


# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXII. NO. 34.

CASS CITY, MICH., APRIL 9, 1903.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL



**Baby Cabs**  
from \$6.25 to \$20

**Go Carts**  
from \$2.75 to \$18

Bedroom Suits from \$16 to \$55  
Rockers from 90c to \$40  
Couches from \$6 to \$35  
all other lines proportionately low.

Undertaking given prompt attention.

**H. P. LEE.**  
Cass City, Michigan.

## TOWNSHIP ELECTION

Elkland Goes Republican by Good Majorities.

PROHIBITIONISTS MAKE A GOOD SHOWING

The Amendments Were Carried with Little Opposition.

The electors of this township (Elkland) turned out very well on Monday, there being 345 ballots cast to elect the officials for the ensuing year. Only six of that number were spoiled. On the township ticket there were 134 straight Republican ballots, 28 straight Prohibitionist and 71 straight Democratic. The following is the number of votes for each candidate, also the majorities:

Supervisor—A. A. McKenzie.....	185—66
L. Seigson.....	31
Ira K. Reid.....	71
Clerk—James Perkins.....	195—105
Fred A. Buelow.....	56
Jas. W. Heller.....	30
Treasurer—Geo. A. Striffler.....	109—109
F. S. McCreger.....	58
M. L. Gulick.....	30
Highway Commissioner—John Marshall.....	130—92
John W. Eno.....	40
A. E. Boulton.....	38
R. S. Brown.....	28
A. A. P. McDowell.....	40
Justice to fill vacancy—R. S. Brown.....	78
Sol Striffler.....	105
Justice full term—Jas. Brooker, Sr.....	192—99
Nathan Hill.....	43
School Inspector—John A. Karr.....	85—84
D. J. Landon.....	41
John Crane.....	41
Member P'd Review—John Spurgeon, Jr.....	93—95
John Crane.....	48
Constables—Chas. D. Striffler.....	182—82
Philo S. Rice.....	44
Jos. D. Tucker.....	39
Henry Ball.....	191—97
M. Parent.....	42
F. Dillman.....	34
John Woolley.....	190—96
C. S. Karr.....	41
John Zinnecker.....	34
Nauman Karr.....	194—99
E. W. Keating.....	49
M. H. Eastman.....	35

On the state and county tickets the straight ballots were as follows: Republican, 184; Democratic, 70; Prohibition, 36; socialist, 5; socialist labor party, 4; split ballots, 7; spoiled ballots, 22. Amendment to the constitution relative to circuit courts in the counties of Bay and Washtenaw, yes, 137; no, 94. Amendment to the constitution relative to county auditors for Saginaw, Jackson, Washtenaw and Kent counties, yes, 128; no, 92.

About two o'clock in the afternoon the electors present were called to order and the usual business transacted. According to the report of the Highway Commissioner, there remained, on Apr. 2nd, a balance of 30c. in the highway fund, a balance of \$90.19 in the special highway fund and \$1,000 in the bridge fund. It was decided to raise \$700 highway fund this year, also \$100 to be used in Sections 1 and 2, and another \$1,000 towards straightening the road and putting in a new bridge two miles east of town. \$800 was voted for the contingent fund.

The following pathmasters were then elected for their respective districts: No. 1, David Law; 2, I. Passage; 3, H. M. Sansburn; 4, A. Marshall; 5, Wm. C. Come; 6, John Lemunyon; 7, Theo. Burden; 8, Geo. Daveport; 9, O. Maxfield; 10, A. E. Boulton; 11, Bruce Wheeler; 12, H. L. Hulbert; 13, Fred Burg; 14, Alfred Wallace; 15, J. H. Mattoon; 16, J. H. Wood; 17, Chas. C. Young; 18, George Predmore; 19, Jas. Dillman; 20, James Brooker; 21, C. Schwaderer; 22, J. H. Striffler; 23, John Wagner; 24, Geo. W. Helwig.

The rate for statute labor was fixed at 25c. on each \$100.

Grant township, Huron County, elected a Prohibition supervisor, John H. Moore, by a majority of 17, also electing one constable on the same ticket.

## A YOUNG GIANT.

Gleaners Beat 'Em All for Net Increase 1902.

According to figures from the report of the State Commissioner of Insurance for 1902, the Ancient Order of Gleaners, with headquarters at Caro, Michigan, stands at the head of the seventy-five fraternal orders doing business in the state, for net increase in membership. The net gain in Michigan only was 4,115, while the next largest, the Ladies of Modern Maccabees was 4,035. The order was only organized eight years ago and is to-day recognized as one of the leading societies of the United States, with an emergency fund of \$53,050.50. It has a total membership of 33,000, has paid out to widows and orphans \$316,257, and has loaned to members in need \$23,727.40.

## Sub-District Convention.

The annual convention for this Sub-district Epworth League will be held at Vassar, on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 5th and 6th. Rev. G. Elliott, D. D., LL. D., of the Central Church, Detroit, will deliver the Tuesday evening address. Programs will be issued next week. Delegates will be entertained free.

## Could Not Rally.

Notwithstanding the expectations of a speedy recovery for Mrs. L. I. Wheeler, who underwent an operation at the home of J. Frutchey here, and the very best of care given her, she was unable to rally and passed away yesterday afternoon, aged thirty-three years. Her maiden name was Martha Atwell, daughter of Ogden Atwell, now of Novesta, deceased being born at Attica, Lapeer County. She was married fourteen years ago to Louis I. Wheeler. They lost a baby boy seven years ago and afterwards adopted a little boy who survives. Mrs. Wheeler had a very interesting Sunday school class at the Greenbank M. E. Church, of which she was a member, and she spoke of her class shortly before she died. She has one brother, Elmer, and one sister, Mrs. Jas. Gooden, in Detroit, also a sister, Mrs. J. Frutchey, at this place, at whose home she died. The funeral service will be held on Saturday at one o'clock.

## STATE GRAND LODGE

L. O. L. Grand Lodge Now in Session Here.

One Hundred and Fifty Delegates Present from Lodges Throughout the State.

The Grand Lodge of Michigan, Loyal Orange Institution, opened its sessions in the Forester Hall, here, yesterday forenoon at ten o'clock. A session was also held in the afternoon. There is a good representation from the lodges throughout the state, there being about one hundred and fifty delegates present, some of them coming from the Upper Peninsula. All speak in the highest terms of our hotel accommodations and are much pleased with the general appearance of our town and the manner in which they have been received.

All of the Grand Lodge officers are present, and are as follows: Grand Master, E. R. Phillips, Bay City; Deputy G. M., S. E. Rider, Springhill; Grand Sec'y, R. P. Reavey, Caro; Grand Treas., Wm. McCallum, Cass City; Grand Chaplain, C. W. West, Roscommon; Grand D. of C., D. G. Buhl, Unionville; Grand I. T., Fred Stenton, Bad Axe; Grand Trustees, Geo. J. Cassidy, Standish, J. C. Walker, Marlette, Robt. A. Babcock, West Branch; committee on laws, J. C. Fry, Standish, A. D. Gillies, Cass City, J. W. Wilson, Bad Axe. Last evening, the Cass City degree team exemplified the degree work of the order in a manner which called forth a great many compliments from the visiting brethren. It has been practically decided that the next meeting of the Grand Lodge in 1904 will be held in Detroit about the time of the meeting of the Supreme Lodge in that city.

The election of Grand Lodge officers will take place to-day, and the intention is to close the Grand Lodge either this evening or to-morrow morning.

## Quietly Wed.

Harry B. Outwater and Miss Idella A. Gifford were married at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. and Mrs. M. W. Gifford, corner of Houghton and Soeger Streets, Cass City, yesterday morning. The ceremony took place at 6:30, in the presence of the family and performed by the bride's father. The young couple took the train south and will spend a few days in Lansing, at the home of Robert D. Gifford, brother of the bride, returning to Cass City the latter part of the week. We join their many friends in extending the heartiest of congratulations.

## A Rabid Cow.

A cow belonging to Wm. Geno, some five miles southwest of town, showed alarming symptoms early this week and caused some of the bravest denizens of that section to beat hasty retreats from her presence, so that W. M. Morris, Y. S., was sent for and after an investigation, the animal was killed. She had become violent and there was no doubt as to the nature of the disease. A pig belonging to H. P. Woolman had also to be dispatched. It is to be hoped there will be no further cases, but all should be on their guard and lose no time in reporting any that should appear to be affected.

## Carpets and Rugs.

The undersigned is prepared to weave rag carpets and rugs with neatness and dispatch. J. G. TARRY, 3-26-38 At Cass City House.

## 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

## TWO GOOD PRODUCTIONS

Of "A Prince of Egypt" were Given Here by Home Talent.

GOOD CROWDS ATTENDED BOTH NIGHTS

The Play was Given Under the Auspices of the Presbyterian Young People.

"A Prince of Egypt," given at the Opera House here on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week, under the auspices of the young people of the Presbyterian Church, drew large houses each night and may be said to be the greatest dramatic success ever scored here by local talent. Great expectations had been awakened and judging by the comments made since the rendition of the play, have been more than realized. The costuming was splendid, and the stage effects made especially brilliant by the use of interchanging calcium lights. The plot of the piece is a musical and dramatic rendition of the Biblical story of Joseph, his banishment, captivity, slavery and his rise to the second place in the kingdom, with a love affair thrown in. The characters were so numerous that we cannot well specialize, but all leading parts, both dramatic and musical were remarkably well taken, while the drills and choruses were equally as good. The principal drills were the gleaner drill, syncopation drill, cymbal drill, timber and shawl drill and they were far from secondary features. There was also the Egyptian court ladies' grand march and a solo dance, especially attractive. There was an immense amount of labor connected with the production of the play and the participants are pleased that their efforts have met with such success. The total proceeds amounted to about \$100.

## A Rear End Collision.

A rear end collision took place just west of the depot Thursday morning at about six o'clock, resulting in the smashing of three freight cars and the scattering of corn and potatoes along the right-of-way for over forty rods. No one was injured and with the exception of the three cars, no great damage resulted and the train was not delayed more than a couple of hours. A heavy freight was running east and as it came over the hill to the west of town, broke in two. The front section ran a little ahead of the rear portion and when at the yard limits the engineer slackened up to take on another car here. The cars that were loose came on with a terrific momentum, crashed into the front section and there were doings right away. A load of potatoes telescoped with a load of corn, another load of potatoes jammed into both of them, piling the three cars in a heap so far as the upper works were concerned. The trucks were not disabled and the wreck was easily run onto the cannery siding. Some of the scattered corn and potatoes were saved in good condition, but a larger part was sold to residents of the village who gathered it up for feed for hogs and chickens. —Marlette Leader.

## Tarantula After Him.

A bunch of bananas is a harmless sort of an article, but John Palmer doubts it. One day this week while picking a banana off a fresh bunch at Montague & Co's Mr. Palmer was confronted with a tarantula. The way John made for the tall timber is said to have set every one into convulsions. He hasn't moved so fast since he was a boy, and those who witnessed the feat said that he turned a double back somersault over the counter and landed with his head in a barrel of maple syrup. Mr. Tarantula has been captured and is now exhibiting himself at that company's store. —Caro Courier.

## "Joyful Tidings."

The Sunday school of the M. E. Church have prepared a special program for the morning service next Sunday, especially suited to the Easter tide. It is as follows:

- Organ Voluntary.
- Professional.
- Invocation.
- Anthem, "Awake! Awake!"
- Responsive Reading, Psalm 24.
- Gloria.
- Recitation, "A Song of Easter," Lloyd McKim.
- Song, "Eisen as He Said," Miss Brown's Class.
- Recitation and Song, Miss Bradley's Class.
- Recitation, "Mary," Corn Dingman.
- Song, "Triumphant King and Lord," School.
- Recitation, "Easter Bonnet," Carola Fritz.
- Song, "Wonderful Saviour," Junior League Class.
- Recitation, "Jesus' Love," Fern Stevenson.
- Solo and Chorus, "Jesus' Love," Pastor.
- Address, "The Easter Story," Pastor.
- Offering Solo, Mrs. Fred A. Bigelow.
- "The Two Offerings," Longfellow.
- Song, "Praise His Name Forever," School.
- Benediction.
- Postlude.

Ice cream every day in the week. 2-9-tf. CANDY KITCHEN.

**Read and Profit**

On Monday, Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat., day, April 6 to 11, inclusive, And also April 13 to 18, inclusive, —we will sell—

6c. Unbleached Cotton for 4½c.  
Not more than 50 YARDS to one person

A Fine 7c Unbleached Cotton 5c  
An elegant line of 6c Prints at 4c. Not more than 30 YARDS to any one person.

The first pair of shoes sold after 8 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. on above dates, will go at 75c on the dollar; the second pair at 80c; third pair at 85c; fourth pair at 90c; and fifth pair at 95c. Figure this out and be on hand early to get YOUR CHOICE OF SHOES at big reduction. This will entitle you to ANYTHING in our SHOE STOCK including all new stock.

Besides these above mentioned "good things" we ask you to see our Ladies' Knit Summer Underwear, Ladies' Wrappers, New Corsets, Shirt Waists, India Linons, Laces and Embroideries.

Men's Soft Front Shirts at 50c. Nice line. Men's Working Shirts at 50c. Overalls and Cotton Pants.

**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. Just received a new line of Up-to-date SKIRTS. 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**

MAILED ON APPLICATION 1903 SAMPLE BOOK

**WALL PAPER**

REPRESENTING 50 STYLES AND 12" TO 20" PAPER

NO CHARGE FOR BORDERS

ECONOMY WALL PAPER

DETROIT, MICH.

## Arrested for Larceny.

William Hamilton was arrested near Gifford Monday night by Officer Geo. E. Burgess on complaint of Wallace Van Wormer, of Tuscola township, for the larceny of a horse, harness and one-horse wagon belonging to the Robinson sisters of Arbela. Hamilton drove from the Elkhorn to Vassar at a rapid pace, thence to Reese and was near Gifford where he had put up for the night, when arrested. He was brought back to Vassar and arraigned before Justice Lyon, plead not guilty and his examination set for April 14th. He has always been considered irresponsible, but is developing dangerous traits of late that need curbing. —Vassar Pioneer.

## Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Porter, who have resided in North Branch for twenty-seven years, celebrated their golden wedding last Monday and many people attended to pay their compliments and congratulations to the venerable and highly esteemed couple. They are aged respectively 72 and 71 years, and both are remarkably bright and active. Mr. Porter has filled many offices of public trust and is a prominent Granger.

Sebewaing is working in earnest for good roads. The township has been empowered by the legislature to bond itself for \$50,000 for the purpose of building better highways.

## Saved Two From Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Hayland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and to-day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. 50c and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed. Trial bottles free. T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

## O. A. STOLL

Wholesale and Retail Florist. All cut flowers and potted plants in season. Funeral designs artistically made and shipped to any part of the state. Telephone, telegraph and mail orders promptly attended to. Oxford, Mich.

**SEED POTATOES**

Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan Potatoes for seed at from 50c to 60c per bushel, at the

**Kingston Elevator**

**CALL ON US...**

We want to show you our stock and give you figures on that bill of yours. Do you want the best that money can buy? Ask to see our

**Red Cedar Shingles**

Our latest designs of Cottage Doors, Oriol Front Windows.



We take the lead in INTERIOR FINISH. Our special attention is given to this work. If you are looking for a cheap grade of stock, we can fill the bill, but remember we are not placing this in the lead. Full line of BEE KEEPER'S SUPPLIES, at the Old Reliable Cass City Planing Mill and Lumber Yard.

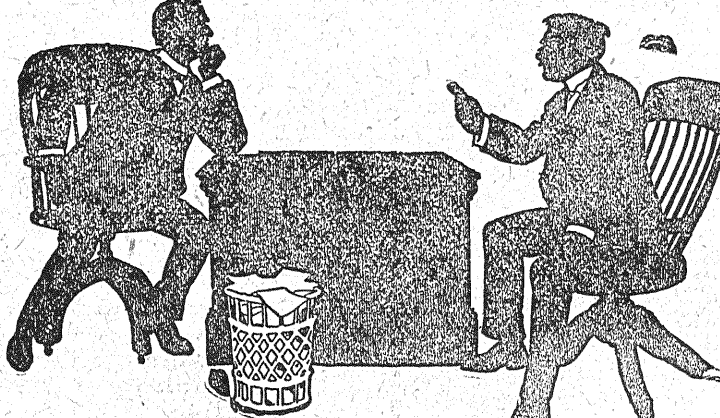
**Landon, Eno & Keating, Contractors and Builders.**

**WALL PAPER**

Latest Designs and Colors

in great variety at right prices. Be sure and see our line before you buy.

**BOND'S DRUG STORE.**



**A CLUE!**

Sherlocke Holmes, the expert detective, has proven in his incomparable 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.....

### EASTER BELLS

Through what supernal gates of glory  
I watch the coming of the day.  
How  
Can only crown with glory beauty won  
Through ages upon ages, and endow  
A majesty that bids the spirit bow.  
As though it saw all miracles undone,  
The speechless revelation but begun  
That doth to this brief hour such feast  
allow.

Gazing beyond this height, O soul of mine,  
Canst thou not see a grander vision  
shine?  
For it to scenes like these, by way un-  
known,  
Thou'lt canst hither, and dost claim  
thine own,  
Canst thou not trust always to find thy  
place  
And e'en in death no desolation trace?

### WHAT THE EASTER RABBIT BROUGHT

By MARIE BOTHILDA

There was once a small maiden, an orphan, who lived with her grandparents in a country where the winters were long and cold and the snow deep during many months.

Although only six years of age, and as happy as innocence could possibly be, she sometimes sighed for the companionship of some one as young as herself. Her grandparents were, of course, very loving and kind. Indeed, it was impossible for them to be otherwise toward a sweet little girl, whose cheeks were like blushing snow apples, and whose eyes reflected the deep blue of the clear sunny sky.

What! bring a quiver to that rosy mouth, where shone two rows of pearls, or bring low in sorrow that curly blonde head! It was unthinkable.

Grandmamma would often hold the child close to her heart and croon old-fashioned lullabies into her ears, or else tell her about the wood sprites and fairies. Grandpapa was accustomed to take her shell-like ears in his great rough hands, and, holding her face close to his, whisper:

"Be not cast down, sweet Lola. Thy heart is young and ours is old. Grandfather and I know what thou wouldst have. But wait and we shall see."

One Easter eve he said to her: "Thou'lt been a good child, Lola, and the moon hare will surely bring thee great joy, mayhap a companion. Look well, then, on the morning when the sun shall dance, and find the gifts of the Easter hare."

The child would faint have danced with joy at thought of receiving a companion from the good rabbit; as it was she sang blithely about the house until grandfather tucked her in her bed to sleep until the morning sun of Easter should dance in at the window.

Now in the country where Lola lived the Easter hare was as important to the young people as the Christmas St. Nicholas. "If we are good and dutiful," they said, "the white hare will come when we are asleep and hide beautiful colored eggs for us to find." Sometimes he left a babe after the manner of storks in other countries.

It has always been believed that the hare has something to do with Easter day on account of the moon, that orb fixing the Sunday when Easter is to be observed—that is, Easter day is the Sunday on or nearest the March moon, the day when Spring opens or begins. In ancient times the hare was the symbol of the moon, for the following reasons, among many others:

The hare is a nocturnal animal, coming out at night to feed; the female carries her young a month, which represents the lunar cycle.

Again, the hares are born with their eyes wide open, a fact which caused the Egyptians to give the hares the name of "sun," which means "open, to open, the opener." The moon being considered the open-eyed watcher of the skies at night, and the hare an open-eyed animal of nocturnal habits, the hare and the moon were connected with Easter. Moreover, the hare was associated with the opening of



Half buried in the hay.

the new year at Easter, as well as with the beginning of a new life in youth and maidenhood. This was also the significance attached to eggs, which were symbolical of the revivification of nature—the springing forth of life in the spring, a resurrection. The old legends still hold good, and hence we see eggs and rabbits in every shop window about Easter time.

Lola was well acquainted with all the folk lore concerning Easter, and she believed implicitly in the power of the white moon hare to bring her any gift she might desire. So when the rays of the bright sun danced in through her window, she bounded out

of her warm bed, hurriedly dressed and rushed out into the living room, where her grandfather was standing before the huge log fire.

"Ah, ha, little one!" he exclaimed, giving her a hearty kiss, "so thou art early after the moon hare? Haste, little one, and seek his gifts. Forget not the warm nook in the barn."

Seizing a basket to hold the expected eggs, she darted out to the great barn, but soon returned with eyes as large as saucers, and breathless with excitement.

"Come quickly, granda," was all she could say as she began pulling him toward the door. And what do you think they found? Why, a little chubby boy, half buried in the hay. Around him were the shells of many colored eggs, the yolks of which stained his hands and face, testified that he had dined heartily on the moon hare's gifts.

While they were looking down upon him in astonishment, he awoke, rubbed his eyes, and after looking around



She sat in the park.

he began to cry. At which Lola ran to him, and putting her arms around him in a motherly way, attempted to sooth him.

"Do not cry, little one, you belong to me. The moon hare brought you to me for a companion. You will see how happy I can make you. Come, we will go to breakfast and then we will play."

Threats, entreaties and caresses failed to unlock the lips of the little man, but after he had gorged himself with hot coffee and cakes, his reserve thawed long enough to enable his hosts to learn that his name was "Bertie," that he had run away from home because nobody loved him; that his stepmother beat him and he hated her. He concluded his little history by putting his arms around the delighted Lola's neck and offering his lips for a kiss.

The child's parents were quickly found in the neighboring village, but at the earnest entreaties of Lola, he was permitted to remain with her for a short visit, which lengthened into several months, during which time the two became boy and girl lovers. Bertie's father, obliged to depart for a distant part of the country, separated the heart-broken children, Lola, particularly, refusing to be comforted.

"I will bring Bertie to you next summer," said his father, and with that hope she dried her tears. Years elapsed, however, before the two met again. Lola cherishing the memory of her moon hare gift, and Bertie never forgetting his little blue-eyed, blonde playmate. Many Easter eves came and went, and each of them hoped the moon hare would bring them together, but he apparently neglected them. Lola's grand parents were laid away in the churchyard, and the little girl, now grown to womanhood, was left alone to battle with the world. Bertie, too, was alone, but somehow they never met, though each had visited the old home in the hope of once more meeting. However, neither could find a trace of the other.

Youthful impressions are generally blotted out in less than twenty years, but in this case the memory of Lola and Bertie was fresh and green. They had met with hardships, hers all the harder to bear because she was a woman, until it came about for the twentieth time after the moon hare had given Lola a cherished companion, that he made preparations to delight her again.

On a bright afternoon of a certain Easter eve, a beautiful young girl, perhaps "young lady" would be a better term to apply to her, sat in a sheltered nook in the city park, amusing a bevy of little girls not more than seven years of age. Just behind her, separated by a thin screen of evergreen hedge, sat a young man, smiling as he listened to the chatter.

"Did the Easter rabbit ever bring you anything, Lola?" questioned one of the little ones who had been gravely listening to the folk lore told by her older companion.

"Yes, once he brought me my heart's desire."

"Tell us all about it, Lola," and the young maidens clapped their hands and gathered close around her.

"There is not much to tell," said Lola. "I was a little orphan and lived with my dear grand parents near a small village. I was just your age, baby Clara, six years, and I had never had a companion to play with, and I wanted one so badly."

Unperceived by any of them, the young man on the other side of the hedge turned around to look and listen. The name of "Lola" had attracted his attention and the beginning of the circumstances of the story seemed familiar.

"One Easter right I went to bed dreaming of a companion and praying that the white moon hare would

bring me one in the morning when the sun danced in through the window. I had faith in him, you see, my dear children. Well, early in the morning I searched all the hiding places for his gifts and buried in the hay, under the manger in the barn, I found the dearest, sweetest little boy in the world. He was lying asleep near a heap of colored egg shells and he looked as if he had just been hatched out of them. The little rogue had eaten them."

"You can imagine my joy, for I really believed the moon hare had given him to me. I claimed him, anyhow, but alas, he did not belong to me. His father, however, permitted him to remain and visit me for several months, then took him away and I have never seen him since. It nearly broke my heart."

The young man behind the hedge seemed to be excited, for he arose and started to break in upon the little company, but refrained to hear the answer to a question put by one of the little ones.

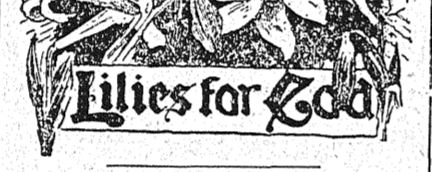
"Did you love him very much, Lola? What was his name?"

"With my whole heart," answered the young lady, "and I mourn for him as one forever lost to me. Would that I could see him once more and tell him how much I love my moon hare gift, my little Bertie!"

The young man smiled and shut his teeth and hands hard to avoid interrupting them. He waited until they went away and then he followed cautiously to find out where the young lady lived.

The next morning when the bells were ringing out their joyous peals, and the sun was dancing in through her window, Lola was startled by a vigorous knock upon her door. Timidly opening it a little, she saw a young man who stood a moment smiling at her, then he boldly pushed his way into the room and seized the frightened girl in his arms.

"Do not fear, darling Lola, I am Bertie, your moon hare gift. I believe in him now as much as you did when he gave me to you, for he has given you to me on this glorious Easter morning."



Lites for God

EASTER IN THE HOLY CITY.

Mohammedans and Christians Unite in Rejoicing.

Wonderful to the western eyes are the Easter celebrations at Jerusalem. Nowhere else on earth is the festival commemorated with greater pomp and enthusiasm, by Jew as well as Mohammedan and Christian.

For weeks pilgrims from both the Greek and Latin churches pour into Jerusalem from every part of the globe. Every dwelling place is crowded to its utmost, and far out on the western slope of Mt. Olivet may be seen innumerable white tents.

On the Wednesday before Easter one is awakened by the bleating of lambs half strangled with the white alkaline dust of Jerusalem. The shepherds are loud and quarrelsome, fighting for the best places. Thousands are there already, and thousands are on their way, for it is "a sheep to a man."

On this day both rich and poor must buy a sheep for the sacrifice on Thursday, when the sheep must be killed and eaten, yet no man may eat his own sacrifice. Every man's table is supplied at his neighbor's expense. Thursday is a day of footwashing. The ceremony is performed by priests arrayed in dazzling robes of jewels and gold embroidery. Friday is a day of processions, when all the youth of the city, in superb robes and on horse back, turn out.

On the night of Good Friday may be seen at least 10,000 pilgrims standing or kneeling on the stone floors and benches—silent, prayerful and immovable—waiting for the dawn. All the night the street resounds with the "Resurrection Hymn," which on Easter is changed to the crowning glory of the Greek Easter, "Christ is Risen."

One of the odd features of the Easter celebration at Jerusalem is the part that the Mohammedan takes in it. It is well known that the Mohammedan does not believe in the resurrection of Christ, but they look upon him as a prophet, as a follower of the great Mahomet. The sacredness with which, as subjects of the Sultan of Turkey, they guard the tomb of Christ and the spot whereon the crucifixion took place is apparent to all. In fact, thousands upon thousands of Turks have died in defense of the cross and the tomb, and to-day they look upon Christ as the greatest prophet next to Mahomet.

They join in the Easter celebration visit the sacred spots that figured in the life of Christ with a pious regularity that is not surpassed by the Christians.

Russian Observances.

In Russia the Easter egg is of more importance than it is in any other country. Nobody starts out on Easter Sunday without a quantity of eggs. After the morning church service is over the priests and people click eggs together as a sign of kindly feeling. No Russian woman, no matter how high her birth, can refuse to kiss the most humble serf, if he first presents her with an egg.

