

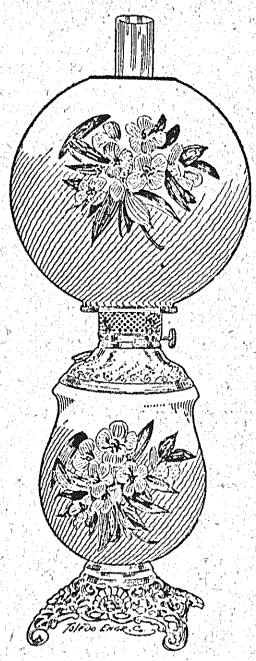
CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXII. NO. 16.

CASS CITY, MICH., DECEMBER 4, 1902.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

HUNT'S Grocery and China Store



LAMPS. LAMPS.

We are showing a fine line of Lamps from

\$1.00 to \$6.00 each

We have on exhibition a fine line of

Cups and Saucers

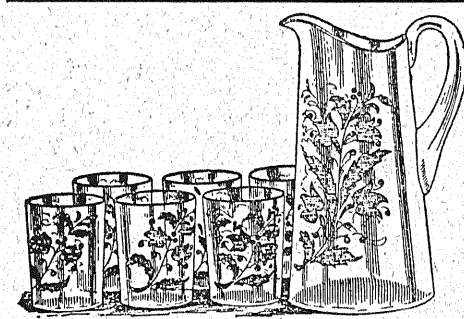


in Japanese, Haviland, Elite, German and Bavarian China.



Jardinieres

We have the best assortment and the nicest line we have ever shown.



Water Sets

...from \$1.50 to \$2.50

In fancy patterns.

Dolls, Albums, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Chamber Sets, Rocking Horses, Drums

and everything in the TOY LINE.

Look our stock over and be convinced that we have the best line of Holiday Goods in town.

Harry Hunt

We Can Supply Your Wants

in all lines of

Building Material at Bottom Prices.

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

High Grade Mill Work

which cannot be excelled.

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

Landon, Eno & Keating, Contractors and Builders.

HOUSE BILLS

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

Nicer, Drier Grade of Lumber

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

CASS CITY LUMBER & COAL CO. LIMITED.

SHE WAS DESPONDENT

And Took an Ounce of Carbolic Acid, Causing Death.

MRS. W. H. HORTON WAS ILL.

And Had Been for Several Years Past, and Often Had Spells of Despondency

Saginaw News, Nov. 27.

Mrs. W. H. Horton died yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock from taking a fatal dose of carbolic acid during a period of mental despondency and aberration. She was the wife of W. H. Horton, who for a year past has held a chair at Hohn's barber shop. The couple lived at 820 Miller street. They were married in June, 1891, the deceased's maiden name being Pearl Dawson. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Dawson, of Bay City, and was born at that place Dec. 24, 1874.

Some years since, Mrs. Horton met with an accident whereby several bones of her chest were broken, since which time she has suffered with periodical attacks of coughing and distress.

In the past year she has several times, while temporarily unbalanced, attempted self destruction by taking drugs, and in consequence pharmacists generally have been warned to not sell to her. On Mr. Horton leaving home yesterday morning, she was apparently in the best of health, but later in the morning she called upon him at the barber shop, when it was apparent that she was laboring under a disordered condition of her faculties. After a time, however, the affection of her brain seemed dispelled and she left the barber shop saying that she was feeling all right and would go home. Instead, however, she visited the east side, returning about noon and shortly after called to her sister-in-law to bring her something to drink quick. The tones alarmed Miss Horton who speedily fixed a dose of molasses and water which she forced her to take with the aid of her brother, W. H. Horton, husband of the victim, who arrived home about that time. Mrs. Horton, however, quickly sank into unconsciousness and died in three hours despite the attention of a physician, who was immediately summoned. Investigation showed that she had taken about an ounce of carbolic acid.

Tanner--Bond.

A pretty home wedding took place at high noon on Wednesday, the 3rd inst, at the home of George Bond, Greenleaf, when his daughter, Ella, was united in marriage to Daniel R. Tanner, Greenleaf, in the presence of the immediate friends of the bride and groom. The bride looked charming in her dress of white organdie with white carnations. The bride supported by her sister, Miss Rose Bond, and the groom by his brother, John Tanner. Rev. R. Weaver performed the ceremony following which the assembled guests sat down to enjoy the excellent breakfast that had been provided. The bride was the recipient of several valuable presents. The young couple left Cass City on the afternoon train for Detroit and Chicago on their way to the far west which will be their future home, followed by the best wishes and hearty congratulations of their friends.

Long Lost Sister.

Alexander Smith, of Almont, would like to find his sister, from whom he was separated many years ago. On the death of his mother in 1886, his father took his two sisters to the St. Vincent asylum in Milwaukee. Alexander and his brother, Maynard H. Smith, were placed in the state public school at Coldwater. The family were living in Muskegon at that time. After years of search he has been able to locate his brother and oldest sister, but can get no trace of the younger one. Two years ago he learned that his father is dead. The missing sister's name is Metal Alvina Smith and she is now nearly 13 years old.—Marlette Leader.

Lycium Program.

The following is the lycium program for Dec. 12th, in the high school room at 8 p. m.:

Instrumental Solo.....	Mildred Croop
Recitation.....	Lola Fritz
Three Minute Speech.....	Rosa DeLong
Three Minute Speech.....	Hattie Tanner
Vocal Solo.....	Vida Patterson
Continued Story, Chapter I.....	Merle Gale
Three Minute Speech.....	Guy Landon
Three Minute Speech.....	Chas. Klump
Recitation.....	Mabel Beugh
Three Minute Speech.....	Ora McKim and Dora Wallace
Three Minute Speech.....	Cecil McKim
Three Minute Speech.....	Ethel Ford
America.....	

ACCIDENTLY SHOT.

Henry Marshall Receives Slight Injuries from a Bullet.

While Dr. D. P. Deming was passing Henry Marshall's, south of town, on Tuesday, Mr. Marshall hailed him and asked him if he could take a bullet out of him. The doctor found that Marshall had really been shot and brought him to his office where he removed the bullet, which had struck him in the back, just below the shoulder, passing through his coat, vest and three shirts, but fortunately not injuring the bone, and the injury is not likely to prove serious. The bullet was from a 22-rifle, which was carried by two young Meredith boys and a Dennis boy, but it is not certain which one fired the shot. Mr. Marshall is a veteran of the civil war, and is not easily scared, but insists that such boys should not be allowed to carry firearms.

Hutchinson--Churchill.

It would be hard for the sun on all his rambles to find a merrier company than that assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Stowell, of Deford, on Wednesday, Nov. 19th, when their niece, Miss May Hutchinson, was united in marriage to William Churchill, of Novesta. The ceremony witnessed by about seventy guests was performed by Rev. Lester Clark, of Yale, Mr. Churchill's uncle, at about two o'clock, after which all were served with a sumptuous repast. The happy couple took the train for Birmingham, Detroit and Lansing for a few days visit after which they will live in Novesta. They are followed by the well wishes of a host of friends.

20th CENTURY ORATOR

John P. D. John at the Opera House Next Saturday Evening.

For the second number of our lecture course, this season, which comes next Saturday evening, the management has been so fortunate as to secure John P. D. John, ex-president DePauw University, who is one of the leading orators of the day. He is fair and fearless, yet candid and courteous. His themes are the greatest now engaging public thought. The press has been full of his praises wherever and whenever he has appeared. Don't allow yourself to think for a moment that you cannot afford to hear him. You cannot afford to miss hearing him. Remember he will be at the Opera House Saturday evening.

A Settled Fact.

Vassar's proposed electric road connection with Saginaw is no longer a conjecture. Up to last week there appeared to be a very decided air of shakiness in all the bustle and flurry of the promoters but this is all over now. The capital has all been interested and the road must be built to Vassar in order to secure the capital for the Flint-Saginaw part of the work. At first the company was loath to include a line to Vassar in the schedule, but the capital insisted that it must be included in the contract and in order to secure the money the extension was added.—Vassar Times.

New Officers Elected.

The election of officers of the Junior Epworth League took place on Tuesday afternoon, when the following were chosen: President, Ethel Ford; 1st vice-pres., Cecil McKim; 2nd vice-pres., Cornelia Heydlauff; 3rd vice-pres., Clara Lenzner; 4th vice-pres., Sandy Duncanson; treas., Florence Seegar; sec'y, Roy Hill; sec'y of missions, Lola Fritz; organist, Ora McKim; mite box sec'y, Mrs. Kyes; teachers, Mrs. Dorman, Mary Zinnecker, Cecil McKim, Mrs. Kyes.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid Society had their annual meeting with Mrs. T. H. Fritz yesterday afternoon, when the following officers were elected: Pres., Mrs. D. J. Landon; 1st vice-pres., Mrs. T. H. Hunt; 2nd vice-pres., Mrs. J. W. Heller; sec'y, Mrs. I. A. Fritz; treas., Mrs. W. J. Campbell. A goodly company partook of the tea served at the usual hour.

Taxpayers.

For the purpose of receiving taxes I will be at my place of business every Friday during the month of December. G. A. STRIFFLER, Treas. Elkland Township.

For Two Weeks Dec. 1 to Dec. 13, '02

We will continue to sell our line of Prints at 4½ cents, and also we will clean out some SHOES AT BARGAINS.

We also call your attention to our line of...

LADIES' \$1.50 SHOES

There is none better or nicer looking and we want every lady to get a pair at the price. We make a special effort to please in the shoe line, both as to price and quality and think we are doing it where we get the opportunity, and ask each one of you to try OUR SHOES.

Our line of Ladies' Fleece Lined Wrappers, Underwear, Cotton and Wool Hose (we carry the "Black Cat" brand of hosiery, which if once tried will always be bought) and Outing Night Dresses is complete.

Men's Outing Night Dresses, 50c, 75c and \$1.00; Men's Working Gloves from 10c to \$1.25; Men's Mittens 25c to \$1.00.

Try our Coffees at 10, 15, 20, 25, 30 and 35c.

LAING & JANES

PITCHED FROM THE WAGON

Sanford Morgan, Marlette, was Picked up Insensible.

Sanford, the 15-year-old son of William Morgan, living four miles east of town, met with an accident on Saturday afternoon from which death resulted Monday morning. The young man had driven down to William Kerr's for some apples and secured several bags full, loaded them into the wagon and started for home. He was standing up in the wagon box and as he started waved his arm and spoke to the team.

In some way he lost his balance and pitched from the wagon striking the ground on his head. He was picked up insensible and taken to his home and medical assistance called. A deep gash was found over his eye, and a small wound on the skull. This latter was the cause of the boy's death, closer examination showing that the skull was badly crushed, though but a small spot showing at first. Every possible effort was made to save his life, all the physicians of the village and two from Saginaw being in attendance, but it was not to be, and the boy passed away Monday morning at nine o'clock. A visit to the place where the accident took place showed a couple of small stones protruding above the ground a couple of inches and he struck one of them, as blood was to be seen on its surface. It was thought that the gash over the eye was caused by striking the hound of the wagon as he fell. He was a large boy for his age, weighing some 140 pounds and he must have fallen with great force. The horses were not frightened and did not run, but it was thought that he must have tripped over one of the bags lying in the bottom of the wagon.—Marlette Leader.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The primary principle of education is the determination of the pupil to self-activity—the doing for him nothing which he can do for himself.—Sir William Hamilton.

Roy Phillipps and John McKeachin entered school last week; Joseph Leishman and Jennie Fuller this week. This makes a total enrollment of 101 at present, 33 of whom are non-residents.

If the teachers and pupils of the public schools were to join hands they would stretch twice around the borders of this peerless republic, which justifies the statement of Horace Mann that the public schools are the bulwark of the nation.

The pupils in the high room that were neither tardy nor absent for the third month of school are as follows:—Anna Adair, George Burg, Gerlista Crawford, Adah Caldwell, George Cole, Anna Davis, Will Duffield, Nancy DeLong, Sandy Duncanson, Marvin Ehlers, Herbert Ehlers, Glen Eno, Nellie Goff, Violet Gillies, Cornelia Heydlauff, Austin Hobart, Guy Landon, Irene Martin, Ora McKim, Bessie Pardo, Chrystal Read, Mabel Robinson, Mabel Reagh, Alice Striffler, Geo. Stephenson, Minta Wallace and Tena Wettlaufer.

Carload of poultry wanted on Wednesday, Dec. 10th, for which we will pay the highest market price. J. L. HITCHCOCK & SONS.

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 \$15.00 paid by check each Wednesday with all expenses direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Manager, 390 Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

Ping Pong or Table Tennis

ALL THE RAGE

Buy a Set now, at

BOND'S DRUG STORE.

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

White Pine and Red Spruce Cough Balsam

—WILL CURE—

Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and all the throat and lung diseases.

The most pleasant remedy to take and the surest ever put on the market to relieve sufferers

FRITZ'S DRUG STORE.

Good Advice.

An old newspaper man who has had 63 years' experience and who has gone through life with his eyes open, gives mothers and their girls the following sharp advice: "When girls walk out evenings with the sole hope of picking up a young man and walking further, it is time to have a curfew law that will include children over 16 in its jurisdiction. The restlessness that comes upon girls in summer evenings results in lasting trouble, unless speedily controlled. The right kind of a man doesn't look for a wife on the streets and the right kind of a girl waits till the man comes to the house for her. The mothers should quit gossiping over the back fence and be sure to get after their girls when they get the boy look in their eyes.—Sunday Herald.

Handkerchief Sale.

The Epworth League will have a handkerchief sale in the "Little Red Front" building tomorrow and Saturday. Some of the 'kerchiefs have come a long way and will prove interesting mementos. There will also be pop corn, candy and nuts on sale.

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.

\$1,000 Free if Old Mansie Maple Syrup is not pure. Outwater's Grocery.

50 Men Wanted

to go to the lumber woods. For particulars inquire of

J. C. LAUDERBACH

OLD TIME FAVORITES

!! THE DAY IS DONE.

BY HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

The day is done, and the darkness
Falls from the wings of night,
As a feather is wafted downward
From an eagle in his flight.

I see the lights of the village
Gleam through the rain and the mist,
And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me
That my soul cannot resist;

A feeling of sadness and longing
That is not akin to pain,
And resembles sorrow only
As the mist resembles the rain.

Come, read to me some poem,
Some simple and some grand,
That shall soothe this restless feeling,
And banish the thoughts of man.

Not from the grand old masters,
Not from the bards sublime,
Whose distant footsteps echo
Through the corridors of time.

Read from some humbler poet,
Whose songs are gushed from his heart
As showers from the clouds of summer,
Or tears from the eyelids start;

Who, through long days of labor
And nights devoid of ease,
Still heard in his soul the music
Of wonderful melodies.

Such songs have power to quiet
The restless pulse of care,
And come like the benediction
That follows after prayer.

Then read from the treasure volume
The poem of thy choice,
And lead to the rhyme of the poet
The beauty of thy voice.

And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents, like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away.

For, like strains of martial music,
Their mighty thoughts suggest
Life's endless toil and endeavor;
And to-night I long for rest.

HOW POLLY SAVED THE EXPRESS.

KANE CREEK was a railroad crossing on the S. and C. C. Railroad, about two miles from the division terminal at Mercer. It was in the midst of a scrubby pine forest, with a sandy road crooking out from the trees on one side and into the trees on the other. There were only two or three houses, a little general store with a porch like the porch of a millinery cap, and a school house, all arranged in a scraggy row along the railroad track.

A dozen trains whirled through Kane Creek every day with only a shriek of greeting and a whirling wake of fine sand. Only two of them paid the slightest attention to the girl in a blue gingham dress who stood in the little observation window. One of them was the way freight which stopped at Kane's every time it came along while the conductor handed the girl a bundle of yellow papers and received another like it in return. The other was the night express, westward bound from St. Paul, and running at forty miles an hour. It was a splendid train—ten cars, with the finest engine on the road, big Number Six Hundred Six. As its glaring eye flashed around the bend in the direction of Mercer the girl in the gingham dress often thought of the great train as a powerful and ferocious beast snorting and roaring westward on a race with the sun. It was a beast, but it was well trained, and she knew the hand that trained it. When the train was a mile away there were always two blasts on the whistle. Every one else in Kane's thought they meant simply, "Wake up, look out!"—for that is what all locomotives say at every crossing—but the girl in the gingham dress heard "Hello, Polly," and darted out on the platform and waved her handkerchief. As the great train thundered nearer a hand was thrust from the engineer's window, and although it was usually dark, she could see the fingers of some thing white, and oftentimes as the engine darted past the station she heard the blurred sound of a voice and caught the glimpse of a grimy face and a blue jean jacket. And then she went back to her place in the little station with a sigh of deep contentment.

For it was a moment of great joy to Polly Marshall when her father's engine went through. Polly was the station agent at Kane Creek—any one could have told that a woman presided in the little depot, for was there not always a bouquet in the window and dainty pictures surrounding the grimy time tables on the walls, and a kitten curling upon the doorstep? At seventeen Polly had gone in as assistant to learn telegraphy, and when Clark, the agent, was called to Mercer the company had left the independent girl in charge. She and her father lived in one of the wooden houses a stone's throw back from the depot, and since Polly's mother died they had been everything to each other.

Engineer Marshall was a big, silent man, and his companions, some of them, thought him gruff and ill-tempered, but to Polly he was always tender as a kitten. Often when she was a little girl he took her down with him to Mercer on his engine, and while she sat on his black leather seat at the cab window, clinging on with both hands, he explained to her how the big black creature under them was started and stopped, what this brass crank was for, and how, when the engine squeaked here and squeaked there, a little oil was needed in this cup or in that crevice. And Polly had learned to know an engine as well as she knew the neat little pantry in the house at home. Indeed, she had more than once managed the levers and the throttle, although it was very heavy work for a girl to do.

It was one night late in the fall that Polly Marshall had need of all her knowledge of engines. She was sitting at her desk in the little observation window, a shaded light throwing its rays down on her telegraph instruments and the sander clicking incessantly. Suddenly she was startled by the sudden call of her number. Instantly her fingers sought the keys, and she gave the answer that signified that she was all attention.

"Look out for—" clicked the sander, and then it suddenly ceased, and try as she would Polly could get

no further communication with the station next to the eastward. What could the trouble be? What was she to look out for? Polly sprang to her feet, remembering that the night express, of which her father was engineer, was the next train due. Could anything be the matter? She ran out on the dark platform to see that her lights were all in place and that the switches were properly set, so that the express would slip past the station without an accident. Then she went back and called up Mercer.

"Can you get Pinckney?" she asked.

"Pinckney was the station which had sent her the warning dispatch so mysteriously interrupted. She knew the operator at Pinckney well—every night he told her of the approach of her father's train, and whether or not it left his station on time.

"Pinckney quiet; can't get answer," was the report of the wires. "What's the trouble?"

Polly answered as well as she could.

