

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXII. NO. 46.

CASS CITY, MICH., JULY 2, 1903.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

SOLID FACTS COUNT!

We ask the privilege of giving but ONE set of figures on any bill. We have first-class facilities for getting out your orders just as you want them. NO EXTRA hand labor for your carpenter. Our stock is up to GRADE. You will get just what you bargain for—FULL SCALE and FAIR TREATMENT. It will be time well spent to call on us before placing your order. A complete line in every thing in BUILDING MATERIAL awaits your inspection.

ARE THERE FLIES ON YOU? We have the best Window Screen on the market. Large stock, all sizes, low in price, bug and fly proof. Headquarters for Bee Keepers Supplies. Felt and Gravel Roofing in stock. Remember the place, the Old Reliable

CASS CITY PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD
Landon, Eno & Keating, Contractors and Builders.



GRADUATION

Class of Ten Leaves Our High School.

SUITABLE EXERCISES THURSDAY EVENING

A Class Pic-nic Held on Tuesday at the "Forest Home."

The graduating exercises of the Cass City High School took place at the Opera House last Thursday evening. The stage was prettily decorated for the occasion with plants and flowers and the class colors, pink and green. The class motto, "Success Doesn't Happen," formed by brilliant colored lights added not a little to the decorations.

The members of the class are Misses Ethel McDowell, Tena Wettlauffer, Alice Ross, Lida McNair, Rosa DeLong, Mae Tyo and Violet Gillies and Messrs. Claire Stevenson, George Cole and Roy Hill.

The opening number was a piano solo given by Miss Violet Eno during which the graduates took their places on the stage. Prayer was offered by Rev. M. W. Gifford, after which Miss Nellie Perkins favored the vast audience with some fine solos. Her singing was highly appreciated. Miss Alice Ross, one of the graduates, gave the salutatory address in pleasing style. Her subject was "Life," and was in part as follows: "Life to us is a great lottery, a game of chance, and soon we will buy our first ticket. With confidence we will set the wheel whirling and with flushed faces watch the issue. See, how it freely revolves! In a moment it has spent its force, revolving slowly and still more slowly until it stops. Ah, we have won a prize. No—not a prize! We have drawn—drawn a blank. Surely there is some mistake. We will try again. This time we must succeed. Again the wheel goes round. We smile, for our first failure is forgotten. Again and again we play at life's lottery and again and again we draw blanks—nothing but blanks! Life is a stern reality—gracious to him who is willing to battle for his promotion; cruel to him who folds his arms in indolent ease and awaits the smile of fortune. He alone may wear the laurels of a conqueror who knows not the meaning of the word, 'defeat,' who faces the difficulties of life with an indomitable courage that mocks at cowardice. In such a life only is found the fullness of living, for such a life alone is truly lived." Her remarks were greatly emphasized by the reciting of the poem, "Excelsior."

Prof. D. H. Kyes then introduced the speaker of the evening, Prof. Delos Fall, whose address "The Twentieth Century Boy," was a source of inspiration to all who had the privilege of hearing him. He said that it would do the audience good to remember that the graduating class of our schools was a part of the 720,000 pupils who had been in attendance at school during the past year. We are not living in the old, slow going nineteenth century, but are in the third year of the twentieth century which has been most marvelous in its productions, and that the possibilities of the day and age are great.

The speaker stated that he was more anxious about the boys than the girls of the present day as there were but comparatively a small number of boys who completed even the common school course. It is sadly significant. The mothers and daughters are anxious that the girls pursue their studies while the boys drop out sometimes before they reach the eighth grade. The most wonderful production of the world is the twentieth century boy. What shall be done with the boy? He must be given a liberal education, which means that he should not only know how to answer questions and pass certain examinations, but rather that he shall possess certain powers which will enable him to meet the problems of life and conquer them. The boy in order to do these things must be given a sound mind in a sound body should be taught the value of physical training. We must give every boy and girl in Michigan a liberal education.

In order for a boy to be liberally educated there are six powers or habits which he must possess. The first is power to see straight and clear. Many go through life with their eyes unopened. He must be able to see with the thinking eye. The second power is the power to make an accurate

record of the things which he sees. The third power is of most importance. It is the power of memory and the part which it plays is most significant. The success of the political leaders is due to their accurate memories in regard to matters concerning their constituents. The boy who has the power of memorizing can climb to the top of the ladder. Do not neglect the culture of this power. Give memory something to do every day and it will be ready to do our bidding. Memory is not the liberty of truth. Memory is the power to read all past events with regard to truth. The power to compare and infer is given as of fourth importance. The boy should be able to keep two things in mind at once and as a product be able to draw an inference by comparison. The boy should be able to develop his judgment while he is young for it is not acquired in after years. The power to express thought with clearness and accuracy is of next importance. It should be the aim of schools to develop this power. By this statement it is not meant that thought is to be expressed by word of mouth alone. All men think but all do not write or talk as a means of expressing thought. The babe in its mother's arms expresses its affection but does not use these two methods. The sixth and last power or habit is of vital importance. It is inclusive and supplemental to the others. It is the power to assimilate high ideals, and to live up to the standard they represent. No man ever rises higher than his ideals. The ideals of the school and home should be placed high yet within the reach of the boys. The average boy imagines that the ideals to which he is required to climb are too high and he does not attempt to reach them. Bring the standard of ideals into the home and teach the boy if he expects to reach it he must aspire to be a leader. If the boy is a leader now he will be a leader in after life. The two greatest and highest factors in the life of a boy are religion and responsibility.

The speaker's manner of addressing the audience will have a lasting effect on the young people who heard him. We regret that we are unable to give a better report.

The valedictory address was delivered by George Cole and the audience was captivated by his brilliant speech. He spoke as follows: "We have long looked forward to this moment with eager anticipation, for to us it has meant our first real victory in life. And yet, with the passing of the first flush of our present triumph, there steals upon us the memories of bright yesterdays which are no less dear to us by reason of our having outlived them. That which is past we are sure of; it cannot be made not to have been. May the sky of our lives never be clouded with adversity or misfortune, but if it shall please Providence to test our souls, may our courage remain undaunted, our integrity unshaken. May we ever remember that 'success doesn't happen'—that life means action."

T. H. Fritz president of the Board of Education, then presented the members of the class with their diplomas, after which Miss Perkins sang a solo and Rev. Gifford pronounced the benediction.

THE CLASS PIC-NIC.

Following the custom of former classes, the graduating class of '03 held their class picnic on Tuesday, at the beautiful "Forest Home" of E. H. Pinney, seven miles south and east of our village. The class comprises ten graduates, but only eight had the privilege of being present. George W. Cole and Miss Lida M. McNair were absent, the latter having gone to her parental home at Flint, and the former being detained at home on the farm. Besides the class there were five other young people present, two of whom were of the class of '02—Miss Belle Ross and Marc S. Wickware. It was the noon hour when the merry crowd reached their destination, but the young ladies assisted by the willing hands of the opposite sex, soon had the tables spread and covered with the "good things to eat" made by the ladies. After the noon meal was disposed of, a series of games were scheduled for the afternoon sports, consisting of a ball game which resulted in a score of 26 to 14 in favor of Brumm's Hustlers; a running race with three ladies, with Miss Rosa DeLong the winner; a quoit game between Brumm and McKenzie against Hill and LaFond which resulted in a tie and several other events. Fishing and boat riding were also greatly enjoyed by the young people.

Cream Soda—all flavors, CANDY KITCHEN. 5-7

THE ARGYLE PICNIC.

Attended by About Six Hundred Persons Last Friday.

The annual picnic of the Northwest Sanilac Sunday School Association, which was postponed from Tuesday until Friday of last week, owing to the heavy rainfall of Tuesday, was certainly a success on the latter day, held in Walker's Grove. The weather was beautiful—enough sunshine to make it pleasantly warm without being excessively hot. The grove was in splendid condition and as all horses were quite off the grounds it remained so. The procession of the Sabbath schools, headed by the Cass City Cornet Band, marched from the village to the grove, arriving there about twelve o'clock. There were nearly three hundred in the line of march and there must have been about as many more on the grounds during the day. After the inner man had been satisfied District Chairman A. C. Graham called the assembly to order, and a very interesting program was given. There was plenty of music by the band, singing by the audience, by the choir and by the various Sunday schools; speaking by the chairman, Elder Moody, Editor McDowell, Mr. Desjardins, Hon. Pearson and two or three others. The best of order prevailed throughout the entire proceedings. There were refreshment stands on the grounds, but all controlled this year by the association, so that there was no possibility of anything objectionable. If anyone failed to enjoy themselves it must have been because of something lacking in their intellectual, spiritual or social make-up.

D. W. Dickson Dead.

Daniel W. Dickson, formerly of this section, whose illness was mentioned in a previous issue, died at Alpena on Wednesday of last week after an extended illness of lung trouble. The Alpena Echo speaks of him as one of the best known insurance men in the state. He had spent some time in Arizona, hoping to regain his health, came back to Alpena twelve weeks ago and has steadily failed. He was born at St. Thomas, Ontario, and was only thirty-seven years of age at the time of his death. He made his headquarters at Grand Rapids, after going into the insurance business, for some time past, but five years ago married Miss Lillian McKay, of Alpena, and has made his home there since. Mr. Dickson was a member of Tyler Lodge, F. & A. M., at this place, also a member of the Order of Elks.

PASTOR'S GOOD-BYE.

Rev. Jas. D. McDonald Preached Farewell at Lapeere.

Rev. Jas. D. McDonald, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of this city for the past three years, gave his farewell address Sunday night. Upon the rostrum were seated "Father" E. B. Stone, congregationalist; Rev. E. D. Dimond, M. E.; Rev. A. P. Boyd, baptist; Rev. C. England and Rev. John McLandress, the latter a candidate for the vacancy. Dr. MacDonald goes to Detroit to engage in mission work at Highland Park and vicinity. At the close of the service each of the pastors expressed his regret at the severing of the pleasant associations enjoyed by them in their pastoral work. The choir presented the departing pastor with a beautiful bible and a bouquet of roses.

Declared Off.

The Twelfth of July celebration which had been planned to be held at Cass City this year on Monday, the 13th, has been declared off and those interested in the Orange celebration will spend the day at Marlette, where a demonstration will be held. Marlette is not in the same district with Cass City—just over the line—but many in the Thumb District which includes Cass City, were anxious to go to Marlette this year. This made it difficult to guarantee the necessary crowd from Bad Axe way in order to secure the special trains and rates, and it has finally been decided to call off the demonstration here and all go to Marlette.

Peat Plant Starts.

The great plant of the American Peat & Fuel Co. at Capad was opened Tuesday with two shifts, night and day. The machinery worked nicely, and the directors are very much pleased.

Shaker Bread—good 'nuff, CANDY KITCHEN. 5-7

Shirt Waists --AND-- Under-skirts



1-4 off, 1-2 off and "way off" in price we mean.

We want to CLOSE OUT all Shirt Waists and Skirts this month, and will make prices right.

Don't look any farther.

Laing & Janes.

NOW BUILDING.

Williams Bros. Co. Building Their Salting Station Here.

On Friday last, the carpenter crew having charge of the construction work for the Williams Bros. Co., of Detroit, arrived here and together with some local labor employed have been rushing up the buildings here for the salting works. A half acre plot was leased from Mrs. Seeger, just south of Wm. McCallum's warehouse, near the Main Street crossing, and touching the railroad siding already in use for the business there. The siding will need to be extended southward a little way. The building is 32x150 feet in size and will contain twenty tanks with a total holding capacity of about 13,500 bushels of cucumbers. There will also be a large salt bin and other necessities. Messrs. Barton and Brown, who have been in the employ of the company for many years, have charge of the work and expect to have the building completed in about a week. The roof is being placed to-day and the construction of the tanks is already in progress. The property will be worth about \$2,500 and enough land has been secured to erect another such building if the business of next season demands it.

"Uncle Tom" Again.

This famous play, which dates back so far that some people have a vague idea that it caused the war of the rebellion, has been presented with religious regularity each dramatic season, sometimes with double little Evras and double Uncle Toms even, but never has it been given with such an elaborate stage dressing and realistic effects as this. In fact, several of the features are in themselves sufficiently novel to make it worth while going to see "Uncle Tom's Cabin," for the forty-seventh time. The company is strong. But the leading feature of the production is the gorgeous transformation scene painted by Sosman & Landis, which represents "Little Eva in the golden realms." The tableau is a beautiful and striking one, representing the angel of death and the opening of the golden gates. There are also several other noteworthy stage settings, representing a cotton picking scene, Eliza crossing the ice etc. Some very pleasing singing of plantation melodies is given by a colored quartette, and there is some wing dancing that is a great novelty. Palmer's Mammoth Company will appear under a big tent in Cass City on Saturday evening, July 11th. Admission, 25c.

Detroit Cream. Try it! CANDY KITCHEN. 5-7

NOTICE OF LETTING OF CONTRACT.

The undersigned will be at bridge two miles east of Cass City on the 9th day of July, 1903, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of letting the contract of filling in the approaches to the new bridge to be built across the north branch of Cass River, two miles east of Cass City, also the straightening of the river at said bridge. Plans and specifications can be seen at office of commissioner.

JOHN MARSHALL, Highway Commissioner, Township Elkland.

Don't forget that Mrs. Parker will serve warm meals on the Fourth of July.

JUST WHAT'S NEEDED.

W. D. Sanders has Struck Town with His New Improved Feather Renovator.

The basement of the Town Hall has been leased by W. D. Sanders, and a complete improved outfit placed for the renovating of feather beds, pillows, etc. He comes personally and professionally recommended and prepared to do the work in the very best manner. There is only one other plant of the kind in the state, and this outfit comes from Standish here, where according to the local paper they have renovated work for over eight hundred families and all seem well pleased with their work. Each bed is renovated separately so that each person gets their own feathers back, minus the dirt. All beds are weighed before taken from the house, also on returning them. The process removes all moths, midges and feather lice, as well as thoroughly cleansing the feathers of all impurities. Leave your orders with Mr. Sanders and he will call for your work.

Road Will Be Organized.

Sanilac Republican. Railroad matters pertaining to the new proposed line from Bay City to Port Huron, passing through this place, has been very quiet in the village for some time; in fact, very little has been heard of the project since the citizens' mass meeting held here some weeks ago. But judging from the letter printed below the promoters have not been idle, and matters are now shaping themselves in such a form that the building of the road seems almost assured. Without any authentic information at hand we are unable to give our readers a detailed account of how the work is progressing. That there is something doing may be seen from the following letter from W. W. Wixson to E. S. DeCov, of this place: BAY CITY, June 21, 1903. E. S. DeCov, Sanilac Centre. Dear Friend—The railroad company is now a strong one. Company will be organized July 3, under state railroad laws. Tell the boys to get ready for active work soon.

Yours in haste, WILLIAM W. WIXSON.

Oil Wells Near Yale.

D. H. Richards, B. E. Mason and J. A. Leonard, of Bay City, will sink a number of oil wells in the vicinity of Yale. The first well will be sunk on the farm of D. Ferguson.

Sweet tooth? Yum, yum! CANDY KITCHEN. 5-7

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white	70
Wheat No. 2 white	68
Wheat No. 2 red	68
Oats No. 3 white	49
Rye	46
Beans, hand picked	1 85
Peas	60
Clover Seed	5 00
Hay, pressed, per ton	8 00
Wool	16
Eggs per doz.	13
Butter	12
Hogs, dressed per cwt.	7 00
Live Hogs, per cwt.	5 25
Beef, dressed, per cwt.	6 00
Sausage, live weight, per cwt.	3 50
Lamb, per cwt.	6 00
Chickens, per lb.	10
Turkeys, per lb.	10
Ducks and geese, per lb.	10
Hides, per lb.	10
Potatoes per bu.	20

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt.	2 10
Buckwheat flour, per cwt.	3 25
Graham Flour, per cwt.	2 00
Lard, per cwt.	2 20
Bolted Meal, per cwt.	2 10
Feed, per cwt.	1 25
Meal, per cwt.	1 30
Bran, per cwt.	1 00
Middlings, per cwt.	1 10

BAZAAR MOVED!

We are now located in the Gillies Building and better able than ever to please our patrons.

In Fancy and Plain Dishes our assortment cannot be beaten in town.

All kinds of Bazaar Goods and Groceries.

MRS. G. W. GOFF

Wall Paper,
Window Shades,
Hammocks,
Croquet Sets,
Sporting Goods of all Kinds.

T. H. FRITZ, Druggist

It's the Little Things that Count

It's the tack you step on, the collar button you lose, the key you can't find, the letter you forgot to mail for your wife, the few minutes you are behind at train time, it's

The Little you Save on Each Purchase

that counts when you figure up at the close of the year. It will be worth your while to come and see what we can save you before you buy.

BUGGIES for Everybody.