## 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 VI.—(Continued.)

"Well, then, who knows more on that subject than Joris Hyde? Was I not, last year, at Lady Betty Somers' splendid nuptials, and at Fanny Pagot's, and the Countess of Carlisle's? Indeed, I maintain that in such a discussion I am an absolute necessity. And I wish to know Madame Jacobus."

"So? Well, then, here we are, at her very door. I know not what she will say—you must make your own excuses, sir."

As she was speaking, they ascended the white steps leading to a very handsome brick house on the west side of Broadway. The door was opened by a very dark man, who was dressed in a splendid and outlandish manner—a scarlet turban above his straight black hair, and gold-hooped earrings, and a long coat of tunic, heavily embroidered in strange devices.

As soon as the front door closed, Joris perceived that he was in an unusual house. The scents and odors of strange countries floated about it. Strange tables of wonderful mosaic work held ivory carvings of priceless worth, and porcelain from unknown lands. Gods and goddesses from the yellow Gohenna of China and the utterable idolatry of India looked out with brute cruelty, or semipiternal smiles from every odd corner, or gazed with a fascinating presence from the high chimney-piece upon all who entered.

When the door opened and Madame Jacobus, with soft, gliding footsteps entered, Hyde understood how truly the soul, if given the wherewithal, builds the habitation it likes best. Once possessed of marvelous beauty, and yet extraordinarily interesting, she seemed the very genius of the room and its strange, suggestive belongings.

It was said that no man who came within his influence had been able to resist her power—no man, perhaps, but Capt. Jacobus, and he had not resisted, he had been content to exercise over her a power greater than her own. He had made her his wife; he had lavished on her for ten years the spoils of the four quarters of the world; and his worship of her had only been equalled by her passionate attachment to him. Ten years of love, and then parting and silence—unbroken silence. Yet she still insisted that he was alive and would certainly come back to her. She kept his fine house open, his room ready, and herself constantly adorned for his home-coming.

She came in now with a smile of welcome. She was always pleased that her fine home should be seen by those strange to it, and perhaps was particularly pleased that Gen. Hyde's son should be her visitor. And as Joris was determined to win her favor, there was an almost instantaneous birth of good will.

"Let me kiss your hand, madame," said the handsome young fellow, lifting the jeweled fingers in his own. "I have heard that my father had once that honor. Do not put me below him," and with his words he touched with his warm lips the long white fingers.

Her laugh rang merrily through the dim room, and she answered: "You are Dick Hyde's own son—noting else. I see that. But where is Cornelia? I thought she would come with you."

Even as she spoke Cornelia entered. There was a little flush and hurry on her face; but oh, how innocent and joyous it was!

"Am I late, madame? Surely your clock is wrong."

"My clock is never wrong, Cor-



The assurance of her love.

nelia. Come, now, sit down, and let us talk of such follies as weddings and wedding gowns."

In this conversation Hyde triumphantly redeemed his promise of assistance. He could describe with a delightful accuracy—or inaccuracy—the lovely toilets and pretty accessories of the high English wedding feasts of the previous year. And in some subtle way he threw into these descriptions such a glamor of romance, such backgrounds of old castles and chiming bells, of noble dames glittering with gems, and village maids scattering roses, of martial heroes, and rejoicing lovers, all moving in an atmosphere of song and

sunshine, that the little party sat listening, entranced, with sympathetic eyes drinking in his wonderful descriptions.

Madame Jacobus was the first to interrupt these pretty reminiscences. "All this is very fine," she said, "but the most of it is no good for us. The satin and the lace and even the gems, we can have; the music can be somehow managed; and we shall not make a bad snow as to love and beauty. But castles and lords and military pomp, and old cathedrals hung with battle flags. Such things are not to be had here, and in plain truth, they are not necessary for the wedding of a simple maid like our Arenta. Lieutenant, take Miss Moran and show her my garden. I tell you, it is worth walking through; and when you have seen the flowers, Arenta and I will give you a cup of tea."

With some hesitation, yet quite carried away by Hyde's personal longing and impulse, Cornelia went into the garden with her lover. Speechless with joy, Hyde clasped Cornelia's slender fingers, and they went together down into the green shade of the trees. Slowly as they stepped, they came at length to a little summer house. They sat down there, and in a few moments the seal was broken and Hyde's heart found out all the sweetest words that love could speak. Cornelia trembled; she blushed, she smiled, she suffered herself to be drawn close to his side; and, at last, in some sweet, untranslatable way, she gave him the assurance of her love.

Arenta's voice, petulant and not pleasant, broke the charm. "Tea is waiting," she said, "and Rem is waiting, and my aunt is tired, and you two have forgotten that the clock moves." Then they laughed, and laughter is always fatal to feeling; the magical land of love was suddenly far away, and there was the sound of china, and the heavy tones of Rem's voice—dissatisfied, if not angry—and Arenta's lighter fret; and they stood once more among fetishes and forms so foreign, fabulous and fantastical, that it was difficult to pass from the land of love, and all its pure delights, into their atmosphere.

It would have been harder but for Madame Jacobus. Her smile, quick and short as a flash of the eyes—revealed to Hyde her intention of favor, and without one spoken word, these two knew themselves to be of the same mind. And, in parting, she held his hand while she talked, saying at last the very words he longed to hear.

"We shall expect you again on Thursday, Lieutenant."

He answered only, "Thank you, madame!" but he accompanied the words with a look which asked so much, and confessed so much, that madame felt herself to be a silent confidante and a not unwilling accomplice.

As for Hyde, no thought that could mar the sweetness and joy of this fortunate hour came into his mind. Neither Rem's evident hatred, nor Arenta's disapproval, nor yet Cornelia's silence troubled him. Even the necessary parting from Cornelia was only a phase of this wonderful gladness; for Love never fails of his color, and though Arenta's sharp eyes could not discover it, Hyde received the silent message that was meant for him, and for him only. That one thought made his heart bound and falter with its exquisite delight—for him only—for him only.

He was hardly responsible for his actions at this hour; for when a swift gallop brought him to the Van Heemskirk house, he quite unconsciously struck the door some rapid, forceful blows, with his riding whip. His grandfather opened it with an angry face.

"I thought it was thee," he said. "Now, then, in such lordly fashion, whom didst thou summon? dog or slave, was it?"

Joris flung himself from his horse and clasped his grandfather's hand. "I did wrong," he said warmly; "but I am beside myself with happiness; and I thought of nothing but telling you."

Lysbet divined the joy in her grandson's face; and she said softly as he seated himself at the open window where his grandfather's chair was placed—

"It is Cornelia?"

"Yes, it is Cornelia. She loves me! The most charming girl the sun ever shone upon loves me. It is incredible. It is amazing. What do you say?"

"I say that thou hast chosen a good girl for a wife. God bless thee," answered Lysbet with great emotion.

Van Heemskirk smiled, but was silent, and Hyde stooped forward, gently moved his long pipe away from his lips, and said: "Grandfather, speak. You know Cornelia Moran?"

"I have seen her. Thy grandmother says she is good. Well, then, the love of a good, beautiful girl, is something to be glad over. Not twice in a lifetime comes such great fortune. But make up thy mind to expect much opposition. Doctor John and thy father were ever unfriends. Thy father has other plans for thee; Cornelia's father has doubtless other plans for her. I

know not how the little Cornelia can dare to disobey him."

"She has said 'yes' to me; and, before heaven and earth, she will stand by it."

"Say that much. And of thyself, art thou sure?"

"I know not what you mean, sir," said Hyde, vaguely troubled by his grandfather's words.

"I think thou knowest well what I mean. Thy father has told thee that thy duty and thy honor are pledged to Annie Hyde."

"I never pledged! Never!"

"But, as in thy baptism thy father made vows for thee, so also for thy marriage he made promises. Noble birth has responsibility, as well as privilege. For thyself alone it is not permitted thee to live, from both the past and the future there are demands on thee."

"Grandfather, of one thing I am sure—I will marry Cornelia Moran even if I run away with her to the ends of the earth."

"That is in the blood," and the old man looked sternly back to the days when Hyde's father ran away with his own little daughter.

With some anger Lysbet answered his thoughts. "What are thou talking about? What art thou thinking of?"

Joris relit his pipe.

Many good men have run away with their wives. Remember one May night, when thou and I sat by the Collect in the moonlight, and thou gave me this ring. What didst thou say to me that night?"

"Tis years ago, Lysbet, and if I have forgotten—"

"Forgotten! The words thou said that night have been singing in my heart for fifty years; and yet, if thou must be told, some of those words were about running away with thee;—for, at the first, my father liked thee not."

"Lysbet! My sweet Lysbet! I have not forgotten. For thy dear sake I will stand by Joris, though in doing so I am sure I shall make some unfortunates."

"Good, my husband. I take leave to say that thou art doing right."

"Well, then," said Hyde, "if my grandmother stand by me, and you also, I have no fear."

Then he rose, saying, "I must ride onward. My mother will not sleep until she sees me."

Then they walked with him to the door, and watched him leap to his saddle and ride into the twilight trembling over the misty meadows, tripping with dew. And a great melancholy fell over them, and they could not resume the conversation. Joris relit his pipe, and Lysbet went softly and thoughtfully about her household duties. It was one of those hours in which Life distills for us her vague melancholy wine; and Joris and Lysbet drank deeply of it.

(To be continued.)

### THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

Another Instance Which Proves It Cannot Run Smooth.

"Darling," said Wilberforce Percy Poot as he reached out to clasp Mathild Pembroke's tailor-made overcoat the door some rapid, forceful blows, with his riding whip. His grandfather opened it with an angry face.

"I thought it was thee," he said. "Now, then, in such lordly fashion, whom didst thou summon? dog or slave, was it?"

Joris flung himself from his horse and clasped his grandfather's hand. "I did wrong," he said warmly; "but I am beside myself with happiness; and I thought of nothing but telling you."

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"It is Cornelia?"

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"I have seen her. Thy grandmother says she is good. Well, then, the love of a good, beautiful girl, is something to be glad over. Not twice in a lifetime comes such great fortune. But make up thy mind to expect much opposition. Doctor John and thy father were ever unfriends. Thy father has other plans for thee; Cornelia's father has doubtless other plans for her. I

### PASSION AND THE HEALTH.

Some Emotions Tend to Prolong and Others to Shorten Life.

"The passions' effect on the health is not sufficiently regarded," said a physician. "The passion which is best for the health is avarice. It keeps one cool, encourages regular and industrious habits, leads to abstemiousness and makes against all excess. And hence, the avaricious, the misers, live to a great age. The misers of history were all noted for their longevity. Rage is very bad for one. This passion causes an irregular, intermittent beating of the heart, and the intermittency in time may become chronic. Hatred creates fever. If we hate we grow lean. This hot passion eats us like a flame. Fear is bad for the nerves, the heart and the brain, and, therefore, we should never permit ourselves to be afraid. But the strongest effects of all have been caused by the passion of grief. The medical books record cases where, coming suddenly, in a violent shock, it has caused a loss of blood from the lungs in one person, paralysis of the tongue in another and a failure of sight or temporary blindness in a third."

### A Veteran's Story.

Bath, N. Y., April 13th.—The first consideration of the Commandant and Officers in the conduct of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home here is the health of the Veterans. Kidney Troubles are the most common cause of ailment, very few of the old men escaping these in some form or other.

Of course the comrades do as much as possible for themselves, and one of the most popular and useful remedies employed is Dodd's Kidney Pills, which seem to be almost infallible in cases of Kidney derangements. Indeed there are among the veterans several who claim to owe their lives to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

For instance, A. E. Ayers, who came to the home from Minneapolis, Minn., was given up by four doctors in that city. He had Bright's Disease, and never expected to live through it, but his life was saved and his health restored by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

His experience has made the remedy very popular among the men, and no one who has used Dodd's Kidney Pills for any Kidney Trouble has been disappointed.

The fight at Cincinnati between the Methodist Book Concern and the typographical union is on to a finish. The strike resulted from a demand for the same rate of pay granted by the evening papers, which was refused.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Ivory and ebony divide favor with silver in fashionable toilet sets.

Money refunded for each package of PUTNAM PADDLESS DYES if unsatisfactory.

All cruelty springs from hard-heartedness and weakness—Sonnet.

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

To be at our best to-morrow we must be at our best to-day.

IF YOU USE HALL BLUE. Get Red Cross Hall Blue, the best Hall Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

When a father is too tender his sons usually balance himself.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption had an equal for coughs and colic.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Permanence of pleasure depends on purity of purpose.

Tonsilene Cures Sore Throat.

Lightning doesn't belong to a union, yet it is the most persistent striker.

## ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism  
Neuralgia  
Lumbago  
Backache  
Sciatica  
Sprains  
Bruises  
Stiffness

## CONQUERS PAIN.

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.

## CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE.

Doan's Kidney Pills have leaped into Public favor because the people can write direct to the makers and secure a trial free. Thus has been built the greatest fame and largest sale known to any kidney medicine in the world.

CURTICE, O.—I had such severe pain in my back that I could not walk. I used the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills with such good results I sent to Toledo for another box, and they cured me.—SARAH E. COTTRELL, Curtice, O.

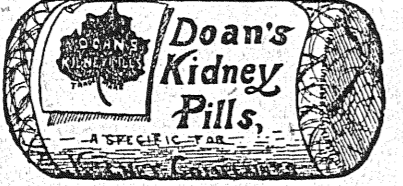
FALMOUTH, VA.—I suffered over twelve months with pain in the small of my back. Medicines and plasters gave only temporary relief. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me.—F. S. BROWN, Falmouth, Va.

WEST HAVEN, CONN.—Eight months ago I took a severe pain in my back. The sample box of Doan's Kidney Pills helped me so much I purchased two boxes; am on my second box. My heart does not bother me as it used to and I feel well.—SARAH E. BRADLEY, No. 37 Elm Street, West Haven, Conn.