Her father's train was now due. It should be whistling cheerily at the lower bend. Polly stepped out on the platform and peered up the track. Yes, there was the familiar headlight—she would have known it among a hundred. Then came the whistle, "Hello, Polly," and Polly ran back into her office much relieved and sat down to warn Mercer. At that instant she heard a peculiar cracking sound that sent her heart quivering deep in her bosom. Then there was the shrill scream of the locomotive whistle, suddenly interrupted, as if the hand that had drawn the lever had been struck from its place. Polly knew it was a cry of distress. It seemed to say, "Help," in a long, tremulous wail. Instantly Polly darted outside and flew up the track. Already the express should have thundered past the station, but she could see its headlight a hundred yards or more away. The train had stopped.

With a hundred terrifying questions flashing through her mind, Polly ran on through the gloom. When she was almost within range of the big headlight she saw a half a dozen armed men swarming around the engine, she heard fierce oaths, and then the engine started up again. She saw in an instant that it had been cut free from the train. In the cab window, where her father usually stood, there was a big, unfamiliar figure managing the lever and throttle. Terrified, Polly sprang to one side into a clump of bushes. As the locomotive passed her on its way up the track she saw that the man in the cab wore a black mask on his face, and then she knew what had happened. She understood why Pinckney had tried to warn her and failed. Robbers had held up the train and were preparing to rob the express car.

For a moment Polly was torn with doubt and terror. Had they shot her father? She knew that he never would submit to have his train captured without a struggle. Should she go to him? Then she remembered her station and the telegraph, and without a moment's delay she was flying down the track toward the depot. She would send for help to Mercer. But squarely in front of the little depot the locomotive stopped and the black-masked man sprang from the cab window and darted across the platform. Hardly thinking what she was doing, Polly ran up on the other side, raising herself up, peered into the cab. She had half expected to see her father's dead body lying on the floor, for she had heard much about the terrible doings of train robbers.

Through the cab window she could see the robber sitting at her own little desk in the depot sending a message. It flashed over her all at once that he was wiring Mercer that the express was delayed, thus preventing any alarm. The robber had pushed up his mask and she saw him plainly.

What should she do? She dared not enter the office, and she, a mere girl, could be of no service where the robbers were making their attack on the train. If only she had the little revolver that lay in the drawer of her desk—she set her teeth as she thought what she would do with it.

At that moment three shots rang out, clear and distinct, from the detached train. The man at the telegraph instrument sprang to his feet and ran to a side window in the waiting room and looked up the track.

Now was her chance. Hardly thinking what she did, Polly sprang to the engineer's side of the cab, threw back the reverse lever and opened the throttle steadily. The big steel wheels began to turn, very slowly at first. Farther and farther the throttle opened and faster and faster turned the wheels, and yet they did not go half fast enough to suit Polly, who was now glancing fearfully over her shoulder.

Suddenly the depot door was thrown open and she saw the robber darting up the track. He had his pistol in his hand. He was pointing it at her and shouting for her to stop. But the engine was now going at good speed, and run as he would, the robber could not catch it. But he stopped and fired, the bullet ripping through the cab over above Polly's head.

The engine was tearing down the track at full speed. Polly knew that it must be fired or it would not go far, and so, leaving the throttle open, she sprang to the coal pit, fung the fire hole, and with the heavy shovel in her small white hands threw in load after load of coal. When she reached the first signal light of Mercer already blinking into view. She pulled down on the whistle cord and the engine shrieked its distress.

Five minutes later Polly strained at the heavy reverse lever, turned hard on the air brake and brought the great iron horse to a sudden standstill. How she ever managed to stammer the story she never knew, but in a few minutes the engine was headed back with half a dozen armed men aboard of her. Behind them came another load of men on a switch engine and two men were racing up the street of Mercer calling the alarm.

They heard firing before they reached Kane Creek, but it ceased soon afterward. The robbers had gone. They had taken with them much plunder from the passengers, but they had not been able to get into the express safe, although they were at work drilling it open when relief came.

From the time that the engine stopped Polly was missing. When the rescued and excited passengers and express messengers began to crowd around and inquire the Mercer men remembered her. A party of them went out to find the girl who had brought help to the beleaguered train.

In a little clump of bushes they heard a man moaning, and an instant later they saw Polly kneeling in the sand, with her father's head in her lap, crying bitterly. And they gathered up the brave engineer and his daughter and carried them down to the train, cheering all the way.

Engineer Marshall was not badly hurt, and he was able to be in Mercer when the general manager of the road thanked Polly officially and offered a new and better position in Mercer. And of course all the passengers and express messengers heard about Polly's brave deed and said a great many pleasant things about her, but Polly, being a sensible girl, only blushed and said that she had to do it, and that any other girl would have done the same under like circumstances—which no one believed, of course.

Later, when the robbers were captured, Polly was able to identify one of them positively—the one who had run the engine—and through him the entire party was convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary.—Waverley Magazine.

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Through Holy Russia

Places of Interest in the Territory of the Czar—Beautiful Buildings Erected in Ancient City of Moscow.

(Special Correspondence.)



HE Grand Duke Constantine, chief of the fleet of Russian Black Sea merchant and passenger ships, makes during the four days between Odessa and Batoum four stops only—Sébastopol, Ialta, Kertch and Novorissik. All of them we thought rather uninteresting places, except Ialta, as the country is flat or with low undulating hills and no vegetation.

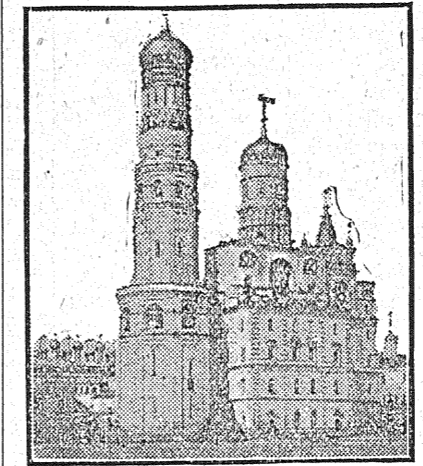
Some one has said that the East meant to him a Babel of voices, all talking at once and in the loudest of tones, and we felt that on the tender we must indeed be in the East. It is funny to watch them, more so than to listen; for they never seem to feel it necessary to come near enough to save their voices, but scream to each other from the house-tops or yell from a distant boat or shout from the end of a street until one wonders what their throats can be made of. One does not wonder, however, that they shout when in a crowd, for with everybody in the crowd talking as fast as he can only the loudest voices can be heard.

I had always imagined Russian to be a harsh language, more like German, and was surprised to find it very musical and much like Italian in sound. The women have not very agreeable voices, high and nasal and thin; but those we met and saw were all pretty, with slim figures and fair skins.

Some very interesting Russians, a professor in some big school and his son-in-law, came aboard at Kertch. The younger man was a physician who had broken down from overwork and was taking a holiday. He had 900 cases of cholera in his district in the interior during the last two months, and said it was almost impossible to keep the disease down. When asked

meet him. He haughtily replied that he would not meet her unless she was prepared to marry him at once; to which she actually agreed, and they were married.

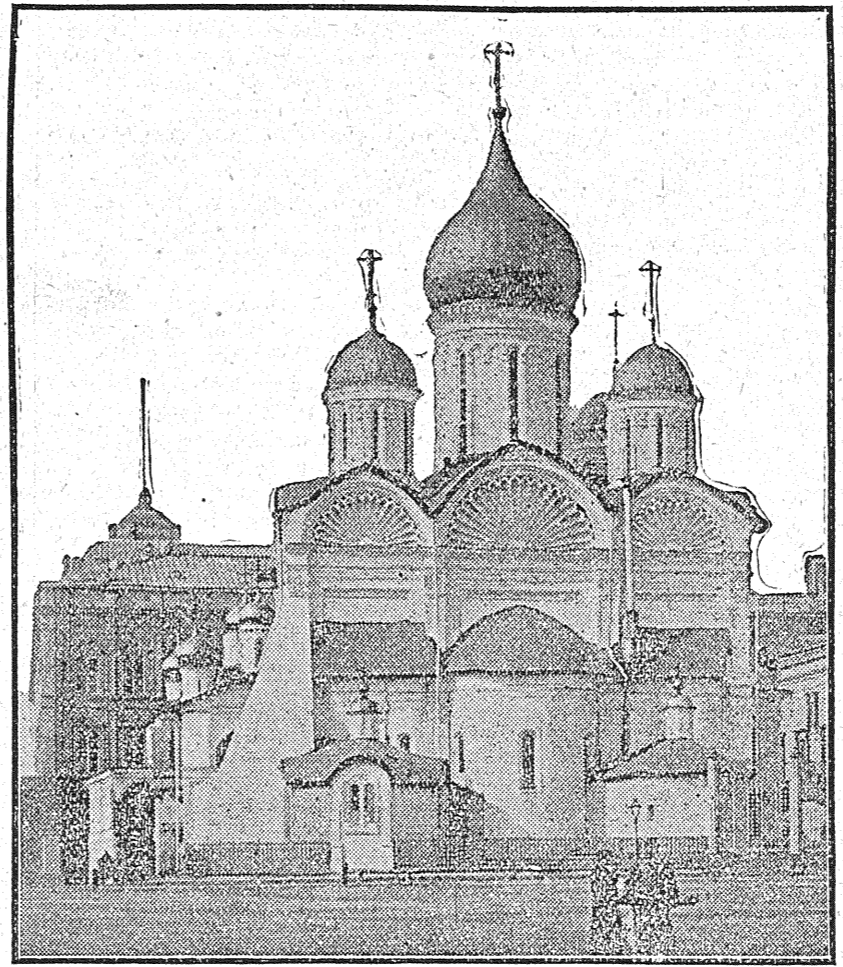
Novorissik is the last stopping place before Batoum. Here, as soon as our gangplank was put out, the usual rush of porters began. They always have the right of way, and they were certainly remarkable-looking porters, clad in indescribable costumes, principally rags, but always with a hood or rag of some kind to answer as such thrown over their heads. They



Cathedral of the Archangel. (Moscow.)

were of many races—Turks, Caucasians, Jews, Armenians, Russians, and Persians. All chattered at the top of their voices in Russian, making a tremendous noise, and all carried heavy loads, which rested on straw cushions on their backs, which were bent nearly double.

When we came on deck the next morning we were overjoyed to see the mountains—the Caucasus, magnificently that point seemed almost equally imposing. The scenery was wonderfully



KREMLIN AT MOSCOW.

the cause of it he shrugged his shoulders and said: "A little thin cabbage soup and stale bread once a day is not a nourishing diet; but this is a hard world to live in!"

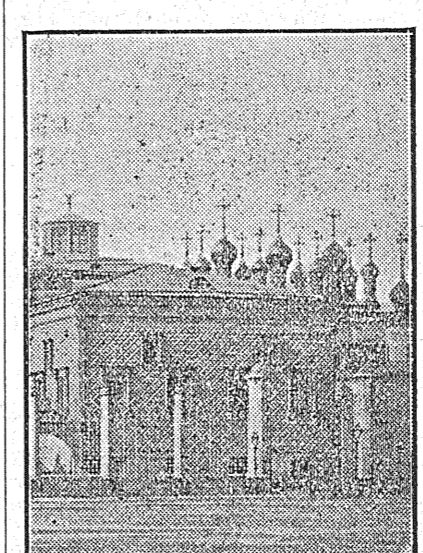
A Russian doctor and German merchant agreed perfectly in regard to the Jew in Russia, who is looked upon with great dislike and aversion; but they both declared that the Armenian was far worse than the Jew, and that it was a pity that all the Armenians had not been killed during the Turkish slaughter of them. It takes two Jews to make an Armenian," said the German merchant, and the other agreed with him. They said that the Armenian was so mean a creature that he did not hesitate to pay the servants of a hotel to read private letters in which he was interested, and tell him their contents.

We heard a funny story concerning the Jews. It seems that the last governor of Odessa—a despotic being apparently—made a law that the Jews who came from the interior and wore one oily curl hanging over each ear should cut off their curls before entering the city. As no Jew is allowed to stop longer than twenty-four hours in any town except his own, they all objected to changing the style of their hair for that short time. When asked his reason the governor said that it looked dirty, and he did not like it. So much for being the governor of Odessa!

Every one seems to agree that the Caucasians are a very fine race of men; tall and well built, and with good features. They say that at Tiflis they are all Princes, which sounds rather unusual. We were told a funny tale of an English widow, very rich, who went to Tiflis and was much attracted by the appearance of the waiter at her table. When she found that he was a Prince, not appreciating how little that means in Russia she sent word to him that she would like to

fine as we approached Batoum, for the well-wooded coast range. The Adrange that it is—with the highest peak (Elbrous) 18,526 feet, snowcapped and swathed half way up in a garment of mist. Nothing can exceed the beauty of the Caucasus as one sees them from the ship, peak rising beyond peak, masses piled up against each other. Unlike other high mountains, they are green, covered with deep grass to their very tops.

Beyond and ahead of us rose the mountains of Asia Minor, which at



Priests' Houses.

jares, closes in around the bay and Batoum, and makes it one of the prettiest ports imaginable.

The Human Brain. The brain of a child at birth weighs under 10 ounces, but at the end of a year has increased to two pounds. Full growth is attained by men at about 20 years of age, and by women at 18 years.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

MERRY JESTS ABOUT ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING.

Uncle Cy Finds a Fellow-Unfortunate—Politician Knew It Was Not His Wife Who Had Been Interviewed—Onion as a Remedy.

In the Style.

He was a hard worker, but by effort he had secured several assistants and was having things a little easier. A friend who had not seen him lately called at his office and found him busy as ever.

"Hello, old man," greeted the visitor, "still doing seven men's work?"

"No," responded the industrious one, "I have seven men doing my work."

"Oho," laughed the caller, "so you have organized a trust, too, have you?"

A Good Plan.



Elythe—I want something to keep the chaps away from my lips.

Druggist—Certainly, miss. Suppose you try this onion.

More Material.

Mr. Newliwed—I tell you, dear, I simply can't afford to get you a new gown.

Mrs. Newliwed (sobbing)—I think you're just hateful, and you're the man who used to call me your "angel" and promise me every—

Mr. Newliwed—But it's your fault if I don't consider you an angel any more. An angel wouldn't worry about clothes the way you do.

He Had Treasure to Burn.

Capt. Kidd in his last moments announced that he had hidden his plunder.

"But why," asked his companions, "did you bury your treasure when you had money to burn?"

"I suppose cremation would have been better," replied the pirate, "but it will be all fired hard to find, anyway."

Too Proud.

"I want you to understand, sir, that my pride forbids me to accept anything from you after I marry your daughter."

"How are you going to live?"

"Well, I thought you might make some kind of a settlement beforehand."

The College Boy.

"Advertise for a young man to dictate to the typewriter," said the busy merchant. "Yes, sir," responded the confidential clerk; "shall I state that he must be a college graduate?" "No, if he's a college graduate he'll probably want to dictate to me."

Love and Finance.

"A woman," she said, "gives all or nothing."

"And she takes," he replied, "all she can get."

But then they had been married many years, and a millinery bill had just come in.

Consolation.



Uncle Cy—Hello, you've been skinned, too, hev you?

A Mistake Somewhere.

"What does she say?" asked the crafty politician who had referred the committee to his wife for information as to his intentions.

"She refused to talk," replied the spokesman of the committee.

"Then it wasn't my wife you met, gentlemen," he rejoined, with great positiveness. "It was somebody else."

All By Itself.

It was the first time that four-year-old Willie had ever seen a snake; and, as it writhed and squirmed along, he ran into the house to tell of his discovery. "Oh, mamma," he exclaimed, "come here, quick. Here's a tail wagging without any dog."

WONDERFUL WORK.

Case No. 18,977.—David M. Bye, P. O. Address, Box 297, Midland, Mich., says: "Three months I was almost incapacitated from labor; could not sleep at night; had to walk the floor, owing to terrible pain in the hips, in the small of the back, in my instep and ankle of the right leg.

I was treated for sciatic rheumatism in the hospital, but received no benefit. One month ago I returned home and was given a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. To-day residents of this city can bear witness to the fact that I am able to work, and can also walk to my



Fibroid Tumors Cured.

A distressing case of Fibroid Tumor, which baffled the skill of Boston doctors. Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, Mass., in the following letter tells how she was cured, after everything else failed, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Hayes' First Letter Appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for Help: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under Boston doctors' treatment for a long time without any relief. They tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing-down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time. "The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor given in your little book accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice—although she advised Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, to take her medicine—which she knew would help her—her letter contained a mass of additional instructions as to treatment, all of which helped to bring about the happy result.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Sometime ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and to-day I am a well woman. "The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony—or take the place of the health and happiness which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought to Mrs. Hayes.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women; all ovarian troubles; tumors; inflammations; ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb; backache; irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation. Surely the volume and character of the testimonial letters we are daily printing in the newspapers can leave no room for doubt.

Mrs. Hayes at her above address will gladly answer any letters which sick women may write for fuller information about her illness. Her gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so genuine and heartfelt that she thinks no trouble is too great for her to take in return for her health and happiness.

Truly it is said that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing so many women, and no other medicine; don't forget this when some druggist wants to sell you something else.

\$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.

No Bank Failures in Kansas. Kansas has passed an entire year without a bank failure within its limits. There are now 579 banks in the state, of which 413 are state banks, 124 national banks, and 42 private banks.

Germany's Deficit. Berlin cable: In the Reichstag State Secretary Thielmann announced that the budget which he would propose in January will show a deficit of \$9,000,000 marks.

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

In Honor of Irish Soldiers. A church is to be erected at Aldershot, England, in memory of the Roman Catholic soldiers—mainly Irishmen—who lost their lives in South Africa.

Seek Lower Whisky Tax. Louisville, Ky., special: The distillers have begun a systematic effort to secure a reduction of taxes on distilled spirits and also an extension of the bonded period.

Constipation Cured

Those who have used salts, castor oil and the many home and manufactured purgatives know that in such treatment there is no possibility of a cure from constipation. These remedies are at most physics and do absolutely no good. In fact they frequently provoke piles, fistula, female disorders and many cases of appendicitis are traceable to their use. Soon the ordinary doses of these physics fail to have any effect upon the bowels.

There never was a case of temporary or obstinate constipation that

Mull's Grape Tonic

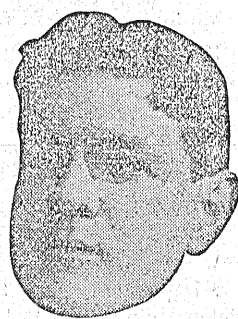
would not cure. First, Mull's Grape Tonic is unlike any other treatment for constipation. It is the greatest and most positive laxative known. But that isn't what cures. It is the tonic properties of the grape and other fruits that strengthen the worn-out muscles of the intestinal tract. Mull's Grape Tonic builds flesh, makes strength and creates rich, red blood. Mull's Grape Tonic is the finest diet ever known for constipation. It is guaranteed to cure you. Large sample bottle sent free to any address on receipt of 10 cents for postage by Lehman Medicine Co., Rock Island, Ill. Send your druggist's name. All druggists sell Mull's Grape Tonic at 50 cents a bottle.

For Burns and Scalds Use MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

THE BEST LINIMENT MADE FOR MAN OR BEAST. THERE IS NO TEST LIKE THE TEST OF TIME AND USE

Philosophical Observations

By BYRON WILLIAMS.