The Oxford, Detroit and Caro Buggies—all styles and at right prices.

All kinds of Farm Implements.

Everything Guaranteed.

A. W. TRAVER

Corbett is wise in thrashing Jeffries so thoroughly before the day of battle.

King Peter won't mind the turbulence of his new kingdom. He has been married.

Hall Caine is only fifty years old. Think of the novels he can still per-petrate—and probably will!

One result of the Mississippi flood of 1903 is that the famous high-water mark of 1844 is now a back number.

Some bachelor scientist will soon be working day and night to discover a destroyer of the June wedding mi-crobe.

A work has appeared entitled "Advice to Plain Girls." As yet there is no great rush for it at the book counters.

The international yachting cup is worth only \$500, but it is the hardest bunch of money Sir Thomas ever worked for.

Since the advent of the scorching auto, the machines might be numbered with big figures, that he who's run down may read.

The man who is so thoughtful as to avoid making a fool of himself about a woman will find the job taken off his hands by her.

Austria now has the fastest battleship afloat. This country continues, however, to have the largest number that are fast around.

Whether or not a college education unfits a young man for business, it is sure that business unfits a young man for a college education.

Gov. Pennypacker has discontinued his subscription to the press clipping bureaus. The comments were so one-sided that they ceased to be interesting.

The mariner who tempted the terrors of the deep in a dory and turned back because he had rheumatism should thank fortune for his creaking joints.

The story that a Los Angeles newspaper man's house has been entered and robbed of "a number of valuables" looks like a sarcastic dig at the profession.

A chorus girl has refused to either be married or adopted by a man who has a fortune of \$10,000,000. Of course she is beautiful and cultured and expects to star.

It is all right for King Peter to enjoy his new honors, but the way in which he secured them is causing some of the other crowned heads to do a lot of thinking.

That Illinois woman who made a brief farewell speech to the remains of her husband after the coffin had been lowered was determined to have the last word with him.

President Schwab has bought new uniforms for the village band, probably with the understanding that there shall be no tooting within hearing distance of his residence.

The latest news from Colombia is to the effect that if necessary a new republic will be formed to ratify the Panama canal treaty. This would be mere pastime down there.

A good many people will sympathize with the man who put a bullet into a practical joker. There may be some world where practical jokers are not a nuisance, but this isn't the one.

A New Jersey man has found a \$400 pearl in an oyster. Still, it will not be advisable for any man who has a good, steady job at something else to give it up for the purpose of hunting pearls.

M. Jules Huret says the things that impressed him most in America were the steel works at Pittsburg, and the American chorus girl. Huret for Jules—but why mention the steel works at all?

An esteemed Philadelphia contemporary is discussing learnedly the reasons why popcorn pops. This is something to which Gov. Pennypacker, as a reasonable man, cannot possibly take exception.

It is not exactly flattering to the vanity of man to notice that the June bride is generally rated the most important member of the combination and that the bridegroom is dragged in only as a sort of necessary evil.

The automobile may never take the place of the Indian club or the cinder track, but it certainly furnishes excellent exercise to those who have to cross the streets several times a day.

If there is any one time a woman longs to be pretty, it is when she knows she will meet some of her husband's previous girls.—Aitchison Globe.

Buttermilk is accused of making a man drunk in Boston. No wonder the good Dr. Holmes did not dare to be as sunny as he could in the old town.

Michigan News

State Happenings Succinctly Told by Our Special Correspondents

PLACE CHILDREN IN ASYLUM

Leader of the Church of Israel Gives Peculiar Order.

The peculiarities of the Church of Israel as they gather at Benton Harbor, oftentimes startles Benton Harbor people. This sect still insists that Benton Harbor will be the meeting point where Christ will, during the next three years, greet his 144,000 chosen ones.

The latest announcement made by this sect was that no children were to be allowed in any home of their people, but an asylum has been established, where forty little ones, ranging from 1 to 16 years of age, are housed. Over these an old man and woman have charge, but the cries that come from the overcrowded house have attracted the attention of Humane Officer Whitehead.

Money in Grapes. The wonderful money-producing power of a vineyard is shown by the experience of a Lawton young man.

Two years ago this summer he purchased ten acres of grape land a few miles from town, paying \$750 therefor. Seven acres were set to grapes and the first season the vineyard netted him \$200 and last year \$550, or over \$849 for the two years, thus more than paying for the property in the two seasons.

Vernon Has a Grievance. The little village of Vernon has a topic for conversation that has the residents in an uproar. A woman who has conducted a house near Durand for the past eight years has purchased the beautiful Garrison property in Vernon and says she will reside there.

Baseball Fan Is Punished. It is a question if the constitutional provision against "cruel and unusual punishment" was not violated recently at Clare. A baseball fan got so excited at a game he used some language not commonly heard in polite society.

Not Hard to Satisfy. Lansing felt pretty badly about it when the order was issued to remove the weather bureau station to Grand Rapids, but the brand of weather dished out since then has sort of reconciled the people to their loss.

Cuts Off Free Service. The Valley Telephone company, which has given free service between Saginaw and Bay City to its patrons, will discontinue the same July 1 and a charge of \$3 a year will be made for unlimited service between the two cities.

Accident at Birmingham. Mrs. James Rainy, an old and respected resident of Birmingham, met with a severe accident. Losing her balance, she fell the length of the stairway, breaking the bones of one arm and severely bruising her body.

From Cigars to Crackers. The Hammel Cracker company has been organized here with \$50,000 capital, to convert the Hammel cigar factory into a cracker factory.

Hustle for Bonus. Cheboygan business men are trying to secure a beet sugar factory for that city. If the local people will take \$125,000 of stock the outside capitalists stand ready to put up the other \$375,000 necessary, and a hustle is now on to raise the \$125,000.

Faithful Public Servant. For twenty-five years John Kaufman has been supervisor of Presque Isle county, and in all that time he has never missed a meeting of the board until recently, when he had to stay at home because he was laid up with an injured foot.

Bottle Is Empty. A Port Huron man is angry because some one threw a whisky bottle through a plate-glass window in his house, and when he picked the bottle up he found it was an empty one.

MILK QUENCHES AN OIL FIRE

Farmer's Wife Dumps Contents of Can on Her Husband.

Fred Crumpacker, a farmer near Mendon, owes his life to his wife's presence of mind. Crumpacker was carrying a lighted lamp, when it exploded, completely covering him with blazing fluid. Mrs. Crumpacker seized a big milk can and threw its contents over her husband, extinguishing the blaze, but not before his hand was so severely burned that he may lose it.

PIONEER GRAPE GROWER.

Mr. A. B. Jones of Lawton is the pioneer grape grower of the Lawton fruit belt. In discussing the grape industry in Michigan recently he said: "I was born in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in 1830, coming to Michigan in 1856. In 1870 I set out 100 grapevines, Delaware and Concord—the standard varieties to-day—on a small farm. Neighbors ridiculed the venture, and laughed at the idea, saying Lawton sand hills could not produce marketable grapes.



What is believed to be an exceedingly valuable asbestos property is being developed near Humboldt, Marquette county. The asbestos-bearing formation has already been traced for a distance of 300 feet, the serpentine carrying the mineral fiber being about six feet in width.

Deer Damage Grain. Joseph Jasper, an Alger county farmer, thinks he has good grounds for a damage suit against the state. The deer are very numerous in that section, and they get into his fields and destroy his grain.

Want Clean Sidewalks. Lapeer citizens want cleaner sidewalks and would like an ordinance to prevent tobacco users from spitting them. In some cities just the request posted in conspicuous places will soon educate the people to observe the common forms of decency.

Legislator Moves. Senator LaFlamby, one of the members of the late legislature at Lansing, announced that he was going to move to Gratiot county, and therefore would not be able to accept a renomination from the Ionia-Montcalm district.

Cossack Meets Cossack. Simon Melkman, a Russian Jew peddler of Menominee, visited the circus grounds at that place and recognized one of the Cossack riders as an old chum. They had served in the Cossack army together for several years.

Deaf Man Is Killed. Henry Dear, an old resident of Orion, was struck by a trolley car north of that village and instantly killed. He was walking on the track at the time, notwithstanding the fact that he was deaf.

Object to Bonus. Sixteen citizens of Milan have filed a bill of complaint and ask for an injunction against the village officials to restrain them from paying \$200 bonus for a site for an iron works there.

Fish Stories Still Large. "What is the matter with the trout brooks?" inquired a northern Michigan paper. "They are not yielding up the usual large catches of big fish." Maybe not, but the yield of big stories is just as big as ever.

New Grape Juice Factory. The contract has been let for the construction of a \$40,000 grape juice factory at Lawton, and work will begin at once, in order that the plant may be ready to take care of this year's crop.

HE PASSED THE CENTURY MARK

Uncle John Crosby of Pine Lake Has a Son 75 Years Old.

"Uncle" John Crosby, 102 years old, of Pine Lake, Mich., drove into Kalamazoo accompanied by his youngest son Silas, 75 years old. "Uncle" John has ample proof of his extreme age and when not wandering in childish statements, talks interestingly of his arrival in America, when 10 years of age, from Cranston, Yorkshire, England, shortly before the war of 1812. The old man claims to have seen Napoleon, shook hands with Lafayette and heard Webster's Bunker Hill oration.

BEET FIELDS ARE LOOKING WELL

South Lyon Sugar Beet Company in Good Condition. The South Lyon Sugar Beet company, composed of seven of the most hustling business men of the town, is in a flourishing condition at present.

Asbestos Mine. What is believed to be an exceedingly valuable asbestos property is being developed near Humboldt, Marquette county. The asbestos-bearing formation has already been traced for a distance of 300 feet, the serpentine carrying the mineral fiber being about six feet in width.

The Father Is Bitter. "I will not be satisfied until my son is sentenced to Jackson prison for life," said George H. Parker, the invalid, speaking about the shooting of James Moore, his son-in-law, by his son, George W. Parker, at the Parker mansion, Detroit, Saturday afternoon.

Deer Damage Grain. Joseph Jasper, an Alger county farmer, thinks he has good grounds for a damage suit against the state. The deer are very numerous in that section, and they get into his fields and destroy his grain.

Judicious Advertising. John Simerson was on trial at Owosso for stealing a new wheelbarrow from a local store and was acquitted. His explanation was that he found it and advertised the fact, but the owners could not account for the loss of the wheelbarrow.

Criminal Assaulter Is Paroled. Gov. Bliss has granted a parole to John W. Green, sent from Van Buren county Sept. 20, 1901, to Jackson for three years for a criminal assault. Green, while at work on the prison farm at Jackson, broke his leg in three places not long ago.

Recovers Lost Watch. A year ago Supervisor Linebaugh of Orange, Ionia county, lost a silver watch while cutting wheat. Recently while cultivating corn in the same field the cultivator brought the missing timepiece to the surface. It was little the worse for its year's stay in the ground, needing only a cleaning and a little oil.

Workmen Avoid the Farms. With haying and harvest time approaching, the problem of farm help is a serious one in Oakland county. Many farmers who have 100 to 160 acres under cultivation have no help whatever, and seem unable to get any, notwithstanding the high wages offered.

Prison Paper. The life convicts in the Jackson state prison have followed in the footsteps of their brothers in retirement at the Marquette institution and started to publish a newspaper. It is called "Broaden Out," and defends the prison administration against the charges which have been made of late.

New Townships. Two new townships have been organized in Presque Isle county—Pulaski and North Allis—and the first election will be held July 27.

The Richmond Tragedy.

Both the death of Horace D. Sutton, the old and well-known resident of Richmond, who shot himself Sunday evening, and that of Miss Roloff, the domestic who was perhaps fatally wounded by the discharge of his revolver, just before he turned it upon himself, are believed to have been the result of an unhappy misunderstanding.

Mr. and Mrs. Sutton had just returned from a day's outing at Fairhaven, on Lake St. Clair. The two women were reading, when Sutton went into the bedroom and brought out an old revolver. Miss Roloff, for some reason, suspected that he meant to take his life, and she rushed toward him and pinioned his arms. Sutton struggled to free himself, and as he wrenched one arm loose the revolver was discharged. The bullet passed through Miss Roloff's eye, and she fell to the ground.

At the sight of the girl lying motionless and bleeding from the wound, Sutton placed the revolver over his heart and pulled the trigger. His wife begged him not to shoot, but he pointed to the girl, and exclaiming, "I might as well be dead, too, now," he ran toward the door. At the threshold he again turned the revolver to his heart and fired. He fell dead instantly.

Mrs. Sutton cannot account for her husband's bringing out the revolver, which was not touched for ten years. She hardly thinks he had any suicidal intent at first.

Suicide or Murder.

The inquest into the cause of the death of Warren Thorpe, the Blackman township farmer, who was shot in his own house Sunday, June 14, brought out some things which look queer. At the time, it was reported that he shot himself, and the report was generally believed, but certain things pointed to the death being caused by some interested party who must have fired the fatal shot. There were no powder marks on the face of the dead man, and other circumstances supported the verdict that he was murdered. The verdict the jury rendered is that the person who held the pistol which killed Thorpe is unknown to them.

The father is bitter. "I will not be satisfied until my son is sentenced to Jackson prison for life," said George H. Parker, the invalid, speaking about the shooting of James Moore, his son-in-law, by his son, George W. Parker, at the Parker mansion, Detroit, Saturday afternoon.

Deer Damage Grain. Joseph Jasper, an Alger county farmer, thinks he has good grounds for a damage suit against the state. The deer are very numerous in that section, and they get into his fields and destroy his grain.

Judicious Advertising. John Simerson was on trial at Owosso for stealing a new wheelbarrow from a local store and was acquitted. His explanation was that he found it and advertised the fact, but the owners could not account for the loss of the wheelbarrow.

Criminal Assaulter Is Paroled. Gov. Bliss has granted a parole to John W. Green, sent from Van Buren county Sept. 20, 1901, to Jackson for three years for a criminal assault.

Recovers Lost Watch. A year ago Supervisor Linebaugh of Orange, Ionia county, lost a silver watch while cutting wheat. Recently while cultivating corn in the same field the cultivator brought the missing timepiece to the surface.

Workmen Avoid the Farms. With haying and harvest time approaching, the problem of farm help is a serious one in Oakland county. Many farmers who have 100 to 160 acres under cultivation have no help whatever, and seem unable to get any, notwithstanding the high wages offered.

Prison Paper. The life convicts in the Jackson state prison have followed in the footsteps of their brothers in retirement at the Marquette institution and started to publish a newspaper.

New Townships. Two new townships have been organized in Presque Isle county—Pulaski and North Allis—and the first election will be held July 27.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of Matters of Importance.

The Rigor of the Law.

President Roosevelt has sent a letter to Atty-Gen. Knox regarding the postal investigation, in which he says: "As a result of this investigation, a number of indictments have already been had and it is probable that other indictments will hereafter be asked for. There can be no greater offense against the government than a breach of trust on the part of a public official, and the dishonorable management of his office, and of course, every effort must be exerted to bring such offenders to punishment by the utmost rigor of the law."

The district attorney's office of the District of Columbia has faithfully and zealously seconded the efforts of the postoffice department in this matter, but the amount of work in the office is such as to make it difficult, without neglecting other important public duties, to devote all the time necessary to the prosecution of these cases.

Carrying out the president's suggestion, Atty-Gen. Knox has appointed Charles J. Bonaparte, of Baltimore, a special attorney to assist in these prosecutions, and upon his return here this afternoon Holmes Conrad, former solicitor-general, will be tendered a like appointment.

Feel the Law's Force.

In the United States court in Montgomery, Ala., J. W. Pace, a prominent planter of Tallapoosa county, was arraigned for trial on eleven indictments charging him with peonage. Demurrers were filed in all the cases which were overruled and Pace then pleaded guilty in all the cases and appealed to the circuit court.

In the United States court in Macon, Ga., Judge Emory Spear imposed a fine of \$1,000 each on three young men, William Shy, Arthur Clawson and Robert Turner, for holding a Negro in involuntary servitude. He suspended the fine under conditions, and in so doing he said: "In view of the fact that it is the first crime of this kind which has ever occurred in Georgia, and because of the frank confession of the young men, sentence is imposed in order to convince the public that the purpose of the court is to warn and deter others from like crime."

Gen. Murray issued orders, which will make absolute the powers of the military in Jackson, Ky., where as usual, and arson have been so much in evidence. The first instructions are to the provost marshal to report to City Judge Caldwell and serve any processes issued. The second order recites that the absolute safety of life and property must be maintained in Jackson and if any violations of rights, personal or property shall occur in the town or in Breathitt county, the commanding officer will use the troops in active service to the extreme limit of his authority.