HOUSTON, TEX.—I took the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills with such great benefit I bought a box at our druggist's. Used over half and stopped, because my urine which before had only come dribbling, now became so free. I had medicine enough. I had lumbago and the pills rid me of it. I should have written sooner, but you know how soon a well person forgets about being sick.—Mr. C. H. HROENKOR, No. 2319 McKenny Ave., Houston, Tex.

Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and joint pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

FREE—GRAND FOR SPRING KIDNEY ILLS.



POSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.  
Please send me by mail, without charge, trial box Doan's Kidney Pills.  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Post-office \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_  
(Cut along this line and send to Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.)  
Medical Advice Free—Strictly Confidential.



A Michigan man who is rich went crazy the other day and started in to eat his money. Many of us would soon starve to death on this diet. Dying, some men are saddened because they cannot take their money with them; others pass to the golden shore happy in the thought that for once in their experience it makes no difference whether they have money or not. The realization promises much and one would almost wish to die just to experience it. So far as we can recall, and we can gaze down a considerable avenue of the past for a young man, we have never been anywhere, day or night, wash-days or Sundays, when we didn't need money to secure the needs to which man is heir. There have been brief and transitory times when friends have told us our money wasn't good, but this is a fleeting deception and generally lasts no longer than the second "treat" around. Money is a clamoring, hammering, serious business. We all want money. No matter how much we have, we want more money. We are like the hen that never sees a bug cross her path, but she must chase it, though her crop be full to bursting. "We need the money," has become almost a national byword. It is no joke, either, for at the pace Americans are living, there are few who don't need it. Desires grow with wealth and the mad crush at the money box-office has assumed alarming proportions.

"For wealth, without contentment, climbs a hill. To fell these tempests which fly over ditches." Even though a man has no fastidious desires, he strives rackingly to get rich. There is so much excitement and satisfaction in accruing—and then, too, he can, like Carnegie, give it all away again. Philanthropists who have amassed great fortunes in the struggle, remind us of that famous general, Bill Jackson: "Bill Jackson had an army of 60,000 men. He marched them up to the top of the hill. Then he marched them down again!"

And yet, we feel better toward the man who marches down again than the money grabber who camps on the top of the hill. There is little good in such a general, for it is the essence of truth that: "There are, while human miseries, A thousand ways to waste superfluous wealth. Without one fool or flatterer at your board. Without one hour of sickness or distress." Yes, we all need money. If we do not need it for those we love, we need it for those we should love—the human family. There are pains and aches and sorrows that money can allay, there are hearts that are breaking and souls that might be saved with money. If the love of it is the root of all evil, the possession of it, when rightly used, is the golden grail that opens the way to peace on earth and comfort unadorned.

Some Iowa editors are busily engaged in a discussion of open work-hosiery, feminine gender. The consideration is entirely uncalculated for and foreign to the upbuilding of the commonwealth. It is a subject, too, that they are presumed to know little about, hence cannot write of intelligently, but vehemently, expostulate at such carrying on. There is danger in thus meddling with the perquisites of woman. As a whole, woman is all right. Even Samuel Johnson was fond of the company of women; he liked their beauty, their delicacy—and also their silence. Others have expressed themselves, but none of the great men has gone on record as to open work-hosiery! What the noted men of yesterday had not the courage to do, the Iowa man of to-day had better not attempt.

Byron says, speaking of women: "What a whirlwind in her head, And what a whirlpool full of depth and danger! Is all the rest about her." This "all the rest" includes open work-hosiery and the goblins will get some of those Iowa editors, "if they don't watch out."

Although we are compelled to hold a pillow slip in front of our face when we read it, and are prompted to report, for the benefit of President Eliot of Harvard, the following except from one of the leading daily papers: "There's fight in the old boys yet. The bride, of a seventy-two-year-old G. A. R. man has just given birth to a lovely baby girl. Shake, comrades!"

A Massachusetts shoe factory has just completed a contract to make a pair of shoes for a negro in Arkansas. The Tribby-covers are fifteen inches long and as wide as the middle of the road. If they don't fit, the darkey is respectfully advised to try the Chinese habit. A "coon" ought not to have to squeeze his feet much to get them in shoes of those dimensions.

There is an old and honored said that a man with big feet has a good understanding. When we were a boy we went to school with a "kid" whose feet had spread during his early infancy. His mother stood him on his pedal extremities before he was fully out of the nebulous and waxy state, and his feet flattened. They not only spread as a babe, but they continued to elongate and broaden in that period of life when he was supposed to have known how to cross a honey-bee field without trampling all the honey-bees to death. It was a common sight to see him in those days sitting on a bumble-bee in his mad desire to pick the stingers from the leathery bottoms of his lower extremities. This unfortunate arrangement kept him in the air most of the time, and he continually wore one hand on the bottom of his trousers while the other was engaged in explorations on the flat side of his feet. It was customary with him during these sad but exciting moments to croon maddening little snatches of grief, accompanied by a slobbering sobbing that always touched our heart.

As he grew to manhood, he quit crossing the path of the mad honey-bee, but the sterner years brought him even less of comfort. His feet continued to grow and every time he went downtown six boys and a shying mule would step on him and fracture his cornea. He couldn't buy shoes big enough and when he went barefooted his feet were the sensation of the hour. One lucky day, however, he fell in love—at a distance—and after worshipping his innamorata as the tiny floweret looks upward to the glowing sun, he got the woman in a corner, planted his feet firmly in front of her and popped the question! She tried to break and run, but she could not climb over the broad expanse of feet, and at last, thoroughly exhausted, capitulated, providing he would promise always to keep his nails bluntly manicured and take the family dumping out when the washing got too heavy for one woman and a hired girl. A man with as big feet as he had will promise anything when a woman is kind to him, and he took a solemn oath to not only do this, but to stent his feet from further spreading if possible. That was years ago. They have lived happily "ever afterwards," and once during an awful flood, when the waters came up about the house, this school friend of ours shouldered his wife and their big footed brood and carried them all safely to dry land, walking gracefully upon the surface of the water as a boat skims the tide. Contrary to all expectations the woman has not sued for a divorce, nor does she seem discontented, except at times when her husband, grown absent-minded, leaves his shoes in the middle of the floor, and she gets up in the night to stop the mad gambols of the colic in the baby's interior. On these occasions she is prone to fall into the yawning receptacles with more or less aggravation of temper, but as the husband is a light sleeper and usually brings the ladder in an hour or two that she may climb over, she is fairly well content.

The Trim Parlor Maid. Lady Aberdeen in a recent lecture in London on women in Canada told an anecdote of her experience there while Lord Aberdeen was governor-general. He and his wife when they were making a journey across the dominion dined one night at a house "remarkable even among Canadian homes for its charm and beauty, presided over by one of the most attractive mistresses." They were waited on by so trim a parlor maid that Lord Aberdeen felt constrained to compliment the hostess on the result of her training. "Oh," said the lady, "I am so glad you think Jane did so well—I should like you to tell her so presently." And when that "presently" came, said Lady Aberdeen, what should she discover but "Jane" arrayed in evening dress and proving to be the daughter of the house, who, in consequence of the unexpected departure of the servant, had not only to wait on the table, but cook the meal with the assistance of her mother.

King to Board Shamrock III. London cablegram: It is understood that King Edward has expressed a wish to make a trip on Shamrock III. in the English channel before it sails for the United States.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every copy of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLASSBORO, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When a railroad man is doing time, he says he is looking after unfinished business. He who wishes to secure the good of others has already secured his own.

## HOW A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ESCAPED SPRING CATARRH BY USE OF PE-RU-NA.

Nothing Robs One of Strength Like Spring Catarrh—Spring Fever is Spring Catarrh.



Miss Helen Whitman, 308 1/2 Grand avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., writes: "There is nothing like Peruna for that tired feeling, which gives you no ambition for work or play. After a prolonged illness, about a year ago I felt unable to regain my health, but four bottles of Peruna made a wonderful change and restored me to perfect health. As long as you keep your blood in good condition you are all right, and Peruna seems to fill the veins with pure, healthful blood. I thoroughly endorse it."

How to Get Strong Nerves. First, repair the injury already done to your nerves. The way to do this is to do exactly as did Mattie B. Curtis, Secretary of Legion of Loyal-Women, Hotel Salem, Boston, Mass. She said in a recent letter: "I suffered for over a year with general weakness and debility manifested in severe headache and backache. I took four bottles of Peruna, and for two months have been entirely free from these malades."

Nervous Prostration. Thousands of cases might be quoted in which Peruna has been used to rescue people from the perdition of deranged nerves, and put them on the good, solid foundation of health. The County Auditor of Erie County, New York, Hon. John W. Neff, in a recent letter written at Buffalo, New York, stated: "I was persuaded by a friend to try a bottle of your great nerve tonic, Peruna, and the results were so gratifying that I am more than pleased to recommend it."

A Spring Tonic. Almost everybody needs a tonic in the spring. Something to brace the nerves, invigorate the brain and cleanse the blood. That Peruna will do this is beyond all question. Everyone who has tried it has had the same experience as Mrs. D. W. Timberlake, of Lynchburg, Va., who in a recent letter, made use of the following words: "I always take a dose of Peruna after business hours, as it is a great tonic for the nerves. There is no better spring tonic, and I have used about all of them."

Catarrh in Spring. The spring is the best time to treat catarrh. Nature renews herself every spring. The system is rejuvenated by spring weather. This renders medicines more effective. A short course of Peruna, assisted by the balmy air of spring, will cure old, stubborn cases of catarrh that have resisted treatment for years. Everybody should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book on catarrh. Address the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Lulu Larmer, Stoughton, Wis., says: "For two years I suffered with nervous trouble and stomach disorders until it seemed that there was nothing to be done but a bundle of nerves. I was very irritable, could not sleep, rest or compose myself, and was certainly unfit to take care of a household. I took nerve tonics and pills without benefit. When I began taking Peruna I grew steadily better, my nerves grew stronger, my rest was no longer fitful, and to-day I consider myself in perfect health and strength. My recovery was slow but sure, but I persevered and was rewarded by perfect health."—Mrs. Lulu Larmer. If you do not merit prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

**DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURT**

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

**WESTERN CANADA HAS FREE HOMES FOR MILLIONS.**

Upwards of 100,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada since the opening of the great West. There are CONTENTED, HAPPY, AND PROSPEROUS. There is room here for MILLIONS. Wonderful climate of wheat and other grains. The best grazing lands on the continent. Magnificent climate, plenty of water and fuel; good schools, excellent churches, splendid railway facilities. HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE. The only charge for which is \$10 for entry. Send to the following for an Atlas and other literature, as well as for certificate of title reduced railway rates. Each Representative of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Mr. V. McLachlan, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. Grievie, Seattle, Wash., Michigan, the authorized Canadian Government Agents.

If winter left you "all run down," wind up with **Hires Rootbeer**. That will "set you going." Five gallons for 25 cents. Charles E. Hires Co., Allentown, Pa.

**DON'T GET WET**

DOVE ALL OTHERS TOWERS FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING. THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY.

**Ask Your Doctor**

If he knows of any better laxative and stomach remedy than **Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin**

If he is not prescribing it in his practice, he knows what it is, and if he is honest, he will satisfy you and us with his reply to your question.

**Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin**

is not sold in bulk, but all druggists sell it in 50c and \$1.00 bottles and refund your money if you receive no benefit. Fair, isn't it?

L. E. Cover, M. D., Savannah, Tenn., writes under date of Aug. 1, 1900: "I have used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in both my own family and in my practice, and unhesitatingly state that I have got better results from it than any other form of pepsin I have used. I consider it a most excellent preparation."

Dr. T. Jones, of Osmond, Mo., writes under date of Oct. 28, 1899: "I have used Syrup Pepsin for some time and find it gives most excellent results and it is one of the greatest selling preparations I have ever carried in stock. I do not hesitate to recommend it."

Your Money Back If It Don't Benefit You. **PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.**

What a Woman Says About Western Canada. Although many men have written to this paper regarding the prospects of Western Canada and its great possibilities, it may not be uninteresting to give the experience of a woman settler, written to Mr. M. V. McLachlan, the agent of the government at Detroit, Mich. If the reader wishes to get further information regarding Western Canada it may be obtained by writing any of the agents of the Government whose name is attached to the advertisement appearing elsewhere in this paper.

The following is the letter referred to: Hilldown, Alberta, Feb. 5, '03. Dear Sir—I have been here now nearly five years, and thought I would write you a woman's impression of Western Canada—in Alberta. There are several ranchers in this district who, in addition to taking care of their cattle, carry on farming as well; their herds of cattle number from 100 to 200 or 300 head, and live out all winter without any shelter than the popular bluffs, and they come in in the spring in good order. Most of the ranchers feed their cattle part of the time, about this time of the year, but I have seen the finest fat cattle I ever saw that never got a peck of grain—only fattened on the grass. You see I have learned to talk farm since I came here—farming is the great business here. I know several in this district who never worked a day on the farm till they came here, and have done well and are getting well off.

I think this will be the garden of the Northwest some day, and that day not very far distant. There has been a great change since we came here, and there will be a greater change in the next five years. The winters are all any one could wish for. We have very little snow, and the climate is fine and healthy. Last summer was wet, but not to an extent to damage crops, which were a large average yield and the hay was immense—and farmers were a broad smile accordingly.

We have good schools, the government pays 70 per cent of the expense of education, which is a great boon in a new country. Of course churches of different denominations follow the settlements. Summer picnics and winter concerts are all well attended, and as much, or more, enjoyed as in the East. Who would not prefer the pure air of this climate with its broad acres of fine farms, its rippling streams, its beautiful lakes, its millions of wild flowers, its groves of wild fruit of exquisite flavor, its streams and lakes teeming with fish and its prairies and bluffs with game, to the crowded and stiff state of society in the East. I would like to go home for a visit some time, but not to go there to live, even if presented with the best farm in Michigan. Beautiful Alberta, I will never leave it. And my verdict is only a repetition of all who have settled in this country. This year I believe will add many thousands to our population. And if the young men, and old men also, know how easy they could make a home free of all incumbrance in this country, thousands more would have settled here. I would sooner have 160 acres here than any farm where I came from in Michigan, but the people in the East are coming to a knowledge of this country, and as they do, they will come West in thousands. All winter people have been arriving in Alberta, and I suppose in other parts as well, which is unusual, so we expect a great rush when the weather gets warmer.

