

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXII. NO. 29.

CASS CITY, MICH., MARCH 5, 1903.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

Get Ready for Spring!



and before getting ready, call at my store and see something new in
All Lines of Furniture
which is arriving every day.
My Prices are Right and one price to all.

I have something very fine in
Bed-room Suites, Dining-room Suites, Couches, Rockers and Cupboards.

I sell on the Installment Plan if desired and will try to please you when you call.

My Undertaking Stock is Complete

and I have something new in Caskets, Robes, and Grave Vaults. Calls promptly attended day or night.

Phone No. 22 1r.

H. T. Elliott.

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.

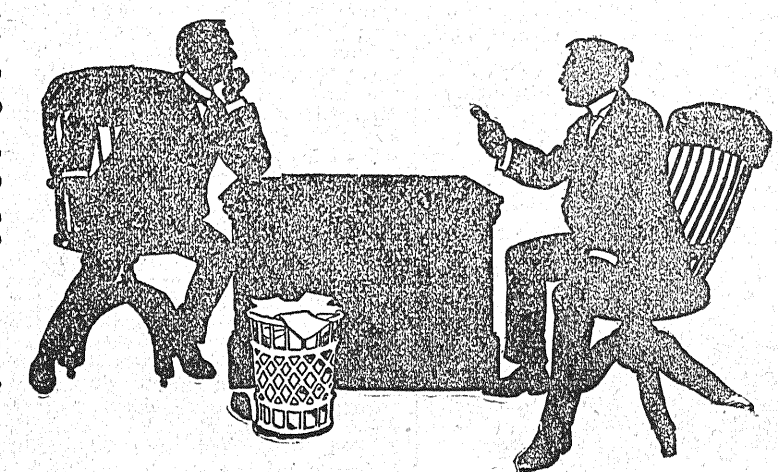


A Fine Assortment of Stationery and Box Papers

just received.

Also a nice line of BOOKS—just the thing for these long winter evenings, at

BOND'S DRUG STORE.



A CLUE!

Sherlocke Holmes, the expert detective, has proven in his innumerable manner, simple deductions will bring to light, darkest intrigues. We are not in the detective business. It being doubtful that we could detect the smell of onions in a room. But we are in the

Lumber and Coal Business

Having a complete line of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement and Coal

It is said that Diogenes went abroad at daylight with a lantern "looking for an honest man". Had he been looking for honest goods at honest prices, (in our time), he would doubtless have made our yard his headquarters.

Call and be convinced.

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

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Jas. Oathout made a trip to Deford yesterday.

Miss Anna Klump spent Sunday in Gageton.

Note the change of attractions in 2 Macks' adv.

Perry E. Wood has sold his team to Luther E. Karr.

C. W. McKenzie made a trip to Detroit last week.

Alvery Palmateer, of Novesta was in town yesterday.

O. E. Niles has been working for Norman Kitchin.

E. A. Jones made a business trip to Caro on Tuesday.

Dr. J. H. Hays made a business trip to Caro last week.

Mrs. J. W. Murphy has been in quite poor health of late.

Harry Young has been spending a few days in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Parent are visiting friends at Bad Axe.

Louis Allin, of Shabbona, is the guest of H. Pearl Lee.

Mrs. G. W. Goff and daughter, Lily, are in Detroit, on business.

O. M. Carpenter, of Eames, did business in town on Friday.

Chas. Halleck has been in St. Louis, Mich., on business this week.

Mrs. Jas. Cornfoot, of Clifford, was in town the first of the week.

H. L. Hunt has a new advertisement this week. Note its contents.

Dr. A. W. Truesdell, of Shabbona, did business in town on Monday.

A. H. Ale and Mrs. E. McLean spent a part of last week in Detroit.

Will A. Seeger and Miss Ida Striffler called on friends at Argyle Sunday.

Geo. Turner has returned from a trip to Chicago and other western points.

Angus McPhail is again able to be about, after an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Elliott made a business trip to Gageton on Tuesday.

The M. E. Sunday school is making preparation for suitable Easter exercises.

Mrs. Chas. Warn and daughter, Grace, are seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Myron Fancher, of Detroit, spent Sunday and the first of the week in town.

Mrs. M. Conley and her mother, Mrs. Vaughn, were callers in town on Saturday.

The Misses Ida Gifford and Florence Clark are visiting with Caro friends this week.

Alex and Miss Cassie McPhail returned to their home at Argyle Saturday evening.

Laing & Janes have an interesting change of advertisement to all seeking special values.

Miss Ella Cross, who teaches school in Wells township, spent Saturday at her home here.

Mrs. Jas. Gooden and son Earl, of Detroit, have been visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. McKim entertained a company of their friends at tea on Friday evening.

The Epworth League held its monthly business meeting at the church on Monday evening.

J. W. Stevenson, of Tuscola, is spending a few days with his son, Geo. A., of this place.

Miss Belle MacArthur was called to Komoka, Ont., last week to attend the funeral of a relative.

John Tuckey, of Mitchell, Dakota, arrived here on Tuesday to spend a few days with friends.

Little Gertrude Henesey fell on the ice, near the schoolhouse, on Monday and fractured her arm.

Mrs. M. L. Moore has been suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia, but is now convalescing.

Mrs. C. Stoner, of Pigeon, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Smith, south of town.

Mrs. Bemer, of Brown City, and Mrs. Chrisler, of Ontario, were guests of John Muma last week.

D. H. Dorman, of Marlette, spent a part of last week as the guest of his son, Jas. N., of this place.

A. W. Traver, of this place, and his daughter Mrs. W. W. Bender, of Gageton, left for Detroit yesterday morning.

Clarence Prestage, who has been employed recently in a Flint carriage factory, returned to town on Monday.

A number of citizens, both old and young, attended the play, "A Prince of Egypt," given at Caro on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. O. Strickland, who has been living at the west end of Houghton Street, has moved to Saginaw this week.

Word has been received here that Mrs. C. Monroe, of Jackson, a niece of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hendrick, is seriously ill.

N. Bigelow & Sons' cellar was so flooded on Saturday that two pumps were kept at work all day to remove the water.

A branch of the Supreme Tent, Maccabees of the World, has just been organized at Caro, with fifty-six charter members.

Mrs. J. F. Hendrick continues seriously ill, although it is thought she is some easier and her friends are hoping for a recovery.

Mrs. F. C. Ballard, of Sanilac Centre, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Crosby, and other friends in town.

Mrs. E. Sadweck, of Cheboygan, has been the guest of her brother, H. L. McDermott, and other friends, in this vicinity this week.

Rev. H. W. Mack, of Bad Axe, was the guest of Rev. R. Weaver last Friday night, being on his way across country from Metamora.

Grandma Niles, north of town, is nursing a lame wrist, caused from a fall and a broken blood vessel. She is seventy-nine years of age.

Fred A. Bigelow made a trip to Cassville on Friday and sold an F. P. Lighting System to Chas. Crawford, for his drug store at that place.

The topic for next Sunday evening's Epworth League meeting will be "The Sabbath Day for Worship and Rest" Leader, Miss Faustina A. Brown.

A. J. Hall, the artist, has purchased a photographer's business and gallery at Coleman Mich., and contemplates removal to that town in the near future.

There will be a meeting of the directors of the T. H. & S. Dist. Fair Association, at the Council Rooms, at two o'clock on the afternoon of March 14th.

Miss Lucy Fritz entertained a company of young friends on Friday evening, a number from Caro being present, and all having a most enjoyable time.

At the Epworth League meeting last Sunday evening, Miss Stevens gave a recitation, entitled, "Who Was Guilty?" which we publish in this issue by special request.

Mrs. Geo. Aplin returned on Saturday evening from Bay City, where she has been caring for her sick daughter, Mrs. Wm. Elliot, who is now on the way to recovery.

Some parties from the west side of the county, last week made off with a fine young Scotch collie dog belonging to Wm. Schwaderer but an effort will be made to recover the animal.

The Baptist Social Workers tea will be held at the home of Mrs. Arthur Jones, West Street, on Wednesday next. Tea served at the usual hour. A cordial invitation is extended.

Otto Nique, who has been employed with the A. H. Ale Co., for some time has again accepted a position with W. F. Ehlers, of Shabbona, and left on Monday to begin his duties there.

Mrs. Jas. Oathout, who has been slightly deranged for some time, on Sunday morning, left her home without being noticed and wandered to the west side of town before being found.

Mrs. Jos. Martus and daughter, Miss Francis, left yesterday morning for Richmond and other points in Virginia, to visit the former's brothers. They will be absent five or six weeks.

Wallace and Bruce McNeil, of Lansdown, Ont., and Jas. Turner, of Ellington, called on friends here on Monday. The former were called to Caro to attend the funeral of a sister, Mrs. Judd, who died in Detroit.

Geo. A. Stevenson was called to Tuscola last Thursday, owing to the illness of his father. He is advanced in years and has not been in good health since the death of his wife about the first of the year.

Remember that Saturday is village registration day, and Monday election day. Even though there be but one ticket in the field, every citizen should vote and show that they are ready to stand back of the council elect.

Mrs. Clayton Crawford, of Oxford, and Arthur Gillette, of Grand Rapids, have been spending some time here with their mother, Mrs. Gillette, who is ill at the home of H. S. Wickware. Mr. Crawford also spent Sunday here.

Rev. R. Weaver will preach upon the following subjects next Lord's Day:—Morning, "The Priesthood of Believers." Evening, "On the Stroke of the Clock." B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m. A cordial and hearty invitation is extended to all.

Mrs. A. A. Parker has disposed of her entire stock of millinery to Mrs. C. M. Seeley, but the latter will not take possession until she can secure a desirable building, as Mrs. Parker intends remaining where she is and conducting a bakery and restaurant.

E. H. Horton left on Monday afternoon for Pontiac to spend a few days with friends before leaving for St. Louis, Mo. He will be joined at Pontiac by J. B. Hindale, Dan McGillivray and T. J. Clements, all of this place, and the party will then proceed to St. Louis.

On Saturday, H. Pearl Lee lost his pocket book containing quite a sum of money. It was picked up by O. DeLong, who brought it promptly to this office to advertise it, but he had hardly left the office when he learned of Pearl's loss, and the pocketbook was soon in his possession again.

The regular monthly meeting of the Prohibition Alliance was held on Monday evening. The next meeting which occurs the first Monday evening in April, will be the time for election of officers. The reception of members is also planned for and a program will be given. All members are especially urged to be present and all interested in the cause will be heartily welcome.

The P. O. & N. E. R. Co. has secured temporary depot quarters at the warehouse of the Sioux City Seed and Nursery Company, until such time as a suitable depot can be built. We learn that Supt. Sanford has stated that more business is being transacted at the Cass City depot than at any other point on the line and that he seems inclined to favor the erection of a brick depot.

Yesterday was "voucher day," and the veterans of the Civil War were treated to a dinner by the Ladies' Circle. After dinner, in honor of Fred Randall, who recently returned from cavalry service in the western states, a brief program was given. A. G. Houghton and Rev. J. W. Fenn gave brief addresses, A. A. P. McDowell a reading. Comrade Randall was mustered into "Company Q," and all enjoyed the occasion fully.

Lemuel Ooamb, Sen., one of the best known veterans of the Civil War in this section, died Monday night at his home, two and one half miles east and one-half mile south of town. He has been badly crippled for a number of years and for two or three years has not been able to get to town much. He was a member of Milo Warner Post G. A. R., and always present at the meetings when possible. The funeral will be held at the M. E. Church today, in charge of his old comrades.

The oyster supper given by the men of the M. E. Church in the basement of that church last evening was a decided success. The attendance was good and the supper served in a very satisfactory manner. At the election of the lay delegate to attend the annual conference next fall, T. H. Fritz was chosen as special delegate. A program was then given in the main auditorium, consisting of instrumental music by Miss Ora McKim, recitations by the Misses Lottie Usher, Cecil McKim, Fern Stevenson and Mrs. J. H. Hays. The latter gave a selection in negro dialect, as an encore, that highly pleased the audience and demonstrated her ability as a reciter. The proceeds of the evening amounted to about \$30.

On Friday last, Constable Chas. D. Striffler started out with a warrant for the arrest of Tom Ross, familiarly called "Rusty," owing to his having caused a disturbance at a dance in the Opera House on the previous Tuesday evening. The constable watched the outgoing train, but Ross eluded him and boarded the train at the south end of the yards. A chum accompanied Ross and through a ruse played at Clifford, Ross escaped. The constable at Clifford had been notified to arrest Ross, but arrested his chum instead and brought him back to Cass City, before finding that he had the wrong man. The present whereabouts of Ross is unknown. Ross was arrested in Detroit later and brought back here today noon by Constable Striffler.

SHOES AT RUMMAGE SALE PRICES!

Now that we have inventoried we find that we are prepared to give some EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES ON SOME LINES OF SHOES.

And we will surprise you on

**Men's Shoes from 75c up
Ladies' Shoes from 75c up
Children's Shoes from 40c up**

We can't enumerate all the prices here, but this will GIVE YOU A HINT OF THE BARGAINS.

These MUST GO SOON to make room for new goods to arrive this month. So improve the opportunity even if you have not intended to buy your SPRING SHOES quite as soon as this. It will PAY YOU.

Laing & Janes

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Mrs. G. W. Goff has had the interior of her store remodeled and now carries a stock of

Dry Goods and Notions and a fresh line of Groceries

Have bought only the best and are prepared to give customers the utmost satisfaction. Have left a few more SKIRTS and JACKETS which I offer at a Great Reduction. Also a new line of CORSETS. Call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere. Butter and eggs taken same as cash.

Mrs. G. W. Goff.

JUST RECEIVED A LARGE SHIPMENT OF

**DR. HESS' STOCK FOOD,
POULTRY PANACEA,
INSTANT LOUSE KILLER,
and HEALING POWDER.**

The best and cheapest stock and poultry food on the market. Compare the dose with others and their circular letter and guarantee. Every package guaranteed. For sale at

FRITZ'S DRUG STORE

Band Benefit.

The home talent play to be given soon, under the auspices of the Cass City Band, is already creating considerable interest. The date has been fixed for Tuesday evening, March 17th. E. M. Garfield, the instructor, who comes from Buffalo, arrived last evening, but the participants have been studying their various parts for some time. Mr. Garfield comes highly recommended, having had eleven years experience in this line. The band is putting in extra effort to master new music for that evening, and promise their patrons a rich treat, both in the music and in the play to be given. The boys have been uniting in their efforts to perfect and establish a band organization that will be a credit to the town, in spite of the adverse conditions, and feel at this time they are entitled to a liberal patronage from the public. Let them not be disappointed. Watch for caste of characters and other information next week.

Saginaw, Mich., News, April 3, 1902: Bardett Milton Garfield's production of his play, "A Woman's Power," at the Academy of Music last evening, with our home talent, drew one of the largest houses ever seen in our local theater. Every seat was taken as well as every inch of standing-room and hundreds were turned away. The production was the best local talent ever seen in this city, in fact a stranger could not have told it from a professional performance, as it moved without a hitch. Mr. Garfield's system of handling amateurs certainly puts the professional touch on their work in executing their parts in the play.

Good Advice for Parents.

When your boy gets a whipping at school don't get your back up and raise Cain about it. Have him to understand that he will have no protection for his conduct and it will make a man out of him and his teacher will be proud of him some day. The jails and penitentiaries are full of men whose parents kicked whenever they received punishment at school. Never let your boy realize that you sympathize with him at school, for the moment he finds that he has protection at home for his delinquency, then he is sure to provoke his teacher and cause trouble.—Frankfort Patriot.