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A Little Degenerate. Gladys Mallard, a little girl of 11 years, attempted to kill Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Ward, of Los Angeles, who have been her kindly benefactors, and five times tried to poison her. The little degenerate, who seemingly has no conception of right or wrong, stated without a sign of regret, that she expected them to die. She had no reason for wishing the death of her benefactors other than to see their faces of a degenerate other than a low, retreating forehead. Her eyes are bright and her smile pleasant. She is plump and robust; a frolicking, merry child, with none of the offensive manner one would expect to find after reading of her attempt to kill those who had been kind and good to her.

The Jewish Petition. The officials of the state department assert positively that a close examination of precedent justifies the presentation by the United States government of the Jewish petition to the Russian government and that no government has a right to object to the presentation of such a petition nor has the government a right to object if the presentation is declined. This means that the United States will not find ground for quarrel with Russia if the czar refuses to receive the petition now being prepared by the counsel of B'nai B'rith.

Schools in the Philippines. Judge E. Finley Johnson, one of the justices of the supreme court of the Philippines, said to President Roosevelt: "The greatest monument to American government in the Philippines is the public school system. When the United States took possession of Philippine affairs in 1898 there was not a single common school in the islands outside of Manila. Today there is not a city or town of any size in the islands without its common school and many pupils. The beneficent results of this system can be appreciated very readily."

Burned at the Stake.

Urged to the horrible deed by a minister of the gospel and angered by the refusal of a judge to hold a special session of court to try George White, a negro, for the ravishment and murder of 17-year-old Helen Bishop, a mob of 5,000 people, after being twice repulsed, broke into the Wilmington, Delaware, jail and took White to the scene of his crime and burned him at the stake.

Helen Bishop was the daughter of E. A. Bishop. She and the negro by accident in the woods near home at Marshalltown, were and he overpowered her, and after accomplishing his devilish purpose, slew the helpless girl. He was soon captured, and as the terrible story spread through the country, excited crowds began to gather and he was brought to Wilmington. On Sunday night Rev. Robert A. Elwood, pastor of Olivet Presbyterian church, displayed to a large open air meeting a cluster of leaves stained with the blood of Helen Bishop, and in a sermon declared that "Should the murderer of Miss Bishop be lynched?" loudly denounced the judges for refusing to hold a special session of court for the trial of White.

Is It a Model Prison?

Chauncey Dewey and his two co-workers, Clyde Wilson and William McBride, have convenient quarters in the Topeka, Kas., jail. They are kept in a big room well lighted and ventilated and equipped with all modern conveniences. They have all the literature and everything in the way of clothes they desire. Young Dewey concluded that he wanted a telephone in his cell, so that he could talk to his friends about town or his father at Manhattan. He applied to Sheriff Lucas for the privilege and it was granted. Within an hour the telephone company had put the phone in. Dewey pays the cost.

ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE.

The first municipal tuberculosis sanitarium in the country, it is believed, has been established in Cleveland.

Choked to death, Thos. Thornby, a butcher, died in a Brooklyn restaurant, the meat having come from his own shop.

A change of venue has been granted James H. Tillman, former lieutenant governor, who shot and killed Editor Gonzales at Columbia, S. C.

After 40 years' service as customs examiner of drugs and similar articles at New York, Dr. George W. Jewett has been removed and no reason given.

Resenting an insult to his jury commission, a man named Webster, 22, was shot dead by a gang of boys in the presence of a large crowd at Lincoln park, Chicago.

Bribes of \$150,000 were paid to legislators of Missouri by St. Louis street railways, according to testimony wrung from witnesses by Circuit Attorney Folk's grand jury.

Sole heir to \$2,000,000 in cash and mining claims worth much more, left by an uncle who died in California recently, George Howard McDonald has been found in Boston where he was a common laborer.

A negro, to avenge his being ejected from a trolley car near Media, Pa., fired two loads of buckshot into the car, wounding six people, mostly women, and creating a panic. He made his escape in the confusion.

A wealthy Japanese lady lost \$3,000 worth of diamonds on a Lake Shore sleeper, and George W. Bloom, the porter, was arrested at Cleveland on request of the Buffalo police, who received the complaint of the lady.

Joseph Lamont, a railroad clerk at Lowell, Mass., shot a sister of his sweetheart, Georgianna Goldin, and Dr. Adelaide Payette, aged 25, because they kept him from meeting the girl he loved, Adeline Goldin, aged 19.

Seventeen murderers are awaiting execution in New York state. Five are set for the week of July 6. Eleven are assigned for dates extending over several weeks and one is held up on appeal—that of Mrs. Taylor, convicted of killing her husband.

New York's real estate assessments for this year amount to \$4,730,000,000, an increase of \$1,400,000,000 over last year. The personal assessments are \$678,000,000, an increase of \$153,000,000. The estimated tax rate this year is \$1.40 against \$2.27 last year.

Former Congressman Driggs was indicted by the federal grand jury in Brooklyn, N. Y., Wednesday. He appeared before Judge Thomas and gave bail. The indictment grew out of the investigation into postoffice affairs made by the grand jury.

A wealthy young Greek, Charalambis, member of an influential family, has been refused by the United States courts the right to land at New York. He came to look after the interests of a Greek fruit company which, the authorities said, was in violation of the contract labor laws.

Charles Yess, a veteran of the civil war, is hopelessly insane at Toledo from having been gazzotted as a deserter, whereas he had been captured by the Confederates and exchanged. He is entitled to a pension of \$84 a year, and the arrears now amount to \$25,000, all of which will go to the hospital of which he is an inmate.

Armed with her husband's revolver, Mrs. H. P. Coe, wife of the mayor of Painesville, O., captured five tramps who were raiding cherry trees at her home, and turned them over to the police. Mrs. Coe, who is young, good-looking and prominent in society, speaks modestly of what she did.

Sample Orr, of Leesboro, Mo., and Miss Sadie Anderson, of St. Louis, were married on horseback to elude a number of friends who insisted on being present at the ceremony. The young couple got a lead on their pursuers and stopped at a minister's house, where they were made one, without dismounting.

A-FINDING THE FOURTH OF JULY

Three elfins who lived in a fairylike nook,
Once read of our Fourth of July in a book.
And promptly their own quiet woodlands forsook,
To share in the fun and the noise.

By the light of the moon they crept out on the sky
And merrily sang on their way,
Asking politely of each passerby
How far they must go to meet Fourth of July.

Till they came to the dawn of the day,
What a different song these three elfins sang
As they limped their way homeward that night!
They had heard how the bells in the steeples go "Clang!"
Torpedoes and crackers go "Rattlety-bang!"
And the rockets go up out of sight.

For one little elfin by chance got astride
Of a giant torpedo nearby;
On a huge cannon cracker the next took
Number three to the tail of a rocket was tied.
And all three were blown up there, sky high.

On the way coming down each elfin declared
He had seen quite enough of the sky,
And promised himself, if he lived to be spared
To ever reach home, and the damage repaired.
He would stay there on Fourth of July.

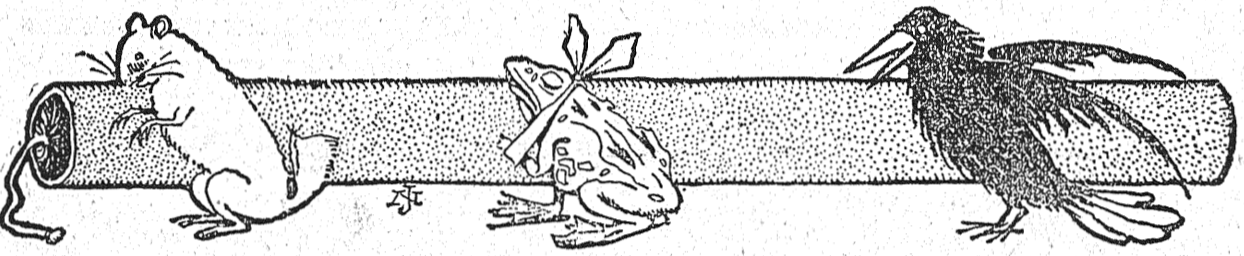
Yet this was not all, for they met on the road
Three cripples in piteous plight,
They also had been there to see things explode—
A tallish young squirrel, a three-legged rood,
And a crow with tall feathers turned white.

A very wise owl who was scowling cross
As the woebeings party drew near,
Remarked, while winking and blinking one eye,
"Didn't I tell you so, that the Fourth of July
Is the fool's fool day of the year?"

But an eagle swooped down from a towering pine
And said, with his talons uncured,
"The day is all right, this country is mine;
'Tis sad to be crippled, but sadder to whine;
The Fourth of July leads the world.

"And now, my young friends, allow me to state
That the flag you saw borne on the breeze
Is the flag of the free, and we celebrate
The Fourth of July, while the crackers debate,
With just as much fun as we please.

"Be careful, old owl, lest my temper you stir;
This country cost more than one eye,
And is worth all it cost, though owls may demur,
We invite everything in horns, feathers or fur
To share in our Fourth of July!"



The FIRST FOURTH

It required a long time to prepare for the celebration of the first Fourth of July; it demanded nerve, courage, heroism; the man who huzzared for liberty then was in danger of putting his head in a noose, and he who fired a gun in honor of the occasion was shot without trial if caught.

Nowadays, people who wake up on the morning of the Fourth of July, amid the booming of cannon, the noise of trumpets, crackle of guns and snapping of fire crackers, and a general pandemonium of free and generous noise, seldom think of the years of anxiety, suffering and bloodshed through which the Colonial Americans passed before reaching the great day when they could shout for freedom.

There had been long resistance to tyranny, oppression and injustice. The Lexington shot that was "heard around the world" had been fired. Harry Lee had proclaimed independence, Patrick Henry had demanded "liberty or death," but the time was not quite ripe for that day of all days in American history, the Fourth of July, 1776.

On that day, fifty-six determined patriots assembled in the state house at Philadelphia. They had a purpose in assembling, and that purpose was of grave import to the whole world. Thirteen colonies, with their three millions of people knew what the purpose was; and what they sanctioned it, approved it, and what the fifty-six men were about to do they were to do on behalf of those three millions of people who had fought, suffered, bled and starved that it might be done. Everybody knew what was going to happen, even the small boy who now makes as much noise as he can, was there with the crowds assembled to hear the tocsin of liberty.

A member of this great Congress of the people arose, and stopping a moment, looked at the grave faces before him, then he began to read from a paper he held in his hand:

"When in the course of human

events," reading on along down the list of grievances until he reached the consummating words that created a new nation:

"We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in general Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these Colonies, solemnly publish and declare, That these United States are, and of right ought to be free and independent—" here came an interruption in the person of a small boy who was blowing a fuse to keep it burning—he had a small cannon ready loaded to be the first to celebrate the very first Fourth of July— he rushed to the old bellman, waiting with the rope in his hand to ring out liberty on liberty bell. "Ring! Ring! Ring!" he shouted, and the old bellman threw his whole weight

great-grandfather's old flintlock musket on my shoulder, and my pockets full of powder and shot, firecrackers, and torpedoes.

I have always been in the very thickest of the fight, and when night came on and lack of ammunition forced a cessation of hostilities, I have retired to my well-earned rest with joyful, pleasurable sensations, feeling that the enemy were routed—horse, foot and dragoons.

True, I have suffered much; I have lost a thumb, my scalp has been torn off in several places, my eyebrows are not what they should be, my face is badly freckled with powder marks, and a portion of my ear is on the battlefield. But what of that? Am I not a patriot, a citizen of this great nation that can whip all creation? Pooh! I guess yes.

But I am growing old now, and although I still feel enthusiastic as much

upon the rope and the tongue of that liberty bell spoke to the crowd, and said, "We are free, the life of a new and great nation has begun. Rejoice and be glad." And the people shouted "Huzzah! We are free!" Then they embraced one another, and shouted themselves hoarse, and when they could shout no more they fired guns, touched off powder, and waved flags, but the tongue of liberty bell kept on ringing, for two long hours the old bellman pulled with all his strength, and when asked why he did not stop, he answered, "I can't; I don't want to. I could keep on ringing liberty to the world forever." Then the fifty-six men arose and shouted, and huzzared and embraced, the deed was done, the nation was born, and the first Fourth of July was inaugurated. We have been keeping it up ever since, and as we grow larger and stronger, we make more noise, which is very natural and quite proper.

For over forty years I have been a member of the great army of patriots who fought over again the great fight for liberty on every recurring Fourth of July. Ever since I was able to strike a match, or touch off powder, I have gallantly turned out with the rest of the revolutionary army, with grandfathers' sabers by my side, my

up the edge of a spade

On the 5th of July
A kind passer-by
Swept up the remains on

REFLECTIONS

By a Disabled Veteran.

For over forty years I have been a member of the great army of patriots who fought over again the great fight for liberty on every recurring Fourth of July. Ever since I was able to strike a match, or touch off powder, I have gallantly turned out with the rest of the revolutionary army, with grandfathers' sabers by my side, my

THE SPIRIT OF '76

The passing of one hundred and twenty-seven years has not dimmed the patriotic spirit of '76, "when men put ropes around their neck that we might have a free and independent nation." Men of patriotic souls and impulses rise to the surface of the dead money-making level and inspire our youth with new energy to do or to die. Shall the object for which this nation was founded be lost sight of in time, or be even momentarily forgotten? No, there are sentinels watching our course and they always bring us back again to true liberty.

THE BALD-HEADED MAN.

Furnishes Splendid Opportunity for the Rising Literateur.

Why is it that some up-to-date author does not see the possibilities in writing a readable story of romance or love and have for its hero a bald-headed man? Lack of hair in the place where it really ought to grow does not necessarily imply old age or dotage.

The bald-headed man has fully as much romance and sentiment in his make-up as men who have curling hair or other kinds in liberal quantity. The bald-headed man can love as strongly, do as great deeds of valor, or be as chivalrous as he of the abundant hirsute adornment. Sometimes on the stage or in story we have had a hero or lover whose hair was tinged with gray, but the bald hero has seemingly been passed by. There is certainly no reason for this, and it is time the baldheads of suitable age get together and demand recognition. Let there be an end to their being exploited only through the medium of the so-called funny man.

Leaving the realm of sentiment and getting to the business point of view: To the author who does this thing right and gets up a good, wholesome story of the kind boy referred to success is assured. Every bald-headed man in the country would feel in honor bound to "push it along," and the edition would run into the millions. Let the baldheads get together and lift the bald-headed man out of the comic weekly slough of despond and give him his proper place in literature.

HAD A PRACTICAL PROOF.

Natives Convinced That Spaniards Could Be Killed.

Early in the sixteenth century the natives of Porto Rico plotted to kill the Spaniards on the island. There was much doubt, however, as to whether or not it was possible to kill a Spaniard. Many of the natives insisted that it was not. Finally it was decided to make an experiment. A young Spaniard who was passing through the Indian village was hospitably received and fed and then a number of natives accompanied him on his journey. When he arrived at a river his companions offered to carry him across. The young man accepted and was taken up by two men and carried into the water on their shoulders. Arriving near the middle of the river they threw him in and held him down until he ceased to struggle. Then they carried him ashore with profuse apologies, loudly proclaiming that they stumbled by accident and calling upon him to arise and continue his journey. But the young man did not move and finally the natives were convinced that he was actually dead. Having secured the proof they wanted the leaders of the rebellion at once began a general attack upon the Spaniards.

A Song of the New South.

A song of the South, in new glory—fringed a day that is bright;
The shadows fall back from her forehead; she stands in the light!
She heard, in the tempest's wild warning, the prophets that prayed of doom,
But faced, with her face to the morning, to starred heights of beauty and bloom.

To beautiful valleys enchanted, she passed
By the dust of her graves, all undaunted,
She lifted her brows to the light;
On seas of the thundercloud riven, and tossed of the wind and the foam,
She saw, where the black wrecks were driven,
The glimmering shore lines of home.

She stands with her faith for her helmet,
In the strength of high purpose and trust;
Dead, hopes to the dead past forever,
And the red sword of Hate to the rust,
Strong-sinewed, unswerving, and loyal,
She fearlessly faces the years;
In the white path of Peace and Progress,
O'er landway and seaway she fares.

From her fields in the flowering valleys,
All strifes and all discords retreat;
The summers sing to her; the harvests
Ring golden and rich at her feet.
Whitened from the wrecks and the ruin
An anthem exultingly swells;
The dream is the deed as she listens to
The chime of the liberty bells.

Onward to highest endeavor, crowned of
The sisterly states;
Onward! and, faltering never—the world
at her welcoming gates!
Onward! in grace and in glory—velling
the past and its scars;
Onward! till splendor her story is writ
in the roll of the stars.

—Frank L. Stanton in Success.

Civic Pride.

"I don't know what we're going to do about them two leadin' citizens," said Bronco Bob. "They're lookin' fur one another with six shooters from mornin' till night." "Has an insult passed?" "No, it wasn't an insult, but some doubt ariz as to which was the oldest inhabitant, an' they're both determined to settle the question fur good an' all."

The Secret Revealed.