We have no coal famine here. Coal can be bought in the towns for \$2 to \$3, according to distance from the mines, and many haul their own coal from the mines, getting it there for 50 cents to a dollar a ton. Very truly yours, (Signed) Mrs. John McLachlan.

American Warships at Leghorn. Leghorn, Italy, cablegram: The United States squadron, consisting of the cruisers Chicago and Cincinnati and the gunboat Machias, has arrived at this place.

MACCABEES, ATTENTION! Commander of Garnet Hive, East Toledo, wishes to be of some benefit to suffering humanity. In speaking of the affair, said: "I was saved from consumption after my case had been pronounced incurable and hopeless by eminent physicians. If any one is suffering from this dread disease and will write me I will gladly let without cost how it was done at home; my sole object is to be of some benefit to humanity. Address Mrs. H. A. Knowles, 821 Moore St., Toledo, Ohio."

An eye the upper lid of which passes horizontally across the pupil indicates mental ability.

**ALABASTINE**

The Only Durable Wall Coating. Wall Paper is unsanitary. Kalsomines are temporary, rot, rub off and scale. ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water. For sale by paint dealers everywhere. Buy in packages and beware of worthless imitations.

**ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.**

**WHEN PAIN & ANGUISH WRING BROW, A MINSTERING ANGEL THOU: BROMO-SELTZER 10c SOLD EVERYWHERE.**

The only way some people expect peace is by making their own opinions prevail. Many put zero into the collection and then complain that the church is cold.

**YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY.** Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

To cultivate the soul is not to sacrifice the sense, but to subdue the senses.

**Tonsiline Cures Sore Throat.**

The weight of the average sized man is 140 pounds; of a woman, 125 pounds.

**A Boon to Humanity.** Mrs. Thomas J. Coughlan, of Lakeland, N. Y., in a letter, says: "I have derived great benefit from the use of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters when suffering from indigestion and loss of appetite." It certainly is a boon to humanity. Sold in liquid or tablets at 25c.

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

**POTATOES \$2.50**

Largest growers of Seed Potatoes in America. The "Rural New Yorker" gives Sizer's "Earl of Devon" a field of 740 bu. per a. Finest of crops. Mammoth seed book and sample of "Earl of Devon" free. Macdonald Wheat, 68 bu. per a. Giant Clover, etc. Send receipt of 10c postage. JOHN A. SAIZER & CO., Le Centre, Wis.

**COOK BOOK FREE.**

Except cost of mailing. We will send our splendid GOLD MEDAL COOK BOOK, containing over 1,000 carefully prepared recipes, to any lady who will send us eight cents in stamps and the names and addresses of two housewives who would also like one of these books. Address **WASHBURN-CROSBY CO., Minneapolis, Minn., makers of GOLD MEDAL FLOUR**

Mention this Paper.

**TO HOMESEEKERS GOOD**

with productive soils can be secured on the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway in Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama, Georgia and Florida. Prices reasonable. Climate healthy, never very cold or very hot. All marketable crops grow and bring better prices than the North. Rainfall ample and well distributed.

CORRESPONDENCE with Real Estate Agents in the North invited.

For pamphlets write to **H. F. SMITH, Traffic Manager, NASHVILLE, TENN.**

If afflicted with **Thompson's Eye Water** sore eyes, use!

\$20 PER THOUSAND Copying short letters; condense stamp for instructions, copy of letter, etc. Advt. **W. N. U. PUBLISHERS CO., Dept. 2, Chicago, Ill.**

**W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 15—1903.**

Cass City Enterprise.

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

Professional Cards.

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

Dr. J. H. Hays, Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to the Eyes, Offices and residence over 2 Meeks' store, Phone 23.

Dr. M. M. Wickware, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office and residence over Auten's Bank, Cass City. Office hours—11 a. m. to 3 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

Dr. A. N. Treadwell, Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Office in the second story of the City block, Phone No. 38.

A. W. Truesdell, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Shabtown, Mich. Special attention to surgery.

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

P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S., DENTIST—graduate of University of Michigan, Office in new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich.

Societies.

I. O. F. COURT ELKLAND, No. 825, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m.

I. O. O. F. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 233, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

K. O. T. M. CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30 p. m. in Forester's Hall.

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. G., meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, in Forester's Hall.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier. C. G. MATZEN, Asst. Cashier. EXCHANGE BANK, Cass City, Mich.

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

Pays Interest on Time Deposits. Sells drafts payable in any part of the world.

E. H. PINNEY, PROP.

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

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

WHEATLET. Is the original whole wheat breakfast food and its high quality cannot be overdone.

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Pigeon.

Wm. Orr, of Bay Port, did business in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. W. Bender, of Gageton, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Cecil Fritz, of Cass City, visited friends in town on Thursday of last week.

A little daughter has come to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lafarge.

Monday was spring election, but a very light vote was cast, most all the old officers being re-elected.

R. P. McDonald is now agent for the P. M. R. R. at this place.

All diseases start in the bowels. Keep them open or you will be sick.

Wright & Shagena are doing a rushing business cutting wood.

George Mills, from Flint, will labor for Clyde Quick this summer.

Mr. Bliss has moved into the Jacoby house, having purchased that place.

R. Fletcher was on the sick list last week, but is some better at this writing.

R. Warner is building a granary on his farm. M. DeLong, of Cass City, is doing the work.

R. Jacoby has moved to his farm in Ellington that he bought from E. H. Pinney last winter.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Livingston rejoice over the arrival of a nine-pound baby girl last Thursday, March 26th.

Some have started plowing and others are busy husking the corn that they could not get husked last fall.

Mr. and Mrs. George Applin have leased their farm to A. Goodall and will move to Bay City in a few days.

A Sweet Breath is a never failing sign of a healthy stomach.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.

Wickware.

The roads are getting better. William Bennett has returned from the woods.

Myrtle Brown called on Carrie Bennett Sunday.

Miss Flossie Darkee is numbered with the sick.

Frank Sansburn is shearing sheep for W. A. Foe.

John Neville made a trip to Port Huron Monday.

Amos Sansburn made a business trip to Uby Tuesday.

Angus McPhail called on Thomas Sansburn Sunday.

Mrs. George Burt was a caller in Cass City Monday.

Miss Annie Lawrence called on Tessie Neville Sunday.

Charlie Freshney has moved to his new home near Hay Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith visited Mr. Murray's Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bennett visited their parental home Sunday.

A number from this place attended the services at Hay Creek Sunday.

George Bond passed through this place on Monday enroute to Cass City.

Mr. Lewis and family have moved onto the place formerly owned by Charles Freshney.

Due Notice is Served. Due notice is hereby served on the public generally that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the only salve on the market that is made from the pure unadulterated witch hazel.

The best physio: Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Easy to take; pleasant in effect.

Beaulieu. Rev. Beeden was in Bad Axe Monday.

Our town is losing some of our best citizens.

The Davidson family left here Monday for the Canadian Northwest.

Maok Allen moved Tuesday to Bad Axe. H. J. McDonald also moved to Cass City.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Young and Mrs. Geo. Young are business callers in Cass City this week.

Beaulieu has now six mail boxes and more to follow.

The Free Delivery is running nicely from Owendale and many of the farmers who were not convenient to the postoffice are rejoicing on account of their mail being brought to their door.

Bill Grenache, one of our old neighbors, was in Sunday school here last Sunday. We welcome all who come to our school.

Election is over in the township of Grant with John Moore elected supervisor and Aaron Endersbee for constable.

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

Will open the pocketbook and pay a difference.

William Patch and Fred Crittenden have sold their stove wood.

A new tenant is establishing himself on the Landon farm.

Geo. Lee is a fortunate man. Three years ago he left here and there was only one family.

Good for Children. The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief in all cases of Cough, Croup and Whooping Cough.

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

Election is over and all is well. Miss Margaret Connell is seriously ill.

Born on the 2nd, a son, to Mrs. Roy Carly.

Ulysses Parker was an Elkton caller Monday.

The carpenters are at work on B. F. Parker's new house.

Fred Dulmage, of Pontiac, has been visiting relatives here.

Rev. Fagan, the evangelist, preached his farewell sermon here Sunday evening.

Miss Hattie Mellendorf again fills her place at Mrs. Fritz's dressmaking shop.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Mellendorf and sons were business transactors in Cass City Saturday.

Mrs. Ed. Dulmage, of Cass City, is visiting her brother, Cyrus Lown, of this place.

Chas. and Zuleka Wallace, of West Grant, were guests of Miss Lena Kintetz Sunday.

Miss Hattie Webster is home after an extended visit with her grandparents in Elmwood.

Herbert Parker and family, of Onawa, have moved to Sebawing and are visiting at present in our burg.

John Kintetz returned to Lapeer Monday, after visiting his parental home a few days on account of his father's illness.

S. O. Sharrard is home after an extended visit with his sons in Washington, and he intends to move there in the near future.

Danger of Colds and Grip. The greatest danger from colds and grip is their resulting in pneumonia.

Bay Port. Harvey Dutcher is now able to be out.

F. W. Kinde spent Monday and Tuesday in Saginaw.

Prof. Sparling Sundayed at his parental home in Grudstone.

Mrs. R. Brink, of Grayling, is visiting at her parental home here.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Grant on Thursday, April 2nd.

Misses Mary and Elizabeth Gambell, of Detroit, are visiting at W. J. Orr's.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Vaughn were the guests of W. H. Wallace and family Monday.

last week to attend her mother who recently underwent a serious operation.

Many of the town women visited our schools Friday afternoon and as they brought lunches with them a good time was enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Derby returned Wednesday of last week from Los Angeles, Calif., where they have been spending the winter.

O. J. Hawn, of Detroit, addressed a number of the town's people in the Latter Day Saint's Church Sunday and Monday evenings.

Last Wednesday a large number of the Snell school pupils visited our schools. It was a pleasant surprise as nothing was known about it.

Mrs. Chas. Andrews who returned from Detroit last week with a full line of spring and summer millinery and will have her opening on Thursday, April 9.

A surprise party was tendered C. M. Baer and family Saturday evening, the occasion being the departure of Mr. Baer and son for Colorado.

For liver troubles and constipation There's nothing better in creation Than Little Early Risers, the famous little pills.

They always effect a cure and save doctor bills.

Little Early Risers are different from all other pills. They do not weaken the system, but act as a tonic to the tissues by arousing the secretions and restoring the liver to the full performance of its functions naturally.

John Gregory, of Crosswell, overlooked a small patch of potatoes in his garden last fall until the earth above them was frozen hard.

Ulysses Parker was an Elkton caller Monday.

The carpenters are at work on B. F. Parker's new house.

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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Watson and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCKS. "The world's greatest general purpose fowl," bred for size as well as egg production. S. S. Hamburgs & B. Leghorns. EGGS \$1.00 PER SETTING.

PINE ROOT COUGH SYRUP CUPES. Cut this out! This cut is on every bottle. A printed guarantee will every bottle is proof of its merits and has made Pine Root Cough Syrup famous.

WANTED—FAITHFUL PERSON TO TRAVEL for well established house in a few counties, calling on retail merchants and agents.

BANNER SALVE, the most healing salve in the world.

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

J. H. DAVIS, 3-1-1f Box 86, Cass City.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

"The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la."

Can't compare with my new line of.....

Wall Paper. A bouquet full of beautiful colorings.

An unequalled assortment of patterns.

As to prices we know no competitors—in other words, paper that costs you \$1.00 you can get of me for 50c.

Yours for business, James Armstrong, Cass City.

Drop me a card.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

One Minute Cough Cure. For Coughs, Colds and Grip.

### 3 CARLOADS OF FENCING AND NAILS

for you at

**N. BIGELOW & SONS'**

and it is needless to say that prices we are quoting are intended to move them off lively.

Don't forget to see the famous

### "LAMB" FENCE

before placing your order for your needs in that line.

Stock of BUILDERS' HARDWARE never so complete and well assorted.

Yours in haste,

**N. BIGELOW & SONS**

"SEE-WHAT-YOU-WANT."

### Weak?

"I suffered terribly for 12 years. The doctors said my blood was all turning to water. At last I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was soon feeling all right again."—Mrs. J. W. Fiala, Hadlyme, Ct.

No matter how long you have been ill, nor how poorly you may be today, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine you can take for purifying and enriching the blood. Don't doubt it; put your whole trust in it.

Recovery will never be complete if the liver is inactive. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. Purely vegetable.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

#### Freiburgers.

Bob McRae was in town Tuesday. Jim Soule did business in Cumber last Monday.

Fred Pollard did business in Tyre last Saturday.

Chas. Pollard transacted business in Uby Tuesday.

A. C. Graham was in Detroit on business this week.

William Flannery transacted business in Tyre Saturday.

Stanley Brown, of Cumber, did business in town Monday.

Wm. Carson, from north of Wickware, is working for A. C. Graham.

Joseph Brown, of Cumber, visited his sister, Mrs. A. C. Graham, a few days last week.

J. S. Lauderbach and daughter, Ella, of Akron, visited at Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pollard's a few days last week.

Monday was election and it went off very quietly as there was only one ticket in the field. The following officers were elected, Supervisor, Michael Schiestel; treas., Sam Soule; clerk, A. Hunt; highway com., Thos. Dickinson; justice of peace, Jas. Soule.

#### A Love Letter.

Would not interest you if you're looking for a guaranteed Salve for Sores, Burns or Piles. Otto Dodd, of Ponder, Mo., writes: "I suffered with an ugly sore for a year, but a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. It's the best Salve on earth. 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

#### Rescue.

The old town hall that has for so many years been a disgrace to the township will be replaced this year by a more modern, up-to-date building and the old one appropriated for other use.