Have you considered the future state of your body as well as that of your soul? Have you planned what shall be done with the clay when you have shuffled off this mortal coil and lie an inanimate mass approaching deterioration? Will you assign your body to the burial ground where the gophers may gnaw your toes? Will your anatomy be cremated and your ashes preserved in an urn—or, like the bodies of certain Indians, will you be hung in the tree-tops where the crows may caw at you and the buzzards pick at your remains?

The scientific members of the crematory societies tell us it is better to be incinerated, more conducive to the general health of the people we leave behind, and vastly more certain of one very desirable fact—that the person treated is dead, clear dead and no mistake. After the crematory gets through with the body there is no imminent danger of the corpse rising up in the coffin and asking for a drink. People who have a horror of being buried alive will do well to order cremation in their wills. The only real objection to cremation is that it is fearfully hard on the gophers!

Naturally the mind is appalled at the thought of being burned, even in a crematory. Fire is a painful thing, and cremation hints so much of hell-fire and its punishment that one hesitates before confining a loved one's body to the process. But when the life is gone, what matter? There is no suffering, no pain, no realization, no nothing. All is a dark and plutonian vacuum, a nonentity, a nihility, a nullity. The body is only waste—the soul, the light, the being is gone. Why then not do away with the dross, the husk, the shell? Is it not infinitely better than to store the body away in the ground where vermin may eat it, where rodents may destroy it, where rot may degrade it, and—unhappy thought—where thieves may break the sanctity of even the last narrow house and steal it? Is there one who would prefer to have his dry bones rattled by a spectated professor before a class of damp-eared, adolescent and callow medical students, than to know his ashes stand in a beautiful urn on the mantelpiece where his widow's second husband may refer to them in times of domestic infelicity?

Will you be buried, burned, quick-limed, mummified or suspended in a tree like dried fruit? There is no use in evading the question. It is ringing your door-bell! You must make a choice—or leave it to those who survive you. Perhaps it is as well to procrastinate, as a corpse is easily satisfied and not given to philosophy or argument!

Now that the season for asking "How would you like to be the ice man?" is off, a more modern problem is propounded: "How would you like to be a turtle farmer?" If you are undecided, you may investigate by reading Texas papers, which are telling of a man near Orange who has a turtle farm. When the sides of his purse begin to create friction by rubbing together, he gets out his drag net and hauls in a few hundred pounds of turtles. The big snappers are placed in a pen and fed until they are fat and ready for market. He finds a ready sale for his product in New Orleans, where the fastidious are fond of turtle soup of aristocratic name. Every American youth has caught turtles. He recalls, with some degree of enthusiasm, strenuous battles with the old mud-shell, the snapping-turtle and the soft-shell turtle. Many a fish pole and line have gone the way of debris through a battle royal with a "whopper," and many "an awful bite" has dwindled to a sanguinary affray with a beady-eyed reptile of the deep. Thus, the American who is reminiscent will ponder on the proposition of like and dislike for the turtle raising business. No boy now grown to manhood who ever got his finger or his big toe in the mouth of a snapping turtle will look favorably upon the scheme. The tenacity with which a pup holds to a root or a bull-dog to a leg, is nothing when compared to a hardshell mud-turtle when his passions are aroused and he grips any part of the anatomy. He never lets go until his head is off and even then he is apt to take his head in his mouth and slide into the water with stubborn mien. He is a fighter from the Bad Lands and quits only when the odds against him have completely annihilated his chances. A turtle farmer must run all sorts of chances "feeding his stock." If ever a snapper gets a hold on the calf of his leg the joys of a turtle harvest are made to look like the proverbial thirty cents. In raising pigeons one can go into the loft, catch a dove or two and stroke their pretty heads, but the turtle farmer who goes into the head-petting business will need a crow-bar and a lever to disengage himself. The Texas papers say there is big money in the business, but one gets much satisfaction from a peaceful life bereft of riches these days. As for us we don't like turtle soup, anyhow.

Some low-browed, pessimistical statistician has arrived at the deduction that pumpkins are growing scarcer year by year. This means, of course, that by the time the city folks get a vacation and hurry into the pastoral country, the pumpkin pies will be all gone. Some time ago the great problem was "Shall we open the mints to the free coinage of silver," etc. Later the question of "How to be happy though married," agitated the commonwealth. Now we are up against the real thing, if we may be allowed the slang of common parlance—"Is the pumpkin pie to become obsolete?" Perish the thought! How we have revelled in the luscious pumpkin pie! It recalls the halcyon days, the days of aspiration and faith, before the rude hand of experience blue-penciled a few things on the page of life. Up to the present time, we have been permitted to recall this joyous period by occasional communion with pumpkin pie. Now we are to forever cut off—the pumpkin is growing smaller and smaller, fewer and fewer each season, and will soon be a mere curiosity for the sideboard. Time was when at cattle shows pumpkins were fed the bovine beauties to keep their hair sleek, and the man who raised the biggest pumpkin carried off the finest prize. Alas, one by one the things of youth are being swept away and the pumpkin rolls into the dim beyond along with other beloved things, a mourned luxury of the old-fashioned days. Somehow these statisticians are depressing. They shatter many a happy memory and create hobgoblins as children build mud-houses. Vale the pumpkin pie! But we still have plenty of material left for mud-pies. Perhaps we should be thankful for that.

The ubiquitous typographical error has long been the object of qualifying adjectives passionately expressed. The humorist, who sees fun in others' seismic disturbances, quotes with glee each startling and unexpected utterance made when the types get twisted. After a time the victim smiles, too, at the thing which so incensed him. Not long ago the letter "e" on our typewriter became enamored of the letter "o."

"Tis said man and woman, living together, get the same facial expression to a greater or lesser extent. It was even so with the "e" which, when clogged with love and lust, made an impression as round as a silver dollar, with nary a tongue in the middle or a break in the circle. The result was alarming. It reminds us now of the editor who lost all his letter "i's"—all our "e's" were "o's." At the time we were angry, fearing lest our constituency would read proof on us and set us down as a rude, unfinished fellow who had never been to spelling school. The result, however, has not been heralded to us, and we are comforted with the thought that perhaps nobody read the articles after all! Anyhow, ours isn't as bad as the experience of the editor who wrote of a fashionable society lady of questionable age, and over it placed this head: "Has Gone to Wabash."

When the absent-minded proofreader passed on the line, it read: "Hag Gone to Wabash."

The editor is still in the innermost recesses of the wood, waiting for the society lady to relent. There is always joy in comparison with others' woe!

Shakespeare called attention to what an infinite piece of work is man. The bard of Avon had in mind the gracious, gallant, honest, kindly man, the man who does things. He referred to the broad man who had love for his fellow men. Ingersoll said love is the only thing that will pay ten per cent. No man who is self-proud, holier-than-thou, can be the ideal man. Men go about smiling graciously at a few in their set, and scowling at the lower strata. Occasionally they scatter gold to the needy when a word of sympathy and fellow interest would be infinitely better. What is money to the man who needs fellowship and associations that elevate? It helps for a paltry hour or two, until spent. The sincere interest, or handshake, has greater leverage to cheer. Sympathy will not feed the hungry, but it will elevate the sinking. Lowell says it is not what we give but what we share. Lowell means we should share our smiles, our hopes, our aspirations, our encouragement, and by sharing enhance our help tenfold, not only to others, but to ourselves. Be cosmopolitan and put away self-pride.

PROPOSE TO BEAT NATURE.

Diamond of Powerful Ray Will Soon Be Made by Niagara's Power.

The manufacture of artificial diamonds has long been regarded as an impossibility. A score of men learned in chemistry and skilled as lapidaries have spent years in a fruitless endeavor to equal the product of nature in this direction. Now, however, the prospect of the manufacture of diamonds by scientific means is considered so likely as to be predicted in a government report. T. G. Martin, an expert special agent of the census office, has written a long and very interesting report on the electrical industries of the United States, in which he incidentally refers to the attempts that have been made to produce diamonds artificially. He recalls the fact that Moissan, the Frenchman, pushed the employment of the electric arc so far as to produce minute fragmentary diamonds in his furnaces. Moissan also noted the production of graphite from a diamond heated in the arc, and from the similar treatment of sugar charcoal purified by chlorine and of purified wood charcoal.

"In fact," says Mr. Martin, "it was due to his investigation in this field that he was led to his celebrated observation on the formation of diamonds by the sudden cooling in mercury or lead of molten iron saturated with carbon. Out of all such work it was but natural that fanciful speculations should arise as to the possibility of establishing factories for the regular manufacture of genuine diamonds at Niagara Falls, where the chest current and other essentials would be available, but nothing has resulted within the period under consideration from these plausible and sanguine theories. The fact remains, however, that in our modern electrical furnaces diamond dust has been produced, and the steps leading to the manufacture of larger crystals will be but sequential."

Lost Twenty Years.

Kokomo, Ind., Dec. 1st.—Twenty years is a long time to take out of one person's life but that was the fate of Anna M. Willis of this place. For twenty years she suffered all the torments of Kidney Trouble, and any one in that state is not living, but simply existing. Now Anna M. Willis is fully recovered. She appreciates the pleasure of living again and never forgets to tell you that it is all because a friend advised her to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

In speaking of her wonderful cure she says: "For twenty years I suffered from Kidney Trouble. The disease was terrible in itself and it was all the more terrible because I could get no relief and my case seemed hopeless."

"But one day I got six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and by the time I had taken five boxes my pains had left me and I was a free woman."

A Parisian pays an average annual tax of about 27 francs, while a provincial Frenchman pays less than 9 francs.

Brother—"Don't return it."—Chicago Daily News.

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by him. West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Waiding, Kimball & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

If we could see ourselves as others see us mirrors would be a drug on the market.

In Winter Use Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous and often cold and damp. If you have sweating, sore feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cents. Sample sent free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Don't always believe a woman's no. It's her eye that tells the tale.

All creameries use butter color. Why not do as they do—use JUNE TINT BUTTER COLOR.

The king of Greece delights in taking recreation in the fields.

Mrs. Austin's Pancake flour makes lovely brown cakes, ready in a jiffy.

Lots of women do foolish things so they can snub those who don't.

LUXURY AS A HANDICAP.

Majority of Successful Men Have Risen from Indigence.

The history of our country is a record of the successes of poor boys who seemed to be hopelessly shut off from books, culture and education, except that of the most meager kind—from almost every opportunity for mental development. The youthful Lincolns, Franklins, Hamiltons, Garfields, Grants and Clays—those who become presidents, lawyers, statesmen, soldiers, orators, merchants, educators, journalists, inventors—giants in every department of life—how they stand out from the pages of history, those poor boys, an inspiration for all time to those who are born to fight their way up to their own loaf.

The youth who is reared in a luxurious home, who, from the moment of his birth, is waited on by an army of servants, pampered and indulged by over-fond parents and deprived of every incentive to develop himself mentally or physically, although commonly regarded as one to be envied, is more to be pitied than the poorest, most humbly born boy or girl in the land. Unless he is gifted with an unusual mind he is in danger of becoming a degenerate, a parasite, a creature who lives on the labor of others, whose powers ultimately atrophy from disuse.—O. S. Marden in Success.

Chicago Optimist.

They breed a fine class of optimists out in Chicago. Laurence Hamill of that parish came from Berlin to Paris in an automobile.

"Three days," he said, "and rain all the time—it rained day and night."

We consoled with him, saying: "Dear me, what wretched weather!" "O, well," said the Chicagoan, "it was better than none."—Philadelphia Post.

Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops.

As a blood purifier, strength and health restorer, and a specific for all stomach, liver, and kidney troubles, leads all other similar medicines in its wonderful sales and marvellous confidence of the people, especially our vast German population. It is not a new and untried product, but was made and sold more than sixty years ago.

Disposes of \$7,000,000.

New York dispatch: The will of former Congressman Felix Campbell of Brooklyn, disposing of an estate estimated at \$7,000,000, was filed for probate in the surrogate's office of Kings county.

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

Enviousness That Is Pardonable.

Most women think they would be truly happy if they could only have their neighbor's hired girl.—Chicago Record.

Mrs. Austin's Pancake flour. A delicious breakfast. Ready in a jiffy. At grocers.

The Wesleyan \$500,000 twentieth-century thank-offering fund, while awaiting distribution, drew interest to the amount of over \$25,000.

The women are becoming such advanced cooks that they are putting everything

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAWVELL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

We are not very particular, but we'd hate to live with a hero. Ordinary plug people are good enough for us, into tea cream and cream.

Germany is the only European kingdom which by its constitution has but a single minister; he is called the imperial chancellor.

The trouble with paraffine noses is that in hot weather they are apt to melt.

A lovely breakfast is quickly prepared from Mrs. Austin's Pancake flour.

A Russian is not considered of age until he is 20.

One does not have to fall asleep to dream.

DO YOU COUGH

DO NOT DELUDE YOURSELF BY TRYING OTHER REMEDIES

KEMP'S BALSAM

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

CATARRH OF LUNGS.

A Prominent Chicago Lady Cured by Pe-ru-na.

Miss Maggie Welch, secretary of the Betsey Ross Educational and Benevolent Society, writes from 328 North State street, Chicago, Ill., the following glowing words concerning Peruna: "Last fall I caught the most severe cold I ever had in my life. I coughed night and day, and my lungs and throat became so sore that I was in great distress. All cough remedies nauseated me, and nothing afforded me relief until my doctor said rather in a joke, 'I guess Peruna is the only medicine that will cure you.'"



Miss Maggie Welch.

"I told him that I would certainly try it and immediately sent for a bottle. I found that relief came the first day, and as I kept taking it faithfully the cough gradually diminished, and the soreness left me. It is fine."—Maggie Welch.

Address the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for free literature on catarrh.



How often we hear the remark

"This or that child seems to be forever catching every disease that makes its appearance in the community—and again it is noted that other children never again to be sick."

A child whose stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys are kept in healthy action by that pleasant remedy,

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

never requires the "sick habit." The child who is continually catching every disease known to children is the child whose system is in a congested condition. You can insure your child's health, and save expensive doctor bills and a lot of worry, if you have a bottle of this laxative in the house and see that it is used regularly.

ALL DRUGGISTS 50c and \$1.00 Bottles. SAMPLE BOTTLE and interesting book FREE for the asking. PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

WAS CURED

Middlebury, Vt., March 21, 1902.—"A bad cold developed into bronchitis, doctor and half a dozen other medicines failed to help me. Down's Elixir was recommended, I tried it and was cured."—Mrs. B. Tyrel, Henry, Johnson & Lord, Props., Burlington, Vt.

Refreshed with Thompson's Eye Water

2000 eyes used.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY gives relief in all cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAY TREATMENT FREE. Dr. H. GREEN'S SONS, 202 N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

PERFECT NO ACID, NO POISON, NO CUTTING. FILE PERFECT FILE RELIEF. 50c. MAIL PREPAID. PERFECT FILE RELIEF CO., 202 N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

TELEGRAPHY Graduates placed in position. Only school in U. S. by train Dispatchers. Train Dispatchers' School Telegraphy, Detroit, Mich.

\$500 Will be paid for any case that Dr. KEMP'S BALSAM cures. Write for particulars. Dr. H. Green's Sons, 202 N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 49—1902

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Hamlin's WIZARD OIL

CURES ALL PAIN, SORENESS, SWELLING AND INFLAMMATION FROM ANY CAUSE WHATSOEVER. 50 CENTS ALL DRUGGISTS.

SORE THROAT—One Bottle Relieved. Wm. F. Hayes of Augusta, Ga., writes that he arrived home one night about 10 o'clock and found his wife dangerously ill from sore throat, and that she almost choked to death on being awakened. He requested his daughter to rub her mother's neck and chest with Wizard Oil, while he hastened for the doctor. "On my return," says Mr. Hayes, "I found my wife sitting up and as well as ever. She has never had any trouble of this kind since and I really believe Wizard Oil saved her life. I would advise everyone to keep it in his home."

Cass City Enterprise.

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

Advertisements. All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of funerals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 25 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 a valuable advertising medium.

A. A. P. McDowell,
Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

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

Dr. J. H. Hays
Physician and Surgeon. Offices in new Aleo
Block. Residence, Seeger street, four doors
south of New Sheridan. Phone 15.

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

Dr. A. N. Treadgold.
Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve
those who may employ him. Office in the second
story of the City Block. Phone No. 38.
6-20-01

A. W. Truesdell, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon, Shabbona, Mich.
Special attention to surgery. 6-12-02.

DENTISTRY.
I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. Office over
Fritz's drug store. Assisted
by F. F. 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.
12-31-01.

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKANAH, No. 555, I. O. F. meets on
second 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. 9-11-97

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets
every Wednesday evening at 7:30
p. m. in the new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich.
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.
P. 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
p. m. Young people's meeting Monday evening.
Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.
Rev. R. 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. BIRMA, 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 3:30 p. m. Epworth
League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting at 7:30 on
Thursday evening. Rev. M. W. GIFFORD, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Sunday preaching services,
10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school
at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer
meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.
Rev. A. TORRET, 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 De-
posits.
Sells drafts payable in any
part of the world.

E. H. PINNEY, PROP.

Cass City Stage Line

Runs daily between Cass City and
Caro, leaving Cass City at 6:00 a. m.
Returning, leaves Caro at 1:30 p. m.
Ample passenger service and
delivery of all kinds of mail 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.

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

DYSPEPTICIDE
The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

WEEDS

Consumption is a human
weed flourishing best in weak
lungs. Like other weeds it's
easily destroyed while young;
when old, sometimes im-
possible.

Strengthen the lungs as you
would weak land and the
weeds will disappear.

The best lung fertilizer is
Scott's Emulsion. Salt pork
is good too, but it is very hard
to digest.

The time to treat consump-
tion is when you begin trying
to hide it from yourself.
Others see it, you won't.

Don't wait until you can't
begin yourself any longer.

Begin with the first thought
to take Scott's Emulsion. If
it isn't really consumption so
much the better; you will soon
forget it and be better for the
treatment. If it is consump-
tion you can't expect to be
cured at once, but if you will
begin in time and will be
rigidly regular in your treat-
ment you will win.

Scott's Emulsion, fresh air,
rest all you can, eat all you
can, that's the treatment and
that's the best treatment.



We will send you
a little of the Emul-
sion free.

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.

Rescue.

Mrs. Ross is numbered with the sick.
Between beans and clover the thresh-
ers are still at work.

Lots of sugar beets in the fields wait-
ing for cars and better roads.

O. P. Knapp will soon have the plas-
ters at work on his house.

Mrs. James Dobson is still far from
well. A travelling M. D. from Saginaw
is in attendance.

The beautiful snow has left and our
wish is that it will stay where it is for
the next six weeks to come.

Geo. Hopkins, our merchant, has
taken a new line and is buying every-
thing in the chicken line. To judge
from the shipments the county has
been full of poultry.

There is a great diversity of opinion
concerning the proposed rural delivery.
Right here, we don't want it. Those
remote from the postoffice do. What
suits the majority will have to suit all
—and time will tell.