Republican County Convention.

Messrs. J. D. Brooker, Jas. Perkins, Wm. M. Morris, Wm. Ferguson and H. S. Wickware attended the Republican county convention at Caro on Friday. Jas. Trotter, of Vassar, was called to the chair and Joe Beckton, of Caro, chosen as secretary. Heretofore the number of delegates from each township has been decided in accordance with the vote cast at the previous election of governor. As the vote at the last state election was small, the number of delegates was reduced correspondingly, notwithstanding the recommendation of the state central committee that the number of delegates be based upon the vote at the presidential election. This reduced the number of delegates from Elkland from nine to six, and all townships in the county were reduced except Indianfields and Almer. Upon the convention being opened action was taken to allow each township to cast the same vote as formerly and the county committee authorized to hereafter call delegates in accord with the recommendation of the state central committee. Henry P. Bush was unanimously placed in nomination for County Commissioner of Schools, and the nominee made a suitable speech. Fifteen delegates were elected to the state convention. Jas. D. Brooker and W. M. Morris, from this place, being among the number.

Property Changed Hands.

Wm. Kile, of the Gordon Hotel, has to-day affected the purchase of the eight acre farm west of town familiarly known as the Wm. Schwaderer place, but latterly owned by M. Vaughan, of Caro. The present occupant will remain on the place until the first of April.

For Sale.

The S. E. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 35, Elkland. Nearly half under cultivation and fenced. E. H. PINNEY, Owner.
2-12—
For the market's latest attractions read 2 Macks' adv.

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

(Copyright, 1900, by Amelia E. Barr)

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

About six o'clock Arenta Van Ariens made a personal response to her friend's message. She was all excitement and expectation. Who do you think called on me this afternoon. No less a person than Madame Kippon. Gertrude Kippon is going to be married. She is going to marry a French count! And madame is beside herself with the great alliance."

"Our drawing-rooms, and even our streets, are full of titles," said Cornelia; "I think it is a distinction to be plain master and mistress."

"That is the truth; even this handsome dandy, Joris Hyde, is a lieutenant."

"He was in the field two years. He told me so this afternoon. I dare say, he has earned his title, even if he is a lieutenant."

"Don't be so mighty-tighty, Cornelia. I have no objection to military titles. In fact, I rather lean to official titles of every kind."

Then Arenta, having arranged her ringlets, tied her sash and her sandals, the girls went down to the parlor.

Dr. Moran, Rem Van Ariens, and Lieut. Hyde were present. The latter was handsomely dressed in a dark blue velvet coat, silver-laced, a long white satin vest and black satin breeches. His hair was thrown backwards and tied with the customary black ribbon, and his linen and laces were of the finest quality. He met Cornelia as he might have met a princess; and he flashed into Arenta's eyes a glance of admiration which turned her senses upside down, and

"Dear Arenta, we shall have so much more time, to-morrow. Come to-morrow."

But Arenta was not pleased. She left her friend with an air of repressed injury, and afterwards made little remarks about Cornelia to her brother, which exactly fitted his sense of wounded pride.

"Ever since she was a little girl, eleven years old, I have loved her," said Rem; "and she knows it."

"She knows it; that is so. When I was at Bethlehem, I read her all your letters, and many a time you spoke in terms of her as your 'little wife.' Come, come, we must go to our rooms, for that is our father I hear moving about. In a few minutes he will be angry, and then—"

She did not finish the sentence; there was no necessity; Rem knew what unpleasantness the threat implied, and he slipped off his shoes and stole quietly upstairs. Arenta did not hurry, though the great Flemish clock on the stair-landing chimed eleven as she entered her room.

"After all," she mused, "the evening was a possibility. It was a door on the latch—I may push it open and go in—who can tell? I saw how amazed he was at my beauty when I first entered the parlor—and he is but a man—and a young man who likes his own way—so much is evident."

Then she heard her brother moving about the floor of the room above her and a shadow darkened her face. She had strong family affections, and she was angry that Rem should be troubled by any man or woman, living.



The fresh sea wind and the bright sunshine.

made her feel, for a moment or two, as if she could hardly breathe.

Upon Arenta's brother he had not produced a pleasant impression. Without intention, he had treated young Van Ariens with that negative politeness which dashes a sensitive man, and makes him resentfully conscious that he has been rendered incapable of doing himself justice. And Rem tried in various ways to introduce some conversation which would afford him the pleasure of contradiction. He failed to consider that his barely veiled antagonism compelled from the doctor, and even from Cornelia and Arenta, attentions he might not otherwise have received. So Hyde easily became the hero of the hour, he was permitted to teach the girls the charming old-world step of the Pas de Quatre, and afterwards to sing with them merry airs from Figaro, and sentimental airs from Lodoiska.

Fortunately, some of Dr. Moran's neighbors called early in the evening. Then whist parties were formed. But though Cornelia was all sweetness and graciousness; though Rem played well and Lieut. Hyde played badly; though Rem had the satisfaction of watching Hyde depart in his chair, while he stood with a confident friendship by Cornelia's side, he was not satisfied. There was an air of weariness and constraint in the room, and the little stir of departing visitors did not hide it. Rem approached his sister and said, "it is time to go home." Arenta looked at her friend; she expected to be asked to remain, and she was offended when Cornelia did not give her the invitation.

"I expected you would ask me to stay with you, Cornelia."

"I think it is best for you to go home with Rem. Otherwise he might, in his present temper, find himself near Becker's, and if a man is quarrelsome he may always get principals and seconds there. In the morning Rem will, I hope, be reasonable."

"I thought you and I would talk things over to-night. I like to talk over a new pleasure."

"I have always thought Cornelia a very saint," she muttered, "but Love is the great revealer. I wonder if she is in love—to tell the truth, she was past finding out. I cannot say that I saw the least sign of it—and between me and myself, Rem was unreasonable; however, I am not pleased that Rem felt himself to be badly used."

And she said her prayers, and fell calmly asleep, to the flattering thought, "I would not much wonder if, at this moment, Lieut. Hyde is thinking about me."

In reality, Lieut. Hyde was at that moment in the Belvedere club, singing the "Marseillaise," and listening to a very inflammatory speech from the French minister. But a couple of hours later, Arenta's "wonder" would have touched the truth. He was then alone, and very ill satisfied; for, after some restless reflections, he said impatiently:

"I have again made a fool of myself. I have now all kinds of unpleasant feelings, and when I left that good doctor's house I was well satisfied. His daughter is an angel. I praised myself for finding that out."

Then he rose, threw off his velvet and lace, and designedly let his thoughts turn to Arenta. "She is pretty beyond all prettiness," he said softly as he moved about. "She dances well, talks from hand to mouth, and she gave me one sweet glance, and I think if she has gone so far—she might go further."

CHAPTER III.

Hyde and Arenta. Seldom is Love ushered into any life with any pomp of circumstance or ceremony; there is no overture to our opera, no prologue to our play, and the most momentous meetings occur as if by mere accident. A friend delayed Cornelia a while on the street, and turning, she met Hyde face to face; a moment more, or less, and the meeting had not been. Ah, but some Power had set that moment for

their meeting, and the delay had been intended, and the consequences foreseen!

In a dim kind of way Hyde realized this fact as he sat the next day with an open book before him. He was not reading it; he was thinking of Cornelia. Soon he closed his book with impatience, and went to Prince's and bought a little rush basket filled with sweet violets. Into their midst he slipped his visiting card, and saw the boy on his way with the flowers to Cornelia ere he was satisfied they would reach her quickly enough. Then turning aimlessly into Pearl street, he saw Cornelia.

She was dressed only in a little morning gown of Indian chintz, but in such simple toilet had still more distinctively that air of youthful modesty which he had found so charmingly tantalizing.

Cornelia was going to the "Universal Store" of Gerardus Duyckinck, and Hyde begged to go with her. He said he was used to shopping, and could tell the value of laces, and knew how to choose a piece of silk, or match the creases for her embroidery; and, indeed, pleaded his case so merrily, that there was no refusing his offer. And how it happened lovers can tell, but after the shopping was finished they found themselves walking towards the Battery, with the fresh sea wind, and the bright sunshine, and the joy of each other's presence all around them.

Now Love has always something in it of the sea, and the murmur of the tide against the pier, the hoarse voices of the sailor men, the scent of the salt water, and all the occult unrecognized, but keenly felt life of the ocean, were ministers to their love, and forever and ever blended in the heart and memory of the youth and maid who had set their early dream of each other to its potent witchery. Time went swiftly, and suddenly Cornelia remembered that she was subject to hours and minutes. A little fear came into her heart, and closed it, and she said, with a troubled air, "My mother will be anxious. I had forgotten. I must go home." So they turned northward again.

At the gates of her home they stood a moment, and there Hyde touched her hand and said, "I have never, in all my life, been so happy. It has been a walk beyond hope, and beyond expression!" And she lifted her face, and the smile on her lips and the light in her eyes answered him.

Cornelia trembled as she opened the parlor door; she feared to look into her mother's face, but it was as serene as usual, and she met her daughter's glance with one of infinite affection and some little expectancy. This was a critical moment, and Cornelia hesitated slightly. Then she said with a blunt directness which put all subtlety out of the question:

"Mother, I have been a long time, but I met Lieut. Hyde, and we walked down to the Battery; and I think I have stayed beyond the hour I ought to have stayed, but the weather was so delightful!"

"The weather is very delightful and Lieut. Hyde is very polite. Did he speak of the violets he sent you?"

"I suppose he forgot them. Ah, there they are! How beautiful! How fragrant! I will give them to you, mother."

"They are your own, my dear. I would not give them away. Take your flowers and put them in water—the young man is very extravagant, I think. Do you know that it is quite noon, and your father will be home in a little while?"

And there was such kind intent, such a divining sympathy in the simple words, that Cornelia's heart grew warm with pleasure, and she felt that her mother understood, and did not much blame her. She went with some haste to her room, and, forgetting all else, sat down and permitted herself to enter the delicious land of Reverie. She let the thought of Hyde repossess her, and present again and again to her imagination his form, his face, his voice, and those long caressing looks she had seen and felt, without seeming to be aware of them.

(To be continued.)

PHOTOGRAPH WINS A CASE.

Bright Idea That Was Worked by Clever Lawyer.

A Philadelphia lawyer tells the story that a picture of Fanny Davenport once won a case for him. His client was suing the Pennsylvania Railroad company, of which Wayne MacVeagh was counsel, for \$7,500 damages for the death of her husband. "Just a few days before the case was to have come up she happened into my office and announced that she had married again. 'Good Lord, madam,' I gasped, 'why couldn't you have waited until your case came up? It's next to impossible for me to get damages for you now.' She said she didn't care very much, and went out, seeming very happy."

"Well, it just happened that I had a photograph of Fanny Davenport on my desk, and when the next day Wayne MacVeagh happened into my office to discuss quite another matter he picked up the photo and admired it. 'Who's your friend?' he asked."

"I had a sudden inspiration and I said: 'Why, that's the lady who is suing your company for \$7,500.'"

"The device you say," said he. "Handsome woman, isn't she?"

"She is, indeed," I replied.

"H—m!" he exclaimed, looking at the picture closely. "A deuced handsome woman. There was a slight case," he said.

"I thought of my client's second marriage, and I fixed the figure at \$5,000. The deal was consummated, and the case never came to court."—New York Tribune

THE CHINESE NEW YEAR.

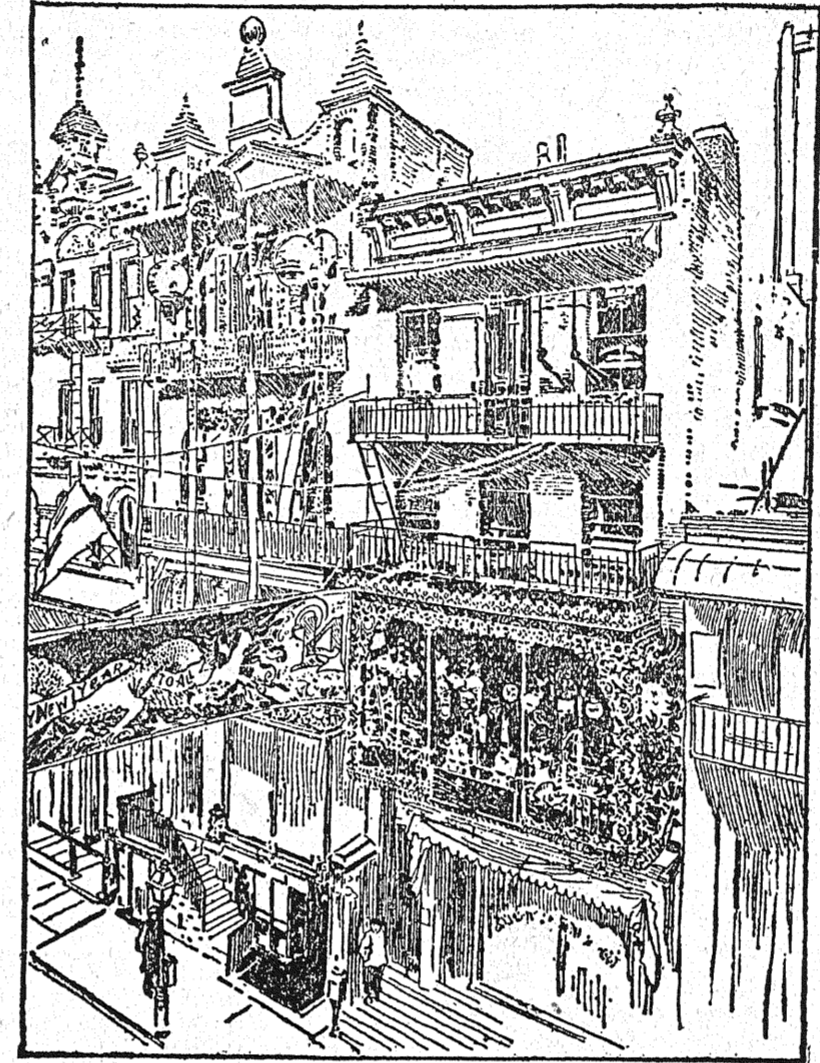
Celestials Celebrate the Event With Gorgeous Ceremonies and Feast—Huge Flags and Colored Bunting Decorate Buildings in Their Quarter.

Now is the time to be a Chinaman if you would live on the fat of the land without paying for it, do no work, wear brilliant robes, entertain your friends and be entertained by them in general be a man of importance. For now is the Chinese New Year celebration.

New York's Chinese are very hard to find in their own homes, for they are going from house to house, pasting red New Year's cards on the doors

bad luck and the devil from their daily life, and it is thought among them that the person receiving the coin takes upon himself the evils which surround the giver. In other words, the child bribes the devil to depart into some other human being.

In all the stores, and especially in the restaurants, there are piles of fruits, candy and delicacies which are to be had, not for the asking, but for the taking. If any one enters he



Chinatown Decorated for New Year's.

of friends. All through Chinatown and in Pell and Mott streets in particular, are to be seen men in flowing robes of silk, decorated with various ornaments. These are worn in honor of the celebration and each tries to outshine his neighbor in gorgeousness.

Chinatown presents a lively scene from one end to the other. Huge yellow flags with a big dragon in the center are interwoven with the stars and stripes and colored bunting almost hides the fronts of buildings from view. It is not uncommon to see large silk banners spangled with particles of mirrors and jade floating from flagstaffs projecting from windows, balconies and fire escapes.