S. O. Sharrard, after twenty years continuous service as township clerk, has retired from active service. Few men have left the clean record behind that he leaves. It will be a long time before another man will fill the office as satisfactorily as our retiring clerk.

Election brought victory to the Prohibitionists. Both ends of the ticket came their way. The officers elected are: Supervisor, John Moore; clerk, C. Williamson; treas., M. McKenzie; highway com., Geo. Finkle; school inspector, M. Smith; justice of peace, Clifton Jerome.

#### 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.

A disordered stomach may cause no end of trouble. When the stomach fails to perform its functions the bowels become deranged, the liver and kidneys congested, causing numerous diseases, the most fatal of which are painless and therefore the more to be dreaded. The important thing is to restore the stomach and liver to a healthy condition, and for this purpose no better preparation can be used than Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

#### Ellington

Mrs. Eugene Rogers is on the sick list.

Miss Myrtle Dorman is on the sick list at present.

William Fessler was in Caro on business last Saturday.

George Fessler, of Caro, will work for Chas. McDermott this summer.

John Bauous has moved across the river to the Whipple farm and will work it.

A. N. Hatch is putting in two hundred rods of tile drain this spring on his farm.

Alvin Dennon, of Gagetown, spent a

part of last week with Gilbert Seekins and family.

William Campbell had his fingers badly injured while buzzing wood for Norman Evans.

Norman Emmons, Bert Seekins, Jessie Seekins and Agnes Vaughn spent last Sunday with Rose Molozzo.

Misses Myrtle and Nettie Seekins went to Gagetown last Friday to take part in the entertainment in the evening.

Peter Shaver moved his family to Caro last week and will take care of his brother, who is suffering from a stroke of paralysis.

Last Wednesday evening, April 1st, about twenty-five of Miss Mildred Fessler's friends gave her a very pleasant surprise in honor of her sixteenth birthday and presented her with a handsome set consisting of a handkerchief and glove case, after which refreshments were served. The evening was enjoyed by all.

Last Sunday afternoon about two o'clock it was discovered that William Colwell's house was on fire and on examination it was found that the whole of the upper part of the house was ready to fall in. All left the house at once and could not get anything out of it. In a short time all fell in and the woodshed was also burned. Everything was lost and the family at present is stopping with his father and will remain until a new house can be built for them. Over a hundred dollars was raised by subscription for him at township meeting. Let the good work go on. He is worthy of it and should be assisted by all who are able.

#### SEVERE ATTACK OF GRIP

Cured by One Bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"When I had an attack of the grip last winter (the second one) I actually cured myself with one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says Frank W. Perry, Editor of the Enterprise, Shortsville, N. Y. "This is the honest truth. I at times kept from coughing myself to pieces by taking a teaspoonful of this remedy, and when the coughing spell would come on at night I would take a dose and it seemed that in the briefest interval the cough would pass off and I would go to sleep perfectly free from cough and its accompanying pains. To say that the remedy acted as a most agreeable surprise is putting it very mildly. I had no idea that it would or could knock out the grip, simply because I had never tried it for such a purpose, but it did, and it seemed with the second attack of coughing the remedy caused it to not only be of less duration, but the pains were far less severe, and I had not used the contents of one bottle before Mr. Grip had bid me adieu." For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

#### CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

### Do you intend to Build some Fence This Spring?

If so, get the....

### American Field Fence

It's the best. We have it from

26 to 55 inches high and from

25c to 45c per rod.

We will stretch it for you and guarantee satisfaction.

We are agents for the

### DeLaval Cream Separator

Guaranteed to be the CLOSEST SKIMMER on the market, and ranging in price from

\$50.00 to \$225.00

Come and see us and what we have."

### Striffler & McDermott

A Car Load of Wire Nails.

J. L. HITCHCOCK & SONS

A Car Load of Ellwood Fencing.

have just received

### GARDEN UTENSILS

Garden Seeds of all Kinds at right prices.

### In Dry Goods

we have the proper thing for spring wear.

### ...Rubbers and Boots...

A Car Load of Barb wire Painted and Galvanized.

BOOTS and SHOES of first quality. of superb quality and end-less quantity. Prices always right.

Ellwood Fencing is Suitable for Poultry Hogs and Cattle...

PRODUCE WANTED

## INTRODUCTORY SALE IN CASS CITY

OF THE

# TWIN REMEDY, NO. TWO.

The Greatest Stomach, Kidney and Blood Medicine.

Until Saturday, April 18th, at HALF PRICE

Dozens of Testimonials from Parties Benefited in Every Town where this Great Remedy has been Introduced.

IMLAY CITY, January 19, 1903.

H. Colquhoun, Esq., Proprietor Twin Remedies:

Dear Sir:—I had been troubled for a considerable time with bloating and dizziness in my head. If I reached up to drive a nail I would get so dizzy I would almost fall backwards, or climbing a ladder would give me so dizzy a spell that I did not care to try it. At your introductory sale at A. F. Martin's I purchased Twin Remedy, No. Two, which cured me completely, and I feel as if I can't recommend it too strongly.

R. S. MORRISON, V. S.

One Vassar Citizen,—H. J. Morgan,—says: "I could not sleep nights; would have to get up every half hour; now, after using a little over one bottle, the pain has left my back and I can go to bed and sleep till morning. I cannot recommend Twin Remedy No. 2 too highly.

H. J. MORGAN.

IMLAY CITY, January 19, 1903.

H. Colquhoun, Proprietor Twin Remedies:

Dear Sir:—I suffered for four years with acute stomach trouble; was treated by specialists and spent hundreds of dollars trying to find relief, and after three months' trial I am sure I have found it in Twin Remedy, No. 2.

GEO. R. LAMB.

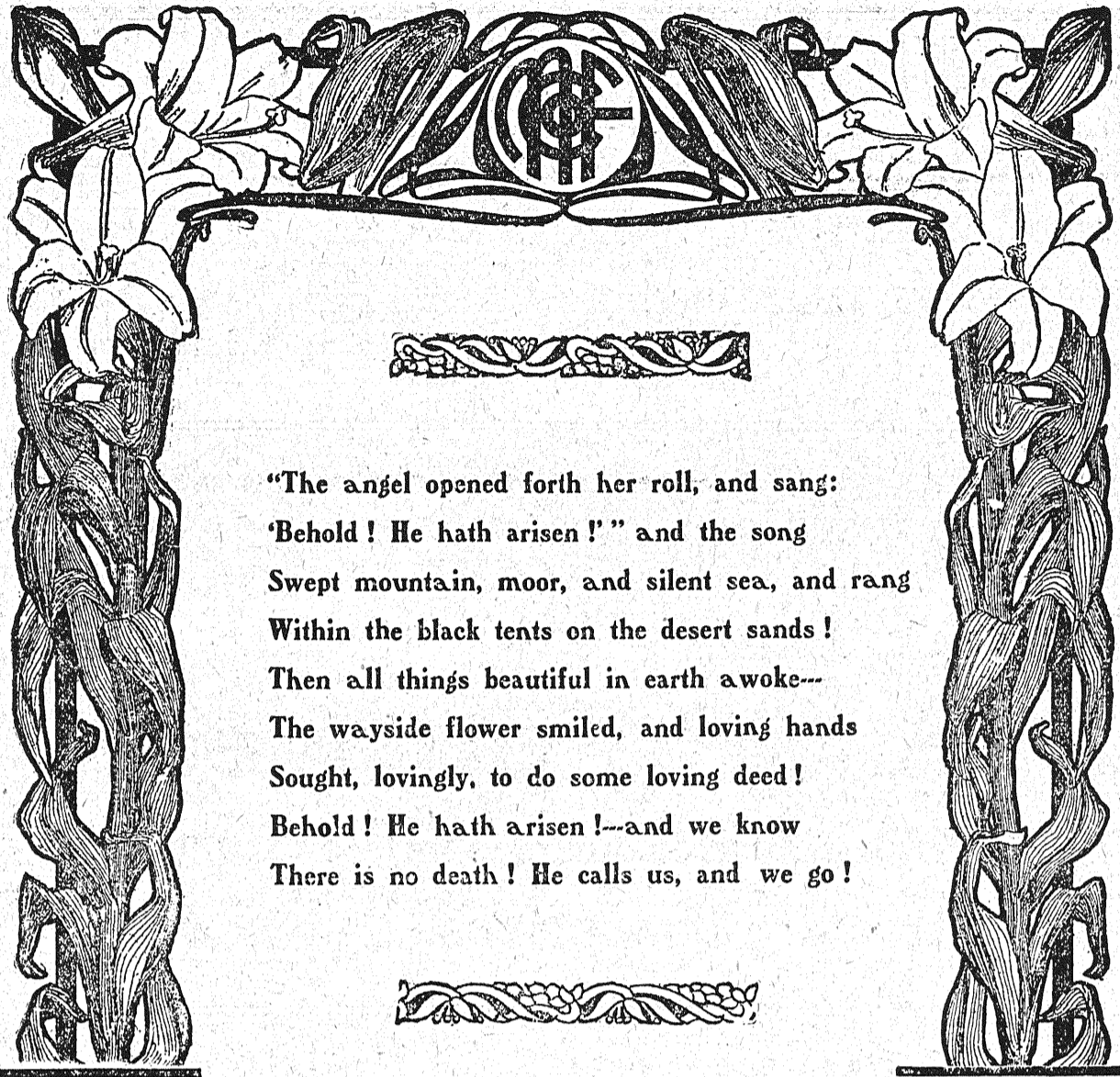
\$1.00 Bottles for 50c. Until April 18.

If not Entirely Satisfactory We will Refund Your Money.

H. COLQUHOUN, Prop.  
342 Grand River Ave., Detroit.

**T. H. FRITZ,** Drugs, Books and Wall Paper.





"The angel opened forth her roll, and sang:  
Behold! He hath arisen!" and the song  
Swept mountain, moor, and silent sea, and rang  
Within the black tents on the desert sands!  
Then all things beautiful in earth awoke--  
The wayside flower smiled, and loving hands  
Sought, lovingly, to do some loving deed!  
Behold! He hath arisen!--and we know  
There is no death! He calls us, and we go!

**JESSICA'S LILY**

Jessica had a dream. Often of a Sunday morning, when she sat in church with her great blue eyes fixed so steadfastly on the minister's face, she was dreaming it.

It was to have a lily to care for and love until it grew to be tall and graceful with a beautiful white blossom on top, then with her own hands take it to church on Easter morning and place it on the pulpit step.

The morning of Jessica's birthday the postman left a little square box addressed to her. Inside, wrapped in many folds of tissue paper, she found an odd looking object, something like an ill-shaped onion in layers of dried brown leaves. Outside the box, these words: "Easter lily bulb."

Then she knew it was a gift from the minister, and that he wished her dream to come true.

What a happy girl she was! She went to the florist's and had a pot filled with earth, then with careful, loving hands she patted the bulb down safe in its bed of earth and set it away far back in a dark, cool closet.

By and by four tiny green sacks commenced to grow on top that swelled larger and larger, until the green case began to crack and the very night before Easter Jessica had four beautiful sweet white lilies.

Now all that remained to fulfill the dream was to carry it to church, no easy task for a little girl like Jessica, but early in the morning she started out, hugging it close in two stout, loving little arms, that often ached under their beautiful burden. Once she set it down on the sidewalk to rest her arms. She pulled the paper away from the top and looked into the blossoms. They looked to her like beautiful white, gold-tipped bells. She felt sure they were a set of flower chimes, and when the breeze set them swaying gently, she imagined she could hear the music.

But the tapping on the window opposite was not imagination. Jessica was a little frightened. Then she saw the girl.

"Won't you let me look at it, just a minute?" the girl asked, in a thin, high voice.

Jessica lifted the lily and carried it across the street; then she braced it up against the rickety fence.

"You may smell it if I can come in a minute," she said.

There was a cry from the girl. "Oh! granny! hurry! hurry!" and the next minute Jessica found herself in the bare little room, and the lily set on the floor and the poor, misshapen mite of humanity bending in awe over it.

Finally she leaned back in her chair with closed eyes and said: "It must be right from heaven!"

There was a very tender smile on Jessica's lips as she leaned over her beloved lily and kissed each blossom, but a tear trickled down into one golden throated cup.

"I will give it to you," she said, moving it yet nearer the girl. "I guess God will see it here quick as he would in church."

After service Jessica and the minister walked down the street, hand in hand, and she told him about the girl and the lily. He was silent, so silent she thought he was offended.

"I am sorry if I did wrong," Jessica said. "But she was so poor and sick, and--"

The minister looked down at her and there were tears in his eyes, which she thought very strange indeed.

"Wrong?" he said. "Why, my child, you placed that lily on the very topmost step of God's throne!"

Jessica gave his hand a happy little squeeze, and her feet would skip, for the world is such a beautiful place when one's dreams come true.

**AN EASTER VISION**

It was Easter Sunday. The streets were thronged with well-dressed people on their way to church, and the spring air was full of the joyous sound of bells.

"What a hollow mockery!" thought one sad-faced woman as she stood amid the worshippers in the crowded transept.

The priest stretched out his hands toward the kneeling flock and spoke of the butterfly and the chrysalis, the marvel of revived and blossoming earth. Yet his words were meaningless, cold and empty in the ears of the sad, black-robed woman who sought in vain for consolation.

Were there indeed those mansions of God of which the rector spoke? Had these people found them? Why, then, were they barred to her? Ah, in her bitterness, she doubted if she really cared for such joys. All she yearned for was the one tender, human smile which they told her was forever banished. Her heart rose up in a spasm of rebellion. It could not be true that anything so good was irrevocably gone.

"Christ is risen--is risen from the dead!" sang the choir; but the sad and lonely woman turned and left the church.

That afternoon she walked along country roads, through the delicious odors of the spring-filled air. As she trod the brown meadows the sky was aglow with the dulling gold of the sunshine and the wind bore to her the scent of fresh hyacinths.