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

Ellington

Cold nights, but warm days.
George Medcalf is preparing to put
walls under some of his buildings this
winter.

C. J. King has gone up north hunt-
ing and last week he sent home a deer
he shot.

Miss Ida Ross, who is teaching
school in Dist. No. 1, of Ellington,
went to her home at Cass City to
spend Thanksgiving.

December is now here and the 4th
will be pay day for all of our old sol-
diers who have been granted pensions.

Darius Gould and Charles Wick-
ware went up north hunting two
weeks ago and last week Darius re-
turned home bringing a deer with
him.

According to the old rule we will
have fifty-two snows this winter. When
snow falls sufficient to track a cat it is
called a snow and we have had two.
As many days as there are in the
month and as many days as the moon
is old are added together.

If you feel ill and need a pill
Why not purchase the best?
DeWitt's Early Risers
Are little surprises,
Take one—they do the rest.
W. H. Howell, Houston, Tex., writes—I
have used Little Early Riser Pills in my
family for constipation, sick headache,
etc. To their use I am indebted for the
health of my family. A. Bond, Cass
City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Freiburgers.

A. Hunt was in Uby Tuesday.

Orville Meredith was in Tyre Monday
last.

Chas. Pollard transacted in Uby
Friday.

Eph. Hunt did business in Minden
Wednesday last.

Rob. McRae transacted business in
Cass City Saturday.

Stanley Brown, of Cumber, did some
carpenter work for A. C. Graham Sat-
urday.

Tod Flannery is home from Bay
Port, where he has been laboring in
the beet fields.

A. C. Graham will have an auction
sale of stock and farm implements,
Saturday, Dec. 6th. A. A. McKenzie
auctioneer.

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.

Kingston.

Married, at the home of the bride's
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wallace,
Wednesday evening, November 26th,
by Rev. Milo S. Waller, Clayton Wil-
cox and Mabel Wallace, both of Koyton
Township. The best wishes of their
friends are that they may have a
happy life.

A quiet wedding took place Wednes-
day, November 26th, at high noon at
the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hartt,
of Kingston Township, when their
daughter, Edna E., was united in
marriage to Bert A. Noble, of Koyton
Township, Rev. Milo S. Waller officiat-
ing. A few near relatives of the bride
and groom were present. A bountiful
dinner was served and earnest con-
gratulations given. The bridal party
left for a few days' visit in Detroit
and on their return expect to make
their home in Kingston. The best
wishes of their many friends go with
them.

What's In a Name?

Everything is in the name when it
comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. O. De-
Witt & Co., of Chicago, discovered, some
years ago, how to make a salve from
Witch Hazel that is a specific for piles.
For blind, bleeding, itching and protrud-
ing piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises
and all skin diseases DeWitt's Salve has
no equal. This has given rise to num-
erous worthless counterfeits. Ask for
DeWitt's—the genuine. A. Bond, Cass
City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Cedar Run

Will Webster spent last week in Caro
and Millington.

Beet hauling is in order by a number
in this part at present.

W. W. Hargrave was in Bay City and
Saginaw on business Tuesday.

Frank Seeley has rented the Jas.
Belknap farm for the next year.

Florence Webster went to Bay City
last week intending to stay for some
time.

Herbert Predmore started for Joliet,
Ill., on Saturday intending to spend
the winter there.

C. A. Hargrave and Hugh Shea at-
tended the dance in Gagetown on
Thanksgiving night.

Leish Force who has been working
for J. Belknap for the last two years
left on Thursday for Joliet, Ill., where
he has secured employment.

Jas. Wilson had the misfortune to
get his hand caught in the rolls of the
corn shredder last Monday and injured
it so that the first finger on his left
hand had to be taken off. Dr. Deming
attended it for him and it is getting
along nicely now.

Better Than a Plaster

A piece of flannel dampened with
Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on
the affected parts, is better than a plaster
for a lame back and for pains in the
side and chest. Pain Balm has no superior
as a liniment for the relief of deep seat-
ed muscular and rheumatic pains. For
sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F.
A. Francis, Kingston.

Canboro.

John Parker is working in Bad Axe
now.

Miss Gertie Webster is visiting in
Caro.

Mrs. Peter Andersen was a Cass City
caller Saturday.

Chas. Dulmage, of Trout Lake, is vis-
iting relatives here.

Effie and Aruna Foreman, of Bad
Axe, visited in this vicinity Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dulmage are
visiting the latter's parents for two
weeks.

Quite a number from here attended a
Thanksgiving dinner at A. Freeman's
last Thursday.

John Rinietz returned to Lapeer
Monday after a three weeks' visit with
his parents here.

Joseph Young and Miss Mertie An-
drews were united in marriage last
Thursday, Nov. 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank St. Mary, of
Caro, spent Thanksgiving with the lat-
ter's sister, Mrs. D. Webster.

"Remember our Christmas tree is
going to be on Christmas Eve, Dec.
24th. A good program is being prepar-
ed and all are cordially invited to come
and bring their presents and have a
good time. Admission 10 cents.

Bay Port.

Mumps! mumps! mumps!
Miss Mildred Riley is on the sick
list.

W. H. Sparling visited Pigeon school
Friday.

Shella Lewis is visiting relatives at
Unionville.

Fred Abbott, of Owendale, is visiting
relatives in town.

Miss Reichle and Prof. Walker, of
Sobewiang, visited in town Saturday.

Wm. McLeish is filling the position
as clerk in the Wallace & Orr Co's
store.

Mrs. J. F. Lawrence and son, Ben,
of the Soo, are visiting friends and re-
latives in town.

The New England supper given by
the school was a success, which makes
the treasury a great deal richer.

M. H. Tanner and Geo. L. White
drove to Flint Monday for a visit with
Dr. McLean, of the Oak Grove Hospi-
tal.

Mrs. M. H. Tanner and sister, Mrs.
J. F. Lawrence, spent Sunday with
their sister, Mrs. J. F. Abbot, of Owe-
ndale.

Miss Lilah Tanner returned home
from Bay City, Wednesday evening,
where she has been visiting friends
and relatives.

A Cold Wave.

The forecast of sudden changes in the
weather serves notice that a horse virus
and a heavy cough may invade the san-
ctity of health in your own home. Cau-
tious people have a bottle of One Minute
Cough Cure always at hand. E. H. Wise,
Madison, Ga., writes: "I am indebted to
One Minute Cough Cure for my present
good health, and probably my life." It
cures Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Bron-
chitis, Pneumonia and all Throat and
Lung troubles. One Minute Cough Cure
cuts the phlegm, draws out the inflam-
mation, heats and soothes the mucous
membrane and strengthens the lungs.
A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, King-
ston.

Cumber

Mr. McMahon was in Cass City Sat-
urday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Oxworth were in Ar-
gle Monday.

Prayer meeting at A. Ewing's on
Wednesday evening.

Geo. Hiller made a business trip to
Cass City on Saturday.

Miss Cora Rogers spent Thanksgiv-
ing at her home near Marlette.

Mrs. Pratt and daughter, Agnes, re-
turned from Port Huron last Friday.

J. Oxworth has moved into the
house lately vacated by Mr. Arm-
strong's.

John Livingston, of Traverse City,
has been visiting friends and relatives
in these parts during the last few days.
He sold his farm while here.

Last week's correspondence.

Sam Robinson spent Sunday at E.
Styles'.

Pat Neville is reported as very ill at
present.

Miss Maggie McMahon was in Uby
last Wednesday.

Duncan Graham visited here on Sun-
day and Monday.

Prayer-meeting at Mr. Oliver's on
Wednesday evening.

J. Bradburn transacted business in
Uby last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Lewis, of Shabbona,
spent Sunday in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. John Summerville vis-
ited at Mr. Bradburn's on Sunday.

Miss Cora Rogers visited at Decker-
ville and Uby on Saturday and Sun-
day.

Only a very small crowd attended
the lecture given last Thursday evening
by Rev. Carmichael.

Miss Graham, of Tyre, and Miss
Chapman and Mr. Holly, of Uby, vis-
ited Miss Rogers on Sunday.

Mrs. John Bookey, of Tyre, spent
Thursday and Friday of last week at
the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Mulloy.

This is the season of the year when the
prudent and careful housewife re-
plenishes her supply of Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy. It is certain to be need-
ed before the winter is over, and results
are much more prompt and satisfactory
when it is kept at hand and given as soon
as the cold is contracted and before it
has become settled in the system. In
almost every instance a severe cold may
be warded off by taking this remedy
freely as soon as the first indication of
the cold appears. There is no danger
in giving it to children for it contains no
harmful substance. It is pleasant to
take—both adults and children like it.
Buy it and you will get the best. It al-
ways cures. For sale at Bond's Drug
Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, King-
ston.

Thursday afternoon at 4:30, as Mrs.
William Turner, an aged resident of
Mayville, was crossing the Pere Mar-
quette tracks, she was struck by train
No. 25, which was just coming into the
station, and thrown a considerable dis-
tance. Although still living, she is
thought to be fatally injured. Mr. Wil-
liams met his death at nearly the same
spot in a similar manner a few years
ago.

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. Child-
ren 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 25 times the 50c. size.
A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis,
Kingston.

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

Elmwood.

Hiram Perry is quite ill. Dr. Clark
is the attending physician.

John and Jake Compton are at Caro
working in the sugar factory.

Norman Hutcheson and Eliza Han-
na were married at Caro Thanksgiving
day.

Jacob Hunkins and wife entertained
a company of invited guests at dinner
Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Auten, of Ovid, N.
Y., visited their cousin, Mrs. Thaduis
Compton, this week.

A chicken pie supper will be served
at John Leishman's, Dec. 5th, for the
benefit of the M. E. Church.

James Wilson, who had his finger
taken off in a corn husker recently,
is doing as well as could be expected.

Isaac Belknap and family will soon
move to Dayton. He has purchased a
farm at that place, near their old home
before coming to Elmwood.

Theodore Turner and family, who
have been working John Wilson's farm
near Gagetown several years, moved
back to their Elmwood farm recently.

The M. P. Ladies' Aid served Thank-
sgiving dinners at the church. There
was a good attendance. Proceeds to be
used for building sheds which are very
much needed.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expen-
sive. Occasionally life itself is the price
of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong
if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for
Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver
or Bowel troubles. They are gentle yet
thorough, 25c at F. A. Francis' Drug
Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

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

The Blade, Sebewing's pioneer pa-
per, has again changed hands. With
the last issue its management is in the
hands of E. E. Ruppert.

Cut this out! This cut is on
every bottle. A printed guar-
antee with every bottle is
proof of its merits and has
made Pine Root Cough Syrup
famous. It cures Baby's or
Grandpa's Cough, Bronchial
Trouble, Obsolete Consumption,
Whooping Cough, Asthma, Whoop-
ing Cough, La Grippe, Catarrhal
Coughs, Etc. Thousands testi-
fy to its healing power. Bot-
tles 25c and 50c. Sold every-
where. T. F. HOLDEN, mfr., Lima City, Mich.

**PINE
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COUGH SYRUP
CURES**

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**PINE
ROOT
COUGH SYRUP
CURES**

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature



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 E. 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 on the market in response to a strong demand for a range which combines with the "sterling" malleable construction, exquisite finish, and the latest and best modern improvements.

It is a well known fact that a poor cook stove, by defective baking and wasting in other ways, will destroy a great deal of food. Did you

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

ever stop to figure what this would amount to in one short year? For sake of illustration admit that a good range saves ten cents per day. In 365 days, or one year, this would be \$36.50 for the use of a poor range. Should a range of this character last twenty years it would amount to \$730. Can you afford to hesitate as to which range it is best to buy? 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.

Asthma

"My daughter had a terrible case of asthma. We tried almost everything, without relief. We then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and three bottles cured her."—Emma Jane Entsminger, Langsville, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures many cases of asthma. And it cures bronchitis, hoarseness, weak lungs, whooping-cough, croup, winter coughs, night coughs, hard coughs. 25c., 50c., \$1.00. All druggists.

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.

Daily movements of the bowels are necessary to health. Ayer's Pills are gently laxative, purely vegetable. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Wilmot.

Our new schoolhouse is now being plastered.

The Free Methodists are still holding revival services.

W. W. Ford, wife and two children were Caro visitors Monday.

Will Cohan and John Hartt started for the north woods last Tuesday.

Mrs. Pierce is slowly gaining although the fever has not yet broken.

Several young men from Caro were hunting in this vicinity Thanksgiving Day.

J. Thompson and wife, of Caro, spent Thanksgiving with relatives at Wilmot.

Mrs. Percy Graves, daughter of Mrs. C. Hawkins, is quite ill at her home in Carsonville.

N. Hartt and wife have gone to Carsonville and will visit some time with relatives there.

Steve Shumaker has moved his family up near the schoolhouse into W. Wilkinson's house.

An entertainment will be given this evening in the Macabee Hall. The object is to start a Gleaner lodge at this place.

Frank, son of F. Mapley, who was suddenly taken very ill last Tuesday night and afterwards had a number of fits, is much better at this writing.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests all classes of food, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs. Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Stomach Troubles, and makes rich red blood, health and strength. Kodol rebuilds worn-out tissues, purifies, strengthens and sweetens the stomach. Gov. G. W. Atkinson, of W. Va., says: I have used a number of bottles of Kodol and have found it to be a very effective and, indeed, a powerful remedy for stomach ailments. I recommend it to my friends. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Shabbona

Miss Ethel Colwell has gone to Bad Axe.

Mrs. Ed. Bullis has returned from a visit to Saginaw.

Mrs. Davidson is recovering from a severe attack of sciatica.

Wm. Spear and W. Spencer have returned from a trip to Onaway.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Wicks have moved to their new home near Cass City.

Died, Monday, Dec. 1st, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Parrott.

Friends from Detroit have been spending the past week with W. F. Ehlers.

Miss Melissa Waite and Pearl Lee, of Cass City, were pleasant callers in town last Sunday.

The "Willing Workers" propose having the interior of the M. E. Church painted and papered.

Will Davidson, accompanied by his sister, Margarita, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Downington.

The families of James and David Rale and Jesse Cooper spent their Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Allen.

Jacob Holmes, one mile east and two north of Shabbona, has moved to Yale, having sold his farm to Will Bullock.

While hunting rabbits Homer Lewis was accidentally shot by his little cousin. Dr. Truesdell dressed the wound. He is recovering.

The steamer on which Geo. B. Gotham had sailed until about a month ago was foundered on Lake Erie Nov. 22nd. Mr. Gotham's uncle and two cousins were among the lost.

Last Tuesday the little son of Geo. Agar fell from his chair, dislocating his right arm at the elbow and fracturing the humerus bone. Dr. Truesdell reduced the fracture.

A Frightened Horse.

Running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable Salve handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, Ours, Sores, Eczema and Piles, disappear quickly under its soothing effect. See at Y. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Deford.

Jesse Sole and wife visit at Dryden and locality.

Brad Matton visited at Thomas O'Rourke's on Sunday last.

Mrs. A. Bruce still lingers, but there is no hope of her recovery.

Sim Pratt and wife have just returned from a visit near Armada.

George Pratt has gone to the pine wood in the Upper Peninsula.

"Many societies hall" has a new coat of paint. Fred McCain spreads the paint.

Sam McCracken expects to go north soon to haul wood to Lupton station for shipment.

Robert Vance is unable to do any kind of work since he was injured by a bull last summer.

Wm. Patch went to Pontiac on the 30th to attend the funeral of Henry Leech, formerly of this locality.

M. Crittenden and W. Trumbull, who are pressing hay in the vicinity of Marlette, have been laid off for a week on account of a break down.

Mrs. Retherford, accompanied by her daughter, Annie, and her two granddaughters, Irene and Joyce, went to Pontiac last Friday returning on Saturday.

Henry Leech, who lived on the town-line, Sec. 2, Kingston, some years ago, died at his home in Pontiac last week. He has been in poor health for the past two years.

There was a fine entertainment on Thanksgiving eve at school dist. No. 6 fr., Kingston. Teachers and others, who brought the matter to a head, are to be complimented.

A few residents in school dist. No. 6 fr., Kingston, evidently consider that a township board of school inspectors are clothed with power from on high, for they have petitioned the boards of Novesta and Kingston to grapple onto three-quarters of a section of land and pull it out from under a mortgage.

Some of Satan's advance guards had all arrangements made for a bull fight in Kansas City, Mo. Authorities declared it could not be, which was a proper course for "the powers that be" to pursue. All this was to take place on Thanksgiving day. And we want to know if there isn't just as much Thanksgiving in a bull fight as a game of foot ball?

It will be good news to the mothers of small children to learn that croup can be prevented. The first sign of croup is hoarseness. A day or two before the attack the child becomes hoarse, or even after the rough cough appears, and it will dispel all symptoms of croup. In this way all danger and anxiety may be avoided. This remedy is used by many thousands of mothers and has never been known to fail. It is in fact, the only remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant and safe to take. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

West Grant

J. G. Evans called on F. Burnham Dec. 1st.

G. Shepard spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Lapeer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Maharg visited with D. Gray, of Bay Port, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Pfyke spent Thanksgiving with relatives in this burg.

Miss A. Adair, of Cass City, spent Thanksgiving with the Misses Frasier.

P. Tompson, D. Tompson and M. Pratt started for Millersburg Dec. 1st.

Mrs. E. Mose, of Oakland county, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Burnham.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Evans are visiting their two daughters, Mrs. J. Smith and Mrs. A. Frasier.

School again dist. No. 4. Miss Hubble the teacher was on the sick list but is able to resume her school again.

J. McVicar has sold his south 40 to R. Matthews. Mr. McVicar has purchased a forty north of his other forty.

O. Dunlap had quite a runaway on the 26th—while loading hay in a car at Gageton the horses became frightened and ran with the load of hay. The wagon was badly smashed.

Last week's correspondence.

A Mr. McAlpine called on Wm. Lowe Sunday.

Floyd Peach was a pleasant caller on Miss Addie Durfy Sunday.

Geo. Sheppard is visiting old friends and neighbors this week.

Mr. Wellington called on West Grant friends Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Caulfield attended church in Sheridan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hopkins called on Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Smith Sunday.

The M. P. Ladies' Aid will meet at Mrs. Jno. Brown's Wednesday, the 26th.

Mrs. Jas. Dobins is a little better

Castoria. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of J. C. Watson

DeWitt's Early Risers The famous little pills.

One Minute Cough Cure For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

this week under the care of Dr. Shoots.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Maharg called on Bay Port friends and relatives Saturday and Sunday.

Master Reuben Finkle was home last Saturday and Sunday from Cass City, where he is attending school.

Mrs. A. Martin was called to Pontiac last Saturday on account of the illness of her mother who is not expected to live.

Fight Will be Bitter.

Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Dealy, of Dealy, Mass., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her. Guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Caro.

Miss Violet Geron is very ill.

Burt LaRue, of Colwood, was a Caro visitor on the 20th.

Mrs. Brumly, of Ellington, did business here the last of the week.

The Misses Parks and their brother, of Vassar, are visiting in town.

John Groh and wife have returned from a short visit at Pinconning.

J. Fisher is making some extensive improvements on his residence lot.

Fred Oosterly and family spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Julia Oosterly.