This is the way the Sweet Things score one another. "How many seasons has Edith been out?" She says only two. "Nonsense. She's the only girl in our set with her ears pierced and she spells her name with an 'I' instead of a 'y'—those are both dead giveaways that she's a back number."

Manual Training in India.

H. Dharmapala, the noted Buddhist teacher who came first to this country to attend the world's parliament of religions in 1893, is now seeking the aid of American merchants and capitalists to establish manual training schools in India.

Observe system in all you do and undertake.

BUT SLIGHT FALLING OFF IN AMERICAN BIRTH RATE

Not the old-fashioned board, at the head of which sat the father and at the foot of which sat the mother, with the sugar bowl in her lap to prevent incursions from childish fingers, flanked on either side by a row of children with shining faces and eager appetites; not the family table from which the children took turns in "waiting" when the grandparents came to occupy seats temporarily at the board or when other "company" came; not the table at which a "blessing" was asked three times daily for 365 days in each year, at which children were taught to mind their manners and wait until their elders were served.

The family table, popular at this time, is one of figures compiled by the careful statistician. It concerns the alleged decreasing size of families and is spread in this wise:

State	Average size of family.	1880.	1900.
New England	4.8	4.0	4.0
New York	4.9	4.4	4.4
Pennsylvania	5.1	4.8	4.8
South Atlantic States	5.2	5.0	5.0
Ohio	5.0	4.4	4.4
Indiana	5.1	4.7	4.7
Illinois	5.2	4.9	4.9
Michigan	5.2	4.9	4.9
Wisconsin	5.2	4.9	4.9
Minnesota	5.2	5.1	5.1
Iowa	5.2	4.6	4.6
Missouri	5.4	4.7	4.7
North Dakota	4.3	4.3	4.3
South Dakota	4.3	4.8	4.8
Nebraska	5.1	4.8	4.8
Kansas	5.0	4.6	4.6

There is a scanting of averages in

this, it is true, but it is not very serious. Not so serious, indeed, but that any one holding this table in his hand and watching the children pour out of any one of a number of school-houses in any city in the land is able to subdue his apprehension that the race, from lack of recruiting agencies, is likely to run out. According to this table, New England does not show either the largest decrease in ten years nor the smallest average size of families. In point of fact, this decrease in New England is but two-thirds of one per cent—a decrease in quantity that, if it is not made up in quality, much educational effort has been wasted in the past decade. In New York the decrease is five-tenths of one per cent, in Pennsylvania three-tenths, in Ohio six-tenths, in Indiana seven-tenths, in Michigan five-tenths, in Wisconsin three-tenths, in Iowa six-tenths, in Missouri seven-tenths, in Kansas four-tenths.

That is to say, the average size of families in New England is larger than in New York, Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, and equal to that in Iowa and Kansas. This reckoning represents a labored process, but it is relatively valueless. It includes all races and conditions, and has no bearing upon the relative size of families of long establishment in the country and those of later immigration. It is a modern family table, nothing more. Any one good at figures and diligent in delving into census returns can spread it, and all who are curious or apprehensive in the matter can come to it and go away satisfied that the American family is not rapidly dying out.—Portland Oregonian.

PAUL DU CHAILLU'S FIRST MEETING WITH A GORILLA

Paul du Chailly, the noted African explorer who recently died, thus describes in his "Adventures in Equatorial Africa" his first meeting with a gorilla: Suddenly, he says, an immense gorilla advanced out of the woods straight toward us, and gave vent, as he came up, to a terrible howl of rage, as much as to say, "I am tired of being pursued and will face you." It was a lone male, the kind which are always the most ferocious. This fellow made the woods resound with his roar, which is really an awful sound, resembling the rolling and muttering of distant thunder. He was about twenty yards off when we first saw him. We at once gathered together, and I was about to take aim and bring him down where he stood when my most trusted man, Malouen, stopped me, saying, in a whisper, "Not time yet."

us if our guns miss fire, or if we only wound the great beast?

Again the gorilla made an advance upon us. Now he was not twelve yards off. I could see plainly his ferocious face. It was distorted with rage; his huge teeth were ground against each other, so that we could hear the sound; the skin of the forehead was drawn forward and back rapidly, which made his hair move up and down and gave a truly devilish expression to his hideous face. Once more the most horrible monster ever created by Almighty God gave a roar, which seemed to shake the woods like thunder. I could really feel the earth trembling under my feet. The gorilla, looking us in the eye, and beating his breast, advanced again.

"Don't fire too soon," said Malouen; "if you don't kill him he will kill you."

We stood, therefore, in silence, gun in hand. The gorilla looked at us for a minute or so out of his evil gray eyes, then beat his breast with his gigantic arms—and what arms he had!—then gave another howl of defiance and advanced upon us. How horrible he looked! I shall never forget it. Again he stopped, not more than fifteen yards away. Still Malouen said, "Not yet." Good gracious! what is to become of

This time he came within eight yards of us before he stopped. I was breathing fast with excitement as I watched the huge beast. Malouen only said, "Steady," as the gorilla came up. When he stopped Malouen said, "Now!" And before he could utter the roar for which he was opening his mouth three musket balls were in his body. He fell dead almost without a struggle.

GREAT MEN KNOWN ONLY AS MASTERS OF HUMOR

Thomas Corwin, who died in 1865 was one of the most famous statesmen of his day. For more than thirty years he occupied prominent official positions, having been governor of Ohio, member of both houses of congress, secretary of the treasury and minister to Mexico. On his deathbed he said pathetically: "After all the public honors I have received and all that I have done in the world, I shall be remembered only as 'Tom Corwin, the joker.'"

land translated much from foreign tongues, and was especially happy in versions of Heine's poems, which in his hands retained the strength, grace and beauty of the originals. But he was chiefly known as the author of the "Hans Breitmann Ballads," written in Pennsylvania Dutch, a performance which gave him world-wide fame and is a masterpiece of grotesque humor. Leland's other books, "Poetry and Mystery of Dreams," "Minor Arts," "The Gypsies," "Practical Education," etc., are comparatively but little known.

John Hay, our secretary of state, is better known by his humorous little Breeches than by his elaborate state papers. Thomas Dunn English, after all his years in congress, could never escape being chiefly known as the author of "Ben Bolt," a sentimental ditty of his callow youth, the very mention of which in later years raised his ire to such a degree that his fellow congressmen took great delight in quoting from it just to tease him.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to strong prime steers, 10@15; poor to medium, 8@10; cows and heifers, 5@8; calves, 3@5; pigs, 2@3; sheep, 1@2; hogs, 4@5; chickens, 10@12; ducks, 8@10; geese, 10@12; turkeys, 15@20; geese, 10@12; ducks, 8@10; geese, 10@12; turkeys, 15@20.

Giving Away His Freedom.

Here is a Booker T. Washington divorce story: "Brother Turner's just been divorced from his wife," said Brother Smith. "Is dat so?" "Yaah! The Judge done gone and give him his freedom this mornin'." "Whar's he now?" "Giving his freedom to Martha Johnson. She's Sister Turner by this time."—New York Times.

Sign Wasn't Right.

He—I wonder why Miss Elderly never married?
She—Oh, I suppose she was born in the wrong time of the moon.
He—The wrong time of the moon.
She—Yes, when there wasn't any man in it.

Save 100 from Drowning.

It is claimed that the record for life-saving is held by Joseph Langlois, a Chicago policeman only 37 years old, who has rescued at least 100 persons from drowning.

Wife Gives Him Ple.

"I rather enjoy being without a hired girl." "Why so?" "Because I can always coax my wife to give me pie for breakfast."—Philadelphia Plain Dealer.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Earnest Geiser, aged 81, one of the oldest settlers in Lawton, is dead.

Sentiment in favor of local option is said to be growing in Ionla county.

Jackson voted on Wednesday against bonding for \$68,000 for a new high school.

Hattie Wright, an employe in a Saginaw laundry, may lose her hand, which was crushed in a mangle.

Since the Alpena military company returned home from the Cuba war just forty of the boys have been married.

Humphrey Lucas found a piece of mass copper weighing two pounds on his farm below Neegaunee, at the roots of an overturned tree.

Two new townships have been organized in Presque Isle county—Pulaski and North Allen—and the first election will be held July 27.

The mysterious poisoning of cattle in the vicinity of Stanton has been traced to the use of a solution by farmers in an effort to exterminate weeds.

Lewis Rose, of Grand Rapids, was probably fatally injured by the Grand Rapids and Indiana northbound flyer Thursday. He jumped from the train and rolled under it.

On account of a great deal of paving and other public improvements, taxes in Monroe will be very large, and assessments on property all over the city have been raised.

John H. Groff, a traveling man from Anderson, Ind., is under arrest. Lulu Munday, a Benton Harbor dining-room girl having charged him with borrowing a \$150 diamond ring and returning it with a false setting.

Fred Elliott, of Saginaw, who sued the Rapid Railway for \$100,000 damages, claiming to have been ejected from a car after having paid his fare, was given a verdict of 25 cents in the circuit court at Port Huron.

Fines ranging from \$25 to \$150 were imposed upon 11 Grand Rapids saloonkeepers. They had persisted in continuing business after the council had refused their licenses. Besides the fines, the judge rebuked them severely.

David T. Wyatt, the negro who was recently lynched in Belleville, Ill., was a graduate of the Centreville high school, in the class of '83. Wyatt was lynched for shooting a school teacher who had refused to grant him a certificate.

Traverse City merchants won't close their stores on the Fourth because it comes on Saturday and to close for two days in succession, they say, would be bad for business. As a compromise, however, they offer to close on Monday. Now isn't that funny?

Louis Zeller, who lives south of Quincy, his wife, the latter's mother, Mrs. D. D. Priddy, and aunt, Mrs. Noah Bennett, are all seriously ill from poisoning by tartar emetic. The drug was used instead of baking powder in preparing some of the food for breakfast Tuesday.

To blow up a penitentiary was the plot of the convicts who attempted to escape at Canon City, Colo., by holding the warden's wife as a shield. Two of the villains were shot. Quantities of giant power and nitro-glycerin were found concealed in the walls.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT

Whitney Theater—"Knobs O' Tennessee"—Maine 10c, 15c and 20c.
Topley Theater and Wonderland—Afternoon 10c, 15c, 20c; Evening 10c, 15c to 20c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Choice steers, \$4.00@5.00; good to choice butcher steers, 1.000 to 1.200 lbs., \$4.00@5.00; fair to good butcher steers, 700 to 900 lbs., \$3.50@4.50; mixed butcher and fat cows, \$3.25@3.75; good yearling steers, \$3.75@4.25; fair to good yearling steers, \$3.25@3.75; common stockers, \$2.75@3.25; mixed cows and springers, \$2.50@3.00.

Sheep and lambs—Best lambs, \$5.00@7.00; fair to good lambs, \$3.50@5.00; light to common lambs, \$2.50@3.50; yearlings, \$3.50@5.00; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3.25@3.75; culls and common, \$1.50@2.25.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Good grades steady, common and medium dull. Hogs—Yorkers, medium and heavy, \$6.00@6.50; pigs, \$5.25@5.50; roughs, \$5.25@5.50; stags, \$4.00@4.50. Sheep—Yearling lambs, \$5.00@5.75; fair to good, \$4.50@5.00; culls and common, \$4.00@4.50; best springers, lambs \$5.00@5.75; fair to good, \$4.50@5.00; export ewes, \$4.25@4.50; wethers, \$5.25@5.50; calves strong, \$2.75@3.25.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to strong prime steers, 10@15; poor to medium, 8@10; cows and heifers, 5@8; calves, 3@5; pigs, 2@3; sheep, 1@2; hogs, 4@5; chickens, 10@12; ducks, 8@10; geese, 10@12; turkeys, 15@20.

GRAIN.

Detroit—Wheat—No. 2 white, 82c; No. 2 red, 80c; No. 3 white, 80c; No. 3 red, 78c; No. 4 white, 78c; No. 4 red, 76c; No. 5 white, 76c; No. 5 red, 74c; No. 6 white, 74c; No. 6 red, 72c; No. 7 white, 72c; No. 7 red, 70c; No. 8 white, 70c; No. 8 red, 68c; No. 9 white, 68c; No. 9 red, 66c; No. 10 white, 66c; No. 10 red, 64c; No. 11 white, 64c; No. 11 red, 62c; No. 12 white, 62c; No. 12 red, 60c; No. 13 white, 60c; No. 13 red, 58c; No. 14 white, 58c; No. 14 red, 56c; No. 15 white, 56c; No. 15 red, 54c; No. 16 white, 54c; No. 16 red, 52c; No. 17 white, 52c; No. 17 red, 50c; No. 18 white, 50c; No. 18 red, 48c; No. 19 white, 48c; No. 19 red, 46c; No. 20 white, 46c; No. 20 red, 44c; No. 21 white, 44c; No. 21 red, 42c; No. 22 white, 42c; No. 22 red, 40c; No. 23 white, 40c; No. 23 red, 38c; No. 24 white, 38c; No. 24 red, 36c; No. 25 white, 36c; No. 25 red, 34c; No. 26 white, 34c; No. 26 red, 32c; No. 27 white, 32c; No. 27 red, 30c; No. 28 white, 30c; No. 28 red, 28c; No. 29 white, 28c; No. 29 red, 26c; No. 30 white, 26c; No. 30 red, 24c; No. 31 white, 24c; No. 31 red, 22c; No. 32 white, 22c; No. 32 red, 20c; No. 33 white, 20c; No. 33 red, 18c; No. 34 white, 18c; No. 34 red, 16c; No. 35 white, 16c; No. 35 red, 14c; No. 36 white, 14c; No. 36 red, 12c; No. 37 white, 12c; No. 37 red, 10c; No. 38 white, 10c; No. 38 red, 8c; No. 39 white, 8c; No. 39 red, 6c; No. 40 white, 6c; No. 40 red, 4c; No. 41 white, 4c; No. 41 red, 2c; No. 42 white, 2c; No. 42 red, 0c; No. 43 white, 0c; No. 43 red, 0c; No. 44 white, 0c; No. 44 red, 0c; No. 45 white, 0c; No. 45 red, 0c; No. 46 white, 0c; No. 46 red, 0c; No. 47 white, 0c; No. 47 red, 0c; No. 48 white, 0c; No. 48 red, 0c; No. 49 white, 0c; No. 49 red, 0c; No. 50 white, 0c; No. 50 red, 0c.

A \$3,000,000 art museum, national in character, is planned for Chicago.

The body of Harry Ewart, of Mt. Pleasant, was found on the track of the G. R. & I. railroad with the head and right foot severed. He was a young man, unmarried, and had been working in Smith's camp.

Trachoma, or "pinkeye," is epidemic in Buffalo. According to the statement of an official of the U. S. marine hospital, over 100 cases of the disease have been found among the employes of the Lackawanna Steel & Iron Co. The disease was brought by foreigners who came in by way of Canada.

Cass City Enterprise.

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

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

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

A. A. P. McDowell, Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery,
References: 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 Mack's 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. These hours will be observed as strictly as possible. Can also be found in office at other times unless engaged in outside calls.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold,
Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Office in the second story of the City Block. Phone No. 33. 6-20-01

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

DENTISTRY.
I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. Office in 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. 12-31-01.

Societies.
I. O. F.
COURT ELKANAH, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited. W. F. ALLEN, C. R. A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 3-11-97

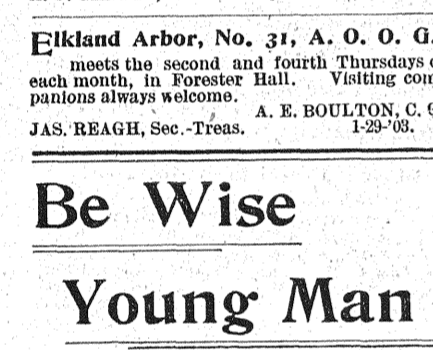
I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 293, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. W. F. ALLEN, Sec. 3-11-97

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited. A. A. P. McDowell, Commander. A. D. GILLIES, Record Keeper.

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. G.,
meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, in Forester Hall. Visiting companions always welcome. A. E. BOULTON, C. G. JAS. REAGH, Sec.-Treas. 1-29-03.

Be Wise

Young Man!



You are in the first blush of manhood, and the future has a rosy hue; but it will not be ever thus. It is up to you whether or not old age finds you dependent upon the charity of others. The Savings Bank is your salvation. Now is the time to start your account. It is not what you earn but what you save that counts. Place in the Savings Bank those nickles and dimes that you are spending so foolishly, and you will be agreeably surprised at the end of the year.

Cass City Woolen Mills
Having been refitted with New Card Clothing of the very best quality is now more than ever better prepared to do all kinds of Custom Work such as Carding into Rolls, Spinning Yarn, (single or double) and Twist Will also have large stock of WOOLEN GOODS to trade for wool or wool. Will pay cash for wool. Carpet weaving done.