Still she wandered on, unheeding, absorbed in the bitterness of her own heart, until she saw before her a country churchyard, where a woman, black-robed, like herself, bent sobbing above a new-made grave. Drawn by some intangible chord of sympathy, she walked over to where the other kneeled at the tomb.

"It is Easter," said the second woman, mechanically lifting her heavy eyes, "and he is dead." A sudden comprehension came to her, and she reached out her hand and touched the stranger's gown.

"You understand!" she cried. "You too--"

"Yes, I understand," answered the first woman, monotonously. "Your story is true, like he is dead."

"But he is not dead, he is forever," cried the second woman, "and he is here, for one sign of him is here, for one hope, one dream that is not forever--that they but sleep to live again!"

And then for both these sorrowing souls was wrought a miracle! Life, for the instant, threw aside its mask of death and revealed itself in its serene majesty of reality. The sky became more vivid and opaline; the wind blew more freshly, bearing a thousand scents; hepaticas were blooming at their feet; a bird soared, singing, from the ground.

For the moment they seemed to feel the swirl of the earth on its axis, the stars revolving in their spheres, the mighty heave of the great oceans of life, and knew that there was nothing in time nor space nor existence, but change, motion and vitality.

In that one brief moment they felt and knew the presence of their dead infinitely near and comforting, and were assured beyond all doubt that there was--

The freer step, the fuller breath, the wide horizon's grandeur view, the sense of life that knows no death, the life that maketh all things new.

And then the vision passed, the scales fell upon their eyes, their ears once more grew dull. And yet its memory remained. They stood together in the world, as they had known it, alone; but nevermore desolate.

**BUDS OF EASTER**

The florists are looking happy. According to experts, this Easter will create a new record for the flower market.

Last Easter's flower prices indicated that nearly \$1,000,000 was expended in New York city alone for cut flowers and plants, and there are florists who confidently predict that even this sum will be overtopped this season.

The lily, both cut and potted, is queen of the Easter market. This year florists are making a specialty of set pieces made of Japan lilies. In one of the most beautiful of these a shallow basket or tub is lined with moss in which are buried the stems of the lilies.

"Plants," said a florist, "are more in demand at Easter than cut flowers, and next to them in popularity are fancy baskets filled with cut flowers. The baskets are of many shapes.

"A favorite design resembles a small hamper of lilac rough straw, the cover held back with a broad satin ribbon tied in a bow between the hinges. This is filled with roses of the valley standing upright.

"A three-cornered, open-faced basket of white and gold straw finished with a tall, slender handle, is a novelty. The handle is imitated cream and smilax and the flowers in the basket are arranged to droop gracefully to one side.

"A very beautiful receptacle for violets is a flat tray-like oval basket suspended by a wide satin ribbon. Wide ribbons of gaudy, satin and taffeta are again a distinctive feature alike of the Easter plants and made pieces, preference being given to white, pink and mauve."

If Easter spells prosperity to the flower growers, it is equally a boon to the confectioners. To be strictly up to date, one must send a present of candy enclosed in a handsome Easter box and indeed in many cases the candy is used only as a medium for the bestowal of a gift really worth having.

Among the more noticeable of the boxes is a variety made of a sort of papier mache in imitation cream and of pale ecru leather, which is ornamented with embossed sprays of flowers in their natural tint and the heart of each flower sparkles like a jewel.

Another variety of box is covered with satin--white, pale blue, pink, mauve or yellow--and hand painted with flowers and with birds and foliage.

A third style is of ecru silk embellished with vines, and flowers of raised embroidery done with applique segments of silk and gauze in gay colors.

Some of these boxes are quite large and of many shapes, the square perhaps having most admirers. Boxes of finely woven, tinted straw are also included in the display, trimmed on top with artificial flowers.

Although less costly than the silvered, gilded, enameled and jeweled bonbonniers, which are also conspicuous in the confectioner's Easter stock, the boxes are by far the more popular.

**The Lesson of the Season.**

Agnes pass, but each returning Easter brings again its lessons of sacrifice, of unselfishness and of great love for humanity. Great snowy banks of lilies, emblems of purity, are offered in remembrance of the greatest self-abnegation in the history of the world. In vast cathedral and modest chapel vibrates the majestic music of praise for that most wonderful resurrection, upon which is based the faith of the mightiest peoples of the earth.

**COSTLY STONE IN OREGON.**

Discovery of a Mine of Jade in the Far Northwestern State.

A very important mineral discovery has just been made in the Althouse district of Southern Josephine county, consisting of the finding in considerable quantity of the sacred and rare stone, jade. Several miners visited Grant's Pass recently, bringing samples of the stone with them, says the Kansas City World. These samples were positively identified as jade by United States Mineral Surveyor H. C. Perkins, of this city. The discovery is of great geological importance, from the fact that jade has never before been found in any place in any of the mineral districts of the North American continent. The miners who have come in from the scene of the discovery report that many large pieces of float jade of beautiful color and fine texture have been and are being found both on Althouse and Indian creeks.

Jade is the sacred stone of the Chinese and is used by them in making bracelets, rings, vases, etc. It is a tough, compact stone. Its color varies from an almost pure white to a dark or pale green. Jade was one of the first materials used in the making of weapons and utensils during prehistoric times. There is a coarser or more common variety of the stone known as jadeite that was used in making axes and weapons. The jade was and is highly prized by the people of the Orient for ornamental purposes and carvings. The Chinese name for it is "yushih," which means "jade stone."

For ages past the main and principal supply of jade has come from the Kara Kash valley of Eastern Turkestan. It is also found to some extent in New Zealand, the islands of the Pacific and South America; but this is the first time that it has ever been found on the North American continent. The discovery in Southern Josephine county will be thoroughly investigated by interested parties. It is of especial interest to the geological world.

**TRADE IN THE STREET**

Many Women Fakers Tramp the Thoroughfares of New York City on Business--All Are Healthy and Seemingly Thoroughly Enjoy Their Lives.



FROM the heart of New York's kaleidoscopic life comes a practical contradiction of the common belief that women form the weaker sex. Fully 5,000 women work on the streets of the American metropolis in fair weather and foul.

The sidewalk is their shop, the curbstone their counter. They know nothing of the barest comforts afforded by a poorly appointed store. They stand or walk about the whole day long, while carrying on their petty businesses.

Yet they are strong, they enjoy life, after their own fashion, and they lay

When the combined efforts of husband and wife will permit they rent a corner store farther uptown and stock it gaudily. They select a corner stand, because the old outdoor instinct is strong within them, and what the shelves inside contain is nothing compared with the stock displayed on the sidewalk. A stout awning provides protection from the weather and nothing short of a blizzard or a deluge will drive them indoors.

The stock of such a store includes everything in housefurnishings and dry goods and piled high on the sidewalk, in what is apparently hopeless confusion, are ready-to-wear suits, lace curtains, wool underwear and stamped oilcloth. And out of that confusion the sidewalk clerk can instantly select the desired article.

The Division street "body snatchers" are perhaps the most notorious of the sidewalk saleswomen. In truth, they are not saleswomen at all. They simply lead the lambs inside the shops to be fleeced, but their hours are long and they never know what it is to sit down. They are stationed outside the millinery shops which line this east side thoroughfare.

In summer they wear neither wrap nor hat, but in winter they don both, the latter of a type which presumably will advertise the establishment. During cold weather their hours are short, as they are expected to stamp up and down before the store only during such time as unwary women are abroad. During the summer they work far into the night.

Newswomen are becoming so common in New York that they excite no comment, but a case on the upper west side has aroused some curiosity. During all sorts of weather a woman of perhaps 23 years presides over a small news stand in what is known as the Central park west district, where many Wall street men reside. She opens up her stock about 3:30 in the morning and remains perhaps two hours. Then she disappears, returning to duty for an hour or so about 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

It is also in New York's better residential sections that one sees scores of women running fruit and vegetable stands, having leased sidewalk space in front of successful markets or grocery stores. Husband and wife usually manage the stand jointly, but it is the wife who does most of the selling. Her husband buys in the wholesale markets and delivers the purchases. Many of these women can barely speak English, but they know values and are shrewd traders.--Chicago News.

**THE INDIANS OF PATAGONIA.**

**Wild Life Led by the South American Nomads.**

The Tehuelche tribe of Indians wander chiefly in the southern parts of Patagonia. They are essentially nomads, living in a great degree on the proceeds of their hunting and for the rest maintaining themselves upon the sale or barter connected with their limited holdings of domestic animals. Agriculture and tillage are absolutely unknown among them. The hunting ground is farm enough for them, and they pitch their tents of skin where they will, or change their quarters at the dictates of necessity or whim.

For instance, they always break camp if a death occurs in the tribe, the spot being deemed accursed. And naturally their movements are also largely influenced by the wanderings of the guanaco herds, which form their principal quarry.

It is during the latter half of October, which is the Patagonian spring, that the Tehuelches hunt the guanaco chicos, or young guanaco.

At this period the young have not all been dropped, and the most prized pelts are those of the unborn young, which are obtained by killing the mother. These pelts, being very soft and fine in texture, are used to make the most valuable capas or robes, and, if sold out of the tribe at the settlements, fetch the highest prices.--Hesketh Pritchard, in Pearson's.

**Cheap Production of Electricity.**

Successful experiments have been made in generating electricity to light railway trains by placing a fan on the front end of the locomotive. The pressure of the air revolves the fan and produces the power.

**Few American-Built Ships.**

Of the 140 steamships now in Morgan's combine, operated as the International Mercantile Marine company, but ten were built in America, and but twelve carry the American flag.

**Fitted with Celluloid Nose.**

A damaged footballer has just been fitted at a London hospital with a celluloid nose.



**A Woman Peddler.**

of Jewish extraction, is their dual mercantile and domestic ability. "A bachelor maid" is unknown among them. In truth, the mother of the family is most often in business and if it be a daughter or unmarried sister she continues to do her share of the household duties and boarding away from one's relations is unknown. Wives and mothers run both business and home with remarkable success.

If the older boys work, their earnings, with those of father and mother, go into a common fund, but the children are usually kept in school until the grammar grades at least have been reached. The mother may not have so much as a charcoal brazier to warm her hands while at her cart, but she will keep the children presentable for their teacher.

More fortunate is the woman who runs a dry goods cart. Her hours are shorter and there is no early morning tramp to the wholesaler's. Her stock is merely a study in remnants, strips of cloth a few yards long, small bundles of lace, half a dozen pairs of hose and a dozen towels, all different.

**THE OLD-FASHIONED MOTHER**

**A Familiar, Loved Figure That Will Abide With Us Forever.**

"Where is the old-fashioned mother, with her innumerable duties, found time to devote to her children; who felt that they were entrusted to her for a brief time only; that they, in turn, were to be history-makers and that she was responsible for their early training; who was mother, sister, friend?" Thus wails a Jeremiah of the press, bemoaning the substitution of hired nurses for maternal care and attention, and continues: "Whence will come the strong men and women of our nation if the mothers are to fritter away the futures of their children at clubs and bridge whist and social dissipation? The queen-mother has abdicated the mightiest throne in the world, that of the nursery, for a kingdom far other than that where righteousness rules."

To the old-fashioned mother the mighty manhood of America doffs its hat. For the old-fashioned mother is still with us, and to stay, declares Robert Webster Jones in the House-keeper. Modern science has wrought many improvements that would make our ancestors stare could they return to earth, but one familiar figure they would still find here; that of the old-fashioned mother. For she cannot be improved upon. Before the mighty mystery of motherhood man stands hushed in awe; this silken cord of sisterhood that binds the mothers of today to those of all the ages. What has been the mightiest power since the world began? The mother's influence. And is it likely that at this late hour the queens of America would willingly relinquish the jeweled sceptre for a torch wherewith to chase the will of the wisps of social delights?

**SHE WAS NOT SATISFIED.**

**Little American Girl Not Pleased with Nobleman's Appearance.**

There is a certain English peer who is noted for his homeliness. He is almost ugly enough, as some people would say, to stop a clock, and although he is aware of the fact it gives him no uneasiness. Indeed, he is rather inclined to make merry over his ugliness. He tells the following story, which seems to amuse him very much, though he says the child completely dumfounded him at the time. He was traveling in America, and at a dinner party a little girl after eyeing him intently came up and said: "Are you the British lord?" "I am certainly a lord, my dear."

"Really and truly; bet your bottom dollar!"

"Yes, my dear, really and truly. Are you satisfied, now?"

"No," said the child decidedly. "I'm not satisfied. I'm kinder disappointed."

"Too Far Up the Gulch."

President Roosevelt invited Capt. Seth Bullock and his wife to the musicale at the white house the other night. Capt. Seth was the first sheriff of Deadwood and has a record for eliminating many bad men from his community by the simple expedient of shooting them. He is an old friend of the President.

After the musicale the President said: "Well, Seth, how did you like the music?"

"I was too far up the gulch for me," Seth replied in the vernacular of the West that delighted the President at the time you come," said the President to Mrs. Bullock, "you'd better take Seth's gun away from him, so he won't shoot a fiddler."--New York W.

**THE BOY AND HIS NEW MAMMA.**

Little One Gives Pitiful Answer to Embarrassing Question.

"Every little while the infant terrible proves to us afresh our barbarism in burdening the budding mind with grown-up questions," remarked the pretty girl in the new hat. "Only last night, when we were at Uncle Jack's, this was demonstrated by a small boy who ought to have been in the nursery. Of course there was an old goose of a man there, too, who had to ask Jack, Jr., how he liked his new mamma. Really, it's a question if these uncivilized members of society aren't as much a mistake as the poor children who are doubly victims. At any rate poor little Jack, Jr., after a vast and troubled effort, which showed he had been wrestling hard to decide whether he liked the face of his new mamma, answered in his sleepily pitiful lisps, 'I likts 'er, on'y--with deep conviction--I don't fink she ith the very new.'"--Philadelphia Record.