Robert Montague, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of his parents here.

Miss Jessie Smith returned home last week after a two weeks' visit with Elmwood friends.

Mrs. A. Harrington and daughter have moved in the house recently vacated by Mrs. Osburn.

Mrs. E. S. White and daughter, Mrs. S. F. Dean, of Elmwood, were in town on business Wednesday.

Last week's correspondence.

Dr. Livingstone is able to ride out.

W. G. Evans, of Detroit, is visiting his father here.

J. Whitlock, of Almer, did business here on Monday.

Miss Alice Stock, of Unionville, was in town last week.

Dr. Portius spent the week at Detroit and Crossville.

Miss Golda Himelhoch has gone to Seattle, Washington.

Miss Edith Wilson, of Deford, is visiting friends in town.

S. F. Dean and wife, of Elmwood were in town Friday.

Isaac Thane, of Ellington, did business here on the 52nd.

John F. Seeley and wife have returned from New Orleans.

Mrs. Louisa Kinyon is recovering from her recent illness.

Geo. Akerman and wife, of Elmwood were in town Nov. 20th.

John Groh and wife visited at Pinconning the last of the week.

W. H. Montague and wife, of Almer, were in town on Saturday.

Some repairs were made on the high school basement boiler last week.

Hugh Groh and family left Friday for Pinconning to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Rouland have returned from a two weeks' visit in Ohio.

Mrs. W. E. A. Lewis is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Barmby, of Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. John Greenwood, of Elmwood, did business here Thursday.

Henry McDurman and wife, of Columbia, were Caro callers on the 22nd.

M. A. Smith returned on Thursday evening from a business trip to Chenango county, New York.

Mrs. Jennie Kinyon entertained Misses Hattie Sellers and Maude Leonard, of Unionville, last week.

Died, at his home on Grant Street, Nov. 4th, 1902, of old age, Dr. David Stevens. He was born in Steuben county, New York, May 23, 1826. When a young man he came to Monroe county, Mich., as a school teacher. In 1850, he married one of his pupils, Miss Eliza Newcomb. Soon after, he commenced the practice of medicine with his father-in-law, Dr. Newcomb, of Monroe. He enlisted in the army in 1861, and served four years as army doctor. After the war he returned to Monroe, and was village postmaster for several years. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens came to Caro in 1863, where Mrs. Stevens died in 1872. In 1878, Mr. Stevens married Miss Julia McGraw, who died in 1901. Mr. Stevens was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and the funeral services were conducted by Rev. Barlow and Rev. Springer at the family residence, at two o'clock Thursday afternoon. The G. A. R. ritual was used at the house and the Masonic at the grave. The remains were laid to rest in the Caro cemetery.



Christmas Games FREE

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.

You may talk about Cream Separators but

Klein's Cream Separator and Churn

is the only perfect machine on the market. Long experience in making cream separators has taught me just what is needed. It positively separates the cream from the milk in about three or four hours without the mixture of water, and only one and one-half minutes' work. Its equal in churning cannot be found. They are durable; made of the very best tin. The water tank surrounding the can is made of heavy galvanized iron. Remember that every one of Klein's Cream Separators and Churns are fully warranted the easiest washed and sealed of any cream separator made. For sale at Bigelow & Sons Hardware, Cass City.

JOSEPH KLEIN,
Inventor and Manufacturer.
Agents wanted.

WHERE TO LOCATE?

Why, in the territory Traversed by the

Louisville and Nashville Railroad

—THE—
Great Central Southern Trunk Line,
—IN—
KENTUCKY, TENNESSEE, ALABAMA, MISSISSIPPI, FLORIDA,
—WHERE—
Farmers, Fruit Growers, Stock Raisers, Manufacturers, Investors, Speculators, and Money Lenders

will find the greatest changes in the United States to make "big money" by reason of the abundance and cheapness of Land and Farms, Timber and Stone, Iron and Coal, Labor—Everything!

Free sites, financial assistance, and freedom from taxation for the manufacturer. Land and farms at \$1.00 per acre and upwards, and 50,000 acres in West Florida that can be taken gratis under the U. S. Homestead laws. Stock raising in the Gulf Coast District will make enormous profits. Half fare excursions the first and third Tuesdays of each month. Let us know what you want and we will tell you where and how to get it—but don't delay, as the country is filling up rapidly. Printed matter, maps and all information free. Address

R. J. WEIYSS,
General Immigration and Industrial Agent,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

One Minute Cough Cure For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

are always pleased with the popular

DOUBLE BRANDED BRAND OF COLLARS

They are Stylish, Comfortable.

GUARANTEED LINEN.

The only collar made with a heavy, 5 ply seam.

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

Sold by five, up-to-date merchants everywhere, or two sample collars sent by mail, postage paid, for 25 cents.

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

A Popular Collar

Mango 2 1/2 inches
Special inducements to Dealers.

Farm for Sale.

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

E. B. Landon,

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

---USE---

KASKARILLA

for Stomach, Liver and Kidney Diseases.

A Great Blood Purifier

MR. ETHERINGTON. In recommending to the general public your Kaskarilla, I speak from actual 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. GOODIN, Lamotte, Sanilac Co.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE. —MADE BY—

J. ETHERINGTON, Cass City
Sold by T. H. Fritz and A. Bond, Cass City, and all dealers.

11-19-02

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH				GOING SOUTH			
Trk.	No.	PA.	Mi.	Trk.	No.	PA.	Mi.
8	50	6	15	8	50	6	15
9	15	6	25	8	25	6	15
10	30	6	35	7	25	6	15
10	45	6	45	7	10	6	15
11	00	6	55	6	55	6	15
11	15	6	05	5	55	6	15
11	30	6	15	4	55	6	15
11	45	6	25	3	55	6	15
12	00	6	35	2	55	6	15
12	15	6	45	1	55	6	15
12	30	6	55	1	45	6	15
12	45	6	05	1	35	6	15
1	00	6	15	1	25	6	15
1	15	6	25	1	15	6	15
1	30	6	35	1	5	6	15
1	45	6	45	1	0	6	15
2	00	6	55	1	0	6	15
2	15	6	05	1	0	6	15
2	30	6	15	1	0	6	15
2	45	6	25	1	0	6	15
3	00	6	35	1	0	6	15
3	15	6	45	1	0	6	15
3	30	6	55	1	0	6	15
3	45	6	05	1	0	6	15
4	00	6	15	1	0	6	15
4	15	6	25	1	0	6	15
4	30	6	35	1	0	6	15
4	45	6	45	1	0	6	15
5	00	6	55	1	0	6	15
5	15	6	05	1	0	6	15
5	30	6	15	1	0	6	15
5	45	6	25	1	0	6	15
6	00	6	35	1	0	6	15
6	15	6	45	1	0	6	15
6	30	6	55	1	0	6	15
6	45	6	05	1	0	6	15
7	00	6	15	1	0	6	15
7	15	6	25	1	0	6	15
7	30	6	35	1	0	6	15
7	45	6	45	1	0	6	15

Borrowed umbrellas are just as easy to lose as any others.

Money that you save and put at interest will work for you while you sleep.

The man who is looking for a position and refuses to accept a job, is very likely to get neither.

At any rate, there will be no Patti business about Uncle Russell Sage's farewell when it does come.

School strikes are becoming so numerous that spanning committees are needed in many Illinois towns.

If you want to get your picture in the paper these days all you have to do is to organize a strike of some kind.

The Wisconsin hunter who neglects to provide himself with a bullet-proof shirt is flying in the face of Providence.

We would like to believe that Montana man who says he refused a \$2,500,000 bribe. But our pipe has gone out.

Our great football institutions are not going to have it all their own way. A golf college has been opened in New York.

Mr. Wu may have a better job waiting for him in China, but it is certain that he will not have so much fun asking questions.

The new Serbian cabinet is practically the same as the old one. Of course, you know just who the former members were.

The sultan of Johore will attract a great deal of attention when he comes over here in 1904, particularly if he brings his wives.

The man who made millions from the patented iron bung hole for beer barrels may be said to have taken advantage of an opening.

"Is there anything the matter with the shorthand writers in this country?" is asked. No, nothing except that some of them can't spell.

A St. Louis man recently lost his mind in a poker game. But if some people who play poker had to fall back on their minds they couldn't ante.

San Francisco's mayor says poker is not a gambling game. Out there they probably regard it as a mere pastime for frail women and small children.

With Zion City on Lake Michigan and Beulahland on Long Island Sound, some enterprising real estate man should plant out Jerusalem on Great Salt Lake.

Sir Thomas Lipton repeats that he would rather take chances of fair play in the United States than in any other country. He reminds us of Dunraven, he's so different.

Since Lord Roberts said that the recruiting statistics of Great Britain reveal a serious condition of physical degeneracy John Bull is inclined to lay it all to the tin bathtub.

It is easy to believe Lord Kelvin's assertion that in 400 years the coal of the world will be used up. Many a man will tell you that the coal in his bins is all used up now.

J. D. Rockefeller, Jr., by order of his physician hasn't been to Sunday school now for several weeks and the children in the primary and kindergarten departments are getting jealous.

The news that the czar is suffering from mental aberration and the zarina from melancholia ought to make plain, ordinary folk feel thankful that they are not attached to the Russian court.

The hunter who tells the old story about being attacked by an eagle has made his appearance early this season. The man who has escaped from the hug of a bear will be heard from later.

Mark Twain isn't the only man who can write epigrams. The head of a large wire house sent out at noon Friday this laconic message: "Things look so bad now that I think the worst is over."

If young Mr. Rockefeller keeps on telling his Bible class that wealth isn't so much, and that everybody ought to be good to his brother, somebody is going to strike him for a fiver, or maybe a sawbuck.

An East St. Louis man named Geo. Diehl attempted to flee, owing \$1,400. His creditors overtook him and made him pay over the money at the muzzle of pistols. This was not exactly a legal proceeding, but it was effective.

A New York "gent" who rose in two years from office boy to the presidency of a trust company has been sent to the penitentiary for fraudulent operations. It appears that it is still possible now and then to be too bright.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

Smallpox Epidemic in Michigan.

Since the first of January, 1902, outbreaks of smallpox in 714 localities in Michigan have been caused to cease; and in 409, or 57 per cent of those outbreaks, the disease was restricted to the one household where the first case occurred. Notwithstanding this record of effective work by the health services, state and local, the disease continued to spread, because in the other outbreaks where the disease was not restricted to the first household, it was first called "Cuban itch," "cedar itch," syphilis, chicken-pox, impetigo contagiosa, or acne, and not reported to the health officers so that restrictive measures could be taken; in a very few instances the fault has been with the health officer himself. Because of such lack of proper reports or proper action, smallpox continued to spread. During the present epidemic the greatest number of places at which the disease was reported present, in any one week, occurred in the week ending March 29, 1902, when it was reported present in 58 counties at 165 places. It is now present in 21 counties, at 23 places in Michigan, 3 places more than in the preceding week.

The localities at which smallpox was reported present during the week ending March 29, 1902, are as follows: Cass, Charlevoix Co., Township of Boyne Valley; Houghton Co., Township of Calumet and Quincy; Isabella Co., Township of Wise; Menominee Co., Township of Spaulding; Midland Co., Township of Midland; Monroe Co., Township of Exeter; Oakland Co., Township of Eloy; Oak Co., Township of Tallmahe; Presque Isle, Townships of Belknap and Posen; Shiawassee Co., Township of Caledonia; Tuscola Co., Township of Wells.

At least 13 persons, and possibly more, including Mr. Gregory, found an icy grave in the waters of Lake Erie on the night of the 24th. They were the officers and crew of the steamer Sylvanus J. Macy, owned by the Interlake Transportation Co., of Detroit.

The Macy left Buffalo with the barge Mabel Wilson in tow, laden with coal, Saturday afternoon, and made slow time across the lake on account of the heavy weather. Sunday night the boats were off Long Point, when Capt. J. E. Gotham, of the tow, brother of the captain of the steamer, heard five long blasts of the steamer's whistle, and immediately afterward the tow line was dropped. Then the barge master stood away from the steamer and hoisted canvas to obtain steerage way. Capt. Gotham kept as close a lookout for his brother's steamer as he could. She appeared to be drifting about erratically, as though the steering gear was disabled. He watched her for about five minutes, interval since he had last looked at her, her lights had disappeared.

There is little doubt that she foundered then and that all hands were lost. There was such a heavy sea on it is doubtful if small boats could hold their own.

Shot By Burglars. Shot down in cold blood, without a weapon or a chance for his life, Clinton E. Osborn, assistant postmaster of Warren, was killed as a penalty for discovering burglars at work robbing the safe in the town bank. The burglars, supposed to be four in number, shot Osborn's law abiding wife with a shotgun, the gun being fired, it is thought, from behind a tree on the main street of the village at a distance of three paces from the murdered man. After the shooting the robbers ran down the street for half a mile and jumped into a wagon which they had stolen before attempting the job at the bank and made good their escape to the Rochester line, where the rig was abandoned.

Chased By a Bear. While passing through a piece of woods in Ashland township, Newaygo county, Mrs. Gantt, a farmer's wife, was chased by a black bear. She escaped without injury, and hunters are looking for the animal. This is the first time a bear has been seen in this part of the state in twenty years.

Father's Awful Crime. In circuit court at Cadillac Lorenzo D. Root was found guilty of statutory assault upon his 15-year-old daughter and was sentenced to 15 years in Jackson prison. The girl testified that her father had abused her during the past seven years. The case is one of the most deplorable ever tried in this city.

The Penecemaker Killed. In Escanaba, attempting to separate two of his shipmates who were fighting, Patrick Downey fell from the deck of the steamer Maryland, struck on the dock and was instantly killed. George Bierly and Joseph Malarki, the men who were fighting when Downey rushed between them, went to the dock with him. Bierly's skull was crushed by striking the dock, and Malarki suffered a broken collar bone. Bierly's condition is serious.

No trace has been found of Mrs. Gertrude Kool, who has been missing from her home, on Amy street, Muskegon, for the past week. Her relatives have all been located, but she is with none of them. She was of a peculiar disposition and it is thought she has made way with herself.

The state factory inspector finds that employment in silk mills is not a healthy occupation. Representatives of the department canvassed 218 women at Belding, two-thirds of whom are employed in the silk factories at that place. Fifty per cent of these women stated that their work injured their health.

A Nice Pair.

George Thompson, of Niles, seeks the dissolution of an attachment placed on his farm at the instance of Mrs. Emma Scott, a divorced young woman, who alleges that Thompson has converted to his own use a fund of \$300 with which she intrusted him when he was paying her marked attention a year ago. Thompson's defense is that the woman gave him the money to defraud her creditors, and that accordingly she cannot claim the aid of the law.

Mrs. Scott testified that she had Thompson place the money in a safety deposit box in a local bank; that they each had a key to the box, and that Thompson went to the bank and took the money out of the box on July 4 because he saw her in the company of another man on July 3, when he horse-whipped her and her escort. She denies his allegation throughout.

Mrs. Scott's attorney says he will bring criminal proceedings against Thompson.

Must Give Up Pensions. Thirty-two widows, all members of the Women's Annex to the Soldiers' Home, are creating a stir over the announcement of a new ruling by Comptroller Judd in regard to their pension money. The old ladies have been receiving pensions ranging from \$5 to \$15 per month. With this money they have been supplying themselves with a few luxuries. According to an agreement all must sign before entering the home, they forfeit all claim to all pension money exceeding \$5, but this law has never been enforced. It is now the intention of the management of the home to enforce this law. A personal appeal will be made to Gov. Bliss by the old ladies, who have already selected one of their number to present their side of the case.

Won the Championship. The greatest football game of the year was played at Ann Arbor on Thanksgiving day between the U. of M. and the Minnesota eleven, and the colors of the University of Michigan were supreme. Its all-conquering eleven defeated every team of importance west of the Alleghenies and the claim to the championship of the middle west cannot be disputed. Ten thousand people saw and yelled as the great struggle progressed which decided the championship. Many came from the most remote parts of the state to witness the game, and hundreds from other states occupied seats among the spectators. The victory was complete, the score standing 23 to 6.

Brutal Assault. William Bartlett, a 17-year-old Saginaw boy, who was knocked down on the street, has been mentally unbalanced ever since. He told his story to Capt. Baskins. The officer called a doctor, who stated after an examination that the boy was suffering from concussion of the brain. The young man stated that he remembered nothing from the time of the fall until he awoke and found himself in bed next morning. He said he was set upon by two boys, but either did not remember or did not know who his assailants were.

Left Destitute. The residence of Wm. Griffin in Brady township burned to the ground Sunday, and four members of the family had narrow escapes. Mrs. Griffin and three children were in the lower part of the house when the fire was discovered. Mrs. Griffin was overcome by smoke and was carried out by a young nephew who lived near. Her clothing was on fire when she was taken out, and she was badly burned. There was no insurance and the family, consisting of the parents and eight young children, are left destitute.

Hotel Burned. Grove Inn, the largest hotel in Ontonagon county, burned Sunday, at Greenland. Fifteen guests narrowly escaped. J. W. McKinnon, the proprietor, was badly burned about the face and hands, but will recover. Capt. Thos. Trearrow sustained a broken shoulder blade, from being struck by a falling telegraph pole. Loss, \$12,000; insurance, \$6,000. The building was owned by C. D. Hanchette, of Hancock.

Reward of \$1,000. Supervisors of Macomb county have granted Sheriff Cady's request that \$1,000 reward be offered for the arrest and conviction of the Warren bank robbers, who killed Clinton Osborn, and the reward is now up.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF. Grand Ledge already has three banks, yet it is reported that another one is to be established there.

Lorenzo D. Root, of Cadillac, has been convicted of criminal assault, the complainant being his 15-year-old daughter.

Frank Meredith, of Niles, played poker, was beaten up and lost \$500. He says highwaymen got the money, but the police say they doubt it.

Mrs. Wm. Turner, of Mayville, was struck by a Pere Marquette train Thursday afternoon and seriously hurt. Her husband was killed by a train at nearly the same spot a few years ago.

Lieut.-Com. F. H. Sherman, of Michigan, has been ordered to report for duty at the Annapolis naval academy.

While away from home Abraham Pelton lost by fire his residence and pension certificate and vouchers. He is a veteran of the Twenty-fifth Michigan Infantry, Co. I, and lived in the country north of Holland.

Zelda Fletcher, the Battle Creek young girl who ran away from home for her actor-lover, is coming back. Lorimer, the actor in the case, is said to deny that there was a love affair between them, but claims he was interested in giving her a chance to develop her undoubted histrionic talent.

John McCormick, of Gladwin, was accidentally shot and killed by Ben Ensign, of Gladwin. They were hunting.

A hunter at Soo Junction rested the muzzle of a gun on his foot and the weapon just "went off." The foot also went off.

Sheriff-elect James M. Fahnestock, of Pittsburg, is dangerously ill of pneumonia at the Egnew house, Mt. Clemens.

Albion college has made arrangements to debate Lawrence university of Appleton, Wis., at Albion, some time in March.

Calvin Liner, who eluded to death Sylvester Stevens, near Shafter, has been bound over for trial on the charge of murder.