B. P. Rock, W. P. Rocks, B. Higgins and R. C. Leghorns Eggs for Hatching. \$1 a Setting. A call solicited.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

James N. Dorman

Bay Port.

Mrs. C. J. Kleinfeldt is on the sick list.

L. A. Brown, of Caseville, was in town yesterday.

Fred and George Ninde, of Detroit, are camping here.

George Powell, of Pigeon, visited George White yesterday.

Miss Lillah Tanner is visiting friends and relatives in Cass City.

A boat load of young folks came over from Caseville Monday.

Clare Wells is employed as clerk in the Wallace & Orr company's store.

George L. White and three of his friends drove over to Pigeon Monday.

Mrs. M. H. Tanner will leave for Detroit Tuesday where she will visit friends.

Mrs. Keith Morris, of Gageton, is staying with her husband here at the Central Hotel.

Two excursions were here Friday, one being the Baptist Sunday school from Port Austin and the M. E. Sunday school from Saginaw.

Canboro.

Thomas Jarvis visited his parental home Sunday.

Fred Dulmage, of Pontiac, is visiting relatives here.

Robt. Burligh lost a valuable young horse Saturday.

Richard Jarvis was an Owendale caller Saturday.

George Rockwood visited his parental home Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Forshoe on the 22nd, a son.

Some of the people of our burg have begun their haying.

Miss Mary Hartsell is working for Mrs. C. Parker now.

Miss Hattie Blair, of Bad Axe, visited here the past week.

John Rieker, of West Grant, was a caller in this vicinity Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Parker visited friends at Gots Saturday and Sunday.

Walter and Sam Crouch are busy painting Wm. Parker's house these days.

Where are you going to spend the Fourth of July—at Beaulieu or Cass City?

Mrs. A. Alderson's mother and grandmother, of Davison, are visiting her now.

George Shoufelt and the Misses Kate and Maude McKay, of Owendale, were callers in this vicinity Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mackerel, of Lapeer, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kintetz, the past few days.

Saved From Terrible Death.
The family of Mrs. M. L. Bobbitt, of Bargerton, Tenn., saw her dying and were powerless to save her. The most skillful physicians and every remedy used, failed, until consumption was slowly but surely taking her life. In this terrible hour Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption turned despair into joy. The first bottle brought immediate relief and its continued use completely cured her. It's the most certain cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed Bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

Wilmot.

Red raspberries are ripening fast. John Hartt is at Marlette working for Dr. Simenton.

Miss Lena Sole burned her hand quite badly last Friday.

Several of the farmers in the neighborhood have begun haying.

The rain and cool weather have done quite a bit of damage in this vicinity.

Grandma Coan, who has been visiting at Yale, will return home next Friday.

Arthur and George Simenton, of Marlette, are visiting relatives here this week.

Misses Della and Hazel Wells, of Caro, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Alfred Legg.

Those who have had their cucumbers drowned out will not be too late if they replant this week.

Wm. Ford lost a fine calf Friday night. It was well in the evening and found dead in the morning.

Misses Lily and Cleo Ford, who have been at Hadley for some time past, are coming home the last of the week.

Mrs. J. Legg and granddaughter, Allie Bell Hartt, visited Mrs. Will Weldon at Cass City last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. John Wilson has been quite ill the past week, but is now able to sit up. Dr. Simenton, of Marlette, is attending her.

Ed N. Hartt returned from Elwell Friday where he has been helping to build a salting station for Williams Bros. They are now erecting one at Cass City.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Chapin expect to send their boy, Morris, to the hospital at Saginaw in a few days to be operated on for bone trouble. It will be necessary to operate on both legs.

Kingston.

Mrs. Stewart leaves for Chicago next Monday.

E. A. Randall went to Detroit on Wednesday.

A. G. Millikin went to Lansing on Tuesday evening.

L. Threshouse was at Wilmot Tuesday and Wednesday.

Fred L. Clark is assisting in A. Cooley's barber shop.

Miss Ethel Millikin, of Silverwood, is visiting relatives here.

Little Julia Anderson has been visiting at Wilmot this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Geo. Simenton, of Marlette, were in town on Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Willis King, from near Grand Rapids, are visiting friends here.

The Misses Lucy Meidlein and Minnie Noble made a trip to Caro on Tuesday.

Miss Maud Treehouse, of Dayton Centre, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Anderson.

Mrs. W. L. Baker, of Caro, has been the guest of Mrs. D. W. Veitch the past week.

The Misses Olga Yarrington and Margaret Constable were at Marlette on Tuesday.

Miss Maggie Stewart, who has been teaching at Laingsburg, is home for the vacation.

H. Wettlauffer, of Cass City, has been assisting G. E. Hopps this week with Deering machines.

Miss Florence Hall and Miss Magie Sherwood have each accepted positions at Cass City.

Mr. and Mrs. Phares, of LaJunta, Col., are the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. R. H. King.

Miss Lizzie Grunwald left last week for Big Rapids, to attend the Ferris Institute, instead of to Fenton, as stated last week.

Mrs. E. L. Hill has recently bought a new surrey from Geo. E. Hopps and with the children she has been enjoying it to the fullest extent.

Wm. Callaway and helpers have the water trenches all dug and the pipe laying has been going merrily on so that by the time this paper reaches its readers they will be well filled in and all in apple pie order.

Denis Kelly has his photograph gallery completed and is now ready to "take faces" with neatness and dispatch. His gallery is a very neat affair and the lights are arranged with a view to the very best effect.

Rev. Milo S. Waller and family are visiting friends in Ohio, and the Rev. C. D. Berry, of Ortonville, will fill the Baptist pulpit here for several weeks. Everybody is invited to attend Mr. Berry's services as they will find him an attractive speaker. The old soldiers will especially enjoy hearing a discourse of '61, who knows all about Andersonville prison life. Come and hear him. These services begin July 5th.

Dixon & Swales had a very narrow escape from serious damage by fire to their mercantile stock. They had been troubled with rats and had been trying to rid the premises of them but had intentionally fastened one in the front part of the store. During the night, the rodent knocked from a shelf several boxes of matches, and in the morning in picking them up, it was found that one of them had ignited and the sulphur ends were entirely burned off on one side of the box. It was closed tightly and evidently smothered the flames, but not sufficiently to prevent the sulphur fumes from annoying his ratship as he had tried every possible way of getting out.

The postoffice at Sigel, Huron County, will be superseded by rural free delivery July 15. Mail will go to Harbor Beach.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARACTER and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise our established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21.00 weekly with expenses additional all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head office. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Buckeye self-addressed at 710 Hope. Colonial Co. 321 Dearborn St., Chicago. 4-16-26

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in Stomach and Liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

Marcus C. Truesdell, proprietor of the old Medler House, at Caro, has sold the place to Stephen Edwards, of Lapeer. Mr. Edwards took possession yesterday.

A graphic account of the recent floods in Kansas and Missouri, with photographs of high water scenes, is contributed to the Review of Reviews for July by Charles M. Harger.

DETROIT AND BUFFALO
COMMENCING MAY 11TH
Improved Daily Express Service (11 hours) between
Leave DETROIT Daily . . . 4:00 P. M.
Arrive at BUFFALO . . . 8:00 A. M.
Leave BUFFALO Daily . . . 8:00 P. M.
Arrive at DETROIT . . . 7:00 A. M.
Connecting with Earliest trains for all points in NEW YORK, EASTERN and NEW ENGLAND 9 1/2 HRS.
Through tickets sold to all points. Send 2c. for illustrated pamphlet and rates.
Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$2.50 one way, \$6.50 round trip. Bertha \$1.00, \$1.00; Stagnoma \$2.00 each direction. Week end Excursions Buffalo and Niagara Falls.
If your railway agent will not sell you a local ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from depot to wharf, by doing this we will save you \$3.00 to any point East or West.
A. A. SCHWARTZ, G. P. T. M., Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.
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ST. LOUIS
ST. PETERSBURG
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WHEELING

Wilmington.

And Brown City is beginning to put on metropolitan airs. It is reported that a daring "hold up" took place within a few rods of the depot one day the first of the week. The robber wore a mask and had his overcoat collar turned up to shade his homely mien. He scoured no money, however, but his victim was badly scared. Sensations of this nature are a rare thing for Brown City, but they say a town is never a town until it becomes wild and woolly.—Brown City Banner.

A sad accident happened at the elevator of Arthur Bigger at Jeddo on Tuesday morning. Mr. Bigger was loading a car of oats and was assisted by Fred Wright, aged 13 years. It appears that the oats became clogged in the elevator bin and the youngster went in to start them running again. In doing so, the lad fell into the bin and when found he was smothered to death under the oats that came down on him.—Sanilac Jeffersonian.

Frank Douglas, a farmer near Owendale, met with a ghastly sight upon his return from town, finding his wife dead upon the floor. Mrs. Douglas was a very sensitive woman and trifling differences with some neighbor led her to commit suicide. She left a letter asking forgiveness of all who thought she had wronged them and of her husband for committing the act.

Very Remarkable Cure of Diarrhoea.

"About six years ago for the first time in my life I had a sudden and severe attack of diarrhoea," says Mrs. Alice Miller, of Morgan, Texas. "I got temporary relief, but it came back again and again, and for six long years I have suffered more misery and agony than I can tell. It was worse than death. My husband spent hundreds of dollars for physicians' prescriptions and treatment without avail. Finally we moved to Boque county, our present home, and one day I happened to see an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with a testimonial of a man who had been cured by it. The case was so similar to my own that I concluded to try the remedy. The result was wonderful. I could hardly realize that I was well again, or believe it could be so after having suffered so long, but that one cent's cured me. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; A. F. Francis', Kingston.

The warehouse of Kelly & Barber, produce buyers at Metamora, was wrecked by the collapse of the upper floor under the weight of 10,000 pounds of wool on Monday. The proprietors had just left the building when the floor gave way.

While in swimming in the Cass river at Caro on Monday in company with several of his companions, Earl Wilsey, a 14-year-old lad, was drowned. His companions attempted to rescue him but were unsuccessful.

In the Review of Reviews for July Mr. Cyrus C. Adams sums up the four Antarctic expeditions now in the field,—the English, the Scotch, the German, and the Swedish.

Domestic Troubles.
It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in Stomach and Liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

Marcus C. Truesdell, proprietor of the old Medler House, at Caro, has sold the place to Stephen Edwards, of Lapeer. Mr. Edwards took possession yesterday.

A graphic account of the recent floods in Kansas and Missouri, with photographs of high water scenes, is contributed to the Review of Reviews for July by Charles M. Harger.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARACTER and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise our established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21.00 weekly with expenses additional all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head office. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Buckeye self-addressed at 710 Hope. Colonial Co. 321 Dearborn St., Chicago. 4-16-26

Patents.

Quickly secured. OUR FEE DUE WHEN PATENT OBTAINED. Send model, sketch or photo, with description for free reports to patentability. 48-PAGE HANDBOOK FREE. Contains references and full information. WRITE FOR COPY OF OUR SPECIAL OFFER. This is the most liberal proposition ever made by a patent attorney, and EVERY INVENTOR SHOULD READ IT before applying for patent. Address:

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PATENT LAWYERS,
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Dyspepticide

The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

For Sale!

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

J. H. DAVIS
5-1-11 Box 86. Cass City.

DEPT. OF MUSIC

St. Agatha's School, Gageton, Michigan.

Full Graded Course in Vocal and Instrumental Music.

For Terms Call or Address, Sisters of St. Dominic, Gageton, Mich.

Complete line of Musical Supplies and Instruments on hand.

THOROUGHbred REG. SHORTHORNS

FOR SALE.

Both sexes. Some heifers now in calf. Write or call.

A. WALMSLEY
1 mile east of Cass City.
4-23-31-11

Just Two Boats

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

COMMENCING MAY 11TH

Improved Daily Express Service (11 hours) between

Leave DETROIT Daily . . . 4:00 P. M.
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Connecting with Earliest trains for all points in NEW YORK, EASTERN and NEW ENGLAND 9 1/2 HRS.
Through tickets sold to all points. Send 2c. for illustrated pamphlet and rates.
Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$2.50 one way, \$6.50 round trip. Bertha \$1.00, \$1.00; Stagnoma \$2.00 each direction. Week end Excursions Buffalo and Niagara Falls.
If your railway agent will not sell you a local ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from depot to wharf, by doing this we will save you \$3.00 to any point East or West.
A. A. SCHWARTZ, G. P. T. M., Detroit, Mich.

Patents

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Dyspepticide

The greatest aid to DIGESTION.



The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

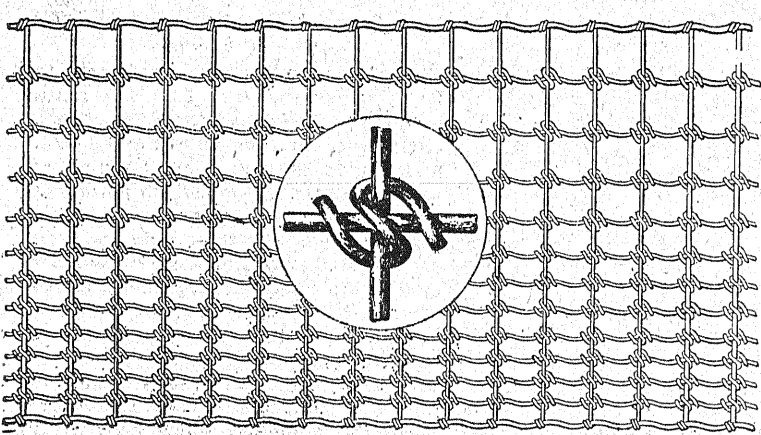
What is CASTORIA

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. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

We Don't want the Earth!



but we do want to put a

"Lamb Fence"

around your corner of it. We have 5000 rods of "Lamb Fence" ranging from 18 to 46 inches in height, and we are certain we can interest you if you once see the strength and rigidity of this make of fence.

"Best along the Pike"

N. Bigelow & Sons

Used the Most Liked the Best

refers to

White Lily Flour

manufactured at the

Cass City Roller Mills

The best equipped in the Thumb.

All kinds of Custom Milling. Prompt service.

C. W. Heller,

A Car Load of Wire Nails. J. L. HITCHCOCK & SONS have just received A Car Load of Ellwood Fencing.

GARDEN UTENSILS such as rakes, hoes, Planet Jr. seed drills.

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

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

Central Meat Market

Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds.

CASH FOR HIDES.

John Schwaderer.

Old Sheridan Stand.

KASKARILLA

for Stomach, Liver and Kidney Diseases.

A Great Blood Purifier

Mr. ETHERINGTON, in recommending to the general public your Kaskarilla, I speak from actual experience with your medicine. I was sick for three months with dyspepsia and was relieved in three days and have not been troubled since.

CLAS. GOODIS, Lamotte, Sanilac Co.

J. ETHERINGTON, Cass City

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

BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

Dark Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a great many years, and although I am past eighty years of age, yet I have not a gray hair in my head."

Geo. Yellott, Towson, Md.

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. Sometimes it makes the hair grow very heavy and long; and it stops falling of the hair, too.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address: J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Beauley.

Some of our farmers are cutting hay. Mrs. Alex Clark is improving nicely from her sickness.

John G. Stirtan did business in Beauley Wednesday.

Cultivating is about all you can hear from the farmers now.

D. Freeman, of Cass City, was a caller in Beauley last week.

James Dobson, of Rescue, was a pleasant caller in town this week.

Mrs. Dagg and Miss Williamson are visiting with their sister, Mrs. E. W. Turner.

We understand that there will be another chance given to contractors for the Grant town hall.

Mrs. D. McDonald is going to entertain her Sunday school class next Monday. There are twenty-two of them.

Mrs. D. McDonald is a little busy at present, giving thirty-three music lessons a week, besides attending to her household.

The Ladies' Aid committees are making great preparations for the grand picnic. Everybody come and have a good time.

D. McDonald has sold his bees to Thomas Moore. The smithy says he doesn't care to be stung so often. It spoils his good looks.

Last week's correspondence.

John L. McDonald was a caller in Bad Axe Tuesday.

Say! don't forget the picnic in R. Parr's grove on the 4th.

Do you want a good wagon rack? Call on the Beauley blacksmith.

Miss Mariah McDonald is visiting at M. R. Burley's, Canboro, this week.

Things are rather wet at present. We fear beans will spoil on low ground.

Mrs. D. McDonald, was in Bad Axe Saturday on business and visiting friends.

Rev. Beeden will preach a special sermon on July 12th for Orangemen. All are welcome.

Our Children's Day exercises were good as usual—had a crowded church and a good collection.

Mrs. George Cross gave a grand supper at her home last Thursday for the benefit of our aid and made \$6.30. Thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Cross.

We understand that the Rescue P. O. will start again, until such time as the Gageton R. F. D. will start, which will be a great convenience to the people living south and west of that office.