Great strings of firecrackers are strung from one side to the other and back again and suspended from these are hideous pictures. At night these firecrackers are set off with a deafening roar. The objects which were suspended from the strings are sent up into the air attached to balloons.

Before the shrine in the joss house are piled sweetmeats and fruits of the costliest kinds and the aromatic odor of incense sticks hangs about the place. Strains of wondrous music are heard, and in and out of the building there is a clattering all day of wooden cymbals.

In the clubhouse back of the joss house all the prominent men of

is immediately served in generous fashion.—New York Sun.

Not a Pleasant Trip.

It was on his return from a more than successful concert trip that one of the best-known composer-musicians was met in the street by a friend.

"Pleasant trip?" his friend inquired.

"Displeasant drip!" the musician answered. "Ach, himmel, no! Vy, when we got down here the barytone had forgot his tress droussers, and vot shall we do?"

"So I go on and blay and I run quick behind the scenes and chanch, and he go out and sing and come quick back again and I put 'em on and blay."

"Ach, I haf chanced my droussers seven dimes doss von efenings already!"—Stray Stories.

Broncho Has Fun Abroad.

A curious episode in the annals of military horsemanship terminated on Friday week near Colchester, says an English paper. A Mexican broncho remount broke out of the depot stables, and defying all attempts at recapture, ran wild over east Essex for nearly a month.

The account of its successive escapes by flood and field reads like a romance of Mayne Reid and De Wet, as the horse was nicknamed, but his pursuers the merriest dance of all on the last day of his freedom.



The Children, Too, in Holiday Attire.

Chinatown meet and exchange greetings. They partake of refreshments and have a jolly time.

Through all the ceremonies attending the New Year no Chinese women are to be seen. They go into seclusion and stay there.

On the other hand, children are to be seen everywhere. They dress in gorgeous robes, almost equal to those of their fathers, and go from house to house calling in the same fashion as their elders, but they go a step farther.

They wrap a silver coin in bright red paper and give it to the first person they can induce to accept it. This they find is a hard task, for the object in view is to drive away all

SYMPATHY OUT OF PLACE.

The Only Way to Offer Help in Some Instances Is to Buy a Pie.

"Out West, a few years ago, while journeying around with a friend of mine, I overheard a conversation which goes to show that sympathy is often misplaced," said the roving man, "and the moral is not by any means a bad one. The quick way in which the man turned on his friend, who had offered him an abundance of sympathy, so far as sympathy can be extended by mere words, was very amusing and showed that the fellow was quick-witted and unusually bright, despite the fact that he had fallen into a rather rough road."

"The young man had been out West for some time. He had gone out there with the idea that he could win a fortune, but instead of finding the way to success a smooth one, it was rather rough and rocky, marred by thorns to prick the feet, pitfalls and all that kind of thing. Put in plain, unpoetic language he was run down at the heel and bagging at the knee. In order to make a living he had been forced to become a pie merchant on a small scale. He was in this business when we found him, and had a small movable stand on the corner of two streets in a well known mining town. My friend recognized him at a glance, and rushed up to greet him. The fellow seemed to be just a little embarrassed and my friend thought it would be the proper thing to do to offer a little sympathy."

"Sorry to see you situated as you are, old fellow, and in this business," said my friend feelingly.

"Don't you sympathize. Buy a pie," was the quick rejoinder of the vendor, and in a few moments we had left him shrieking out his wares to men who passed that way.

"At least he convinced my friend that there are moments in a man's life when the mere sympathy of the mouth, no matter how earnest or how fervent the words, can not meet the requirements of the case, and that the real and only way to offer help in such instances is to buy a pie."

RULE WORKED BOTH WAYS.

And if Anything, the Ducky Had the Best of It.

At a country fair a free for all horse show was organized. Among the early entries was a small beast, ridden by a voluble individual, who pulled from his pocket a long document and commenced to entertain the crowd by reading the pedigree of his steed. He was the center of attraction until a splendid black—large, glossy and symmetrical.

Without waiting for an invitation from the rider the crowd soon gathered about the beautiful horse and many questions were asked, which the negro modestly answered. Soon the white man and his diminutive quadruped were left practically by themselves, and the rider found himself smarting from the wound pride. He watched the new arrival for a short time, and then rode over to him.

"Where is your horse's pedigree?" he roared.

"I dunno, boss; I reckon he ain't got none. He's des plain hoss."

"Oh, well, darn a horse without a pedigree!" shouted the disgruntled white man, and he swung the precious record of his own animal over his head, proclaiming what it was and how long it was. Then he started to ride away. The negro looked at the little beast over his shoulder, rolled his eyes and retorted, "Yes, darn a hoss without a pedigree, is it? Well, darn a pedigree widout a hoss! Dat's wnut I say."

Two Birds.

The birds there are that I do love—The turkey, the eagle; Among the clouds, supreme and grand, The turkey, too, can fly, but he aims not at elevation; Some safe limb of an apple tree Besuits his humble station.

By night, there, from his wily foe, The fox, he's safe, and slumbers All undisturbed by any woe That mortal dreaming cumber; By day, in orchard wandering, He humbly seeks his living; Unconscious of the joy he'll bring To gourmands on phantoms' wing.

And while the eagle, plinking borne, Doth cleave the vaulted azure, He gobbles forth his pleasure, And daily adding to his store, For man his chief attraction, So fills, this bird of solid worth, His role with satisfaction.

Each in his sphere has rightful fame; The eagle first in favor, As emblem of the nation's aim, The turkey for his flavor. But while the eagle's chief renown Lies in his life, a winner, The turkey's still, when dead and brown, Served for Thanksgiving dinner.

Senator Perkins' Idea.

Senator George C. Perkins of California has some unusual ideas regarding the election of United States Senators, and on account of these he refused to listen to the appeals of his friends to go to California during the recent senatorial fight there.

"I regard the members of the legislature," said he, "as the jury of the people, so far as the election of senators is concerned. Before the election of the legislature I made a campaign which extended the length and breadth of my state. I told the people that I was a candidate for re-election and I made my promises to them. They elected a Republican legislature, and by so doing made that legislature their jury. When opposition appeared to my re-election my friends urged me to leave Washington and personally conduct my case before the legislature, but I do not think it is right for senators to try to influence the action of legislatures, so I remained in Washington. In other words, I refused to tamper with the jury."

STRIKES YOU ANY TIME.

Never know when or where backache pains will strike you.

The kidneys will go wrong, and when they do the first warning is general lumbago through the back. Do not fail to help the kidneys when they're sick.

Neglect means many serious ills. 'Tis only a short step from common backache to Rheumatic pains, Urinary disorders, Dropsy, Diabetes, Bright's Disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure all ills of the kidneys and bladder. Read this testimony; it tells of a cure that lasts.

Mr. A. W. Lutz, carriage work employer, of 109 17th avenue, Sterling, Ill., says: "After procuring Doan's Kidney Pills in the month of November, 1897, I took a course of the treatment which cured me of backache and other annoyances due to over-excited or weakened kidneys. During the three years which have elapsed, I have had no occasion to retract one word of my statement. I unhesitatingly and emphatically reiterate the claims made for Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

Chess and Nerves.

Dr. Lasker, the chess champion, in a recent interview granted to a reporter of the Minneapolis Journal, declared that chess playing, not carried to excess, improves a man's health. "Most of the prominent players," he added, "live to an advanced age. But nervous people shouldn't play chess at night. If they do, they can't sleep. Nor in the morning, or they can't work. They shouldn't play at all, in fact. Chess is beneficial to a normal man, just as athletics is good for him. The chess player lives longer than the athlete."

RED CROSS BALL BLUE Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

The Intelligent Dog.

"Speaking about dogs," said Congressman Beidler of Ohio, "I suppose I have the most intelligent fox-terrier in the country and he's only a puppy yet. The other day he spilled his milk and I cuffed his ears and chucked him out of the window. Next day he spilled his milk again and I cuffed his ears again and chucked him out of the window. The next day, after he had spilled his milk again, he cuffed his own ears and went and jumped out of the window."



Many women and doctors do not recognize the real symptoms of derangement of the female organs until too late.

"I had terrible pains along my spinal cord for two years and suffered dreadfully. I was given different medicines, wore plasters; none of these things helped me. Reading of the cures that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought about, I somehow felt that it was what I needed and bought a bottle to take. How glad I am that I did so; two bottles brought me immense relief, and after using three bottles more I felt new life and blood surging through my veins. It seemed as though there had been a regular house cleaning through my system, that all the sickness and poison had been taken out and new life given me instead. I have advised dozens of my friends to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Good health is indispensable to complete happiness, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has secured this to me."—Mrs. LARA L. BARNES, Crown Point, Indiana, Secretary Ladies Relief Corps.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Every sick woman who does not understand her ailment should write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

1,000 NEWSPAPERS

Are now using our International Type-High Plates Saved to LABOR-SAVING LENGTHS.

They will save time in your composing room as they can be handled even quicker than type. No extra charge is made for saving plates to short lengths. Send a trial order to this office and be convinced.

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION, DETROIT, MICH.

DISCURE FOR CURING WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Beat Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Use in Time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

IN BUYING HARDWARE

You should always choose the Good-wearing, Non-breakable Kind. That's the kind we sell and guarantee our patrons the best article on the market at the price.

N. BIGELOW & SONS

"SEE-WHAT-YOU-WANT."

Used the Most Liked the Best refers to

White Lily Flour

manufactured at the

Cass City Roller Mills

The best equipped in the Thumb.

All kinds of Custom Milling. Prompt service.

C. W. Beller,

Just Arrived! A CAR LOAD OF BARBED WIRE NAILS

at right prices. Now is the time to buy to cut off the advance in price.

We have a full supply of BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

2500 feet of Meyer's Barn Door Track and 300 Pairs Meyer's Anti-Come-Off Barn Door Rollers

The best roller on the American market. A full supply of Meyer's Sure Grit Hay Cars and Well Pumps.

A full supply of...

RUBBER FOOTWEAR

Men's Duck Rubber Boots, at..... \$3.00 pair

We offer for sale the **Omega Cream Separator** These machines are particularly desirable because of their simplicity durability and close skimming work. We can give best of recommendations for these machines. Call and see them.

J. L. Hitchcock & Sons

3 Story Brick Store. Butter and Eggs Wanted.

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 F. H. Fritz and A. Bond, Cass City, and all dealers.

One Minute Cough Cure For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. Is unequalled for the stomach. Children with weak stomachs thrive on it. First dose relieves. A diet unnecessary.

Cures all stomach troubles Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Coughs

"My wife had a deep-seated cough for three years. I purchased two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, large size, and it cured her completely."—J. H. Burge, Macon, Col.

Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, all coughs, except deep ones! The medicine that has cured the worst of deep coughs for 60 years is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1.00. 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.

An inactive liver prevents any cough medicine from doing its best work. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

West Greenleaf

Barney Hill and wife visited friends at Holbrook last Thursday.

Miss Meady Watson spent Sunday afternoon with Lina Souden.

Miss Della Ball and Herb Greenleaf visited the latter's parents Sunday.

A number of young people from Holbrook visited at Barney Hill's Sunday.

Mrs. Pearl Lang has been boarding with Levi Bardwell's for the past week.

Mrs. John Somerville and daughter, Jennie, of Cumber, visited at John Somerville's Thursday of last week.

Frank Hill, of this place, left one day last week for Montana, where he intends to stay for awhile. His many friends wish him success.

The Ladies' Aid society of this place will meet with Mrs. John Somerville on Thursday, March 12th. The members are all requested to be present and visitors are cordially invited.

A dance was held at the residence of Andrew Seegar last Friday night. In spite of the wet weather quite a crowd attended and did not disperse until the "wee sma' hours" of the morning.

READ IT THROUGH.

'Twould Spoil This Story to Tell it in the Headlines.

To use an eighteenth century phrase, this is an "o'er true tale." Having happened in a small Virginia town in the winter of 1902, it is a story very much of the present. Up to a short time ago Mrs. John E. Harmon, of Melfa Station, Va., had no personal knowledge of the rare curative properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Last January," she says, "my baby caught a dreadful cold and at one time I feared she would have pneumonia, but one of my neighbors told me how this remedy had cured her little boy and I began giving it to my baby at once and it soon cured her. I heartily thank the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for placing so great a cure within my reach. I cannot recommend it too highly or say too much in its favor. I hope all who read this will try it and be convinced as I was." For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Holbrook

Mumps, mumps, mumps.

Albert Hill sports a new horse.

Wm. Graham sports a new buggy.

Mrs. David Brown is on the sick list.

R. Mathews made a business trip to Cass City Thursday.

Mrs. Oscar Graham is suffering from an attack of mumps.

Nellie Mann spent Friday and Saturday with her parents.

Orpha Henderson visited her sister, Mrs. S. Pratt, Thursday.

See how Oscar Graham smiles? It's a boy, born March 2nd. All doing well.

Mrs. John Brown and daughter, Marian, visited at J. Henderson's Saturday.

Wm. Hill had a woodbee last Thursday which was followed by a party in the evening.

A number of young people from this vicinity attended church and Sunday school at the town hall.

A number of people from this vicinity spent an enjoyable time Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson and daughter, Orpha, were pleasantly entertained at the home of James Greenleaf Sunday after attending church at Cumber.

A merry sleighload of young folks from the vicinity of Proctor school-house passed through town Wednesday evening enroute to the home of Morris Jones.

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

West Grant

F. Carroll has a sick horse.

McAlpin boys are hulling beans and clover yet.

Miss McAllister visited with Mrs. F. Heron on Sunday.

The M. P. Aid meets with Mrs. J. Maharg March 4th.

Mrs. A. Freeman visited with Mrs. F. Burnham on Thursday.

Miss A. Durfey intends visiting her sister, Mrs. C. Rose, of Akron, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Pryke, of Cass City, visited with relatives in this burg on Monday.

Mrs. F. Martin has been laid up with lagrippe the past two weeks but is on the mend.

W. Richie is again around after being laid up from a bite which he received from a dog.

Hiram Gray has returned from Ontario where he has been spending the winter with relatives.

Mrs. E. McGathey and two children returned home to Caseville on Sunday, after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Burnham, here.

Last week's correspondence.

Master J. Doerr spent a few days with relatives in Dryden.

Mrs. D. Gray and G. Gray, of Bay Port, spent Sunday with J. Maharg.

Joe Doerr spent a part of last week with relatives in Pontiac and Dryden.

L. Doerr has returned to Pontiac after spending a week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Heron, of Pigeon, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. T. Caulfield.

The Stomach is the Man.

A weak stomach weakens the man because it cannot transform the food he eats into nourishment. Health and strength cannot be restored to any sick man or weak woman without first restoring health and strength to the stomach. A weak stomach cannot digest enough food to feed the tissues and revive the tired and run down limbs and organs of the body. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cleanses, purifies, sweetens and strengthens the glands and membranes of the stomach, and cures indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles. For sale by all druggists.

Elmwood.

Jonathan Bearss is quite ill with a complication of diseases.

Revival meetings are continued this week at the M. P. Church.

Henry Dunn and wife, of Ellington were at Ira Hayes' Sunday.

D. E. Turner and family were guests at Barney Turner's, Ellington, Sunday.

A pleasant birthday party was given Mrs. T. McCome at her home recently.

Melvin Southworth received severe injuries to his hand while sawing wood recently.

Ira Hayes and children are on the sick list. Drs. Morris and Clark are in attendance.

White and Dean purchased a fine porker of J. C. Smith Saturday. Consideration \$20.

Mrs. Thaduis Compton spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. F. A. Turner, at Caro.

Ellie McCreedy has bought the Joseph Smith's farm. Mr. Smith contemplates going west.