**HE'D BEEN TO MARKET.**

**City Youngster's Idea of What a Chicken Looked Like.**

Arthur was one of the little unfortunate army of five-year-olds that lives on Fifth avenue, where he has everything to his heart's content except mud pies and things a boy's heart really craves. Not long ago one of Arthur's uncles bought a country seat on Long Island--barns, horses, cows, chickens and other rural conveniences included. Recently Arthur was allowed to visit the "farm," and to inspect the same at his leisure. One of the first things he saw was a strange creature on two legs, with wings and a mania for scratching gravel.

"What's that thing?" he asked.

"That's a chicken," was explained. "Oh, no," he said incredulously, "you can't fool me; that thing's got feathers on it."--New York Times.

**The Wine Bath.**

One of the lovely matrons often seen at Sherry's in the afternoon has at last given into the secret of her complexion, which all other women, whether jealous or not, call "divine." She whispered to a bevy of fair friends: "It is due altogether to wine. Let us keep the secret among us, or all complexions will be as good as ours." But I drink wine and my complexion is horrid," pouted one. "Drink it!" exclaimed the beauty. "How on earth, my dear, can you expect to drink wine and have a complexion?" "You have just said that yours is due to wine." "Ah, but I did not say that I drink the stuff; I bathe in it." Sensation.--New York Press.

**Accident Spoiled His Chances.**

Secretary Cortelyou, the new cabinet member, was sitting in his temporary quarters a day or two after he had been installed in office, when a man weighing something over 200 pounds came in and applied for a place as mail messenger or clerk. At that time the secretary's office furniture consisted of a small desk and two more or less shabby chairs. The visitor sat down and was urging his fitness when the chair gave way and he fell to the floor. "There," exclaimed Secretary Cortelyou, "you have destroyed one-third of my department. You may be all right as a mail runner, but I do not think you will be a success in a sedentary position."

**Old Custom Still Survives.**

In the tower of St. Mary's church, Morley, Yorkshire, England, hangs an ancient bell bearing the date 1169. Every Shrove Tuesday morning it is rung for one hour and the custom has been followed for centuries, although its origin is quite unknown. The people of the locality believe that it has some connection with the baking of pancakes on the day before Lent; hence its name, the "pancake bell." On the last occasion of the ringing scores of people went into the belfry to take a pull at the rope in order that they might claim some share in the traditional usage.

**Compliment, but No Cash.**

Mrs. Julia O'Toole of Boston has the satisfaction of knowing that her beauty is a matter of court record. She had been awarded a verdict of \$20,000 against the Old Colony Street Railroad company on account of injuries sustained. This verdict was set aside on appeal, the Supreme Court holding that the jury in the court trial had been "carried off their feet" through their admiration for the plaintiff, Mrs. O'Toole will carry the case still higher.

**The Movement of Ethergrams.**

A plausible explanation of the fact noted by Marconi that ethergrams travel farther by night than by day is that of M. Joly quoted by La Nature. The waves constituting the message were sent from west to east, and would, therefore, be traveling during the day, against the earth current from England, while by night they would be traveling with that current in conditions similar to sounds carried by a strong gale.

**Wasn't Taking Any Chances.**

A simple country girl was a witness in a theft case in a suburban town, and intimated that her sweetheart knew something of the affair. On being asked where he was, she declared he was outside.

"Then we had better call him into court," suggested the prosecuting attorney.

"Oh, goodness, no!" exclaimed the girl. "I can hardly get him to court; he won't come when we're alone, and I'm sure he won't court me here before you call."

# 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**

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Miss Mabel Clements is ill this week.  
 Marc Wickware is visiting friends in Caro this week.  
 John Wallace was reported as some better yesterday.  
 Miss Louise Smith, of Deford, was in town on Tuesday.  
 Andrew Hamilton, of Shabbona, was in town on Saturday.  
 A. Saigeon made a business trip to Kingston on Tuesday.  
 Miss Rosa DeLong is quite ill with muscular rheumatism.  
 James Ramsey has been numbered with the sick this week.  
 Wm. J. Campbell made a business trip to Caro on Saturday.  
 Wm. C. Come, of Gageton, was a caller in town on Monday.  
 Fred Mills, of Novesta Corners, did business in town on Monday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Auten, of Gageton, were in town on Monday.  
 Mrs. F. C. Lee and daughter, Leila, are visiting friends at Marlette.  
 H. P. Lee has some interesting prices in his new advertisement.  
 Miss Muri Craig, of Pingree, serves as domestic at the editor's home.  
 Miss Lucretia Campbell is assisting at the express office for a few days.  
 J. L. Hitchcock & Sons have a change of avertisement this week.  
 Mrs. A. A. Hitchcock and Mrs. J. C. Seeley made a trip to Caro last Friday.  
 D. G. Buhl, of Unionville, was the guest of friends in town a part of the week.  
 Mrs. J. J. Gallagher and Mrs. W. E. Randall have been visiting friends at Lansing.  
 Remember the special offer at Ostrander's Shoe Store to-morrow and next day.  
 Emerson B. Harp has purchased the street sprinkler and will operate it this season.  
 The Misses Maggie and Jessie Gillies, of Traverse City, are visiting friends here.  
 Easter exercises at the M. E. Church next Sunday morning. Easter sermon in the evening.  
 Factory Inspector Reed, of North Branch, was in town yesterday on an inspecting tour.  
 The Lady Macabees will entertain the Sir Knights next Tuesday evening at the Oddfellow Hall.  
 A new awning has been placed in front of the Fritz Block occupied by H. B. Outwater's Grocery.  
 Prof. D. H. Kyes made a business trip to Frankfort, Mich., last week, returning Tuesday of this week.  
 Prof. F. E. Sinclair, of Brown City, the future principal of our schools, made a visit to our town last Saturday.  
 Will A. Seeger has postponed indefinitely his trip to the Northwest and has accepted a position with J. B. Cootes.  
 Mrs. A. A. Hitchcock spent the latter part of last week visiting friends at Oxford and part of this week in Detroit.  
 Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Knapp and Mr. and Mrs. Kewley, of Bad Axe, were in town the first of the week the guests of friends.  
 Mrs. Brandon, of Buffalo, and Mrs. Butterfield, of Bay City, were the guests of Mrs. J. N. Dorman a part of last week.  
 Herbert S. Karr has returned from Kalamazoo, where he has held a position as attendant at the asylum for some time.

Mrs. F. R. Smithson has been on the sick list the past week and unable to take her part in the "Prince of Egypt" entertainment.  
 The Social Workers met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. M. L. Gulick and served tea at the usual hour to a goodly company of friends.  
 Mrs. L. M. Holmes and John M. Walton, of Caro, have purchased the Kingston furniture store of M. A. Smith. Mr. Walton will act as manager.  
 Alex. Mullen, one mile west and two miles south of Popple, will have an auction sale on Thursday, Apr. 16th. Striffler & McKenzie, auctioneers.  
 F. E. Gifford, optician, of Fort Wayne, Ind., is spending a couple of days this week with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. M. W. Gifford, of this place.  
 Word has been received by H. J. Landrigan that his sister and brother, Lena and Vern, have arrived safely at their destination at Lincoln, California.  
 Roy W. Gifford left on Saturday for Saturday for Grand Rapids, where he expects to secure a position with the same surveying party his brother is with.  
 The scholars of the primary department of the Baptist Sunday school were entertained by their teachers at the home of Mrs. C. H. Travis on Friday afternoon.  
 A. Saigeon has sold his farm, one mile north and one-half mile west of town, to Thos. Hennessey, who takes possession as soon as Mr. Saigeon can vacate the house.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Aplin left for West Bay City on Monday, where they will make their home, Mr. Aplin being obliged to leave the farm through poor health. He has leased the farm to Alfred Goodall.  
 The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. Church will meet at the home of Mrs. D. J. Landon on Wednesday, April 15th. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Tea served as usual. Mrs. I. A. FITZ, Secretary.  
 Mrs. E. B. Landon, who has been seriously ill for some time, was taken to Ann Arbor on Monday by Dr. D. P. Deming, where she will receive special treatment. It is to be hoped the result may be restoration to health.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Perry E. Wood left on Saturday for Inkster, Mich., where they purpose making their future home. Their many friends here regret their departure but wish them happiness and prosperity in their new home.  
 A. H. Ale & Co. have purchased the grocery and crockery business recently conducted by J. W. Heller & Son and will take possession as soon as inventory can be taken. The management has not yet been decided upon. Mr. Heller will devote his time to looking after his farming interests.  
 "Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. Force, a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates."  
 Morton's Shaker Bread. Best on earth. 4-9-tf. CANDY KITCHEN.  
**CASTORIA.**  
 The Kind You Have Always Bought  
 Bears the Signature of  
*Wm. D. Gifford*

# WE ARE HERE!

## Shoe Opening THIS WEEK

Any day after Wednesday you are welcomed to the finest display of Shoes ever made in Cass City.

# WE ARE READY!



If you will honor us with your presence this month you will be taken in and shown the most

# Comprehensive Stock of Footwear

for yourselves and children it was ever our pleasure to exhibit.

We have a few odd lines to offer at very low prices.

## TO OUR CUSTOMERS:

To the Person that pays me the most money for shoes on

Friday and Saturday, April 10th and 11th

I will give the choice of any pair of shoes in my store. Remember ours is the only EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE in Cass City, and it will be our ambition to make this store rank among the very best:

The Up-to-Date Shoe Store

# S. OSTRANDER

One Door East of Cass City Bank

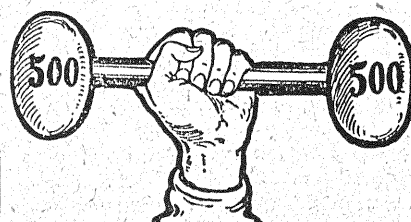
### Wilmot.

Grandma Coan is better.  
 John Brown is moving back on his farm.  
 A baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Legg April 7th.  
 The Ladies' Aid at Mrs. Wm. Jeffery's last week was well attended.  
 C. Smith, of Caro, is here assisting E. H. Hartt with sugar beet acreage.  
 Mrs. Silvernail is very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Cleveland.  
 Charlie Hartt and John Minis returned from the north Monday evening.  
 Two new members will be taken in at the next Gleaners' meeting Saturday evening.  
 N. Hartt returned from Marlette Tuesday and reported Mrs. Hartt as gaining strength very slowly.  
 Mrs. Edward Teskey and two children have gone to Bothwell, Ont., where they will visit relatives.  
 Election passed off quietly. The Prohibition party worked faithfully but are not strong enough here as yet to elect any officers.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Eyo are visiting

relatives in Detroit and will go from there to Canada, where they expect to stay a couple of months.  
 A number of cats are dying in Wilmot and act as though they had eaten poison to the sorrow (in some instances) of their owners.  
 On Monday Frank Stewart left his horse attached to the buggy for a few moments when it became frightened and ran away. Mrs. Ed. Farrell happened to be at the road talking to a neighbor and ran out and caught the horse before any damage was done.  
 Mart Sole has traded farms with Frank Eyo and is moving there this week. The Wilmot Gleaners living near and Mr. and Mrs. Soles' old neighbors gave them a genuine surprise Tuesday evening by calling on them and taking refreshments along. Mr. and Mrs. Soles have lived on the farm just vacated for twenty-five years, ever since they were married and will be missed by their many friends and neighbors.

### 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.  
 FOR SALE—Early Morning Star seed potatoes \$75 per bu.; also seed beans that will grow \$1 per bu. FRED TOPPING.  
 FOR SALE—At a bargain, heavy double harness I would take stock of any kind in exchange. L. RARR, South Seeger St. 4-2-tf  
 FOR SALE—Ten room residence, good lot and barn. Inquire at this office. 3-12-tf  
 HOUSE and lot for sale; also bicycle business. Full stock taken in exchange for either. 4-20-tf A. L. JOHNSON.  
 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-tf  
 PURE bred Durham bull kept for service. 4-2-3f FRED TOPPING.  
 POTATOES, white, good, for sale at six. 1 mile west of Cass City. JAS. MACARTHUR. 4-9-tf  
 PASTURE to let! W. J. M. JONES. 4-9-3f  
 TWO Brood sows for sale, and one cheap mare. Barn to rent. A. A. HITCHCOCK. 4-9-3f  
 WANTED—Married man to work on a farm. Enquire at A. L. JOHNSON'S 2-26-17



The Strength of the coffee you buy adds to its value in the cup.  
**Lion Coffee**  
 comes to you fresh and of full strength, always in sealed, airtight packages. Bulk coffees lose their strength, deteriorate in flavor, and also gather dirt.  
 Uniformity, freshness and full strength are insured to users of Lion Coffee.

**A Sample of Steak**  
 or any other kind of meat from this market will prove that the quality is of the kind that should be on your table at all times.

**MEATS**  
 sold by us at the toothsome cut from high grade stock and have come through cleanliness, tenderness and juiciness which high careful feeding.

**YOUNG & BENKELMAN**

## Easter Shirt Waist

20 Per Cent. Off Sale

100 Sample Waists in white linen, and colored wash goods. Also silk ones. All new 1903 spring styles. No two alike. A good opportunity to secure your summer waists at 20 per cent. reduction. These range in price from \$1.00 to \$6.00.  
 We include in this sale 15 Shirt Waist Suits, 2.00 to 5.00; and 15 Walking and Dress Skirts, 2.00 to 7.00. These are also exclusive samples, and go at the above reduction.

Don't forget our line of Trimmings, Buttons, Lace and Embroidery Sets, Belts, Ribbons, Etc.

See window display of waists and white goods.

Highest Market Price for Butter and Eggs—cash or trade.

**BIG REDUCTION ON**  
**Overcoats,**  
**Warm Lined Shoes,**  
**Underwear,**  
**and all Winter Goods.**

...New Spring Goods Coming In...

Good Variety and Bottom Prices as usual.

# 2 MACKS

Goods Delivered. Butter and Eggs—cash or trade.

## Cross?

Poor man! He can't help it. It's his liver. He needs a liver pill. -Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **Buckingham's Dye**  
 50c. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.