Frank Carroll, of Rescue, was a pleasant caller in Beauley this week. Mr. Carroll is an energetic man as an agent. He is in the stock insurance business and we believe will make a success of it.

Our Ladies' Aid had the parsonage and church painted and they look fine. This community receives much benefit from our Ladies' Aid, and now they are making big preparations for a monstrous picnic on the 4th. See bills.

We believe every hamlet should have a well equipped fire company. One day recently a fire broke out in Mr. Perdo's house on North Street, Rescue, and only for the prompt action of that company of sturdy firemen the family would have been homeless.

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

WANTED—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS PERSONS in each state to travel for house established eleven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants and agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary of \$18 and all traveling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclose self-addressed envelope. THE NATIONAL, 324 Dearborn St., Chicago. 4-30-26.

Lake Orion Bible Conference.

Rev. P. V. Jenness, of St. Louis, Mo., chairman of the program committee, has just issued the complete program for the Third Interdenominational Bible Conference, to be held at Lake Orion, July 23rd to August 3rd, 1903. The opening service will be held at 3 p. m., Thursday, July 23rd, when addresses will be given by Rev. Drs. Helms, of Buffalo, and Scofield, of Dallas, Tex. In the evening of the opening day, Prof. Rogers, of Drew Seminary, the accomplished archeologist who clothes his scientific knowledge of bygone days in the most charming diction, will begin his lectures on "Israel and Egypt." Every day thereafter the conference will have these fixtures of program: At 8 a. m. Major Cole will open the day with one of his delightfully edifying devotional lectures. The hour of 9 a. m. will bring classes: By Prof. Pearce in Normal Sunday School Work, and by Prof. Hunter, in Personal Work. Mrs. Hay Foster Bryner will follow at 10 with instruction in Primary and Kindergarten Work in Sunday Schools. And those not caring to attend Mrs. Bryner's class will find, at the same hour, Bible Book Studies and Miscellaneous Conferences on Missionary and Pastoral Work. Then Dr. Scofield and Woelfkin, of Brooklyn, will alternate in Bible Lectures at 11 a. m.

The afternoon exercises are less strenuous. Miscellaneous lectures at 3 o'clock on Sunday School, Missionary and Pastoral Problems are the first; and an occasional exercise will be held at 4 p. m. Then at 7, Mr. S. D. Gordon, Evangelist, of Oberlin, will conduct the meetings on the "Hilltop" and give what he calls "Quiet Talks on Power." The evening exercises, beginning at 8 o'clock, have as centers of intellectual and spiritual interest such eminent men as Rev. Drs. Rogers, of N. J., Stuart, of Tenn., Narquess, of Ky., Marquis, of Ill., Bradt, of Kas., Scofield, of Tex., and J. Wilber Chapman, N. Y. This outline will indicate the feast of good things now being made ready for attendants.

Cholera Infantum.

This has long been regarded as one of the most dangerous and fatal diseases to which infants are subject. It can be cured, however, when properly treated. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, as directed with each bottle, and a cure is certain. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Augustus Colburg, a young farmer near Sanilac Centre, has been arrested in Detroit for kidnapping his fourteen-months old baby girl. He has been married three years, but he and his wife have separated quite recently, and he claims he was afraid she was going to take the baby away, to prevent which he kidnapped it. He was taken back to Sanilac Centre to await an investigation.

Oh, yes, I like the frequent rain, I'm sorry when it goes; For if it rains I can refrain From toting out the hose. But then again I hate the rain. Its pattering makes me sore; The grass springs up—I get a pain From pushing round the mower. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Last Saturday morning Miss Alta Gates met with a very painful accident, which has confined her to her home ever since. While doing some hand sewing and wishing to do some stitching on the machine she placed the needle in her dress and started to run the machine. Her knee striking some part of the running gear drove the needle pinned in her dress into her limb, just below the knee-cap, about an inch and a half and broke it off. Dr. Tweedie was immediately summoned and placed her under chloroform and extracted the needle. Miss Gates is doing nicely and expects to be out and around again next week, the doctor not anticipating any serious results from the injury. —Sanilac Republican.

A Very Close Call.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Bellamy, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Iowa, "I was weak and pale and without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters, and after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Price 50 cents.

In answer to a query, "How can you tell a female chicken from a male when newly hatched?" a farmer says: "Place a lighted lamp on a table, also bread crumbs, and if he eats, it is a male; and if she eats, it is a female." The same farmer being asked how to tell a bad egg, says: "When you want to tell a bad egg, break it gently." —Ex.

No man or woman in the state will hesitate to speak well of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets after once trying them. They always produce a pleasant movement of the bowels, improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

About one year ago Levi Brown and Sons, fishermen, brought to shore the skull, leg and some ribs of a human skeleton which had become entangled in their nets. Monday of this week they lifted nets in the same spot and brought in a spine and three ribs to add to their collection. The last bones appear to belong to the same skeleton as those found a year ago. —Harbor Beach Times.

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

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

The editor of the Leader never goes fishing, but the foreman is an inveterate angler, and last week made a proposition that he would divide all he caught with the proprietor, provided he was allowed a half day off to go down to the Cass. The bargain was closed and the day's result looked forward to with pleasure. When the count was made the result of a half day's work was one puny little fish and a bad cold, and now the editor is expected to take the latter as his share. We always do get it in the neck and this is no exception. —Marlette Leader.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Harry Wright, 9 years old, of Harbor Beach, died Thursday as a result of shooting himself in his hand with a toy pistol.

Slight injuries often disable a man and cause several days' loss of time and when blood poison develops, sometimes result in the loss of a hand or limb. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is an antiseptic liniment. When applied to cuts, bruises and burns it causes them to heal quickly and without maturation, and prevents any danger of blood poison. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

From Saginaw Evening News. Several days ago the Evening News gave details of a suicide of a certain Sam Bettes, who confessed before leaving this world that he had years ago murdered his father for money. He also murdered a companion a few years ago. Saginaw police have come to the conclusion that the man is the same Sam Bettes who made himself notorious here in A. P. A. days by his vicious attacks under the guise of an evangelist, who sailed away in a boat with a companion who was afterward murdered. Officer Henry Jordan was brought up in the same part of the country as Bettes, and recognized him from the description as did other officers on the force, who arrested Bettes here. Bay City police, who also arrested him, have come to the same conclusion.

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

Have A Bank Account.

We allow FOUR PER CENT on Time Deposits for all sums of one dollar and upward. An opportunity for all to save money.

The Exchange Bank, E. H. Pinney, Banker.

Monuments

Granite or Marble

made to order in the most modern designs.

A nice lot of Marble Corner Posts for lots just received.

Window and Door Sills to order.

Hill & Parent

National Marble Works, Cass City.

O. A. STOLL

Wholesale and Retail Florist. All out 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.

Rarely Beautiful...

and more than that, with higher quality than ever, are the goods we have picked for you in

Silverware and Novelties, Rings, Pins, Chains and Watches.

Come in for a fine opportunity.

J. F. HENDRICK Jeweler and Optician. Cass City.

EXHIBITING UNDER A BIG WATERPROOF TENT

Palmer's UNCLE TOM'S CABIN

Uncle Tom's Cabin;



LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY.

100 MEN, WOMEN, CHILDREN, HORSES, PONIES, DOGS, and DONKEYS....

The Largest Company in the World.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" never grows old. There runs through it a vein of pathos peculiarly touching and sweet. It speaks the universal language of the heart. It reflects, like a prism, the innermost phases of human emotion. It is more than a play; it is a moral classic. It argues for two of the greatest themes that can engage the mind—human liberty, and immortality of the soul. It is so pure that its touch alone is chastening. Like the kiss of a child, it conquers by the very innocence of its breath. In the character of Eva, it is unique. Who does not cherish in memory some sweet, angelic child who seemed to touch this earth only as a transient visitor who passed away with the dew of childhood's morning—too good, too pure, for us? "Was there ever a child like Eva? Yes, but her name is written on grave-stones." This good old play is unique because it is the only one that portrays that character. The scenery is excellent. In the river scene, one sees the floating cakes of ice slowly moving down stream. One can see, in the splendid perspective of this scene, several miles up the frozen river, and the undulating snow-clad hills on either side like drowsy sentinels in the soggy winter day. The plantation scene represents a typical Southern home, with its mansions, its log cabins, and its cotton-field. It is the sunny, sunny South. It is a warm, mellow, beautiful scene. The last scene in this most

The most magnificent production the world has ever seen. Watch for the big street parade. Admission, 25 cents. Will exhibit at Cass City, Saturday Ev'g, July 11th.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

Afterward.
There's never a storm so wild
But after it follows a calm;
There's never a hurt so great
But somewhere's provided a balm;
There's never a night so dark
But after it follows the dawn.

There's never a shadow falls
But after it follows the light;
There's never a sorrow comes
But after it comes delight.

There's never a sky so grey
But after it follows the blue;
There's never a friend found
But later you'll find a true.

There's never a heart that breaks
But after a while 'twill heal;
There's never a moan of pain
But after a laughter peal.

There's never a sin so black
But forgiveness is found at last;
There's never a weary day
But sometime 'twill be past;
There's never a night so dark
But after it follows the dawn.
—Woman's Life.

The Deacon's Vindication

For two or three weeks a good part of Horton county had been holding its breath and waiting for the thunder-bolt to fall. It had been whispered about that Deacon Spooner, widower, was about to be sued for breach of promise by Nancy Skinner, spinster.

No one could speak with authority, but all gossiped and hoped that the suit would materialize.

It was known in a general way that Deacon Spooner had been paying Nancy Skinner attentions. There were vague rumors that she once rode home with him from the village; that he had recommended a cure for tooth-ache; that she had knit and presented him a pair of blue mittens; that he had helped her out of a mud-hole in front of her own gate; that she had said he was the best singer in the church; that he had praised the color of her hair.

All these things were talked over and magnified, and a hundred people were ready to take their dying oath that there would be a marriage.

As a matter of fact, the deacon didn't want to marry. He was just "being good" to a lone woman. As a matter of fact, also, the old maid had no hopes of catching him, but she didn't propose to have her heart broken without holding somebody responsible for damages.

Likewise she had been told over and over again that she was too old for romance and that she couldn't look for love, and such things were calculated to put her on her mettle.

Gossip was right for once. Nancy Skinner sued Deacon Spooner for breach of promise and laid her damages at \$20,000. That suit was a bigger thing than all the Fourth of July for twenty years past. A circus came along in the midst of the excitement and attempted to compete with it with disastrous results.

The county at once divided itself into two factions, and whenever a Nancy adherent met a deacon adherent there was no corn hoed during the rest of the day.

Deacon Skinner had to answer to more than the law. There was his church, his children, and his fellow-religionists. They demanded to know by what moral or legal right he toyed with an old maid's heart, and his answers didn't satisfy them.

He denied in the most solemn manner that he had toyed. They had never sat in the moonlight—never listened to the whippoorwill. Their talk had

who had confidence in his case. In his opening address he talked of wolves in sheep's clothing, hypocrites, liars, broken-hearted women and many other things to sway the spectators, and his listeners decided that the deacon was a pirate in disguise.

Nancy had only one living witness to



The Deacon

bring forward. He was hired man, and he swore that he once heard Deacon Spooner tell her that she ought to kill the worms in her plum trees with kerosene oil.

She didn't depend on living witnesses, however. She brought forward written and printed proofs of the deacon's perfidy. She had kept a diary for several years, and it was full of such extracts as:

"The deacon called again this afternoon. He said one of his cows seemed to be sick. Asked me if I wasn't afraid of tramps. I think I saw love in his eyes as he said 'Good night, Nancy.'"

After about fifty extracts had been read, each and every one of which seemed to be a nail in the deacon's coffin and caused the spectators to suck in their breath with a gasp, the court excluded the diary.

Then Nancy played her trump card. She produced from a paper box, where in it had reposed for long weeks, a slip of paper on which was printed in good fair type:

If you loved me
As I love you
No knife could cut
Our love in two.

What did the verse mean? She had read it over a thousand times. She had repeated the lines to herself by day and dreamed of them by night. They had told her that while butter and eggs were not fetching the price they ought to, she was beloved.

It was, or appeared to be, a sock-dologer on the deacon. It had come from his own hands. On an occasion he had brought her from the village half a pound of broken cans. There were peppermint, wintergreen and cinnamon pieces among the lot. There were chunks and hunks and cubes. Wrapped in a tissue paper was a hunk bearing the above motto. It was the deacon's way of declaring his love.

It had been accepted as such, but he had refused to follow up his good luck and ask Nancy to name the day. Every time he had departed she had burst into tears of disappointment.

Her wandering thoughts had made her mix up the sour with the sweet milk half a dozen times over and when she sought her couch it was to toss about and sigh and groan and suspect that the deacon was a heartless villain.

When her tale had been concluded everyone in the courtroom rose to his feet to mob the deacon, but before a hand was laid upon him the court dismissed the case and assessed the costs on the plaintiff.

In legal lingo he explained that the poetry signified nothing, and that by no possibility could Nancy's heart have been broken in consequence of it. The candy might have given her indignation, but the poetry could not have given her a hold on the deacon.

Deacon Skinner stood forth triumphant.

phant, but his church had to take up the matter. He passed another bad three days, for there were those who were inclined to think love and broken candy went together. But when the affair had been concluded the verdict was:

"We can't say that the deacon is guilty as charged, but after this we hope he won't leave any poetry with his packages."—Amanda Clarkson in Boston Globe.

GARMENTS OF BOSTON WOMEN.

Chicago Humorist Thinks We May Look for Startling Changes.

Simeon Ford, who is rated as a humorist of standing, relates that as he was riding in a Boston trolley car, the only male passenger in a crowd of women, his eye was attracted by a sign which read: "Half the people on this car are wearing Bunker Hill pants." To this assertion Mr. Ford takes modest exception, but he is inclined to believe he is wrong. No-body will pretend to affirm that Mr. Ford's companions were trousers, which in so elegant a community as Boston, are the recognized nether garment for gentlemen, but neither Mr. Ford nor any other man is prepared to assert with confidence that they did not wear pants, either of the Plymouth Rock, the Bunker Hill or the Washington Elm variety. The women of Boston are distinguished for their progressiveness and their independence, and it is wholly conceivable that they have been quietly experimenting, unknown to the general public, but detected by the advertiser, who could not repress his eagerness to spread the glad tidings. Perhaps at a given signal, not long distant, the outer habiliments of the masculine will be thrown off, and true Boston womanhood will stand revealed in her emancipated gladness. A "well-fitting pant," as our clothing store friends term it, is much more symmetrical than the short skirt, and far more symbolic of the strides which woman confidently expects to make in the coming years.—Roswell Field in Chicago Evening Post.

HUGE NEST OF FISHHAWK.

It Is Four Feet Across and Weighs 400 Pounds.

The giant nest of the American osprey, or fishhawk, which has been placed in the crocheted top of a pine tree growing on a point of land jutting into the lake near the main entrance to the Bronx zoological park, is attracting a great deal of attention from the increasing crowds these balmy days, says the New York Times. The nest, which was secured at Gardner's Island, off the eastern coast of Long Island, has the shape of a huge bowl, probably four feet across and a yard high, and weighs 400 pounds. It is composed chiefly of good-sized sticks and among the other materials are pieces of broken oars and wrecked boats, fishnets, skeletons of quail, fishbones and a long strand of barbed wire. The huge nest also has a number of built-in tenants, for about its sides are built the nests of three pairs of purple grackles or blackbirds. The osprey is not a bird-killing hawk, although it is well able to take care of itself in encounters with other hawks and will not allow them to approach its nest. It is presumed that the wise grackles made their home in the osprey's nest for protection from other hawks.

A Song of Duty.

Sorrow comes and sorrow goes,
Life is flecked with shine and shower,
Now the tear of grieving flows,
Now we smile in happy hour;
Death awaits us, 'eery one—
Follower, preacher, writer—
Let us, then, ere life be done,
Make the world a little brighter!

Burdens that our neighbors bear,
Easier let's a try to make them;
Chains, perhaps, our neighbors wear,
Let us do our best to break them.
From the straitened brain and mind
Let us loose the binding fetter,
Let us, as the Lord designed,
Make the world a little better!

Selfish brooding sears the soul,
Darkens the heart a nest of sorrows,
Darkening the shining goal
Of the sun-illuminated morrows;
Wherefore should our lives be spent
Daily growing blind and blinder?
Let us, as the Master meant,
Make the world a little kinder!

—Dennis A. McCarthy, in Good Counsel Magazine.