An auction social will be held at J. W. Bingham's, March 5th. All are invited, and a good time anticipated.

Clintie Compton has a valuable cold laid up with severe bruises caused by a dog chasing it into and over a wire fence.

Sanford Slough will have a sale of stock and farm implements, March 5th. He intends to make Owendale his future home.

Mrs. John Greenwood is suffering with a cancer on her face. A specialist is treating it.

Twin boys at Charles Rondo's. The other twins, a boy and girl, about five years old, are well pleased with the new arrivals.

Walter Rocky, Jr., was almost instantly killed last week by a limb striking him on the head and splitting the skull.

Preston Richardson and Susan Dorman were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Dorman, Feb. 24th.

Michael Toohy is selling tickets on his horse, harness and buggy. The drawing will take place at the corners, Saturday, March 7th.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. T. H. FRITZ, A. BOND.

"Germany on the Sea" is the title of an illustrated article in the March Review of Reviews by Mr. Winthrop L. Marvin. The article outlines the gigantic strides made by Germany during the past twenty years in ship building, and gives some of the reasons for this noteworthy industrial successes. It is full of suggestions to American shipbuilders and legislators.

Deford.

Sickness at Geo. Roberts'.

O. Stowell is home from the woods.

Fred Chadwick's sale went off well.

Chas. Wolvin has moved to Shabbona.

Will Patch is having his wood cut ready for the stove.

Francis McCracken visits in Oakland county at present.

Geo. Alward has rented the Joshua Sole place for one year.

There will be a "beet family" one mile east of here this season.

Kingston township will have a temperance ticket in the field this spring.

H. H. Wilson, formerly of this place, now of Cass City, is in the buggy business.

Howard Retherford has delivered the school wood at District No. 6 r. Kingston.

We learn our minister will go to Detroit for a short time for medical treatment.

Wm. Jay Crittenden lost a fine young horse last week. It was sick bur a few days.

Several of our strongest citizens—that is strong in one sense—are making stuff hunting skunks.

Wallace Trumbull has lost one of his work horses. It fell on a stone some time ago which was the cause of its demise.

The Temperance Alliance is making rapid increase in Kingston township.

With David Jeffery as a leader, the citizens of the commonwealth seem to be fully awake to their duty.

Mrs. Dr. Truesdell lectured in the interests of prohibition on the evening of February 24th. She is one of the ablest lecturers in the field to-day.

Her arguments are unanswerable, and her foundation for the lecture is so well chosen that anyone must see what is to follow when she selects, Isaiah 28th chapter and part of the 15th verse. "We have made a covenant with death and with hell we are at an agreement." Forty years ago this nation made the covenant with death when it gave man the privilege for a price to send 100,000 yearly of his fellow men to the grave of dishonor. The meeting was held in the Look school-house Section 2, Kingston, and much good was the result.

A Remarkable Case.

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia, is that of Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind., who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: "The coughing and straining so weakened me that I run down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength." For sale by all druggists.

Keep A-Goin'

If you strike a thorn or rose, Keep a-goin'!

If it hails or if it snows, Keep a-goin'!

Keep a-goin'!

Tain't no use to sit and whine, When the fish ain't on your line, Bait your hook an' keep on tryin'— Keep a-goin'!

When the weather kills your crop, Keep a-goin'!

When you tumble from the top, Keep a-goin'!

S'pose you're out every dime? Gettin' broke ain't any crime; Tell the world your feelin' prime; Keep a-goin'!

When it looks like all is up, Keep a-goin'!

Drain the sweetness from the cup, Keep a-goin'!

See the wild bird on the wing; Hear the bells that sweetly ring; When you feel like singin'—sing; Keep a-goin'!

—FRANK L. STANTON.

What is Life?

In the last analysis nobody knows, but we do know that it is under strict law. Abuse that law even slightly, pain results. Irregular living means derangement of the organs, resulting in Constipation, Headache or Liver trouble. Dr. King's New Life Pills quickly re-adjusts this. It's gentle, yet thorough. Only 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

A straw board plant would pay in this country. There is no section of the state where more straw is produced every year than in Sanilac county, and the greater part of it goes to waste.

—Lexington News.

Warranted Candies, Candy CATHARTIC, 10c. 50c. Genuine stamped C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

For Sale! 125 acres of land in Novesta; 30 acres cleared; house, stable and young orchard. Will sell very cheap as I intend going in other business. 10-23

J. H. DAVIS 5-1st Box 86. Cass City.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers The famous little pills.

BANNER SALVE the most healing salve in the world.

JAMES W. FENN

requests his friends to read this article through.

Mr. Fenn has taken the position as representative of

DOUGLAS, LACEY & CO.

Bankers, Brokers and Fiscal Agents

66 Broadway-17 New St. NEW YORK CITY

DIVIDEND PAYING

OIL, SMELTER and MINING STOCKS

1. A small investment will bring a good and speedy return in honest money. Please remember that! A quick return and strictly honest money. Write or call and see.

2. Please remember this adv. states no fake, but facts! No theories, but up-to-date facts! The writer has proven these by over two years' personal experience. Call or write for further information.

3. You are offered by us, not one simple speculative mining stock only, but your choice of TWENTY, nearly all of which are past the speculative stage.

4. Eight of these splendid properties reached a self-supporting basis during 1902, and are entirely withdrawn from public sale, but can be obtained at private sale, just like other property.

5. The stock of twelve of these is still for sale at from 15c to 50c a share. Douglas, Lacey & Co. never allows a stock to go over 50c. Not even the best dividend payers. Inquire for further facts.

6. Ten of the twenty companies are already paying dividends. Several now paying 12 per cent. on the present selling price, and from 20 to 30 per cent. on the price paid for the first installment of stock sold.

7. While these statements may appear like wild exaggerated and irresponsible assertions, they are (as relating to several properties) actually better than beyond the truth. To mention one as an illustration, the already famous Aurora Consolidated Gold Mine is and has been for several months, actually paying over 30 per cent on the price paid for nearly all the stock sold.

8. Nearly 30,000 shares have been sold within two months, since our business was initiated here, to 25 of the leading people of Cass City. This stock has been paid for with over 80 certificates, registered in the leading Trust Companies of the country, have been delivered to satisfied customers.

9. Those who subscribed for dividend-paying stocks have already, within one month, drawn their first dividend, and are happy, of course.

10. These and several others are looking forward to yet larger dividends for the present quarter, as these not only promise but pay quarterly. Still further, all dividend rates are approximately published in advance; hence there is no guess work.

11. One company, the Visnaga, has milled some of its ore that actually turned out bullion over \$12,000 to the ton.

12. Please read this point slowly and with great care, because it is of the greatest importance to the conservative investor: *The very first principle upon which Douglas, Lacey & Co. conduct business is an AMPLE TRUST FUND, securely placed under closest custody, for the ABSOLUTE PROTECTION of each and every customer against the loss of his investment.* Nearly \$2,000,000 having been handled by this scrupulously, careful and strictly honest firm, during a few years past, WITHOUT THE LOSS OF ONE DOLLAR. Please read the above once more. It is a unique, but very important principle and the only safe one in handling mining investments.

13. A PRIORITY OF DIVIDENDS is, in addition to the guarantee against loss of investment, GUARANTEED up to 12 per cent. to every person on his investment before any other stock draws anything. Still further each investor not only draws a priority of 12 per cent., but in addition 1/2 of all earnings beyond his 12 per cent. indefinitely.

14. Douglas, Lacey & Co. point with pride to 12,000 pleased and satisfied customers, from all parts of the United States and Canada.

15. Two-thirds of this army of investors, are actual recipients of quarterly dividends, having just received the last for the closing three months of 1902.

16. Every stockholder of Douglas, Lacey & Co. receives regular quarterly reports from all the companies. A few comparative figures from the last report are here reproduced.

COMPARATIVE RECORD FOR THREE YEARS.

Net Cash Receipts for the year 1900.....\$70,052.63

Net Cash Receipts for the year 1901.....\$477,101.22 (Increase 581 per cent.)

Net Cash Receipts for the year 1902.....\$868,613.18 (Increase 1140 per cent.)

Net Cash Disbursements for the year 1900.....\$62,244.93

Net Cash Disbursements for the year 1901.....\$418,324.55 (Increase 570 per cent.)

Net Cash Disbursements for the year 1902.....\$806,425.19 (Increase 1340 per cent.)

Expended on the Properties during the year 1900.....\$57,974.04

Expended on the Properties during the year 1901.....\$361,903.14 (Increase 524 per cent.)

Expended on the Properties during the year 1902.....\$689,034.13 (Increase 1088 per cent.)

Returned to Stockholders in Dividends for the year 1900.....\$7,384.01

Returned to Stockholders in Dividends for the year 1901.....\$70,760.21 (Increase 858 per cent.)

Returned to Stockholders in Dividends for the year 1902.....\$147,685.94 (Increase 1900 per cent.)

Available Cash on hand and subscriptions subject to call, January 1st, 1901.....\$34,342.42

Available Cash on hand and subscriptions subject to call, January 1st, 1902.....\$85,430.35 (Increase 148 per cent.)

Available Cash on hand and subscriptions subject to call, January 1st, 1903.....\$290,138.72 (Increase 745 per cent.)

Number of Customers 1902, approximately.....12,000

Increase over 1900, 1100 per cent.

17. If interested in a conservative, honestly conducted, safe, remunerative, up-to-date business, call on or write

JAMES W. FENN, Cass City, Michigan

For free literature and information.

AGENTS WANTED.

50 PER CENT COMMISSION ON SALES OF SEEDS

Write for Particulars and Send for Catalogue.

McGregor Bros. Co. SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

Wanted—A new popular song. All the old ones are worn out.

If you wish to put the germs out of business, don't boil them; jar them.

It seems ambassadors are just as liable to lose their jobs as other folks are.

Mr. Carnegie would like to be a father to any deserving nation that is in trouble.

It is to be remembered that when Turkey engages in a "holy war" it is a holy terror.

Gen. Uribe-Urbe, having lost his hyphen, is reported to have blown away the rest of himself.

The powers are very powerful, of course, but the sick man of Europe is a curiously uncertain patient.

When the tide ebbs these days Venice goes dry. The Adriatic may have begun to weary of its ancient bride.

One trouble with molasses as a food for horses is that it would certainly make them slow up in cold weather.

Astronomer Young says a race of some sort inhabits the sun. Old Sol ought to be able to "put up a not race."

In connection with the situation in Morocco, the Spanish fleet is to be mobilized. Where did Spain get a fleet?

Honduras, Nicaragua and Salvador are threatening to fight Guatemala. They must be running short of revolutions.

A Philadelphia man went wrong because of his love for fine books. Let the young poets take heart. It may be catching.

It appears that Mrs. Patrick Campbell was born in America. She needn't expect much when she comes here after this.

Mascagni says Chicago women are warmer than those of Boston. Well, that only puts them a degree or two above zero.

It is again announced that Mr. Schwab has resigned, but the American people absolutely refuse to get excited over it.

Hetty Green would probably foreclose on an orphan asylum if there happened to be any delay in the payment of the interest.

It would, no doubt, be shown, if figures could be obtained, that dyspepsia has spoiled more good fellows than marriage has.—Puck.

Now comes news that the Chinese Dowager Empress has started a paper in Peking. It's hard to keep a dowager like that in her coffin.

Dodge City, Kan., is preparing to bore a hole in the ground for exploring purposes, but it seems to have no fears as to what the opening may disclose.

A painting by Troyon, "Landscape and Cattle," sold in New York for \$550, which was deemed a very reasonable figure, considering the high price of beef.

A patient suffering from smallpox has escaped from New Jersey hospital, and the authorities are industriously searching for somebody to search for him.

We can't all be captains of industry, and we don't expect to be. There are quite a number of us who would be very glad to be first lieutenants retired on half-pay.—Puck.

Millionaire Ziegler has decided to back another polar expedition. Such persistency and nerve ought to put the crew under obligations to accumulate at least a few chillblains.

The men behind the guns have received due credit, and now Admiral Schley amends the famous phrase by adding "the men before the furnace." The amendment will be unanimously accepted.

President Elliot of Harvard complains that the graduates of that institution are not becoming the fathers of enough children. This seems to indicate that they are marrying into the very best circles.

A good example of marrying in haste is that of the young couple who took the matrimonial vows on a railroad train traveling at the rate of a mile a minute. Did they repent at leisure after the train stopped?

The two presidents advocate earlier and more prolific marriages, and the same week the De Beers' mining company puts up the price of diamonds 5 per cent regardless of the financial condition of the young man seeking an engagement ring.

The Montana legislature is being urged to give Mrs. Steven Murphy a reward of \$3,000 for being the mother of triplets. This is a good move. The mother of triplets ought to have consolation of some sort, and money is what she generally needs most.

Michigan Items

State Happenings Succinctly Told by Our Special Correspondents.

MAD BOAR GORES ASSAILANT

Beast Makes Attack on Man Who Had Beaten It.

Much excitement was caused at the little village of Coleman by the ferocious attack on F. X. Hammes by a mad boar and his narrow escape from death. He was chasing the boar from a berry patch and struck the animal several times with a club when the beast became enraged and turned on him. Hammes started for the gate with the infuriated beast after him. In attempting to get over the fence he slipped and fell directly in front of the boar, which began immediately to savagely gore him. Medical aid was summoned, and though he will recover he was badly wounded and suffered a severe shock to his nervous system.

SIPHON BOTTLES USED IN FIRE

Menominee Man Uses Carbonated Water and Saves Establishment.

C. L. Hanson, manager of the Menominee Pope factory, is a fire department all by himself. A fire started in the roof of the pop distillery and efforts were made to extinguish it with water thrown with pails. It failed to yield and a fire alarm was about to be turned in when Mr. Hanson thought of the siphon bottles, which are filled with carbonated water ready for a squirt. Leveling the siphons at the blaze he fired away until he had exhausted a case of the water and put out the blaze. Mr. Hanson will now introduce the siphon into the fire departments of the two states.

Epidemic Is Over.

Plainville's scarlet fever epidemic is about over, as no new cases have been reported recently. Although there were quite a number of cases they were light and no deaths resulted. The primary school is closed on account of the epidemic and one of the teachers is a victim to the disease.

Bonds Do Not Sell.

Escanaba still has in its hands the \$50,000 bonds voted some months ago to pay the indebtedness on the local lighting plant. They are 4 per cent bonds, and it is thought a higher rate of interest must be offered before they can be disposed of.

Seeks Sugar Factory.

Not content with its fruit and cabbage, Benzie county wants to raise sugar beets and a movement has been started to secure a sugar factory at Frankfort, which would furnish the farmers with a market close at hand for the beets.

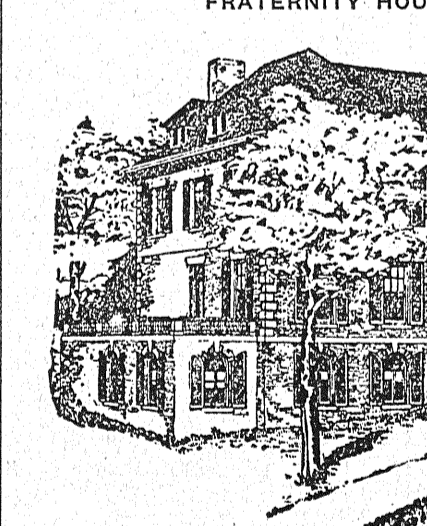
Close Schools.

Graying health officials believe in an ounce of prevention. Two or three cases of diphtheria and several of measles caused schools to be closed and extra precautions taken to prevent its spread.