Placed on trial at Houghton on a charge of bigamy, Powell was convicted and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

Claude Franklin Raliff, who pleaded guilty to a charge of bigamy, has friends in Niles who are putting forth a strong effort in his behalf.

The "turkey crop" is reported short this year. But who wants to eat the crop anyway? Other parts of the royal bird will do just as well.

A paper called "Progress" is issued by the prisoners in the Marquette penitentiary, and it discusses topics with a straight front from the shoulder style.

Charles Allan, charged with the killing of Reed Cornell at Romeo, was arraigned, and stood mute when charged with the willful killing of his former friend.

Rev. W. H. Simmons, of Mt. Pleasant, received and accepted a call to the Presbyterian church at Mason and assumes his duties Sunday, December 28.

Congressman Gardner has settled a prospective postoffice war in Hillsdale by announcing his intention of giving Col. March, the present incumbent, a reappointment.

The naval training station, which it was hoped would be located somewhere on Michigan shores, will be located on the shore of Lake Michigan, between Chicago and Waukegan.

Rev. Charles Ottam, of Saranac, the Methodist minister reinstated in the pulpit by order of the court, has taken possession of his church and ousted all the anti-Ottam faction.

The Farmers' Club has adopted resolutions asking the legislature to enact a law that will prevent trespassing and shotgun music Sundays, the offending parties being sportsmen.

Judge West, of Ingham county, removed County Clerk Woodworth from office, on the ground of incompetency and neglect of duty, after refusing to accept his resignation, which was offered.

The sixth general conference of the health officers and other health officials in Michigan will be held at the state laboratory of hygiene, in Ann Arbor on Thursday and Friday, January 15 and 16, 1903.

Henry A. Rose, Republican candidate for sheriff of St. Clair county, who asked for a recount, expresses himself as satisfied that his opponent, Wesley Davidson, had received a majority of the votes.

Oil has been discovered on the west side of the creek running through section 36 of Bloomfield township, near Pontiac. Detroit parties have already accepted 55 acres of land in the vicinity of the find.

Over three hundred deer hunters got off at Frederick, one small station on the Michigan Central, the other day, and yet Michigan people worry about the American bison becoming extinct out west.

An explosion in the coke ovens at the plant of the Solvay Process Co. in Detroit, on Monday, resulted in the death of Manager A. H. Green, who was present at the time.

Iving Forbes, a 17-year-old son of George Forbes, of Stockbridge, was arrested on a charge of larceny and paid guilty. He was sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 and to go to the house of correction for 90 days. He chose the latter.

An exchange declares the voting machines are too dangerous and unreliable for use. That is just what was said of the first steam railroad, and might still be said of rapid transit by some ignorant person who had never seen one.

The friends of Jan Bos, the man who fell from a Grand Trunk train near Morrice and was killed, have identified the body, and it will be sent to them in Grand Rapids. Bos was an emigrant from Holland, en route to Grand Rapids.

A Lansing man has just discovered that a violin he was prized for a number of years has a mark inside setting forth that it was made in 1767 by Steiner, a famous violin maker of that time, and therefore thinks he has a valuable instrument.

George V. Smith, of the Milnes Supply Co., claims to have lived the long time in a rented house of any man in Coldwater, having occupied L. D. Halsted's place, corner of Washington and Hudson streets, for 22 consecutive years. During that time he has paid over \$2,000 in rent.

Public indignation over the carelessness of railway companies in the matter of depot facilities has reached the boiling point, and the Benton Harbor council is about to take measures to bring about an improvement. A street ordinance compelling trains to run at very slow speed through the city has been prepared and will be brought up at the next council meeting, and it will also provide that gatekeepers must be kept at crossings.

"Bliss cottage" at the Industrial home was dedicated Thursday. There were 64 guests and the dinner was served by the class of 13 of the inmates who graduated and received their diplomas from the cooking school connected with the institution. Short addresses were made by Gov. Bliss, Willard Stearns, Regent Barbour of Detroit, C. R. Miller, George B. Horton and Uncle Joe Bennett.

Herman Bateman, aged 19, employed in the Eaton Rapids woolen mills, got his left arm in a carding machine, horribly mangleing the flesh and muscles. Dr. Bradley found it necessary to take 24 stitches and amputate the thumb.

Poisoning Cuban Minds.

Relations between the United States and Cuba are in a much more unsatisfactory condition than the general public is aware of, so it is reported. Estrada Palma, the president of Cuba, is an honest man and a firm friend of the United States, but he is practically without support. Sentiments of jealousy, envy and distrust of the country which set them free have grown so rapidly among the Cubans as to give rise to the belief that other interested parties were at work creating public sentiment in the island. It is said by those who ought to know that the European representatives have systematically sown seeds of distrust of the United States and have presented to the Cuban politicians that this country is securing enormous commercial advantages with the end in view of bringing about close business relations, to be followed soon by political annexation.

A hurried session of the members of the dominion club were in Ottawa, was held Saturday, when an order was issued prohibiting the import of cattle and hides from all parts of the United States where the cattle disease has been reported. Veterinary surgeons and special officers have been detailed to see that these regulations are enforced, and the railways have been notified that all cattle cars from the United States are to be disinfected.

A tall, dark man is charged with making a practice of seizing Capax along a street after dark. Officers are watching, and the railways have been notified that all cattle cars from the United States are to be disinfected.

Harvey E. Wood, yardmaster at the Grand Trunk depot in Grand Rapids, stepped in front of an approaching train and was instantly killed. He was 40 years old and leaves a wife.

Mrs. Walter Davis, a well-known young woman living in Forest, fell back when sitting on a lounge, and then a member of the family ran to her assistance. It was found that she was dead.

Clarence Tinker, receiver of the State bank at Fenton, which closed its doors in June, 1897, expects this week to file his report with the court, ask for the fixing of his compensation, and to begin the payment of the final dividend to the depositors before January 15. So far depositors have received two dividends amounting to 40 per cent of their deposit.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT. Week Ending December 6.

DETROIT OPERA HOUSE.—Blanche Walsh.—Sa. Sunday Matinee at 2. Evings at 8. LYCEUM THEATRE.—"Kollar, the Madman."—Sa. Sunday Matinee at 2. Evings at 8. WHEATY THEATRE.—"A Hot Old Time."—Matinees 10c, 25c; Evings 10c, 25c and 30c. THE THEATRE AND WOODWARD.—Atkins' 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evings 8:15, 10c to 50c.

THE MARKETS. Detroit.—Cattle: Good to choice butchers, 1.00 to 1.20; good average, \$1.25 to \$1.50; stockers, \$2.00 to \$2.50; common butchers, \$2.25 to \$2.50; mixed butchers, \$2.50 to \$3.00; good to choice heavy, \$3.00 to \$3.50; well bred feeders, \$3.75 to \$4.25; light stock, \$2.00 to \$2.50; mixed and springs, \$2.50 to \$3.00. Veal calves—Steady. Last week's prices, \$4.75 to \$5.00.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$1.00 to \$1.25; light to good mixed lots, \$3.25 to \$3.50; yearlings, \$2.50 to \$3.00; culls and common, \$1.00 to \$1.50. Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$5.75 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.00 to \$5.50; stags, 1-3 off.

East Buffalo.—Cattle: Market strong. Veals—Receipts, 60; steady. Top, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common to good, \$5.00 to \$5.50. Hogs—Heavy, 40; mixed, 30; good to choice, \$5.00 to \$5.50; roughs, \$4.50 to \$5.00; stags, \$4.00 to \$4.50. Sheep—Mixed and butchers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; good to choice heavy, \$5.50 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.00 to \$5.50; stags, \$4.50 to \$5.00. Culls, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, top mixed, \$3.25 to \$3.50; culls, good, \$1.75 to \$2.00.

Chicago.—Cattle: Good to prime steers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; mixed butchers, \$4.50 to \$5.00; stockers and feeders, \$2.00 to \$2.50; cows, \$1.50 to \$2.00; heifers, \$2.00 to \$2.50; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.00. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; good to choice heavy, \$5.50 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.00 to \$5.50; stags, \$4.50 to \$5.00. Sheep—Mixed and butchers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; good to choice mixed, \$5.00 to \$5.50; native lambs, \$3.00 to \$3.50.

Grain. Detroit.—Wheat: No. 2 white, 75c; No. 2 red, 5 cars at 73c, closing 73c asked; December, 10,000 bushels at 73c; No. 3 white, 10,000 bu at 73c; No. 3 red, 10,000 bu at 73c; sellers; No. 3 red, 7c; mixed winter, 7c; No. 3 white, 10,000 bu at 73c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car new, at 50c; No. 3 mixed was nominal at 55c; No. 3 yellow, old, 10,000 bu at 50c; No. 3 white, 34c; No. 4 white, 32c per bu. Oats—No. 2 spot, 34c; No. 3 rye, 2 cars at 51c per bu.

Chicago (cash).—Wheat: No. 2 spring, 72 1/2c; No. 3, 71c; No. 2 red, 72 1/2c to 73c; No. 2 white, 72c; No. 2 yellow, 71c. Oats—No. 2 standard, 31 1/2c; No. 3, 30c; No. 3 white, 31 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 30c; No. 3 mixed, 30c.

Produce. Butter—Creameries, extras, 25c; firsts, 22c; selected dairy, 20c; good to choice, 18c; baking grades, 13c to 15c. Bananas—Good shipping stock, \$1.25 per bunch. Cheese—Full cream, 12 1/2c; brick, 13c to 14c. Eggs—Candled fresh receipts, 24c; at market, 21c to 22c per doz; storage, 20c per dozen. Evaporated apples—50c per bu; sundried, 50c per bu. Apples—Common, 25c to 30c per bu; fancy, \$1.50 to 2.00 per bu. Honey—No. 1 white, 15c to 16c; No. 2, 13c to 14c; dark amber, 9c to 10c; extracted, 6c to 7c per lb. Onions—Michigan, 60c to 70c per bu. Potatoes—Minnesota, 50c to 60c; Michigan, 45c to 50c per bu. Dressing calves—Fancy, 8c to 9c per lb; fair, 7c to 8c per lb. Hay—Prices on new baled hay are as follows: No. 1 timothy, \$12 to \$13; No. 2, \$11; clover, mixed, \$10 to \$11; rye straw, 3c; wheat and oats straw, 5c per ton in car lots. Lard—Detroit, 10c.

Poultry—Springs, 9c; live hens, 8c; roosters, 6c; young chickens, 10c to 12c; turkeys, 12c to 14c per lb. Dressing chickens, 9c to 10c; ducks, 12c to 14c; geese, 10c to 12c; turkeys, 12c to 14c per lb.

Agent Schriver, of the postoffice department, announces that when the complete rural mail service is established in Ingham and Clinton counties, there will be 84 routes, supplying in this county alone 25,000 inhabitants. There will be 49 routes in Ingham county and 39 in Clinton. Almost 200 applicants took the civil service examinations for positions as carriers.

President Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, has announced to his friends that he is to write a book dealing with the question of capital and labor and giving the detailed history of the coal strikes of 1900 and 1902.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

CONGRESS.

Brilliant Opening Scenes—The Late Senator McMillan.

There was a profusion of flowers in both the house and senate at the opening on Monday. The house was called to order promptly at 12 m. by Speaker Henderson. After roll call Mr. Brandegee, of Connecticut, announced the death of his predecessor, Mr. Russell, and presented the usual formal resolutions of regret. These were adopted, and at 12:36 m. a further mark of respect, the house adjourned until Tuesday.

The scene in the senate chamber when that body met to begin the work of the second session of the fifty-seventh congress was a brilliant one.

Instead of the customary black drapery there was placed on the desk formerly occupied by the late Senator McMillan, a sheaf of bridal roses and palms, tied with white satin ribbon.

There was profound silence in the chamber when Senator Burrows announced the death of his old colleague, James McMillan. Sixty-eight United States senators were present. An adjournment till to-morrow was taken as a mark of respect to the dead senator's memory.

Hunter May Be Prosecuted. It is inferred that the recent killing of Fitzgerald in Guatemala City by Godfrey Hunter, Jr., is to be investigated by the local authorities. A telegram has been received at the state department from United States Minister Hunter, father of the young man who shot Fitzgerald, asking permission for the appearance of Bailey, the secretary of the United States legation, before the local courts to testify as to the killing. The department has replied, waiving all diplomatic immunities that would interfere with the course of justice. The effect of this direction, it is expected, will be to put the local authorities in position to fix the responsibility for the shooting and to punish any person found to be guilty.

The Last Sad Rites. The presence of Emperor William at Herr Krupp's burial was designed by his majesty to show his absolute belief of the accusations that caused the gun manufacturer's death. A statement was issued that the emperor was indignant at the cruelty and malice of the social democratic charges and he is said to have personally expressed his feelings in the matter to a well-known personage. In addition to the presence of the kaiser, many of the cabinet officials and many of the nobility and a very large company of other distinguished persons were present; 24,000 of Krupp's workmen were drawn up on either side of the route of the funeral cortege. The services were simple, but very impressive.

It is Horrible. With a deafening report, a boiler in Swift & Co.'s Chicago plant exploded shortly after 10 o'clock Saturday morning. Thirteen lives were sacrificed and scores of employes, visitors and others were injured. Huge boilers were sent through the roof of the structure and hurled hundreds of feet. Nobody within the boiler room survived to tell the story of the accident, and it may never be known what caused the explosion. A careful investigation to-day, however, convinced the experts that the explosion was the result of carelessness on the part of an employe, whose own life was also sacrificed. Five minutes after the explosion, nothing of the building but a pile of twisted iron, bricks and mortar remained.

Twenty Perished. The steamer Bannockburn with her crew of 20 men is given up for lost by Chicago marine men. The report received Saturday night that she was ashore near Michipicoten seems to be without foundation. The belief that she strengthened by the fact that the steamer Rockefeller, which arrived, reported rocking through wreckage off Standard Rock. This is supposed to be from the missing boat. The accepted theory is that the Bannockburn foundered in mid-lake and went down with all on board.

Soufriere Again in Eruption. A dispatch from Kingston, Island of St. Vincent, says: "A violent eruption of La Soufriere, the fifth outbreak since the catastrophe of May 7, took place November 26. Georgetown and the village of Chateau Belair, situated on the west coast of St. Vincent, were again evacuated by the inhabitants. Telephonic communication in those districts is interrupted owing to the fierce lightning. Subterranean rumblings can be heard and volcanic clouds are seen from this city. The crater had been smoking constantly since the terrific eruption of October 10."

Greetings Sent to Samouas. In consequence of the voluntary act of loyalty on the part of the people of Tutuila in ceding to the United States the sovereign rights of that and other islands, President Roosevelt has sent them a message of greeting and, in addition, has presented each chief who signed the instrument with a silver watch and chain and a silver medal.

In the Circuit Court in Flint Judge Warner denied the motion for a change of venue for Joseph W. Stockwell, who blackmailed brewer Jacob Raquet, of Saginaw, out of \$3,000.

Frank Gillen and Will Allen, of Cornish, got into a row and decided to settle the matter with their fists. When they got outside of Glass' store Gillen drew a knife and stabbed Allen in the back, over the heart and in the arm. Allen will recover, and Gillen will be arrested to-day.

A strong financial company is buying up all arenas in Spain to secure a bull-fighting monopoly.

MONEY WANTED.

Estimates for 1904 Show Large Amounts Asked.

The secretary of the treasury transmitted to congress the estimates of the appropriations required for the government service for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904, as furnished by the heads of the several executive departments. The total appropriations asked for are \$580,189,112, which is \$21,638,576 less than the estimates for 1903, and \$33,050,000 less than the appropriations for that year. Following is a recapitulation of the estimate by departments: Legislative \$ 11,508,483 Executive 319,500 State department 2,786,275 Treasury department 17,313,525 War department 330,981,605 Navy department 84,725,798 Interior department 163,018,616 Postoffice department 10,363,486 Department of agriculture, 5,600,150 Department of labor 184,200 Department of justice

The Bow of Orange Ribbon

A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

By AMELIA E. BARR

Author of "Friend Olivia," "I, Thou and the Other One," etc.
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CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"Of all earthly things!" said Mrs. Gordon, "A letter from that poor child, Katherine Van Heemskirk. She has more wit than I expected. So her father won't let her come to me. Why, then, upon my word, I will go to her."

Capt. Hyde was interested at once. "You will go to-morrow?" he asked, "and would it be beyond good breeding to accompany you?"

"Indeed, nephew, I think it would. Be patient; to-morrow morning I will call upon our fair neighbor."

The next morning was damp, for there had been heavy rain during the night; but Capt. Hyde would not let his aunt forget or forego her promise. A negro woman was polishing the brass ornaments of the door, and over its spotless threshold she passed without question or delay.

A few minutes she waited alone in the best parlor, charmed with its far-off air and Eastern scents, and then Madam Van Heemskirk welcomed her. In her heart she was pleased at the visit. She thought privately that her Joris had been a little too strict. And Mrs. Gordon's praise of Katherine and her declaration that "she was inconceivable without the dear creature's society," seemed to the fond mother the most proper and natural of feelings.

"Do but let me see her an hour, madam," she said. "You know my sincere admiration. Is not that her voice? I vow, she sings to perfection! And what a singular melody! Please to set wide the door madam."

"It is the brave song of the brave men of Zealand, when from the walls of Leyden they drove away the Spaniards; and madam stood in the open door, and called to her daughter, 'Well, then, Katherine, begin again the song of 'The Beggars of the Sea.'"

At the second verse, Mrs. Gordon rose and said, "Indeed, madam, I find my good breeding no match against such singing. And the tune is wonderful; it has the ring of trumpets, and the roar of the waves in it. Pray let us go at once to your daughter's."

"At work are they; but, if you mind not that, you are welcome indeed." Then she led the way to the large living- or dining- room, where Katherine stood at the table cleaning the silver flasks and cups and plates that adorned the great oak sideboard.

Joanna, who was darning some fine linen, rose and made her respects with perfect composure. She had very little liking, either for Mrs. Gordon or her nephew; and many of their ways appeared to her utterly foolish and not devoid of sin. But Katherine trembled and blushed with pleasure and excitement, and Mrs. Gordon watched her with a certain kind of curious delight. Her hair was combed backward, plaited, and tied with a ribbon; her arms bare to the shoulders, her black bodice and crimson petticoat neatly shielded with a linen apron; and poised in one hand she held a beautiful silver fagon covered with raised figures, which with patient labor she had brought into shining relief.

Conversation was easily maintained. Madam Van Heemskirk knew the pedigree or the history of every tray or cup, and in reminiscence and story an hour passed away very pleasantly indeed. Then Mrs. Gordon, after bidding madam an effusive good-bye, turned suddenly and said, "Pray allow your daughter to show me the many ornaments in your parlor. The glimpse had made me very impatient to see them more particularly."

The moment the parlor door had been shut, Mrs. Gordon lifted Katherine's face between her palms, and said:

"Faith, child, I am almost run off my head with all the fine things I have listened to for your sake. Do you know who sent me here?"

"I think, madam, Capt. Hyde."

"Psha! Why don't you blush, and stammer, and lie about it? Now, Capt. Hyde wishes to see you; when can you oblige him so much?"