"Mexican" and "Gold."
The American who has lived long in Mexico and come to New York is queer on money. "How much did you say you made last year?" you ask, and his reply will be "A hundred thousand Mexican, or \$45,000 gold." "What is your regular salary as president?" "Twenty-five thousand gold." "He buys a hat." "The price?" "Fifty dollars." "Mexican or gold?" "Gold, treasury certificates or silver dollars." "Here's an old hat that cost me \$43 in the City of Mexico." "That's a fine Panama. We will sell you one like it for \$25." "Mexican or gold?" "United States currency." "Mine cost \$43 Mexican, so I beat you \$5.65 bold." If it takes the clerk all the rest of the day to figure it out.

Kindergarten Labor.
Speaking of how seriously education is taken in these days, a certain school had to be closed because of an epidemic of some children's disease and one of the parents met the kindergarten teacher on the street.

"You must be glad of this unexpected rest," she said.

"Well, I should be but that there was so much back work to be made up when we return."

Mamma mused, as she went on her way, where the arduousness of the labor came in in making the little three and four year olds recall that they had once learned that classic "Good morning, merry sunshine," and other jingles of that ilk.

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 XV—Continued.

"Your own way you will take, until into some great trouble you stumble." "And then my own way I shall take, until out of it I stumble."

"I have told Rem what he must do. Like a man he must say, 'I did wrong and I am sorry for it,' and so well I think of those he has wronged, as to be sure they will answer, 'It is forgiven.'"

"And forgotten." "That is different. To forgive freely is what we owe to our enemy; to forget not, is what we owe to ourselves." "I think it is cruel, father, to ask Rem to speak truth to his own injury. Even the law is kinder than you, it asks no man to accuse himself."

"Right wrongs no man. 'Till others move in this matter, you be quiet. If you talk, evil words will you say; and mind this, Arenta, the evil that comes out of your lips, into your own bosom will fall. All my life I have seen this."

But Arenta could not be quiet. She would sow thorns, though she had to walk unshod; and her father's advice moved her no more than a breath moves a mountain. In the same afternoon she saw Madame Jacobus going to Doctor Moran's, and the hour she remained there, was full of misery to her impetuous self-adoring heart. She was sure to see talking of Rem and herself, and as she had all her expectations to imagine, she came to conclusions in accord with her suspicions.

But she met her aunt at the door and brought her eagerly into the parlor. She had no visitors that day, and was bored and restless and longing for conversation. "I saw you go to the Doctor's an hour ago, aunt," she said. "I hope the Captain is well."

"Jacobus is quite well, thank God said Doctor Moran—and Cornelia. I have been looking at some of her wedding gowns. A girl so happy, and who deserves to be so happy, I never saw. What a darling she is!"

"It is now the fashion to rave about her. I suppose they found time enough to abuse poor Rem. And you could listen to them! I would not have done so! No! not if listening had meant salvation for the whole Moran family."

"You are a remarkably foolish young woman. They never named Rem. People so happy do not remember the bringer of sorrow. He has been shut out—in the darkness and cold. I am ashamed of Rem. I can never forgive him. He is a disgrace to the family. And that is why I came here to-day. I wish you to make Rem understand that he must not come near his Uncle Jacobus. When Jacobus is angry he will call heaven and earth and hell to help him speak his mind, and I have nearly cured him of a habit which is so distressing to me, and such a great wrong to his own soul. The very sight of Rem would break every barrier down, and let a flood of words loose, that would make him suffer afterwards. I will not have Jacobus led into such temptation. I have not heard an oath from him in six months."

"I suppose you would never forgive Jacobus, if you did hear one?" "That is another matter. I hope I have a heart to forgive whatever Jacobus does, or says—he is my husband."

"It is then less wicked to blaspheme Almighty God than to keep one of Lord Hyde's love letters. One fault may be forgiven, the other is unpardonable. Dear me! how religiously ignorant I am."

"You look extremely handsome when you are scornful. Arenta; but

could see Rem, and yet keep his big and little oaks under bonds, I should believe in his clean tongue."

"Arenta, you are tormenting yourself with anger and ill-will, and above all with jealousy. In this way you are going to miss a great deal of pleasure. I advise you not to quarrel with Cornelia. She will be a great resource."

"This afternoon something is vexing you. I shall take no offense. You will regret your bad temper to-morrow."

"To-morrow Arenta did regret; but people do not always say they are sorry when they feel so. She sat in the shadow of her window curtains and watched almost constant streams of visitors, and messengers, and tradespeople at Doctor Moran's house,



The door flew open.

and she longed to have her hands among the lovely things and to give her opinion about the delightful events sure to make the next few weeks full of interest and pleasure. And after she had received a letter from Rem, she resolved to humble herself that she might be exalted.

"Rem is already fortunate, and I can't help him by fighting his battle. Forgetfulness is the word. For this wrong can have no victory, and to be forgotten is the only hope for it. Beside Cornelia had her full share in my happiness, and I will not let myself be defrauded of my share in her happiness—not for a few words—not certainly not."

This reflection a few times reiterated resulted in the following note:

"My Dear Cornelia—I want to say so much, that I cannot say anything but—forgive me. I am shaken to pieces by my dreadful sufferings and sometimes I do not know what I say, even to those I love. Blame my sad fortune for my bad words, and tell me you long to forgive me, as I long to be forgiven."

"Your 'AREN'TA.'"

"That will be sufficient," she reflected, "and, after all, Cornelia is a sweet girl. I am her first and dearest friend, and I am determined to keep my place. Well, then, if I have to eat humble pie, I have had my say, and that takes the bitter taste out of my mouth—and a sensible woman must look to her future. I dare warrant Cornelia is now answering my letter. I dare warrant she will forgive me very sweetly."

She spent half an hour in such reflections, and then Cornelia entered with a smiling face. She would not permit Arenta to say another word of regret; she stifled all her self-reproaches in an embrace, and she took her back with her to her own home. And no further repentance embarrassed Arenta. She put her ready wit and her clever hands to a score of belated things, and scrubbed and contradicted the Van Dien and Sherman girls into a respectful obedience to her earlier friendship, and wider acquaintance. Everything that she directed or took charge of, went off with an unmistakable vigor to completion, and even Madame Van Heemskirk was delighted with her ability and grateful for her assistance.

"The poor Arenta!" she said to Mrs. Moran; "very helpful she is to us, and for her brother's fault she is not to blame. Wrong it would be to visit it on her."

And Arenta not only felt this gracious justice for herself, she looked much further forward, for she said to her father, "It is really for Rem's sake I am so obliging. By and by people will say 'there is no truth in that letter story. The Marquise is the friend of Lady Hyde; they are like clasped hands, and that could not be so, if Rem Van Ariens had done such a dreadful thing. It is all nonsense. And if I hear a word about it, I shall know how to smile, and lift my shoulders and kill suspicion with contempt. Yes, for Rem's sake I have done the best thing."

So happily the time went on, that it appeared wonderful when Christmas was close at hand. Every preparation was then complete. It was a very joy to go into the Moran house. The mother, with a happy light upon her face, went to and fro with that habitual serenity, which kept the temperature of expectant pleasure at a degree not too exhausting for continuance; and Cornelia, knowing her lover was every day coming nearer and nearer,

was just as happy as a girl loving and well beloved ought to be.

Her beauty had increased wonderfully; hope had more than renewed her youth, and confident love had given to her face and form a splendor of color and expression, that captivated everybody; though why, or how, they never asked—she charmed, because she charmed.

One day the little bevy of feminine councillors looked at their work, and pronounced all beautiful, and all finished, and then there was a lull in the busy household, and then every one was conscious of being a little weary, and every one also felt that it would be well to let heart, and brain, and fingers and feet rest. In a few days there would likely be another English letter, and they could then form some idea, as to when Lord Hyde would arrive. The last letter received from him, had been written in London, and the ship in which he was to sail, was taking on her cargo, while he impatiently waited at his hotel for notice of her being ready to lift her anchor. The doctor thought it highly probable Hyde would follow this letter in a week or perhaps less.

During this restful interval Doctor and Mrs. Moran drove out one afternoon to Hyde Manor House. A message from Madame Van Heemskirk asked this favor from them; she wished naturally that they should see how exquisitely beautiful and comfortable was the home which her Joris had trusted her to prepare for his bride. But she did not wish Cornelia to see it until the bridegroom himself took her across its threshold. "An old woman's fancy it is," she said to Mrs. Moran, "but no harm is there in it, and not much do I like women who bustle about their houses, and have no fancies at all."

"Nor I," answered Mrs. Moran with a merry little laugh. "Do you know, that I told John to buy my wedding ring too wide, because I often heard my mother say that a tight wedding ring was unlucky." Then both women smiled, and began delightedly to look over together the stores of fine linens and damask, which the mother of Joris had laid up for her son's use.

It was a charming visit and the sweet pause in the vivid life of the past few weeks was equally charming to Cornelia. She rested in her room till the short daylight ended; then she went to the parlor and drank a cup of tea, and closed the curtains and sat down by the hearth to wait for her father and mother.

So still was the house, so still was the little street, that she easily went to the land of reverie and lost herself there. She thought over again all her life with her lover; recalled his sweet spirit, his loyal affection, his handsome face and his enchanting manner. "Heaven has made me so fortunate," she thought, "and now my fortune has arrived at my wishes. Even his delay is sweet. I desire to think of him, until all other thoughts are forgotten! Oh, what lover could be loved as I love him!"

Then with a soft but quick movement the door flew open, she lifted her eyes, to fill them with love's very image and vesture, and with a cry of joy flew to meet the bliss so long afar, but now so near. "O lovely and beloved! O my love!" Hyde cried, and then there was a twofold smile; the very ecstasy that no mortal words can utter. The sacred hour for which all their lives had longed, was at last dropped down to them from heaven. Between their kisses they spoke of things remembered and of things to be, leaning to each other in visible sweetness, while

"Love breathed in sighs and silences
Through two bent souls, one rapturous
under-song."
(The End.)

HE FOOLED ALL FRANCE.

Impostor Made Paris Believe He Was Ambassador From Persia.

Toward the end of the year 1714 a certain Mehemet Rizabec, who called himself ambassador of the king of Persia, and the bearer of his commands, disembarked at Marseilles.

He was received at two leagues from Paris by the Baron de Bretuill, usher of ambassadors, and the Marshal de Matignon. On the 24th of January, 1715, he made his solemn entry into the capital, with great pomp.

He declined the royal carriage generally used on such occasions, and entered on horseback, preceded by the finest horses of the king's stables, superbly caparisoned and accompanied by trumpets and bands of music.

The ambassador, richly arrayed in the Persian costume, was attended by a numerous train of domestics, and preceded by a herald bearing the Persian standard. The presents which he offered to the king were very inconsiderable.

After passing a short time in France, during which he concluded, in the name of his pretended master, a treaty of alliance with Louis XIV, he sailed from Sweden and Denmark and was never heard of later.

Rizabec, according to the "Memoirs of the Reign of Louis XIV," was a Portuguese who had never seen the prince he represented, nor even visited a single province of Persia. The government paid the expenses of his extravaganza, which amounted to 1,000 livres a day!—Mirror.

Chinaman Good House Servant.

"A friend of mine has at last solved the servant girl problem," said a Philadelphia man. "He doesn't employ a girl at all. No, he doesn't have his wife do her own housework; he has a Chinaman. Charlie—that's his name—has been there now for a couple of montas and my friend swears that never again will he employ a servant girl. Charlie cooks, washes, irons, waits on the table, does all the dusting and cleaning and even tends to the baby when occasion demands."

When two men get together each talks about himself; when two women meet they both talk about some other woman.

He who follows the guidance of all reaches the goal of none.

But for the donkey's big ears he couldn't appreciate his own music.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Ball Blue. Large 2 lb. package, 5 cents.

Probably this most of the difficulties of trying to live the Christian life arise from attempting to half live it.

SAVED BY BRIGHT REPLY.

How Smart Midshipman Got Himself Out of Scrape.

On board a man-of-war bound to San Francisco from China was a young midshipman named Walters. He was a favorite with the officers, and had in him the talent for making a fine officer. The midshipmen on board stood their watch forward, and every hour it was their duty to come aft and write up the weather columns of the ship's log, showing the readings of the barometer and thermometer and to leave the ship's log to ascertain her speed.

The captain, in company with the officer of the deck, was walking the weather side of the deck conversing when Midshipman Walters came aft to write up the log. The barometer, a mercurial one, was hung in the captain's cabin, and Walters, after having read it, helped himself liberally to the captain's sherry on the cabin sideboard. In walking the deck the captain happened to glance down the cabin skylight and saw the midshipman's proceedings. When Walters came up on deck to leave the log the captain addressed him as follows:

"How is the barometer, sir?" Walters saluted and said: "Steadily rising, sir; steadily rising."

The captain then asked: "And how is the decenter, sir?" Walters was taken aback, but with a steady voice replied: "Steadily falling, sir; steadily falling."

This reply was too much for the captain, and bursting out laughing, he said: "Young man, your bright reply has saved you from punishment; but it is a long way to Frisco, so hereafter I beg of you not to consult the decenter as often as you do the barometer."

House of Lords Membership. The British house of lords has long since ceased to be a strictly hereditary body. Over 200 of its 590 members owe their presence to other causes than descent. Quite a number of the hereditary lords are barred from voting by the fact that they are either minors, undischarged bankrupts or inmates of lunatic asylums. The non-hereditary lords comprise the archbishops and bishops of the Church of England and those who have been created peers by Queen Victoria and King Edward for special services rendered to the crown.

A Woman's Back. Dublin, Mich., June 29th.—To the many women who suffer with weak back and pains and tired feelings in the small of the back, the experience of Mrs. Fred Chalker of this place will be interesting and profitable.

Mrs. Chalker had suffered a very great deal with these back pains and although she had tried many things, she could find nothing that would relieve her. The pain kept on in spite of all she could do.

At last she chanced to read the story of another lady who had suffered with the backache, and said she had been cured by a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Mrs. Chalker thought she would try the same thing.

After the first two boxes had been taken according to directions, she began to feel some better, and she kept on till at last she was cured.

Her pains are all gone, and she is very grateful. She says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills helped me greatly, and I will always recommend them as a cure for Pain in the Back."

"One More Day!" I have quaffed the wine of life! Why should I drain the glass? I have seen the buds unfold In their setting of dewy grass. Why watch the flowers droop? Why wait till the grass is dead? What more has life to offer? When youth and joy have fled?

Yet the coward soul, in fear,
Will shrink at life's beckoning hand
Or the boatman's whispered word
As ever he waits on the strand;
It will drain the bitter draught,
It will watch the flower decay;
For a ruined life is still a life—
God grant us one more day!

—Fannie Barber Knapp in Chicago Inter Ocean.

In Jail for Sneezing. As one of the good, kind ladies was walking along the pier after the church was over, saying kind words to the unfortunate sons of Adam, she stopped in front of cell 602 on the sixth floor. She said: "My good, kind man, what in the world ever put you in here?" He said, "Sneezing." She said, "My goodness! How in the world could they put you in here for sneezing?" He said, "I woke the gentleman up."

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

Boy Attempts Suicide. Chicago dispatch: Near the curbstone in Jackson boulevard at Morgan street pedestrians found John Gleason, seventeen years old, who had taken carbolic acid. He was unconscious. Despondency over losing a small sum of money drove him to the act.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

When two men get together each talks about himself; when two women meet they both talk about some other woman.

He who follows the guidance of all reaches the goal of none.

But for the donkey's big ears he couldn't appreciate his own music.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Ball Blue. Large 2 lb. package, 5 cents.

Probably this most of the difficulties of trying to live the Christian life arise from attempting to half live it.



Nancy Skinner, spinster.

never gone beyond windmills, lightning rods and carpet rags, and in shaking hands with her he had always been careful not to squeeze any harder than he would in handling a ripe peach.

The deacon made these assertions and denials to his friends and his lawyer, while Nancy simply set her jaw and said she would prove her case at the proper time.

The case came on at last. It was just as the potato planting season had arrived, but not a farmer for ten miles around minded that. He was bound to be present at that trial if potatoes went up to \$3 per bushel in the fall.

Nancy's lawyer looked like a man



Miss Gannon, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness, and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains, and was utterly miserable. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."—Miss GULLA GANNON, 359 Jones St., Detroit, Mich., Secretary Amateur Art Association.

It is clearly shown in this young lady's letter that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will certainly cure the sufferings of women; and when one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of the countless hundreds which we are continually publishing in the newspapers of this country, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all; and for the absolute cure of all kinds of female ills no substitute can possibly take its place. Women should bear this important fact in mind when they go into a drug store, and be sure not to accept anything that is claimed to be "just as good as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound," for no other medicine for female ills has made so many actual cures.

How Another Young Sufferer Was Cured. "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I must write and tell you what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered terribly every month at time of menstruation, and was not able to work. Your medicine has cured me of my trouble. I felt relieved after taking one bottle. I know of no medicine as good as yours for female troubles."—Miss EDITH CROSS, 160 Water Street, Haverhill, Mass.