Quick Work.

Within ten days Cheboygan raised \$30,000, bought a site and got ready the plans for the canning factory, and the plant is to be ready for business June 1.

FRATERNITY HOUSE AT ANN ARBOR.



Plans have been prepared for a fraternity house for the Phi Delta Theta Society of the University of Michigan, to be built at the corner of Washtenaw avenue and South University street, Ann Arbor. It will be 40x83 feet in size, two stories besides finished attic and basement. It will be constructed of pressed brick with trimmings of white terra cotta, with roof of cypress shingles. The heating will be by steam and lighting by electricity. The building is intended as a boarding and club house for the fraternity. The rear of the building will be buried to the top of the basement story against a hill, but at the front it will be entirely above ground. This story will contain the main dining room, a lodge room, toilet rooms, store rooms and rooms for heating apparatus and fuel. The first story will contain a large hall for entertainments, a library, reception room, living room and matron's quarters, with toilet rooms attached. In the second floor will be six suites, including bed rooms and study rooms, with large closets connected with each also linen rooms and a general toilet room. On the attic floor will be four more suites for students, same as on the second floor, also guests rooms for visiting alumni, general toilet and trunk rooms.

Want Fire Protection.

Boyer City business men have organized to secure fire protection, more industries and good roads leading into the village. A \$10,000 Odd Fellows' temple is also to be built there in the spring.

Dam Is Washed Away.

The old stone dam that for forty years has furnished power from the Dowagiac river for a mill just west of Dowagiac has been finally washed away.

SETS FIRE TO HIS CLOTHING

Nursery Employee May Lose Both Hands as Result of Accident.

Nathaniel Steele, a young man employed at the Central Michigan nursery, south of Kalamazoo, may lose both hands as a result of severe burns. While filling a gasoline tank when he lit a match he was enveloped in flames. He used his hands to extinguish the fire on his body and in a pile of rubbish nearby. As a result the skin and flesh were burned from them to a depth which exposes the arteries. It is feared the arteries will burst and that he will bleed to death. Physicians say both hands will probably have to be amputated. Steele is 30 years of age. A year ago he suffered another serious accident, falling thirty feet down an elevator shaft. He had but recently recovered from the effects of this.

Buy Land for Park.

The Sons of St. George at Iron Mountain have bought fifty-four acres of land west of that city, which will be converted into a park for picnic purposes. It will also be used as a base ball park. A half-mile race track will be built around the land, and a meeting held yearly. The annual convention of the Sons of St. George is to be held in Iron Mountain in July, and as there is no place to entertain the thousands expected, the local lodge bought the land for a park.

Many Empty Cars.

Residents of Monroe cannot understand why there should be the hue and cry raised by the railroads that they cannot get cars to move their freight. On the Michigan Central tracks in that city there is a string of empty cars nearly a mile in length. They have been lying on the sidetrack for nearly a month. The Lake Shore also has a large number of empties in the yard and more fill nearly every side-track between there and Adrian.

To Locate Her Relatives.

Mrs. G. F. Latty, 317 Porter street, Saginaw, is anxious to find some of her relatives whom she has not seen since 1863. When a child she was in the care of the late Dennis Bow of Bridgeport, who was at that time in charge of the county poor house. In 1864 she was adopted by Elder Christ Stoddard of Chesaning. Her maiden name was Richards.

Odd Verdicts.

A man was killed by a Houghton street car and his widow and children could get a verdict of \$5 damages for his death. A woman was slightly injured while alighting from a car in the same town, sued the company and was awarded \$3,000. Both these verdicts had been sustained by the Supreme court.

Election Rivals.

There is some excitement at Hancock in the matter of the coming village election. For years past A. J. Scott has been re-elected president of the village every March without opposition, but this year another candidate has been put in the field and a hot fight is being waged.

Wanted—Lumberjacks.

In the upper peninsula \$45 per month is now being paid for good woodsmen in that section, and the operators can't get all the men they want even at that figure. Many operators are losing what men they have, the lumberjacks deserting the camps for the cities.

County Seat Fight.

Benzie also has a county seat fight on its hands. About ten years ago the county seat was removed from Benzonia to Frankfort. Now Benzonia wants it back again and offers to erect new buildings if the people vote for the change of location.

Gets Machine Shop.

Ironwood will gain a new industry at the expense of the neighboring town of Hurley, just over the line in Wisconsin. It is a machine shop and foundry, and will remove from Wisconsin on account of the high rate of taxation in that state.

Falls Eighty Feet.

John Cembre of Iron Mountain, aged 52 years, had been out of work the entire winter. He at last secured work at the Traders' mine and had been there just one hour when he fell down a shaft a distance of 80 feet. No bones were broken.

Onaway Is Progressive.

It is only a couple of years since Onaway was incorporated as a village, but already there is talk of making it a city and with Onaway to talk of a thing means to do it.

Lake Contains Marl.

The lake just southeast of Jerome has been found to contain an unlimited amount of fine marl, and options are being secured on the property for the ultimate erection of a cement plant.

Hold Onions for Raise.

Hundreds of bushels of onions are being held by farmers around Brighton in the hope of getting \$1 a bushel. This was the price last winter, but this year there have been few buyers around.

GUARD OFFICERS ADVANCED

Col. Abbey's Election Promotes Other Kalamazoo Men.

By the election of Lieut.-Col. P. L. Abbey of Kalamazoo to the colonelcy of the Second Regiment, M. N. G., other Kalamazoo officers will be advanced down the line. Joseph B. Westledge of Kalamazoo, becomes second of the three majors. By previous announcement Capt. Dan C. Ingraham of Company C, will be approved regimental adjutant, First Lieut. Wm. Redmond will probably be elected captain in his place and Wm. Osborne raised from second to first lieutenant. Kalamazoo is now headquarters for the second regiment which let had not been since Co. E. M. Iris was in command eleven years ago.

Saves His Daughter.

Hattie, the little seven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strong, had a narrow escape from cremation at Ann Arbor. Her dress caught fire from touching a red hot stove, and as the flames rose she screamed. Her father rushed in and, with presence of mind, rolled her about on the carpet until the fire was extinguished. He was just in time to save her life. He received some burns about the hands, but the little girl escaped without any serious effects.

Hard Luck Tale.

Hugh McCann, a woodsman, reported to the Bay City police that he came from the plieries and fell in with some companions with whom he made a good fellow of himself, spending about \$50 in treating them. The remainder of his money, which he says amounted to \$200, he claims, was stolen from him. The detective who took the case in charge came to the conclusion later in the day that McCann had drawn largely upon his imagination.

To Develop Power.

Plans are now being made for the harnessing of the Escanaba river about three miles above Escanaba. There is a fall of eighty feet there and experts assert that it will be one of the most easily developed powers in the upper peninsula. The power will be transformed into electricity at the dam and transmitted overland to Escanaba for the operation of the manufacturing plants.

Woman Is On Fire.

A Reading woman thought she smelled burning cloth the other day, and looked all over the house without finding the fire. Then she stepped out doors and a neighbor solved the mystery by the discovery that the woman was carrying the fire around her. The back of her skirt had been smoldering and when she struck the outdoor air it burst into a blaze.

Boys Get Reward.

S. A. Watt and Ed Wallingford, two Saranac boys, are richer by \$300 apiece, presented to them by Uncle Sam for information they furnished which resulted in the arrest and conviction of thieves who robbed the postoffice at Coral about a year ago.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit, Cattle—Choice steers, \$16.00@17.50; good to choice butchers steers, 14.00@15.50; heavy to light butchers steers, 12.50@14.00; common butchers steers, 11.50@12.50; common shippers' steers, 10.50@11.50; light stockers, \$12.50@13.50; Michigan and springers—active, \$25.00@30.00; Veal calves—good steady, \$10.00@11.00; but closed very dull and 50 cents lower than opening. Sheep—Best lambs, 6.25@6.50; fair to good lambs, 5.75@6.00; light to common lambs, 5.25@5.50; yearlings, \$1.00@1.25; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3.50@4.25; culls and common, \$2.50@3.00. Hogs—Light to heavy, \$8.00@9.00; rough, \$7.00@7.50; pigs, \$6.75@7.25; light hogs, \$6.50@7.00; rough, \$5.50@6.00; stags, 1-1/2 off. East Buffalo—Cattle steady at last week's figures; veals steady; tops, \$9.25@9.50; common to good, \$7.50@8.50; heavy, \$7.50@8.50; mixed, \$7.00@7.50; stags, \$6.50@7.00; rough, \$5.50@6.00; culls to good, \$4.50@5.00; yearlings, \$4.00@4.50; sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$5.00@5.50; fair to choice, \$4.00@4.50; native lambs, \$4.25@4.50. Chicago, cattle—Good to prime steers, \$12.50@13.50; poor to medium, \$11.50@12.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.50@4.50; cows, \$2.00@3.00; calves, \$3.00@4.00; hogs, \$6.00@7.00; pigs, \$5.00@6.00; calves, \$3.25@4.25; Texas fed steers, \$3.50@4.25. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$6.00@7.00; good to choice heavy, \$7.00@7.50; rough heavy, \$6.50@7.00; light, \$5.50@6.00; bulk of sales, \$4.50@5.00. Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$5.00@5.50; fair to choice, \$4.00@4.50; native lambs, \$4.25@4.50. Grain. Detroit—Sales and prices in this market—Wheat—No. 2 white, 74c; No. 2 red, 1 car at 74c, 6 cars at 75c; May, 12,000 bu at \$1.10, 5,000 bu at \$1.05; 7,000 bu at \$1.05; 10,000 bu at \$1.05; closing bid, 10,000 bu at 77c, 6,000 bu at 77 1/8, 12,000 bu at 77 1/2, 5,000 bu at 77 1/8, closing nominal; corn—No. 2 red, 74c; No. 2 yellow, 1 car at 66c per bu. Oats—No. 3 mixed, 44c; No. 3 yellow, 5 cars at 47c per bu. Oats—No. 3 white, 2 cars at 39c, 6 do to arrive, 1 car at 39c; No. 4 white, 1 car at 38c per bu. Rye—No. 3 spot, 54c; No. 3 rye, 52c per bu. Chicago, cash quotations—Wheat—No. 2 white, 76c; No. 3 white, 74c; No. 2 red, 74c; No. 3 red, 72c; No. 2 yellow, 44c; Oats—No. 2, 34c; No. 3 white, 34c; No. 3 yellow, 32c.

Horribly Burned.

Nathaniel Steele's clothing became saturated with gasoline when he was filling a tank in the Central Michigan Nursery, south of Kalamazoo. He struck a match, and flames enveloped him. He used his hands in extinguishing the fire, and the flesh was burned off them until the blood vessels were exposed. It may be necessary to amputate both hands. Steele only recently recovered from injuries received in falling 20 feet in an elevator shaft a year ago. He is 29 years old.

Fines and Jail.

John Kurtz, of South Haven, for violation of local option law, has been sentenced to 20 days in jail and \$50 fine. If the fine is not paid, he must spend 30 days more in jail. George McDougal, of Pine Grove, for the same kind of offense, was given 30 days imprisonment and fined \$50, with 30 days more in jail in case of non-payment of the fine. George Sams, of Bangor, convicted of larceny, was sentenced to 90 days in jail.

The Ithaca Fever Seizure.

James Francis McEvey, of Bliss, N. Y., died of typhoid fever in Cornell infirmary Saturday night. He was a sophomore in the college of arts and sciences. Paul G. Wankel, a graduate student in Cornell, died Saturday at his home in New York from typhoid fever, contracted in Ithaca. Eighteen students have now died in Ithaca or at their homes during the present epidemic. Two deaths from typhoid of citizens of Ithaca also occurred Saturday.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Edward Gillespie, of Ravenna, aged 11 years, accidentally blew his brains out while hunting Sunday.

John E. Drury, whose leg was crushed by an Arbor freight train near Oak Grove Friday night, died from the shock of the amputation.

For the loss of his hand in Grief Bros' mill, at Baumster, Mich., Roy Prysly, aged 16 years, was awarded \$2,000 in court. The defendants will appeal.

Fire at Grand Marais Sunday destroyed the Marais Lumber Co.'s sawmill, the village water works and light station. Loss, \$50,000, covered by insurance.

Lansing sportsmen are said to have won big money at a cocking main near Mason Saturday night, when Lansing birds won seven of nine battles with birds backed by Mason men.

Former State Senator John Holbrook, charged with attempting to bribe jurors drawn in the Sutton case, pleaded not guilty when arraigned in the Lansing Circuit Court Monday morning.

While riding on a load of logs with his father a little son of Charles Baldwin, a farmer near Bronson, was crushed to death by the breaking of a chain holding the logs. The little fellow was caught under the logs as they rolled off the sleigh.

Leslie Betz and Walter Cooper, two Paw Paw lads who pleaded guilty to burglary, have been sent to the Lansing Industrial school till they are 17. Homer Dennis goes to Ionia for four years for criminal assault.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending March 7. DETROIT OPERA HOUSE—"Mrs. Langtry" Saturday Matinee; "The Sign of the Cross" Sunday Matinee. LYCEUM THEATRE—"Peck and His Mother-in-Law"—Sat. Mat. 2:30; Eve. 7:30, 9:30 and 11:30. WATKINS THEATRE—"Not Guilty"—Matinee 1:30, 3:30 and 5:30; Evening 7:30, 9:30 and 11:30. TEMPLE THEATRE AND WOODWARD—Afternoon 2:15, 4:15 to 6:15; Evening 8:15, 10:15 to 12:15.

STATE LEGISLATURE

Brief Chronicle of Matters of Importance.

These are some of the propositions for the legislators to consider—to abolish the lock step in penal institutions; to make steam and electric road exchange business at crossings; to tax sleeping and dining cars under a special system; to increase the number of Supreme Judges to eight; to prevent retail sales of liquors by canvassers; to make liquor sellers at the Flats pay the regular license; to submit to the people the question of calling a convention for a general revision of the constitution; a bill for a general primary election law; to close theatres on Sunday; to relieve county treasurers of responsibility in cases like that of Wayne county; a bill appropriating \$1,500 annually to establish a chair of American archaeology in the University of Michigan; to extend the operations of the law for the examination of horsehoes; to provide for a central bureau for the identification of criminals.

Richards' liquor dispensary bill is a measure like which has been in effect for several years in South Carolina. In the place of the saloons, the state dispensary of liquor is established. Any community may have a dispensary on petition of a majority of the voters of the village, township or ward. This dispensary is to be paid \$1,500 a year, and a state liquor commissioner at \$2,500 a year, who is to be elected by the board. The bill also provides for chemical examination in the Agricultural College of all liquor dispensed.

The Michigan Federation of Labor is asking for the passage of a number of important bills affecting the interests of workmen. One of these bills is intended to impose regulations as to the construction of foundries and machinery in such shops in such a way as to better protect the health of molders. It is provided that any owner or manager who does not comply with the regulations laid down may be fined \$500 to \$1,000 or may be imprisoned from sixty days to six months. Foremen who refused to carry out the provisions of the bill may be fined \$25 or be imprisoned from ten to thirty days.

The state boards of control have certainly made calls for money for the various state institutions which, in the aggregate, are somewhat startling. The footings give the enormous total of \$7,312,638 31, and this great sum does not include all, as there will be the money needed for the care of inmates of a number of penal and charitable institutions, which are paid for at the rate of 44 cents a day per inmate. Then, too, the \$250,000 asked for a soldiers' monument is also not included. This amount would bring the total up to over \$8,000,000.