"I know not. To come to Madam Semple's is forbidden me by my father."

"Oh, indeed! Has your father forbidden you to walk down your garden to the river bank?"

"No, madam."

"Then, if Capt. Hyde pass about 3 o'clock, he might see you there?"

"Three?"

The word was a question more than an assent, but Mrs. Gordon assumed the assent, and did not allow Katherine to contradict it. "And I promised to bring him a token from you—he was exceedingly anxious about that matter."

Katherine looked thoughtfully around. There was a small Chinese cabinet on the table. She went to it and took from a drawer a bow of orange ribbon. Holding it doubtfully in her hand, she said, "My St. Nicholas ribbon."

"There, there! I can really wait no longer. Some one is already in a fever of impatience. Good-by again, child; my service once more to your mother and sister," and so, with many compliments, she passed chatting and laughing out of the house.

Katherine closed the best parlor, and lingered a moment in the act. She felt that she had permitted Mrs. Gordon to make an appointment for her lover, and a guilty sense of disobedience made bitter the joy of expectation.

But she kept her own counsel, and doubted and debated the matter in her heart until the hands of the great clock were rising quickly to the hour of fate. Then she laid down her fine sewing and said, "Mother, I want to walk in the garden. When I come back, my task I will finish."

"That is well. Joanna, too, has let her work fall down to her lap. Go, both of you, and get the fine air from the river."

This was not what Katherine wished, but nothing but assent was possible, and the girls strolled slowly down the box-bordered walks together.

When they reached the river bank a boat rowed by with two English soldiers, stopped just below them, and lay rocking on her oars. Then an officer in the stern rose and Katherine saw Capt. Hyde fling back from his left shoulder his cloak, in order to display the bow of orange ribbon on his breast.

Katherine went back to the house as merry as a bird. She chatted of this and of that and sang snatches of songs, old and new. And all the time her heart beat out its own glad refrain, "My bow of orange ribbon, my bow of orange ribbon!"

CHAPTER III. Joy in the House.

"Honored gentleman, when will you pay me my money?"

The speaker was an old man, dressed in a black coat buttoned to the ankles, and a cap of silk and fur, from beneath which fell a fringe of gray hair. The inquiry was addressed to Capt. Hyde.

He paid no attention whatever to it, but, gayly humming a stave of "Marlborough," watched the crush of wagons and pedestrians, in order to find a suitable moment to cross the narrow street.

"Honored gentleman, when will you pay me my moneys?"

The second inquiry elicited still less attention.

"I do not wish to make you more expenses, captain," and Cohen, following the impulse of his anxiety, laid his hand upon his debtor's arm. Hyde turned in a rage, and flung off the touch with a passionate oath. Then the Jew left him and walked slowly toward his store and home.

He soon recovered the calmness which had been lost during his unsatisfactory interview with Capt. Hyde. "A wise man frets not himself, for the folly of a fool," and, having come to this decision, he entered his house with the invocation for its peace and prosperity on his lips.

Soon there was a little stir in the street—that peculiar sense of something more than usual, which can make itself felt in the busiest thoroughfare—and Cohen went to the door and looked out.

"The Great Christopher" had come to anchor—Capt. Batavius de Vries.

There was quite a crowd on the wharf. Some were attracted by curiosity; others, by the hope of a good job on the cargo; others, again, not averse to a little private bargaining for any curious or valuable goods the captain of the "Great Christopher" had for sale.

Joanna Van Heemskirk had had a message from her lover, Capt. de Vries, and she was watching for his arrival. There was no secrecy in her love affairs, and it was amid the joy and smiles of the whole household that she met her affianced husband. They were one of those loving, sensible couples, for whom it is natural to predict a placid and happy life, and the first words of Batavius seemed to assure it:

"My affairs have gone well, Joanna, as they generally do; and now I shall build the house, and we shall be married."

Joanna laughed. "I shall just say a word or two, also, about that, Batavius."

"Come, come, the word or two was said so long ago. Katrinjtje, mijn meisje, what's the matter now, that you never come once?"

Katherine was standing at the open window, apparently watching the honey-bees among the locust blooms, but really perceiving something far beyond them—a boat on the river at the end of the garden. So the question of Batavius touched very lightly her physical consciousness. A far sweeter, a far more peremptory voice called her; but she answered:

"There is nothing the matter, Batavius. I am well, I am happy. And now I will go into the garden to make me a fine nosegay," and she walked slowly out of the door and stopped or stooped at every flowerbed, while Joanna watched her.

Out of sight of the window, Katherine ran rapidly to the end of the garden, and, parting the lilac bushes, stood flushed and panting on the river bank. Capt. Hyde's pretty craft shot into sight, and a few strokes put it at the landing stair. In a moment he was at her side. He took her in his arms, and in spite of the small hands covering her blushing face, he kissed her with passionate affection, vowing with every kiss that she was the most adorable of women, and protesting "on his honor as a soldier" that he would make her his wife, or die a bachelor for her sake.

And who can blame a young girl if she listens and believes, when listening and believing mean to her perfect happiness? Not women who have ever stood, trembling with love and joy, close to the dear one's heart. If they be gray-haired, and on the very shoal of life, they must remember still those moments of delight—the little lane, the fire-lit room, the drifting boat, that is linked with them. If they be young and lovely, and have but to say, "It was yesterday," or, "It was last week," still better they will understand the temptation that was too great for Katherine to overcome. And, as yet, nothing definite had been said to her about Neil Semple, and the arrangement made for her future, so that in effect, she was still free, since Neil had not spoken.

On the night of De Vries' return there was a great gathering at Van Heemskirk's house. Conspicuous in the happy, chattering company, Lysbet Van Heemskirk bustled about, in the very whitest and stiffest of lace caps. Very soon after sundown, Elder Semple and madam his wife arrived; and the elder, as usual, made a decided stir among the group which he joined.

"No, no, councillor," he said, in answer to the invitation of Joris to come outside. "No, no, I'll not risk my health, maybe my vera life, out on the stoop after sunset."

"Well, then, neighbors, we'll go inside," said Joris. "Clean pipes, and a snowball (gin mixed stiff with sugar), or a glass of Hollands, will not, I think, be amiss."

The movement was made among some jokes and laughter, and they gathered near the hearthstone.

Katherine came and stood behind her father's chair. She let her head fall down over his shoulder, and he raised his own to clasp it. "What is it then, mijn, Katrinjtje kleintje?"

"It is to dance. Mother says 'yes,' if thou art willing."

"Then I say 'yes,' also. For a moment she laid her cheek against him, and the happy tears came into his eyes, and he stroked her face and half-reluctantly let Batavius lead her away.

At that day there were but few families of any wealth who did not own one black man who could play well upon the violin. Joris possessed two, and they were both on hand, putting their own gay spirits into the fiddle and the bow. And oh, how happy were the beating feet and the beating hearts that went to the stirring strains!

It was joy and love and youth in melodious motion. The old looked on with gleaming, sympathetic eyes; the young forgot that they were mortal.

Miss Katern Van Heemskirk and Mr. Neil Semple will now had de honor of bling de company wid de French minuet."

At this announcement, made by the first negro violin, there was a sudden silence; and Neil rose, and with a low bow offered the tips of his fingers to the beautiful girl, who rose blushing to take them.

Neil's dark, stately beauty was well set off by his black velvet suit and powdered hair and gold buckles. And no lovelier contrast could have faced him than Katherine Van Heemskirk; so delicately fresh, so radiantly fair, she looked in her light blue robe and white lace stomacher, with a pink rose at her breast.

Neil had a natural majesty in his carriage; Katherine complemented it with a natural grace. As she was in the very act of making Neil a profound courtesy, the door opened and Mrs. Gordon and Capt. Hyde entered. The latter took in the exquisite picture in a moment, and there was a fire of jealousy in his heart when he saw Neil lead his partner to her seat, and with the deepest respect kiss her pretty fingers ere he resigned them.

But he was compelled to control himself, as he was ceremoniously introduced to Councillor and Madam Van Heemskirk by his aunt, who with a charming offensiveness declared "she was very uneasy to intrude so far, but, in faith, councillor," she pleaded, "I am but a woman, and I find the news of a wedding beyond my nature to resist."

(To be continued.)

DEPEW TELLS SOMETHING NEW.

Latest Story Put Forth by the New York Senator.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew says that this is his latest, and he guarantees it to be new. He told it to a group of friends at the Chamber of Commerce banquet Tuesday night.

"I was walking down Wall street today," he said, "hastening to keep an important business engagement, when I was stopped by a man who said:

"Pardon me, senator, but I see you have been taking an active part in this state election, and I am anxious to learn what you think of the result."

"I am naturally much pleased by the election of Gov. Odell," I replied.

"But there was a big slump in the Republican vote in the city and Odell's plurality was very small. I was afraid that this might have a serious significance for the future of our great party."

"I replied that I did not think so, and, remembering my appointment, sought to get rid of my questioner, but he persisted:

"You greatly relieve my mind," he said. "So you are sure you are pleased with the result of the election?"

"Quite so," I responded.

"Then you will be glad, I know, to lend me fifty cents."

"I said that there had been a slump in the stock market that day and I could only let him have a quarter."

In the endless race for wealth men are too prone to forget the ordinary claims of humanity.

It is always better to concede something than to insist on a demand that is both just and mercless.

Where Wives Are in Demand

CLEARED \$4,000 on the season," said the old manager, "but the game is too strenuous for me. At Golden Gulch, Cal., I narrowly escaped lynching; at Dead Horse, Mont., I was chased for two miles by six infuriated miners, while my first bass and my



"Allow Me to Present My Husband."

tenor held the prima donna of the company so that she couldn't jump out of the window of the hack; at Black Mountain, Wyo., I stole a bride from the office of a justice of the peace just as that official was about to begin the marriage ceremony, and all through the western mining country I left behind me the reputation of being a cruel, brutal, savage slave driver.

"I started out from 'Trisco last season with an opera company of twenty-six people, twenty of them being young women. I took particular pains to pick out good looking chorus girls, because we were going up into the mountains where operas had never been sung before, and I wanted to make a good impression. Our route lay up along the Pacific coast to Portland, and then over east through Montana and Wyoming, and down the Missouri river. Most of our dates were one-night stands.

"The third night out one of the leaders of the chorus did not appear for the performance. She was a pretty blond girl and one of the best singers in the company. I was just about to start out a searching party when she came into the theater accompanied by a large man in a blue flannel shirt and a big black mustache.

"Mr. Goodwell," she said, 'allow me to present my husband, Mr. "Tom" Parker. We were married an hour ago.'

"But how about my contract?" I asked. "You're bound to sing for me for twenty weeks, and I can't let you leave me in the lurch this way."

"Say, party," the happy bridegroom broke in, "if you've got any fault to find with my wife, why, I'm here to answer for it, see?"

"I hastened to assure the gentleman that not for the world would I venture to criticise his blushing bride. In fact, I went so far as to congratulate them both, and in the conversation which followed I began to get an idea of what was ahead of me.

"Three of the other girls are engaged," said the bride. "They're going to be married right after the performance is over."

"I called in the tenor, the first bass, theatergoer of Chicago or New York. But in most of the towns a fairly good looking woman is a rare and precious sight, and the twenty stage fairies I had picked out won their hearts. At one camp in Wyoming the leading contralto started to marry a local magnate and had got as far as the office of a justice of the peace when the first and second tenors 'stood off' the bridegroom, the justice and the witnesses at the point of revolvers, while the other masculine singers and myself kidnaped the contralto and carried her off, screaming and kicking, to a waiting wagon.

"Several times we had a number of Indians in our audiences. They would come in from the reservations with plenty of money, and nothing but the best seats in the house would satisfy them. At one place, I remember, a drunken Blackfoot got so excited that he drew his revolver, cocked it, and started for the stage to put an end to the miserable career of the heavy villain with the deep bass voice. Fortunately, most of the audience were used to 'gun plays' and they put the Indian to sleep before he did any damage.

"That western country is a great field for a theatrical man, but he wants to make sure, before he starts, that the women of his company are hideously homely."—H. M. H. in Chicago Tribune.

President's Pleading Effective.

Had it not been for President Roosevelt's intervention the Harvard football eleven would this year have lost the services of its brilliant captain and half back, "Bob" Kernan. Last spring, the young man's father, who resides in Brooklyn, informed him that he had played football long enough and it was now time to go to work. Even when Bob was elected captain the old gentleman remained obdurate, though the university football authorities pleaded for one more season. Then some one suggested that Mr. Roosevelt, an alumnus of Harvard, be asked to interpose his good offices. This was done and the president wrote to Mr. Kernan, senior, on the subject, whereupon the latter withdrew his objections and "Bob" remained on the team.

The Girls Wore Heavy Veils, and the basso profundo and laid the case before them.

"If this thing keeps on," I said, "there won't be anybody but us men left in the company by the time we're out three weeks. We've got to do something, and do it quick."

"We got three hacks—all there were in the town—and lined them up outside the stage door, and when the last act of 'The Mikado' was half through we called the roll and packed the women of the company in them one man going with each hack to see that nobody escaped. In that way we managed to get out of that town with only a single wedding to our credit. But evidently the news of our confining had been passed along the line, for when we reached the next place on our list

the station was crowded with mining magnates and other prominent citizens. By way of precaution I made the girls all wear heavy veils, but that only seemed to stimulate curiosity.

"We got in at noon, and right after dinner the mayor sent a written proposal of marriage up to the prima donna of the company, accompanied by documentary proof of his good financial and social standing, and, after a conference, his proposal was accepted. I heard of it just in time, and, knowing full well that if our leading songbird left us we might as well close our season, I resolved on desperate measures. The girl herself refused to listen to reason. She liked the mayor and he liked her; she might never get such a chance again and she was going to take it.

"The basso, the tenor, and I resolved to kidnap her. After she had sung her last solo a note was sent back to her asking her to come outside the stage door for a moment. She came, expecting to see the mayor. Instead, we were in waiting, and, without wasting time on explanations, we threw her into a waiting hack and started away down the trail for the railroad station, which was fortunately two miles away on the side of the mountain. Before we could get the door closed on the young woman she had uttered a shrill scream, which called most of the audience out to see what was the matter. The mayor and the city marshal were at the head of the crowd, and they made it their first business to investigate and discover that the promised bride of the former was missing. Fortunately, we had a good start, and, fortunately also, the train started soon after we reached the station. With the assistance of the trainmen we managed to stand off the mayor and the two or three who had followed him until the rest of the company got on board. Then we pulled out for the next town, to practically repeat there the experience we had had.

"The men who live in all these mining towns are splendid patrons of a good show. They pay \$1.50 or \$2 for a seat quite as readily as does the

"We Stood Off The Justice.

Miss Lee Dunn, Woodville, Rapp county, Va. The letter was delivered to that address, which was found to be the correct one.

Some of the greatest difficulties encountered by the "blind reader" are due to the fact that writers are not particular about the exact spelling of the names of towns and cities. Their efforts mark the very apex of phonetic spelling. This kind of address comes most frequently from foreign countries, where the writers have merely tried to convey the name according to the sounds as they have heard them. But not infrequently Americans make the same sort of mistakes. For example, there was the girl, whose handwriting indicated unmistakably that she was a native of this country, who addressed a letter to "Cold Snake, N. Y." What she meant was Colt's Neck, N. Y., and the addressee was discovered at that point.

A similar confusion existed in the mind of a writer who was responsible for "Dutch Johnson, N. Y.," when what was intended was Dutchess Junction.

And another example of the same kind of error is found in an envelope addressed to "Hell's Meadow, N. Y.," and intended for Helmetta.

Here is an example of an exceptionally difficult address that was finally deciphered by Mr. Menger:

Reduced to plain English the address is Mrs. Caroline Yanowski, Tenth Street, 242 Chambers street, N. Y., America.

It is not often the postoffice authorities have to confess inability to decipher addresses, but this one was given up. It was felt to be asking too much of the clerks to remember just where the last letter received by this gentleman was delivered:

Mrs. Howard Yanowski
The way to the Chamber
Ten street
New York America

Mrs. John Lundblad
The same as
Before
U.S.A.

The jokers have all sorts of fun at the expense of Jersey towns, and the Oranges are full of suggestions for those who send "catch" addresses to the postoffice. "Chopped Beef," N. J., had to be translated "Hamburg," and the letter was delivered in that town. Needless to say a letter addressed "Louis M. Mohar, Any Old Fruit, New Jersey," finally found its way to the dead letter office, as the address was not specific enough even for the experts. One would-be humorist addressed a letter to "Sacharine Elevation, N. H.," and it was delivered to a man for whom it was intended in Sugar Hill, N. H. A letter postmarked "Sing Sing, and addressed to "Mr. Pluto, The Fourth Circle, Hades, On the Styx," is still awaiting identification.

Solving Mysteries of the Mail

A point of fascination for the casual investigator there is probably no feature of the New York postoffice system which can compare with the department where knotty problems in badly addressed letters are solved. The work of ascertaining the names of the addressees is carried on laboriously day after day, and seemingly hopeless characters on the envelopes are usually resolved into intelligible addresses before the "blind readers," as the clerks are termed, are willing to give up their labors.

A veritable curiosity shop of chirography is this department of the postoffice. As was jocularly pointed out by one of the clerks the other day, "there is some advantage in ignorance, anyhow. If everybody knew how to read, write and spell correctly and legibly we would lose our jobs." The exhibits in the office illustrate a wide-spread desire for practical joking, for the postoffice is often in receipt of communications the addresses on which have obviously been inspired by the desire to have some fun "with those postoffice fellows." It is estimated that nearly a million of those badly addressed letters are handled by the office every year. The work of deciphering the names and addresses is intrusted to three men. Their days are pretty full, and they have little time for loafing. And as the records show that of the number received fully 85 per cent are ultimately delivered, it may be gathered that the service is an efficient and useful one.

The day the above reached the postoffice two clerks devoted the major portion of their time to it. Finally, as a last resort, it went to Mr. Menger, the head of the department, and after he had wrestled with it for several hours it was finally resolved into this: Miss Lee Dunn, Woodville, Rapp county, Va. The letter was delivered to that address, which was found to be the correct one.

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at the dead letter office in Washington. Here is an address which exhibits an abounding faith in the knowledge and memory of the postal authorities:

Reduced to plain English this means Louis Sawyer, Auburn, Me., the pine tree indicating the name of the state and the "Lo" of the "poor Indian" providing a clue to the first syllable of the addressee's Christian name.

One of the chief requirements for the work is a knowledge of the names of streets in all of the different cities and towns of the country, as many addresses have the name of the street properly indicated, but existed in a city in which it does not exist. It is easy enough for the clerk to recognize in "Broad Street, Brooklyn," a letter intended for Philadelphia, but when it gets down to the minor streets in smaller towns considerable knowledge is required to properly locate the addressee.

Persons with artistic proclivities send addresses such as this, and the letters are usually delivered promptly:

The name of E. S. Burtis, Addison, Hartford county, Conn., is thus expressed by one writer.

THE SAYINGS OF CHILDREN.
Queer and Amusing Ideas Formed by the Youngsters.