Wednesday ended time for the introduction of new bills and the legislators had the usual day's play on the celebration of the event. It is, of course, supposed that the two bodies will now settle down to business. The total number of bills introduced in the house is 1,190, whereas there were 1,533 in 1901, so that this year's number is 343 less. The senate however has more bills than in 1901, 547 being introduced, which is an increase of 11. The total in both houses this year is 1,736, or 148 less than in 1901.

If Gov. Bliss signs before end of the week the bill for Wayne county primary election reform, which passed the house and senate late Tuesday afternoon and goes into effect immediately, there will be time to put the preliminary machinery into operation before the primaries. Gov. Bliss, it is understood, has already given his intimation privately that he will delay no longer than decency requires, and that the bill will be signed shortly after the printer and embosser finish their work.

It begins to look as if all the trades, as well as professions, would be provided with state boards of examiners. Examinations for barbers and horse-shoers are already provided for by law, and bills are in to have engineers, architects and firemen placed under state supervision. Some butchers also want their tradesmen to come under the public eye.

Representative Ashley, of Detroit, has introduced a bill to cut off the fees for the sheriff of Wayne county. It provides an annual salary of \$8,000, all fees to go to the county general fund. The sheriff is to feed the prisoners in the jail, keeping an itemized account of his expenditures for that purpose, the bills to be audited by the county auditors.

Another bill provides for damages to workmen injured in the construction of a building, and still another extends the personal liability act so that the contributory negligence plea may be less easily set up, and so that it will not be so easy for employers to hold that part of the blame is due to fellow workmen.

Senator Barnes believes the expense of \$200,000 which is expended every two years to take the state census is without proportionate returns and has introduced a joint resolution to amend the constitution in this regard.

There is a bill proposing an \$80,000 state factory, where blind persons could earn their living. One provision of the measure is that at least one of the members of the board of trustees shall be blind.

Representative Batchelder has a bill providing that supplies for all institutions shall be advertised for by the board of state auditors and he says it would save the state many thousands of dollars.

The way business was taken hold of and pushed on Thursday really gave the impression that the legislature has awakened to the necessity for doing some work, though minor bills were chiefly considered. That a general primary election law will be passed is now evident, though a provision that will continue state conventions will probably be worked in by having the law cover the election of delegates by the people at large to such conventions, which is claimed to be necessary in order to formulate party platforms.

It is also likely that each county will be permitted to select its own method of nominating candidates for county offices, and if the people decide in favor of continuing to nominate county, city and township officers in convention that system will be continued. Under such a bill, it follows, of course, that nominees for congressmen will continue to be named by conventions.

The total of appropriations asked has now been swelled to nearly \$8,100,000. Senator Smith, chairman of the senate finance committee to-day gave out the following amended report: Total amount previously acknowledged \$8,065,108 61. Additional appropriations: Road making experiments 13,000 00. U. S. experiment station 25,000 00. Total \$8,090,108 61.

The governor has appointed Mrs. Mary C. Spencer, of Lansing, as state librarian. The four-year term for which Mrs. Spencer is nominated will begin April 1 next. He has also nominated Arthur Hill, Saginaw, to be member state board of forestry, commission, term of four years, beginning July 1, 1902; John R. Bailey, of Mackinac Island, to be member of Mackinac Island state park commission, for the term of ten years, beginning June 22, 1903.

Friday saw the senate without a quorum, and ended with no business done. The house had a quorum, but the session lasted only about an hour; two or three local measures being passed. The bills were two, relating to road systems in Arenac and Macomb counties; a bill amending the Saginaw charter as to collection of taxes, and the bill creating the new township of McEachern.

The sessions will be resumed at 9 p. m. Monday, but the week at Lansing will probably not be a long one, on account of the Republican state convention and Michigan club banquet, which will take place in Detroit, Friday. It is expected that nearly all of the Republican members will attend these events, and that an adjournment will be taken Thursday night.

A delegation of Lapeer citizens protesting the removal of patients from providing for an epileptic colony. Supt. W. A. Polanski, of the state insane asylum at Lapeer; John Hevener, of the board of control; J. R. Johnson and County Clerk J. H. Bidwell appeared before the committee to object to the removal of the epileptic patients from the Lapeer institution.

Friend Palmer worked for years to get from the national government an award to Michigan of its war claims, but was never able to get any claim from the state for his work. Representative Denby has introduced a resolution instructing the board of auditors to examine Mr. Palmer's claim to pay.

Another labor bill provides that \$25 a week of any householder's wages shall be exempt from the provisions for the garnishee law. This will probably stir up the old fight over garnishee proceedings.

Ferry has introduced a bill providing for a colored regiment of state troops. It is the same measure which Representative Ames fathered in 1901 and which failed to pass.

The senate continued the nomination of James McNaughton, of Calumet, and Wm. Kelly, of Vulcan, as members of the board of control of the College of Mines.

Representative Dennis has revived the bill to have women placed on the boards of control of state institutions where there are inmates of the weaker sex.

The bill appropriating \$10,000 for the semi-centennial celebration of the opening of the Sault Ste. Marie canal was passed by the house Thursday.

CONDENSED NEWS.

The records of the county of Wayne show that during a period of nine years the county has lost just \$16 by default.

Eighty of 250 students who took the entrance examination in English at Northwestern university failed to pass the test.

WHEN THE LANE TURNS.

There'll be light and joy forever
When the long lane turns—
The singing of the river
When the long lane turns;
The singing of the river as it ripples to the sea
In the light that falls in showers over you
and over me,
And we'll revel in the gardens where the
fairest roses be
When the lane—when the long lane turns!

We'll forget our cares and crosses
When the long lane turns,
When gains for all our losses
When the long lane turns;
The birds will fill with music all the forests
and the dells
To the ringing and the singing of the golden
throat bells,
When the lane—when the long lane turns!
—Atlanta Constitution.

THE HUMAN WAY.

A Charming Little Story For the Discontented.

"I WONDER," muttered young Mrs. Perry, jerking a hatpin from the cushion, "if I'll ever in this life possess suitable and reasonable things to wear?" She thrust a hatpin rather viciously through the dainty summer creation that crowned her head.

"One would suppose I didn't know," she indignantly told her reflected image, "that a trim, tailor-made dress and walking hat are the correct dress for autumn. One would suppose I didn't realize how shabby and out of taste is this hat, winter skirt and odd spring jacket. But what use to know these things, when one has no money?"

She sighed despairingly and rummaged in a box for her oft-cleaned tan gloves. The sight of them lying beside a small pile of newly washed neck ribbons provoked a fresh burst of scorn.

"Oh, the littleness of it!" she cried, bitterly. "To spend one's God-given energies in cleaning and mending and turning and dyeing—all because of a miserable, soul-pinching lack of money."

Catching up gloves and pocketbook she passed into the sitting-room of the little flat.

"Be sure to take good care of Freddie while I'm gone, Dora," she adjured her cousin, who bent over her school book, the two-year-old youngster playing at her feet.

"I'll try," was the rather weary answer. "He's always getting into mischief, though, no matter how I watch him."

The mother sighed impatiently. "I suppose," she said aggrievedly, "that I ought really to stay with him. But it does seem as if I might have some recreation once in a while, even if it's no more than going to do a little shopping. But then, I'm always made to feel guilty if I demand any release from the daily grind."

She kissed the child hastily. Good-bye, Freddie—mamma's coming back soon. Gracious! how dirty that dress is, and I just put it on an hour ago. I must make him some new things this week. Oh! the hundreds of things crying to be done. Shall I ever, ever have any leisure?"

"It isn't right," she protested, as she hurried along the street, "that any human being should be obliged to waste precious powers on miserably economical and paltry strivings. There should be time for something else than getting meals and making beds and keeping clothes in order. There should be leisure! Time to think and study and develop the higher regions of one's being. Time to appreciate the beauties of the finer things of life. Oh, there's something wrong with the system of things!"

The sight of gorgeous shop windows only accentuated her bitter mood. Mrs. Perry did not possess the philosophy that enables one to enjoy beauty regardless of possession. The display of exquisite garments only filled her with wretchedness.

"It is cruel!" she persisted. "Cruel to be deprived of these things, when one has the taste and the artistic ability to appreciate them so keenly."

It was half an hour later, as she stood at a counter making modest purchases that the sound of a woman's voice nearby arrested her attention. There was something exceedingly familiar in the well-modulated tones.

"Do sit back and relax and forget if you can all about the duties waiting for you at home. I shan't listen to your going under two hours at the least. Dinner to get? Oh! well, can't you let it go for to-day? There! Perhaps it is thoughtless for me to talk so. You see, I have no responsibilities whatever. I've lived in hotels ever since I married. Howard is out of town so much it really wouldn't be sensible to keep house. And then I travel with him most of the time."

Mrs. Perry leant forward impulsively. "What an ideal life!" she cried. "Just what I've always wanted. You have leisure—time to think and study and see the world and accomplish great things. Oh! Clara, you should be very thankful."

Mrs. Eberly laughed rather helplessly. "Accomplish great things!" she repeated. "Why, Margaret, I don't accomplish anything. If you ask me why, I am sure I cannot tell. All I know is that I am constantly on the go, and yet I do nothing. My life is absolutely of no use to the world. Doesn't it sound dreadful? Especially when you think of my essays at school on the subject of higher living and all that. I'm sure you must be shocked—"

"I'm not shocked, but greatly astonished. I thought—I was sure—that having money and opportunities would make a difference. You don't have to spend your forces worrying about dress—"

"Dress! 'Tis the bane of my existence. That is just it. The tailor and the milliner and the modiste and all the rest of the terrible train take up so much of my existence that I sometimes long to cry out for release. Fashion makes greater demands upon women every year. Oh, it's a problem! I don't pretend to know the solution of it. But I sometimes yearn for a simple, quiet life—for a life utterly free from all this foolish frippery and nonsense. I would like a little home that I could care for myself. Oh! what joy I would take in making it sweet and attractive for my husband! And I would be willing to wear simple clothes and to have only a few of them—numerous clothes are such a burden—and I would be happy—oh, so happy—for to me that would be living!"

On her way homeward an hour later Mrs. Perry gazed musingly at the shop windows.

"Strange!" she sighed. "People always want what they do not possess. And somehow I really believe Clara meant what she said."—New York News.

How Wars Begin.

"Here is a remarkable statement," said Mr. Bibbin, looking up from his newspaper.

"What is it, dear?" his wife asked.

"It says that there has not been a decade in the last five centuries in which war has not been waged somewhere in the world."

"Isn't that dreadful? Why can't people be reasonable and live in peace?"

"Because people are mostly intolerant fools," Mr. Bibbin answered. "I declare, it makes a man ashamed of his kind." He crumpled the paper and dashed it to the floor.

"There, there, Elias," said his wife, "don't get excited over it."

"Who's getting excited? I s'pose I've got a right to express an opinion in my own house."

"It's no more your house than mine, I'd have you know," said Mrs. Bibbin. "I guess I worked and scrimped as hard as you did to get it."

"See here, madame!"

"Don't you madam me, Elias Bibbin, I won't stand it!"

The Changed Grizzly.

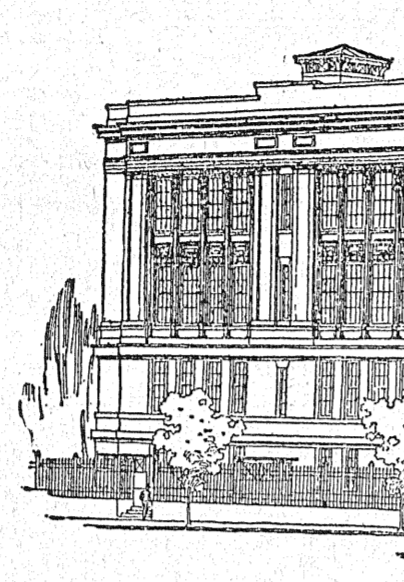
There are numerous reliable statements of grizzly bears having attacked men, but nowadays the grizzly does not seek out his human victims as he used to do. Neither does he lie in wait, and pouncing upon a hunter, tear him into bloody shreds in delighted ferocity, as the old-time stories used to tell. The change in the grizzly's disposition is likened by veteran hunters to the change in character of the white cousin of the grizzly, the polar bear of the Arctic. When the stations for the Hudson's Bay Company were established, the diaries of the men there often referred to the fright of attacks by polar bears. Many a navigator in the Arctic seas has been clawed and chewed to death by polar bears. But for nearly a century the polar bear has not been regarded as so very fierce, and nowadays it is looked upon as a cowardly beast. Association with armed men has modified the polar bear's disposition.—Outing.

How to Win Mothers-in-Law.

A man has written a fiery and furious letter to the Post denouncing his mother-in-law.

MODEL SCHOOL HOUSE TO BE ERECTED AT ROXBURY, MASS.

The architectural scheme of a new grammar schoolhouse, to be erected in Roxbury, Mass., is claimed by its designer to be an absolutely model school building.

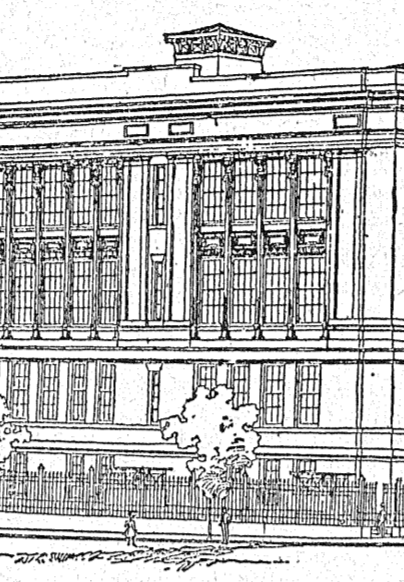


The site contains 33,215 square feet, of which the schoolhouse will occupy 12,345. The building will be placed to within ten feet of the rear line of the lot, and, with this exception, will have ample permanent light on all sides. The playgrounds will be on either side of the rear and will be entered from the side streets. The area at the front of the building will be

er room, cold storage, a playroom for the boys and girls, undivided, but so arranged that it may be partitioned; separate toilets for the pupils, manual training and cooking rooms.

The first floor is laid out for six regular classrooms, one ungraded classroom, master's room, teachers'

room and toilets. On the second floor there will be eight classrooms, coat rooms and emergency toilets. The third floor will have four classrooms and an assembly hall.

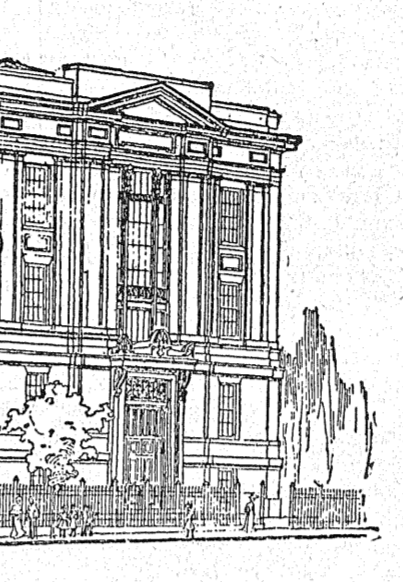


with limestone ashlar in the basement walls, and limestone trimmings. The main partition bearing walls will be of brick and the smaller partitions of terra cotta. The floors are to be of steel frame with terra cotta arches, and the roof steel frame, book tile and asphalt covering.

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RELIC OF JOHN BROWN.

Chicago Colored Man Owns Part of Rope Which Hanged Him.

One of the interesting curios on view at the late Middle States and Mississippi Valley Negro Exposition at the First Regiment armory was owned by Henry Washington of 591 West Lake street. It is a piece of the rope with which John Brown's existence was ended at Harper's Ferry.