The queer conceptions of things that come to children cause them to advance such strikingly original ideas that their elders are more than astonished. A little boy who lives down in the country not far from Chicago was driving out through the farm lands with his parents. On the way they passed a place where a house was being erected. The builders had completed the floor of the porch, but had not as yet put up the pillars. The little fellow looked at the house for a minute and then exclaimed:

"Oh, mamma, there's a porch without any handles."

Another little chap, three years old, stepped out into the yard with his mother on a cold evening not long ago. Suddenly he grew silent and then burst out with: "Why, mamma, I see a foggin'."

Still, another youngster, this time a little girl, is exceedingly fond of pumpkin pie. All year she has watched diligently for the pumpkins and finally when they arrived this fall her delight knew no bounds. Rushing up to her mother, she begged:

"Mamma, please kill a pumpkin and make a pie."

As the Book Clerk Understood It. "I don't blame people for getting out of patience with some of our salespeople," said the head of the book department. "Only yesterday a girl who, to do her justice, has only been here a short time, came to me and said: 'Have we a book called "The Strength of a Bookblack?"' I replied that I had never heard of such a book, and asked her if she was positive about the title. 'Yes, that's what the lady asked for,' she replied. 'Lead me to the lady,' I said. I expected to find her among the juveniles, but instead she was looking over the religious works. I approached her and asked what book she was in search of. And what do you think it was? 'Culture and Strength,' by Hugh Black.'—Philadelphia Record.

Raising Wives for Farmers. More than fifty girls are studying scientific farming in the Minneapolis College of Agriculture. The course they take includes botany, chemistry, physics and geology, requiring in the first two years, two terms of each. They pay special attention to cooking, laundering, household economics, furnishing houses and social culture. They learn to plan buildings and to lay out grounds. By this means it is hoped that farmers can be provided with wives who will know enough about making life in the country attractive to keep the boys from emigrating to the towns and cities.

Hen and the Diamond. A lady lost a diamond in a Paris cab. The cabman, who is the owner of his own vehicle, lives at Levallois, a small place outside Paris where he keeps a number of fowls. Recently, at a family gathering, one of the fowls was killed, and the diamond was found in its gizzard. The cabman at once thought about the lady losing a diamond, and guessed that the hen had jumped into the cab in the stable and swallowed it. Having kept the lady's address, the honest cabman restored the jewel to its owner, and was rewarded with a present of \$10.

Let Us Give You a Pointer



If you want GROCERIES that are STRICTLY FRESH and GUARANTEED

"GO TO OUTWATER'S."

For next week note the following:

- 50c Tea.....40c pound
- Big Acme Soap, 8 bars for.....25c
- 25c Coffee.....19c pound
- Diamond Axle Grease.....4c
- Quebec Maple Syrup, quart bottles.....23c
- Mica Axle Grease (large).....13c
- Mica Axle Grease (small).....11c

We call your attention to our 40c coffee and "Old Manse" Maple Syrup.

Bring us your Butter and Eggs.

HARRY OUTWATER

Phone 44. Goods Promptly Delivered. "FRITZ BLOCK"

J. F. HENDRICK'S

--Jewelry Store--



Will be Headquarters FOR Holiday Goods

The largest and best selected stock ever shown here and prices lower than ever.

Sterling Goods in novelties, Tea Spoons, Napkin Rings, Sugar Tonges, Butter Knives, Sugar Shells, Etc.

Plated Wares of the VERY BEST such as Bake Dishes, Cake and Bread Trays, Cake Baskets, Spoon Trays, Tea and Dessert Sets, Cream and Sugar Sets, Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Jewelry Department fuller than ever.

My Stock of Ladies' and Gent's Gold Watches is O. K. Call and get prices before buying.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Mrs. Macomber is seriously ill. Mrs. D. J. Landon went to Detroit Thursday afternoon.

If you want fancy work patterns and materials read 2 Macks adv.

New selection of cloaks at reduction say 2 Macks. See their adv.

Mrs. E. J. Usher is the guest of Mrs. N. W. Bradley, of Hay Creek.

Sam LaFond, foreman at this office, spent Thanksgiving at Rochester.

Miss Jennie Jones, of Detroit, is visiting her friends in this vicinity.

Miss Mabel McGregory, of Yale, is the guest of Mrs. P. S. McGregory.

I. A. Fritz, dentist, made a professional trip to Kingston on Tuesday.

Prof. D. H. Kyes made a trip to Saginaw the latter part of last week.

H. B. Outwater was the guest of W. W. Bender, at Gageton, on Sunday.

Miss Maud Smith, of Bay City, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. F. A. Ellis.

Miss Lucy Fritz spent Thanksgiving with her brother and sister at Ypsilanti.

Miss Mary Zinnecker called on friends at Deford and Wilnot on Friday.

Ladies wishing fancy work for Christmas will notice 2 Macks adv. on this page.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bigelow returned last week from their brief wedding trip south.

The Ladies' Literary Club will meet with Mrs. I. A. Fritz next Thursday afternoon.

H. L. Hunt has a holiday announcement in this issue. Note his special inducements.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Knapp, of Bad Axe, were the guests of friends in town last week.

Jeff Fordyce is making extensive repairs and alterations to his residence on Third Street.

Arthur Gifford is assisting with the carpenter work of the new Presbyterian church at Caro.

A. A. Hitchcock is obliged to walk with crutches, owing to having stepped on an upturned nail.

Morgan Bogert returned to Saginaw on Saturday, after spending some time with friends here.

Hersey Young and Miss Maggie Hutton, of Detroit, spent a part of last week with friends here.

Mrs. T. E. Morse, of Lansing, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Randall and other friends in this vicinity.

Clare Stevenson returned on Monday evening from a Thanksgiving trip to Saginaw and Tuscola.

Dougald Gillies, who has been employed on a boat during the past season, has returned home.

Lost—On Main street, a round brooch, with brilliant settings. Finder please leave same at this office.

Ted Snelling has moved to Alpena, where he will have charge of the ranch owned by Frutchey & McGeorge.

Louis Usher has been driving the delivery wagon for J. W. Heller & Son, of the Roller Mills, recently.

Mrs. W. W. Bender, of Gageton, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Traver, a part of last week.

A football shoe has been left at this office, picked up on the road between here and Caro. Owner will please call.

Miss Daisy Moore went to Elmer Tuesday to attend the wedding of her brother, George, which takes place today.

Mrs. Geo. Whitney and daughter, Miss Jessie, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ferguson for Thanksgiving.

Chas. H. Schenck, cashier of the People's Bank, is now writing fire insurance for the Hamberg-Bremen Company.

An attorney from Detroit was in town this week, for the purpose of securing evidence in the Macomber divorce case.

Miss Ella Cross entertained a company of her friends on Friday evening, at her home corner of Third and Sherman Streets.

Young & Benkelman want another carload of poultry. They also want your holiday trade in meats. See new advertisement in this issue.

F. A. Bigelow returned Tuesday evening from Bad Axe, where he has placed an F. P. Lighting System in the drug store of Lane & Lane.

Carload of Poultry wanted on Wednesday, Dec. 10th.

YOUNG & BENKELMAN.

J. L. Hitchcock & Sons announce a special sale of ranges and stoves in their new advertisement.

A very successful social was held at the Wickware M. E. church last Thursday evening, the proceeds of which are to assist in the erection of sheds.

"The Missionary Uprising of the Young People," is the topic for the Epworth League meeting next Sunday evening at 6:30. Leader—Miss Ida Gifford.

The Social Workers of the Baptist Society will meet at the parsonage next Wednesday. Tea will be served at the usual hour. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

J. D. Tinney left on Friday afternoon for Moline, Ill., to accept a position in a buggy factory, in which his son is foreman. Mrs. Tinney will remain here for the present.

Someone had a lovely repast on several of my chicks on Thanksgiving Day, I having been away. Come again, boys, I'll have ducks next time.

JAS. M. MCKENZIE.

H. B. Outwater, the grocer, is just placing a fine new delivery wagon in service. It is a light draught rig, but its bright red coloring with gold-leaf lettering makes it a thing of beauty.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the P. O. at Cass City, for the week ending Nov. 29: Miss Olive Cregure, Charley Steomson. Please mention advertised. H. S. Wickware, P. M.

Adam Kelley, of Elmer City, was in town Sunday the guest of his daughter, Mrs. R. M. Moore. He returned home Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Kelley, who has been here for some time.

Rev. R. Weaver will preach on the following subjects next Lord's Day: morning, "The Outpoured Spirit"; for Christians; evening, "Paul before Felix," evangelistic. Everybody heartily invited.

John Axford, three miles west and one mile south of Cass City, will sell his farm stock and implements at auction on Wednesday, Dec. 10th, at twelve o'clock. Striffler & McKenzie, auctioneers.

A. H. Ale & Co. give some new points for you to consider, in their new advertisement in this issue. Their large stores are filled with good values and you should be sure to inspect them for yourselves.

Rev. and Mrs. R. Weaver entertained about twenty-five young people on Thanksgiving evening in honor of Miss Weaver's birthday. Miss Weaver was the recipient of several beautiful presents from her friends.

Emerson Harp has sold his forty acres, two miles east of town to J. H. Striffler, and through the deal comes into possession of a vacant town lot at the east end of Third Street, upon which he will build a residence next year.

McCallum & Niles will have a sale of farm stock and implements, on the former's farm, two miles east and one and one-quarter miles south of Cass City, on Friday, Dec. 19th, at one o'clock. Striffler & McKenzie, auctioneers.

Mrs. W. H. Horton, who died last week at Saginaw, from the effects of a dose of carbolic acid, taken during a fit of despondency, was a daughter-in-law of E. H. Horton, of this place. An account of the death is given in another column.

Remember when choosing your magazines and papers for another year that we can handle your order for you and save you money and trouble. Subscriptions taken for all leading publications, either by the year or single number.

Wm. Bentley, who has been conducting the blacksmith business in the old McKim stand for some time, has found it necessary to give up the work and closed up the business there on Saturday. He contemplates a trip to the Northwest in the near future.

Mrs. J. L. Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McKenzie and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Knapp were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hitchcock for dinner on Thanksgiving Day. Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McKenzie entertained the company for tea.

Dr. M. M. Wickware, of Caro, was in town yesterday, closing the sale of his residence at the corner of Seegar and Third Streets, to the Presbyterian Society, who will make use of it as a manse. The doctor appears to have fully recovered from his recent illness.

F. L. Terry, two miles south and one-half mile west of Novesta Corners, will have an auction sale of farm stock and farm implements, including some choice live stock, on Thursday, Dec. 11, sale to begin at nine o'clock, with a free lunch at noon. Striffler & McKenzie, auctioneers.

The Detroit Tribune is still holding its own as a leading morning daily. It reaches this section by the noon train and anyone desiring the paper regularly may leave their order at this office, or may purchase a copy here at any time. It speaks for itself. It is always new and up to date.

Those desiring copies of the Sunday News Tribune will need to place their orders at this office not later than Dec. 10th. The edition will contain eighty pages.

The Young Woman's Missionary Society will meet with Miss Ida Gifford next Monday evening. The members are requested to bring their contribution of fruit for the deaconess homes.

Today is voucher day and the veterans of the civil war are being well fed by the Ladies' Circle, as usual. It was a chicken pie dinner today and many outsiders took dinner with the "boys."

Mrs. E. K. Wickware was most pleasantly surprised on Tuesday evening, at her home, by the members of the Rebecca Lodge, of which she has been an active member for many years. As she is about moving to Caro, the lodge presented her with an emblematic pin, as a slight token of remembrance.

The Union Thanksgiving service held at the Baptist Church last Thursday forenoon was not very largely attended, but the services were most appropriate and edifying. Rev. M. W. Gifford, of the M. E. Church gave a very practical sermon. There was also service in the Evangelical church.

J. F. Hendrick is to the front as usual at this season of the year with a fine line of holiday goods, suitable for presents. He is always careful in selecting his assortment to get the very best for the money and a present from his stock is sure to be one of durability as well as beauty. See his advertisement.

The Dew property on West Street has been sold. Mrs. D. Leitch bought enough to give her a full lot on the corner of West and Pine Streets. D. M. Houghton secured a piece south of his Pine Street property, to make his a full lot, while the residence and the balance of the vacant land was purchased by Leroy Halleck.

The annual election of officers took place last evening for Cass City Lodge No. 203, I. O. O. F., with the following result: N. G., Wesley Falls; V. G., Dugald Livingston; rec. sec., A. D. Gillies; per. sec., H. S. Wickware; treas., Geo. E. Parkins; trustee for one year, Wm. Schwaderer; trustee for two years, W. J. Campbell.

A very nice wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D'Arcy, of Deford, Wednesday, Nov. 25th, at 11 a. m., when their daughter, Ida M., was united in the bonds of matrimony to Wm. H. Wilson. Rev. Geo. F. Smith, of Deford, officiated. Both young people are well known and highly respected in Deford. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson have the best wishes of their many friends. They will make their home one mile east of Deford.

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. HARTZ.

A. BOND.

Dr. M. M. Wickware has been confined to the house for the past week by a case of blood poisoning resulting from vaccination. The doctor is rapidly improving at the present time and will be able to attend to office duties within a few days.—Caro Courier.

Revolution Imminent.

A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness, or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly from all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c, and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by T. H. Fritz druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Sunday morning a large hawk was raising havoc with the poultry on the farm of Gilbert Currie of this township. Wm. Currie's son Archie aged 15 years went into the house and took down an old muzzle loading shot gun and loaded it, thinking he would kill the hawk. After loading the gun he went out near the barn and seeing the bird pulled the trigger, when the gun exploded nearly amputating the thumb of the left hand. The boy was brought to the office of Dr. Christmas who, together with Dr. Wagner, dressed the injured hand. It required 9 stitches to place the thumb back in shape, and the doctors are hopeful that they can save the thumb. At this writing the wound is healing nicely. It was a very narrow escape for the boy.—Harbor Beach Times.

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 gripping feeling. Six million people take and recommend CASCARETS. Try a 10c box. All druggists. 11-21-'01.

A glass or two of water taken half an hour before breakfast will usually keep the bowels regular. Harsh cathartics should be avoided. When a purgative is needed, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are mild and gentle in their action. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

CASORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Wm. D. Little

The Popular Big Double Store

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Everything needful for Comfort and Warmth to be found at our store.

Blankets! Comforts!

We have good values in our 50c, 60c and \$1.00 lines.

Underwear! Hosiery! Ladies' Warm Shoes!

Men, Women and Children can be made warm for a small sum of money at our store.

We have a large line of warm shoes and slippers ranging in price from 60c to \$1.25.

Men and Boy's Rubbers.

Our Cloak Department

offers special inducements to the buying public.

A. H. ALE & COMPANY.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

WE have a large quantity of standard brands Smoking Tobaccos at 4c per package
Pilot Smoking Tobacco... 12c per lb.
4 Plugs Chewing Tobacco for... 25c
9 Bars Santa Claus Soap..... 25c
25c Package Indian Java and Mocha Coffee..... 17c
A Good 20c Bulk Coffee, 12c per lb.

==CROCKERY==

Extra quality Decorated Dinner Plates..... 75c per dozen
\$6.00 Bedroom Set..... \$4.75
5 00 Bedroom Set..... 4.00
4 00 Bedroom Set..... 3.00
2 50 Fancy China Solid Dishes 1.75
A large, plain White Wash-bowl and Pitcher..... 85c
All goods new. No old stock. Produce as good as cash. Phone 19. Free Delivery.

Pillow Tops

Laundry Bags

Doilies

Match Scratchers

You will find your wants in the fancy line for Christmas in our stock. Patterns worked and to be worked. We invite your inspection.

Just received a new line of

...LADIES' CLOAKS...

and will close them with the rest at a big reduction.

COMPARE
our
PRICES
and
QUALITY
in
Clothing, Shoes, Rubbers, Hats, Caps, Underwear
and all kinds of
Furnishing Goods
with any house in the land.

2 MACKS

To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion, try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says, "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." There are people in this community who need just such a medicine. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Every bottle warranted.

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

For Sale.

160 acre farm joining village of Cass City on the north. 23 acres of maple timber, good building, best of soil and in first class condition. Call on or address O. K. James, Cass City, Mich., for price and terms. 11-20-tf

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

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 2 white.....	65
Wheat No. 2 red.....	67
Oats.....	41
Rye.....	45
Beans, Hand picked.....	1 30
Beans.....	75
Clover Seed.....	6 00
Hay, pressed, per ton.....	6 00
Sticks per doz.....	18
Butter.....	23
Hogs, dressed per cwt.....	6 00
Beef, dressed.....	21 3
Sausage, live weight, per lb.....	4 1/2
Lamb.....	6 5
Chicken.....	6 5
Turkeys.....	9 10
Ducks and geese.....	6 5
Hides.....	6 00
Live Hogs.....	6 00
Potatoes per bush.....	29 to 30

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily.....	1.00 per bbl
Backsweat flour.....	3 75
Granum Flour.....	4 25
Laurel.....	4 40
Bolled Meal.....	2 10 cwt
Meal.....	1 40
Meal.....	1 40
Meal.....	1 00
Meal.....	2 80
Salt, per barrel.....	65

3-CENT COLUMN.

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

AUCTION SALE at 12 o'clock, Wednesday, A. Dec. 10th. Horses, cows in calf, yearlings, sheep and lambs. Three miles west and one south of Cass City. JOHN AXFORD. 12-1*

CHOICE potatoes for sale, 12-4-2* A. A. HITCHCOCK.

FOR SALE—4 work horses and 2 milch cows. 12-4-2* S. CHAMBERS, Sec. 8, Evergreen.

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

FOR RENT—Blacksmith shop and kit of tools. Formerly occupied by Wm. Bentley. 12-4-1* E. H. PINNEY.

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

STRAYED—From my enclosure, Sec. 22, Grant, a large, black sow, white spot on side. Send any information to FRANK CARROLL, Resort, Mich. 12-7-2

WOOD FOR SALE. STRIFFLER & MODERMOTT 11-31-

WANTED—A good Jersey milk cow at once. 11-20-11 SAIGEON & SON.

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

DEPT. OF MUSIC

St. Agatha's School, Gageton, Michigan.

Full Graded Course in Vocal and Instrumental Music.

TERMS—Per Session of Ten Weeks.
Piano or Organ..... \$6 00
(Instrumental 1 hour per week,
Theory of Music 1 hour.)
Vocal Lessons..... 5 00
Violin..... 4 00
Mandolin..... 4 00
Guitar..... 4 00
Banjo..... 4 00
Special terms to two or more of the same family. For the accommodation of those desiring to take lessons on 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 \$1.50 per session will be charged. First session opened September 1st, '02. Only limited number of pupils received.

Be Satisfied!

We are especially anxious that all should be satisfied at this joyous season and have carefully prepared for that purpose.

Home-made Mince Meat,
Liver Sausage,
Pickled Pigs Feet,
Pork Sausage and Bologna.

Fresh Meats and Poultry
always on hand.

Phone 34 or call and see how well we can please you.

Cash for Butter, Poultry, Rabbits, Hides and Pelts.

YOUNG & BENKELMAN