Washington vouches for the authenticity of this relic of the martyr, whose spirit "goes marching on." He bases his credence on the following circumstances, as related by him.

His mother, Harriet Duckett, a free woman, was married to a slave owned by Edward Stonebreaker of Pleasant Valley, Md. Because of the difference in the social condition of the two she was compelled to live apart from him at Harper's Ferry. When John Brown made his appearance at that place his arrival was known only to a few free colored people thereabouts. Notable among these was Harriet Duckett.

On the day that Brown became a martyr to the cause which he believed to be right throngs of curious people came to view his execution. After the hanging the rope was cut and the pieces distributed among the owners of the near by plantations as souvenirs. Among those who secured a piece of the rope was the master of Henry Washington's father. When freedom finally came to the slaves this black man found himself in possession of this historic relic, which at his death he left to his son.—Chicago Record-Herald.

CLOVER IS HIS MASCOT.

Youth Believes Four-Leaf Variety Brings Him Luck.

Superstition seems to be connected in the minds of most people with women, ladders, rabbits' feet and horseshoes," said the young girl at the piano. "As a matter of fact, however, I know that men are fully as superstitious as the women of my acquaintance, and sometimes more so. One young man of my acquaintance, for instance, who has literary yearnings, and who feels sure he could astonish the public with his brilliant stories if he could only get some editor to accept them, spends his summers in the country gathering inspiration, local color, and—four leaf clovers. When winter comes he returns to his hall room in the city, writes stories by the whole sale and dispatches with each clover to the editor, a four-leaf clover. Sometimes the articles are accepted and then the writer ascribes his success to the talisman. More often, however, they are returned, with the mascot in a more or less crumpled condition and he spends what leisure hours he has in trying to figure out why it is those clovers don't work every time. Never for a moment does he ascribe failure to any faults in his manuscripts. Isn't that the limit in the way of superstition?"

A Swindle.

In the wire grass region of Georgia quail are very abundant, and are known to the natives as "partridges."

Recently one of the South Georgia "crackers" sold off a lot of turpentine land, and decided to indulge himself in a trip to far off New York while his money was still in hand. Once in the amazing metropolis, there was another indulgence he was determined on. Delmonico's was a name that had long ago tickled his fancy, and quail on toast was a high bred dish that he had long yearned to know personally.

So to Delmonico's he hid himself and there ordered the delectable bit. It came, he eyed it severely, then tasted, finally sampling thoroughly. But his after comment on the feast savored of that sad knowledge which borders close to disgust.

"Wall, if I hadn't come to New York, I'd never known that quail on toast wasn't a blamed thing but Glynn county partridges stuck up on burnt light bread.

MEDICINE TOO GOOD FOR HORSE.

Doctor Prescribed Whisky and Quinine and Grooms Celebrated.

A gallon of quinine and whisky, ordered for a valuable horse belonging to Miss Genevieve Winterbotham, daughter of a Chicago millionaire, was responsible recently for the temporary uselessness of two stablemen at Bryn Mawr.

When Miss Winterbotham, who is a student at Bryn Mawr college, came east she brought with her a valuable bay saddle horse, but on account of the change of climate the animal became ill and it was necessary to secure the services of a veterinarian, who prescribed quinine and whisky.

The mistress of the sick horse took special pains to secure the best brand of whisky obtainable and taking it to the stable gave it to the men and told them how to use it.

When she called the next morning she approached the horse, but detected no smell of liquor. The stablemen, when seen and asked why the horse was not given any of the medicine, winked and said the demijohn must have been cracked, for it was empty. The two men were ill for the rest of the day, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, but declare they feel safe from catching a bad cold.

The next supply was given in charge of the owner of the stable to be administered to the horse by him.

What Did She Mean?

The Rev. Harry P. Jewey of Brooklyn tells the story of a friend of his who once attended a meeting where a Presbyterian minister preached only ten minutes—a most unusual thing for a Presbyterian minister to do.

"Brethren," said the minister, when he stopped suddenly, "I have a dog at home that must be peculiarly fond of paper. He has eaten that part of my sermon that I have not delivered, and I'll have to stop here."

After the meeting a woman met the clergyman at the door, and after shaking him by the hand, asked:

"Doctor, I want to know whether that dog of yours has any pups. If so, I want to get one of them and give it to my minister."

What Did She Mean?

They were at supper. Between the courses the young man with the voracious appetite discoursed eloquently on things in general.

"Do you know, Miss Dash," he remarked, "I think there is a very intimate relation between our food and our character. I believe, don't you know, that we grow like what we are most fond of."

The fair girl smiled sweetly.

A LONG SENTENCE INDEED.

Senator Everts Was Easily Outdone by Recorder Smyth.

The late Abram S. Hewitt had a very nimble wit and dearly loved a joke. He was once a guest at a dinner which included the late Recorder Smyth and Senator Everts. The recorder was poking fun at the senator, and, adjusting his eyeglasses, read from a newspaper clipping what purported to be a sentence from a recent speech made by the senator, but was in reality wholly fictitious—as the recorder knew quite well. At its conclusion the laugh was long and hearty at Mr. Everts' expense, and no one laughed longer or heartier than the senator himself.

As soon as the laughter had subsided Mr. Hewitt suddenly leaned across the table, and, looking rather sternly into the smiling face of the recorder, said, in a well-assumed tone of reproach:

"That certainly is a remarkable sentence, your honor, but criticism of it does not come well from you if to-day's newspapers are to be believed, for they contain a sentence of much greater length which is attributed to you."

"Why—why—how is that, Mr. Hewitt?" inquired the recorder with considerable confusion.

"Because," said Mr. Hewitt, with the utmost gravity, and that grim smile which always accompanied his best sayings, "you are there quoted as uttering a sentence that was to last through the whole life of the prisoner."—New York Times.

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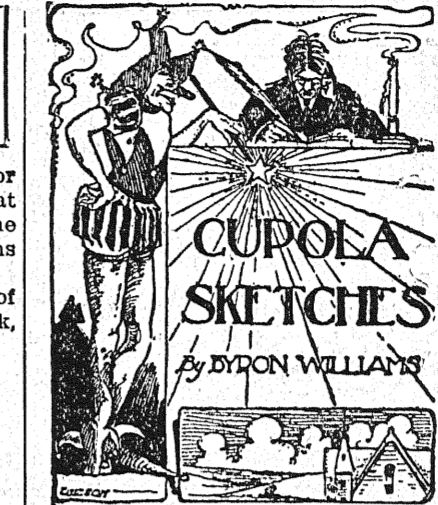
"Do you know, Miss Dash," he remarked, "I think there is a very intimate relation between our food and our character. I believe, don't you know, that we grow like what we are most fond of."

The fair girl smiled sweetly.

"How interesting!" she murmured.

"May I pass you the ham, Mr. Jones? I am sure you will like it."

And the young man relapsed into deep thought.



Charles Dana Knottington, the itinerant "type sticker," was weary, hungry and footsore—but not discouraged. He was a man of many towns, a peregrinating bum printer, known from Kalamazoo, Mich., to Butte, Mont. He was not only known of men but his acquaintance was wide, varied and reminiscent. He knew a man who worked with Horace Greeley and once he had held cases "longside o' Lazarus" on the Butte Miner. With the "perfesh" he was a man of many ties, typographical and railroad. In fact his knowledge of great editors and association with "swifts," was as endless as the railroad ties over which, during a nomadic career, he had passed on the bumpers.

Thus it was, in the course of events, he had landed in Podunk and sought the usual employment. But, alas! the deadly machine had shown its head in the "beautiful little city on the Squillett" and Charles Dana Knottington had been turned down. The alley wherein once was heard "the silent messengers" of the gang as they "clicked, clicked" in the sticks, was no more—the invention of man, with ruthless clank and clang, had usurped the bread and butter of hundreds like Charles Dana K.

Having been refused work he asked for a "pan-handle," but the cruel heart of the editor was petrifying fast and Knottington turned from the office of the "Podunk Pumpkin" with sorrow in his very soul.

But he was not discouraged. Had he not successfully combated the stern realities of life innumerable times, and exultant, rose joyously above the sordid obstacles that barred his printorial way? Aye! aye! indeed!

"It is to think," said Charlie, who was a faithful subscriber to the colored supplement.

"It is ten miles to Bumperville and no freight train before midnight." Ere the stary stars burst through the canopy of night he would starve like a common hobo who chalked gate posts and begged for "dookies" of the kitchen mechanics. "Nay! Nay! Pauline," he would not let the gnaw of hunger eat at the vitals of his inner self like a rat chewing an old shoe in the garret.

Philosophically Charles Dana Knottington tapped his forehead with the index finger of his right hand and, sinking down beside a pile of ashes in the back lot of the Pumpkin office, pulled from his pocket the "Morning Cow Bell" and began to read.

"Horrible! What's this! Mt. Pelee swallowed up a thousand lives! Life is but as candles snuffed out in the twinkling of an eye! The entire island buried in a storm of ashes!"

"ASHES!"

The recumbent form of Charles Dana arose vigorously to a rectangular figure!

"Ashes!" he gasped, "Ashes!"

In a moment he was gone, but in the dusky shadows of eventide a dark form might have been seen diligently engaged at the ash pile in the alley back of where the "Podunk Pumpkin" had its abstract being!

And in the next issue of the "Pumpkin" appeared this notice:

"A DASTARD'S WORK."

"A miserable tramp printer of the name of Charlie Knottington filled several hundred envelopes with ashes and clinkers from some Podunk ash-heap last Tuesday evening and sold them to our inhabitants for ten cents each as souvenirs of Mt. Pelee. Hanging is too good for such hoboes."

But many miles away, like Sheridan, Charles Dana Knottington was calmly smoking a clear sauerkraut leaf cigar in the rear of the office of the "Strawberry Point Sweet Corn"—and beside him rose, full high, another pile of ash and clinkers, or Mt. Pelee after the eruption!

Why all this abuse of the meek and lowly mule? The mule is a faithful worker, and no one can gainsay that he sings contraalto with fervor and "linked sweetness, long drawn out!" Irving was a man who could appreciate a mule, and in his description of the beautiful and skittish Sleepy Hollow we find a belle mention of the mule was omitted merely through oversight! His mulishness would have looked well against a background of tall foliage in the heart of the Hollow, galloping like mad along the highway where the unfortunate Ichabod met his unseemly fate, or serenely poking his nose over the barnyard fence at the Van Tassel homestead! Somehow we love a mule. Considering the size of his ears, his feet are so fanciful and trim, his coat is so sleek and he is "patience on a monument"—waiting for something to kick at! But we can't blame the mule for kicking. The city man kicks at the janitor, the country man kicks at the calves in the cabbage patch—and if your ears were as long as a mule's you would kick also—or anyone else you got a chance at!

A mule will do a hard day's work, be chummy all day and calm as a cucumber—just to get a chance to put out the glim of the lantern when the hired man makes his last round for the night! At climbing mountains and passing dangerous defiles, the mule is safety itself. His step is sure and his delivery certain. Beware of the delivery! A mule would make a good billiard player; he never misses what he shoots at! When a mule crooks his neck around, looks at you out of those great, solemn eyes of his, shifts his tail slightly to one side as a woman does her skirt when she changes hands to buy a newspaper, begin to awaken your confidence.

When you see the mule throw his weight on one leg and amass all his strength for a stringhalt movement, toss confidence to the winds and dodge—that is, if you have time. If you haven't time it won't make any difference an hour later, as a mule always gets what he goes after, and the handles on your coffin won't cost any more now than they will in the future when you fall into a tunnel-explosion hole!

But for all that, we love the mule. We love him, not for his kicking qualities, but for himself alone. When a mere boy we heard a mule sing for the first time! Yes, we mean that. If he had ever sung before he could have done better that time. But somehow that vocal solo endeared us to the singer, and we prefer heaving any day to a phonograph. Some time, when we become opulent and gouty, we are going to have a beautiful home in the suburbs beside the rippling lake. There will be flowers and other glad things in the front yard, but to the rear will be located a weiner-wurst smoke-house and an army mule that can reach extra upper "C"! If the fish don't bite then it won't be our fault.

This cruel war against the absent-minded married who are forgetting to have children bids fair to decrease the pug dog population as well as reduce the waiting list of the old bachelors' union. Celibacy and forgetfulness promise no longer to be popular. Staid benedicts and buxom dames who have been reveling in the clatter gallop of the society bride path have been reminded there is nothing in that beautiful sentiment: "What is home without a mother," if there is no nursing bottle in the domicile and no yowl in the nursery. We can't have mothers without babies, although we can have babies without mothers after the first throes of parentage. Thus it is barely possible that the society woman may yet weep for jealousy of the mother of nine children and a haughty stare, and begin to recruit an army ere it is yet too late. Yesterday we were shouting, "On with the dance!" Today we are wondering how a hobby-horse would look in the front parlor! From careless, childless tyrants of pleasure we have been snatched like brands from the burning pyre of oblivion and sanctified in the consideration of the propagation of a numerous progeny! It is well! What we need in this country is a liberal ratio of one boy to the tail of every pug dog in the land and two girls to each pair of curling tongs in the department stores. The ratio may not be truly commensurate with the needs of the ladies, but it assures us of the masculine gender more taffeta from which to pick our matrimonial troubles! Down with the thoughtless, shameless fecundous who would populate this country with old maid's cats and curly-tailed canines! Let us awake to our duty! The day of revenge is at hand when we can defy the owner of the apartment house and the autocrat of the flat building!

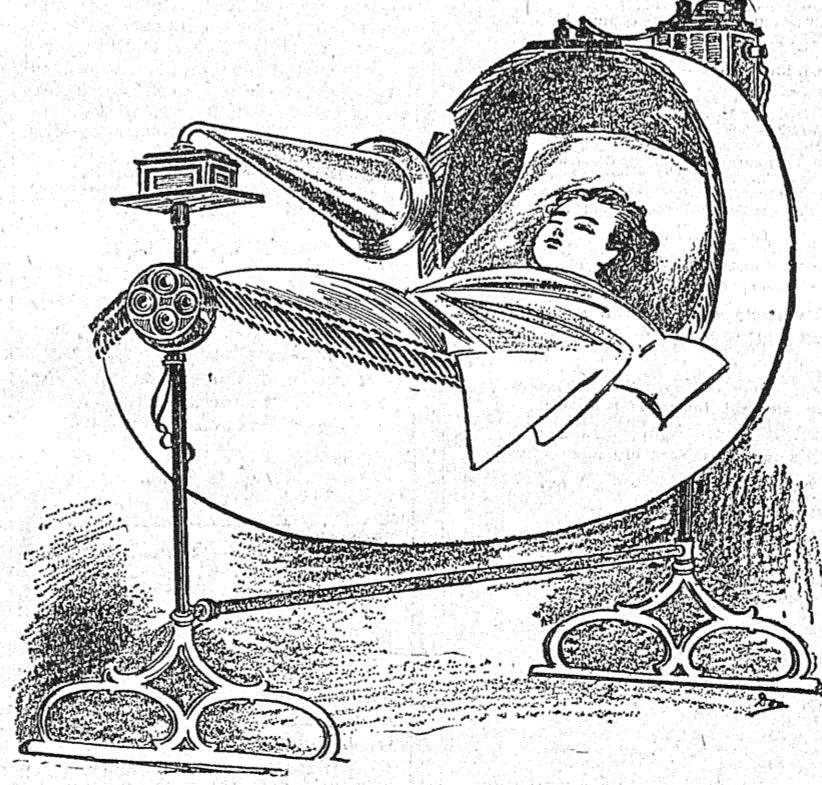
"Do you not hear the children weeping, O my brothers?"

—or words to that effect!

The day of atonement is coming when eleven children, a hopeful wife and a mooly cow with a liberal flow of lactical fluid, will constitute the average family, around which a proud father throws his protecting arms and smiles in the assurance of having done something for his country, his flag and the census enumerator!

The editor of the Richfield (Utah) Reaper is so nervous these days he jumps when the fair typo drops a three-egg quad or the devil enters his presence unannounced. The reason is his son, aged seven and one-half years, has a bow and arrow sent by a loving aunt. As a result the Reaper family members are all Indians and the boy is zealously stalking them in a mad desire to snatch their scalps. He is also practicing the William Tell racket on his sister. Pity the poor editor!

INGENIOUS DEVICE FOR SOOTHING FRETFUL INFANTS



A Swiss mechanic has invented an automatic baby's nurse which will, if it proves practical, save fathers from walking floors at night and permit of mothers leaving their infants to themselves. The apparatus is attached to a cradle. If the baby cries

air waves cause specially arranged wires to operate a phonograph, which sings a lullaby, while simultaneously clockwork is released and rocks the cradle. When the crying stops the wires cease to vibrate and the cradle stops rocking.

Hunt's Grocery Store

Is Always in the Lead...

FRESH GOODS! PROMPT DELIVERY!

Canned Corn String Beans Lima Beans Canned Pumpkins Corned Cod Fish Sunny Side Catsup } 3 cans for 25 cents
 Corn Starch Cold Water Starch Lump Starch } Per Pk'ge 5 cents

Hemmett's Champion Cigars, 7 for.....25c
 A Good Fine Cut Tobacco, 1 lb. boxes, per pound.....25c
 A Fancy Japan Tea, long leaf, per pound.....30c

Salmons, Horse Radish, Mustards, Olives, Oranges, etc.

See our Special Offer on

Alfred Meakins Dinner Sets for \$4.78.

Butter and Eggs Wanted. We Save you Money.

Phone No. 8. **H. L. HUNT**

WHO WAS GUILTY?

A Murderer's Last Words Before the Court.

"Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say why sentence of death shall not be passed upon you?"

A solemn hush fell over the crowded court room and every person waited in almost breathless expectation for an answer to the judge's question.

Will the prisoner answer? Is there nothing that will make him show some sign of emotion?

Will he maintain the cold, indifferent attitude that has been shown through the long trial, even to the place of execution?

Such were the questions that passed through the minds of those that had followed the case from day to day. The judge still waited in dignified silence.

Not a whisper was heard anywhere, and the situation had become painfully oppressive, when the prisoner was seen to move, his head was raised, his hands were clinched, and the blood had rushed into his pale, careworn face, his teeth were firmly set, and into his haggard eyes there came a flash of light.

Suddenly he arose to his feet, and in low, firm, but distinct voice, said:

"I have. Your honor, you have asked me a question, and now I ask as a last favor on earth that you will not interrupt my answer until I am through."

"I stand before this bar convicted of the wilful murder of my wife. Truthful witnesses have testified to the fact that I was a loafer, a drunkard and a wretch, that I returned home from one of my prolonged debauches and fired the fatal shot that killed the wife that I had sworn to love, cherish and protect. While I have no remembrance of committing the fearful, cowardly and inhuman deed, I have no right to complain or condemn the verdict of the twelve good men who have acted as jurors in this case, for their verdict is in accordance to the evidence.

"But may it please the court, I wish to show that I am not alone responsible for the murder of my wife!"

This startling statement created a tremendous sensation. The judge leaned over the desk, the lawyers wheeled around and faced the prisoner, the jurors looked at each other in amazement, while the spectators could hardly express their excitement. The prisoner paused a few moments and then continued in the same firm, distinct voice:

"I repeat, your honor, that I am not the only one guilty of the murder of my wife. The judge on the bench, the jury in the box, the lawyers within this bar, and most of the witnesses, including the pastor of the old Methodist church, are also guilty before God and will have to appear with me before his judgment throne, where we shall be righteously judged.

"If twenty men conspire together for the murder of one person, the law power of this land will arrest the twenty, and each will be tried, convicted and executed for a whole murder and not for one-twentieth of a crime.

"I have been made a drunkard by law, and if it had not been for the legalized saloons of my town, I never would have become a drunkard; my wife would not have been murdered; I would not be here now, ready to be hurled into eternity. Had it not been for the human traps set out with the consent of the government, I would have been a sober man, an industrious workman, a tender father and a loving husband. But to-day my home is destroyed, my wife murdered, my little children—God bless them—cast out on the mercy of the cold, cruel world, while I am to be murdered by the strong arm of the state.

"God knows I tried to reform, but as long as the open saloon was in my pathway, my weak, diseased will-power

was no match against the fearful consuming, agonizing appetite for liquor. At last I sought the protection, care and sympathy of the church of the Lord Jesus Christ, but at the communion table I received from the hand of the pastor who sits there, and who has testified against me in this case, the cup that contained the same fiery, alcoholic serpent that is found in every barroom in the land. It proved to be too much for my weak humanity, and out of that holy place I rushed to the last debauch that ended with the murder of my wife.

For one year our town was without a saloon. For one year I was a sober man. For one year my wife and children were supremely happy, and our little home a perfect paradise.

"I was one of them who signed remonstrances against re-opening the saloons of our town. The names of one-half of this jury can be found to-day on the petition certifying to the 'good moral character' (?) of the rum-sellers, and falsely saying that the sale of liquor was necessary in our town. The prosecuting attorney in this case was the one that so eloquently pleaded with this court for the licenses, and the judge who sits on this bench, and who asked me if I had anything to say before sentence was passed on me, granted the licenses."

The impassioned words of the prisoner fell like coals of fire upon the heads of those present, and many of the spectators and some of the lawyers were moved to tears. The judge made a motion as if to stop any further speech on the part of the prisoner, when the speaker hastily said:

"No! no! your honor, do not close my lips; I am nearly through, and they are the last words I shall utter on earth."

"I began my downward career at a saloon bar—legalized and protected by the voters of this commonwealth, which has received annually a part of the blood money from the poor, deluded victims. After the state had made me a drunkard and a murderer, I am taken before another bar—the bar of justice (?)—by the same power of law that legalized the first bar, and now the law power will conduct me to the place of execution and hasten my soul into eternity. I shall appear before another bar—the judgment bar of God, and there you, who have legalized the traffic, will have to appear with me. Think you that the Great Judge will hold me—the poor, weak, helpless victim of your traffic—alone responsible for the murder of my wife! Nay, I, in my drunken, frenzied, irresponsible condition, have murdered one, but you have deliberately and wilfully murdered your thousands, and the murder-mills are in full operation to-day with your consent.

"All of you know in your hearts that these words of mine are not the ravings of an unsound mind, but God Almighty's truth. The liquor traffic of this nation is responsible for nearly all the murders, bloodshed, riots, poverty, misery, wretchedness and woe. It breaks up thousands of happy homes every year, sends the husband and father to prison or to the gallows, and drives countless mothers and little children into the world to suffer and die. It furnishes all the criminal

DUCKWEAT grinding every day at the Roller Mills. 12-25-tf.

Dizzy?

Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills!

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

50cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

Shabbona

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John D. Allin is recovering from his recent sickness.

Mrs. Gumbidge is entertaining a nephew from Elmer.

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Mrs. Raymond, who has been so sick with erysipelas, is recovering.

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How often you hear it remarked: "It's only cold," and a few days later learn that the man is on his back with pneumonia. This is of such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy counteracts any tendency towards pneumonia. It always cures and is pleasant to take. Sold at Board's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

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Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

Has world-wide fame for marvellous cures. It surpasses any other salve in ointment, or balm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetters, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions; infallible for Piles. Cure guaranteed, Only 25c at T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The successful girl is usually a popular one, and her popularity is derived from the little things she does and says in life. They may not at the time impress a person, but in the end they must surely do so. The girl who is popular with men and women is she, who appreciates the fact that she can not have the first choice of everything in the world. She is the girl who is not aggressive and does not find joy in inciting aggressive people; she is the girl who makes the world a pleasant place because she is pleasant herself.

Coats at 1/2 price at Mrs. LEE'S. 2-26-2

For Sale. Two second-hand top buggies. Cash or terms on good paper. Enquire at this office. 2-26-tf

Cass City Stage Line. Runs daily between Cass City and Caro, leaving Cass City at 6:00 a. m. and returning Caro at 1:30 p. m. Ample passenger service and general delivery of all kinds. Leave all orders at Caro House. 6:26 E. HOBART, Proprietor.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

How plainly they were photographed Upon our minds, the friends we knew! How pleasantly they talked and laughed, And we rejoiced to think them true! All had a greeting of their own. Some plain and some could higher soar; To us each was distinctly known. The faces we shall see no more.

The broad world is by far too wide For intimacies held so dear; So unaffected, so sincere! Our school-day dreams come back again, The rallying play-ground broken o'er, And each's hilarity so plain to see, On faces we shall see no more.

The friendships of those earlier years Are tender as we them recall; Life has its trials and its tears, But joyous days there are for all. There is no darkening cloud so dense That can obscure this treasured store, Or, near fond memory's recompense Of faces we shall see no more.

The circle drawn, the habits formed Too pleasant seemed a while for change; But 't'ho' not oft beset or stung, They laid within nurturance's range. And some have passed beyond life's bourne, Companions of our days of yore,— How many!—They shall not return, Their faces we shall see no more.

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When we eliminate the faults, As charity the right bestows, There are not many in the vaults Of whom we wish to think as foes. For we should pity more than blame Whate'er the world is at the core, Nor judge in harshness what became Of those whose faces we see no more.

Meanwhile, we linger with delight On virtues that unfading shine; On those whose spirit beamed aright With influences so divine! And dark this world to us would be, And drear our coming,— But for heaven's light, we yet can see, On faces we shall see no more.

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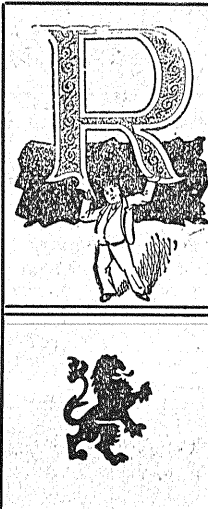
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Read Our Great Offer



Genuine India Ink Portrait for 50c.

To every person

Who Subscribes for *The Enterprise* for 1903

Paying \$1.00 in advance, we will give a PORTRAIT TICKET ABSOLUTELY FREE.

This Ticket, if presented at the studio of A. J. HALL, will entitle the holder to a Genuine 16 x 20 India Ink Portrait for 50c.

Portraits made from Photos, Tintypes, Case Pins or Engravings

No person compelled to buy a frame! See samples of work at our office. No solar prints or crayon daubs, but genuine India Ink Portraits, equal to any work sold anywhere for not less than \$3.00. Every Portrait Guaranteed.

Only 500 of these Tickets will be Given Away, So Bring in Your Subscriptions NOW.

Horse for Sale.

Four year old gelding, weight, 1,200; broken single and double. Sound and kind. Cash or time on approved paper. Enquire at this office. 3-5-tf

Notice.

I will be at the bean house every Saturday to contract for beans for the StouxCity Nursery Company. 2-26-3 DAVID LAW.

NOTICE OF ATTACHMENT.

To Whom It May Concern: Take Notice, that on the 18th day of December, A. D. 1902, a writ of attachment was issued from the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola, wherein Lafayette Mathews is named as plaintiff and Joshua E. Mos as defendant, for the sum of One Hundred Forty Dollars, and that said writ was made returnable on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1903. J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Plaintiff. Business Address, Cass City, Mich.

Cass City Markets.

| | |
|---------------------------------|------------|
| Wheat No. 2 white..... | 66 |
| Wheat No. 2 red..... | 66 |
| Oats No. 3 white..... | 38 |
| Beans, Hand picked..... | 1 75 |
| Peas..... | 75 1 00 |
| Clover Seed..... | 5 00 6 00 |
| Flax seed, per ton..... | 5 00 10 00 |
| Eggs per doz..... | 12 |
| Butter..... | 14 |
| Hogs, dressed per cwt..... | 7 50 |
| Beef, dressed..... | 6 00 6 50 |
| Sheep, live weight, per lb..... | 3 1/2 4 |
| Chickens..... | 7 8 |
| Turkeys..... | 12 18 |
| Ducks and geese..... | 8 10 |
| Hides..... | 10 15 |
| Live Hogs..... | 6 25 6 50 |
| Potatoes per bush..... | 2 20 to 30 |

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

| | |
|-------------------------|-------------|
| White Lily..... | 4 20 per bu |
| Best quality flour..... | 3 25 |
| Graham Flour..... | 4 00 |
| Laurel..... | 4 30 |
| Feed..... | 2 70 cwt |
| Meal..... | 1 30 |
| Brass and grease..... | 1 00 |
| Middlings..... | 1 10 |

LINER COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading at the rate of one-half cent per word for each insertion; no charge less than 10c.

COW FOR SALE. E. MCKIM. 3-5-

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. 12-11-13 GEORGE APLIN.

FOR SALE—Plano, almost new. Will sell cheap for cash, or exchange for real estate. Inquire at this office. 3-4-17

FOR SALE—Two new milch cows, quantity of H. Timothy and hay; also beam straw. 3-5-2 D. McDONALD, Sec. 12, Elkland.

FOUR horse horses to sell. J. A. CALDWELL. 2-19-4

FOR SALE—The undersigned wishes to sell her entire stock of furs, cloaks and ladies' furnishings. Terms made known on application. 1-2 MRS. M. E. LEE.

FARM FOR SALE—5700 will buy 40 acres, being S. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of section 32, Greenleaf. Within six miles of Cass City. About 33 acres of high land, principally improved, 12 acres of good meadow. Strong soil. House nearly new, 16x24. Good well. Young orchard. Terms easy and a bargain. 2-26-4 E. H. FINNEY, owner.

HOUSE and lot for sale; also bicycle business. Farm stock taken in exchange for either. 2-26-4 A. L. JOHNSON.

MILCH Cow for sale—grade Jersey. 3-5- PERRY E. WOOD.

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

New Bidwell Beamer and J. I. C. separator for sale. 2-19-4 MILES KING.

TOP buggy for sale; also single harness. 2-26-4 PERRY E. WOOD.

THOROUGHBRED SUFFOLK BOAR for service. 1-8-13 M. ANTHES.

WANTED—A housekeeper with recommendations. Inquire at this office. 3-3-2

WANTED—Married man to work on a farm. Enquire at A. L. JOHNSON'S. 2-26-4

WANTED—A good Jersey milch cow at once. 11-2-4 S. H. GEON & SON.

It Doesn't Scare Folks to be told the truth about **Lion Coffee**

The scare-crow coffees are those that hide under a glazing of factory eggs, glue and such stuff. Lion Coffee is pure, wholesome, rich in flavor and uniform in strength. The air-tight, sealed package insures cleanliness, freshness and uniformity.

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Latest in oval, square and round shirtwaist buttons in sets and separate. See 2 Macks' adv.

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

Nobby Attractions

The Season's Latest in the Following Lines:

New Wash Silk Shirt Waist Patterns, Exclusive no two alike \$1.38, 1.88 and 1.98 the price (4 yards)

New Pearl Buttons—Oval, square, round in all sizes and in sets for Shirt waists and Suits.

New Wash Trimmings in Medallions, Panels and Lace Braids.