Remember, Mrs. Pinkham's advice is free, and all sick women are foolish if they do not ask for it. No other person has such vast experience, and has helped so many women. Write to-day.

\$5000 FORFEIT! We cannot furnish the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The Blues are generally the result of some form of stomach trouble. Dyspepsia, Indigestion Constipation, Nervousness, Headaches, Kidney and Liver Complaints, induce an "all gone" feeling, depressed spirits, loss of sleep and appetite. Don't feel blue. Be healthy and happy. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin (A Laxative) makes healthy stomachs. Get a 50c or \$1 bottle at your druggist's today. It will make you your old self again. A trial bottle sent free if your druggist hasn't it. PEPSIN SYRUP COMPANY, Monticello, Ills.

MORPHINE and all forms of drug habit permanently cured in three days without pain. Craving allayed instantly. THE ONLY TREATMENT EVER PUBLICLY DEMONSTRATED ON TEST CASES. No relapses. All money back if we fail to cure. Communications confidential. Write for Booklet or call. THREE DAY SANITARIUM, 1147 Third Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

FREE TO WOMEN! To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxline Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxline for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do. Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE E. FAYTON CO., Boston, Mass., 214 Columbus Ave.

Straw Hats are here drink Hires Rootbeer. Bech now and drink it all summer! It cools and refreshes. A package makes five gallons. Sold everywhere, or by mail, for \$1.00. CHARLES E. HIRES CO., Malvern, Pa.

TEARS. These are the blownspindrift that is lashed from the face of the waters. That cover the soul with care; These are the children of sorrow, these are the sons and daughters Sped forth from thy house, despair! that is hung on the desolate cliffs from the deeps of sea sources To lie like a veil on our brows; Children that follow the plumes and the step of the stately black horses; Slow mourners, sure comforters—tears! —Will H. Ogilvie, in the Spectator.

LORIMER'S CASTLE.

By G. B. BURGIN.

It had been a castle in the air, Lorimer, with hands outstretched to heaven would not have protested that the venerable ruin was a constant burden to him, that every crumbling stone which had to be replaced, required sacrifices on his part to put it back again. Unfortunately, it was a real castle—what there was of it—which needed real repairs; and, as a real castle, it insisted on being respected. The Spirit of the Castle had been accustomed, in the form of an old armor-clad knight, to visit Lorimer ever since his boyhood. It also took on a physical embodiment in later years, when Lorimer was "in residence," although there was not very much for him to reside in, and grumbled without ceasing. Lorimer was accustomed to think of it as "the Castle," and when he wanted to patch up repairs on a scale commensurate with his modest purse, the Castle protested in the vigorous adjectival phrases beloved by our ancestors of yore. As a matter of fact, the Castle's arguments were sounder than the Castle.

"My dear Castle, you know very well that all the money I have in the world—a hundred a year—goes in keeping your remains in decent order. Don't be so brutally exacting." "You're a muddle-headed, mediaeval, meddling old fool," said Lorimer irritably. "Of course, if you weren't being the times, you'd know better. We find ourselves in a Police Court before we know where we were." "Well," said the Castle, rather abashed, "couldn't we fight our way out again?" "No, we couldn't—not without a fine. I tell you, I'm in love with the most beautiful lady in the world, and she's 'leading lady' at the Calypso."

"Seems to be leading you—by the nose," sneered the Castle. "I'm torn by a thousand devils," said Lorimer. "I love a certain lady. She hasn't even noticed me—off the stage—is not aware that I exist. Fortune never gives me a chance. I'm eating my heart out about her. I'm going mad! She'd make even these old walls radiant. She'd—"

He left off with a groan, for the enigmatic caretaker stood there, with a respectful grin upon his face. "Talking to yourself, sir? It is long gone, isn't it?" "Yes—yes. I—I was talking to myself." At the first hint of a newcomer the Spirit of the Castle had disappeared. "Two young ladies have been round the ruins, sir, and they want to know if they can have tea in—the in the housekeeper's room." The old man chuckled.

Lorimer hastily kicked his bed into the oaken cupboard, and threw an awful of green ash on the fire. "Show them in, and hunt out some more teacups. Say that 'the Lord of the Castle' will be delighted to welcome them." The old man went away and returned with two cards. Lorimer looked at them curiously. "Miss Ashton—Lydia Cranbrook." "The cards fluttered to the floor." "Miss—Ashton! The leading lady of the Calypso!" "We must apologize for our intrusion," said the shorter of the two ladies. "We were not aware that the Lord of the Castle was in residence. But we are very tired and hot, and—"

Lorimer advanced to meet them. "You are most heartily welcome to my poor ruins. Won't you sit down?" The ladies sat down. Miss Ashton was tall and dark, her companion slight and fair. The former had a noble, beautiful face, with great, sparkling, dark eyes, and an exquisite throat and neck. There was a suspicion of humor in the corners of her sensitive mouth. Miss Cranbrook was small and fair, the stage ingenue type of girl who always says innocent things and longs for a mother to guide her footsteps, but is generally ready to run away and get married on the slightest provocation. In the present case, she guided her own footsteps toward a chair and flung herself into it. "Your old ruins are too fatiguing," she said. "Miss Ashton and myself are dying for afternoon tea, and the village is two miles away."

"You shall no longer die," said Lorimer. "I will make you some tea myself." Miss Ashton gave one glance round the room, flung down her light wrap, seized a kettle and went out. She came back with it filled. "Now," she said, merrily, "permit me, having forced myself upon you, to make tea for you." "I would—permit—you—to do—anything—give—you—anything," said Lorimer, unconsciously, as he took the kettle from her. "But, alas, I have no falcon." She looked up with quick appreciation. "I know—"

On a rude bench beneath his cottage eaves, Ser Frederigo sat among the leaves Of a huge vine. That's it; the kettle will soon boil. Then, 'Monna Giovanna, who his rival wed,' comes to feast with Ser Frederigo, and he kills his only joy, the falcon, in order that she may eat it! He leaned against the oak mantelpiece, as he busied himself with the kettle, and the old man laid a rough cloth. A sudden flash of recollection shone momentarily in her eyes. She realized the situation. "O, yes, women! sit eat," she said, gravely; "and their favorite fare is still the hearts of men. Ah, me!"

She rose and leaned against the other side of the mantelpiece, whilst the old man dragged up the table. Gazing into her eyes, Lorimer felt strong, pure, noble, a deer of great deeds. From time to time he roused himself to offer bread and butter to Miss Cranbrook, who ate with appetite. Then she expressed a desire for watercress, and the old man offered to show her the way to the neighboring brook.

Lorimer continued to look into Miss Ashton's eyes. She returned his gaze steadfastly, quietly, meditatively; "Do you know," she said at last, "I have come to apologize to you?" "Apologize?" "Yes—apologize. The tea is a pretext. It was I who laughed at you that first thing because you looked so ridiculously uncomfortable amid the paint and tinsel of the stage. Was that why you became confused?"

"No." She seemed a little disappointed. "I am glad. I fancied that my laughter confused you, and that was why you were relegated to the back of the stage again." "It was not your laughter. I forgot my part." "Forgot your part! But if I remember aright, it consisted of one line." "I had never been so near you before. And I—"

"Well?" "I forgot people—stage—life—death—everything but—you!" "O!" There was a little catch in her breath. "You came to tell me you were sorry for my stupid blundering? How did you find me out?" "The manager knew your history—your chivalrous devotion to the Castle—that you had declined to sell it—for gasworks. He said that you were a Quixotic young fool—that I had turned your head—that he meant to dismiss you, and so—"

"And so?" "I cancelled my contract with him." "You cancelled your contract—with him?" "Yes. He made fun of your Castle." "I—I! What can I say? You are 'leading lady' at the best theatre in London, and you give it up because I have made a fool of myself." "I made a fool of you," she corrected, quietly.

"You shall not do it. I can easily go somewhere else. Some day I shall get a chance, and perhaps make money enough to restore the old place. You have started me on the right path. Now, everything will be easy." She smiled at his enthusiasm. "You do not ask me about my own plans." "Forgive my selfishness. Believe me, I did not think that you had even noticed my own, much less that you could imperil your own future for the sake of—"

"Of a romantic gentleman," she said frankly. "Do you know what I am going to do?" "N-no." "I am about to make an experiment." "An experiment?" "Yes, an experiment. I am going 'on tour' with 'Romeo and Juliet,' and want a Romeo." "There are dozens." "The ideal Romeo," she corrected, "must have a temperament. He must not be a modern Romeo who will turn his heritage into gasworks. The Romesos I know are all modern." "But surely you will find some one?" "I have found some one. You are not modern."

"I! But I can't act. I never made love in my life." "You are an ideal Romeo—to look at," she said slowly; "and I will teach you how to love!" "You! You! And then?" "Some day you will bring me back to—the Castle." "Watercresses be a very good thing for rheumatics," quavered the voice of the ancient caretaker. "A good thing, Missy, if so be you puts—"

TROUBLES OF A RACONTEUR.

Always Some Eyewitness to Spoil Good Story. The late John T. Crisp was a participant in the battle of Westport. He liked to describe the engagement from his point of view, and he never failed to interest his auditors. A few years ago, while seated at a "round table" in a downtown cafe, he gave, according to a friend, free vent to his wonderful imagination, in the presence of Richard Gentry and others who were at the scene of battle at the time it raged the fiercest.

The colonel told of the way his company had charged the enemy, of how the Federals were put to flight, and of how he himself had been in the forefront of the bloody battle. Gentry, who was a member of Crisp's company, finally interrupted a beautiful piece of word painting about the horrors of war by saying: "Now, colonel, you know you ran like—on that day. I was running with you and you kept ahead of me until we were out of range of the Union guns. Yes, sir, you ran, sir; by gad, sir, you retreated, sir, and I retreated with you."

Col. Crisp, so the story goes, calmly looked at Gentry for a moment and then, in his most explosive manner, exclaimed: "I never told a good story in my life that some blanked eyewitness did not jump up and spoil it!"—Kansas City Star.

Kipling to His Comrade-Poets. Let the lover sing of his lady—That is part of God's plan. My wife, gentle, true-hearted comrades, Dear comrades, forever adrift. And when our Lord God He shall call us To answer the orders He made, We shall fall into rank and salute Him "Like gentlemen unafraid." —T. F. Watson in Pittsburg Gazette.

Trolley Links Large Cities. New Haven, Conn., special: An order just handed down by the Superior Court has made it possible for the final link to be completed in a chain of connecting trolley lines between New York city and Boston.

A PROMINENT COLLEGE MAN.

One of Indiana's Useful Educators Says: "I Feel Like a New Man."



MR. JOHN W. MENG.

Mr. John W. Meng, 54 Jefferson Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., State Representative of Indianapolis Business College, writes: "I firmly believe that I owe my fine health to Peruna. Constant travel and change of food and water wrought havoc with my stomach, and for months I suffered with indigestion and catarrh of the stomach. I felt that the only thing to do was to give up my occupation which I felt very reluctant to do. Seeing an ad. of Peruna as a specific for catarrh I decided to give it a trial, and used it faithfully for six weeks, when I found that my troubles had all disappeared, and I seemed like a new man. I have a bottle of Peruna in my grip all the time, and occasionally take a few doses which keeps me in excellent health."—John W. Meng.

THE most common phases of summer catarrh are catarrh of the stomach and bowels. Peruna is a specific for summer catarrh. Hon. Willis Brewer, Representative in Congress from Alabama, writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman: House of Representatives, Washington, D. C. The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen—"I have used one bottle of Peruna for lassitude, and I take pleasure in

recommending it to those who need a good remedy. As a tonic it is excellent. In the short time I have used it has done me a great deal of good."—Willis Brewer.

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

THE FREE KIDNEY DOCTOR.

It's the people who doubt and become cured who they don't who praise Doan's Pills the best. Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and joint pains removed. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, pain in the back, and swelling. Doan's Kidney Pills relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness. TAYLORVILLE, Miss.—"I used Doan's Pills, and I feel like a new man. I had a kidney ailment, and I feel like a new man. I had a kidney ailment, and I feel like a new man. I had a kidney ailment, and I feel like a new man."—J. N. Lewis.

Doan's Kidney Pills. THE BEST CHANCE. Mr. Doan's Kidney Pills hit the case, which was an unusual desire to urinate—had to get up five or six times of night. I think diabetes was well under way. The feet and ankles swelled. There was an intense pain in the back, the heat of which would feel like putting one's hand up to a steam chimney. I have used the free trial and two full boxes of Doan's Pills with the satisfaction of feeling that I am cured. They are the remedy par excellence. B. F. BALLARD.

WESTERN CANADA HAS FREE HOMES FOR MILLIONS.

Upwards of 100,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past 3 years. They are CONTENTED, HAPPY, AND PROSPEROUS, and there is room still for MILLIONS. Wonderful yields 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: Geo. G. Wells, or to M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. Griev, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., the authorized Canadian Government Agents.

If a woman makes really good bread, she should keep the fact a secret, or the other women will hate her.

This Will Interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The easiest way to flatter some people is to tell them they are fattery proof.

LADIES—TO INTRODUCE OUR FINE TOILET ARTICLES WE PUT UP A COMBINATION BOX CONTAINING: EAR POWDER AND ONE CAKE TOILET SOAP. SEND BY MAIL TO ANY ADDRESS UPON RECEIPT OF ONE DOLLAR. ADDRESS: BEAUTY TOILET CO., BOX 822, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

When a friend is in the right he is not afraid of being misrepresented.

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

Truth does not depend on temperament. DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

Secreting our sins will not slay them. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup! For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A contented man is often only an egotist. Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Christ is never inappropriate. CHURCHES SCHOOL HOUSES AND HOMES

must have their walls tinted and decorated with ALABASTINE, the only durable wall coating, to insure health and permanent satisfaction. Write for full information and free suggestions by our artists. Buy only in packages properly labeled "Alabastine." ALABASTINE COMPANY, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH. and 105 Water Street, New York City. Admitted with Thompson's Eye Water W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 27—1903 When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

CHAMPION TRUSS EASY TO FIT. EASY TO WEAR. Ask Your Physician's Advice. ONLY BY F. H. ZIEGLER, Philadelphia Truss Co., 610 Locust St., Phila., Pa.

THE BEST opportunity in existence for the sums of little money where it will produce a large and steady monthly revenue without risk of loss and principal back on demand. For full particulars address W. H. Latimer, 413 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The "Disap" Puzzle. Puzzles the best puzzle fun by the number. Send for free literature in quantities. C. H. Van Dusen, 56 8th St., Hudson, N. Y.

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

FOR WOMEN

Much That Every Woman Desires to Know

About Sanative Antiseptic Cleansing

And about the Care of the Skin, Scalp, Hair and Hands.

Too much stress cannot be placed on the great value of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent in the antiseptic cleansing of the mucous surfaces and of the blood and circulating fluids, thus affording pure, sweet and economical local and constitutional treatment for weakening ulcerations, inflammations, itching, irritations, relaxations, displacements, pains and frogging, peculiar to females. Hence the Cuticura remedies have a wonderful influence in restoring health, strength and beauty to weary women, who have been prematurely aged and inviolated by these distressing ailments, as well as such sympathetic afflictions as anemia, chlorosis, hysteria, nervousness and debility. Women from the very first have fully appreciated the purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy which have made the Cuticura remedies the standard skin cures and humor remedies of the civilized world. Millions of the women use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for annoying irritations, and ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery. Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per box of 60). Ointment, 50c. Soap, 25c. Depot: London, 22 Charterhouse Lane, E.C. 4. In the U. S., The J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. per box of 60. Cuticura Soap, 25c. per box of 60. Cuticura Ointment, 50c. per tin of 60. Sold by druggists.

A Neat Cupboard

is the especial pride of the thrifty housewife. She likes to show her dishes to her neighbors when they call and doesn't want anything to get ahead of her in this matter.



Our New

"GOLD and WHITE" PATTERNS

is just the very latest and nicest creation of the decorative and is only to be seen to be admired. Let us show you these goods. Many other styles and all at right prices.

Butter and Eggs same as cash.

Prompt Delivery.

Phone No. 8.

H. L. HUNT

The Grocer.

Bargains! No Time to Lose.

Most of my furniture, recently advertised, sold quickly. What remains is new and has been in careful use in my home only about six months. If there is anything in this list you need, call quickly, as no such values can be found elsewhere.

Laurel "Gem" Steel Range, oven 17x18, with reservoir, warming oven, No. 9 griddles, equipped for Coal or Wood. A splendid stove in every particular and sure to give satisfaction. Price, **\$20.00**

Cupboard, polished Ash, in two sections, upper part having glass doors and large shelf room for dishes, plenty of drawers and shelves throughout, 7 ft 6 in high, 38 in. wide and 16 in. deep, strong and ornamental. Price, **\$8.00**

One set of six dining chairs, cane seated, worth \$1.50 each, will sell now for **\$1.00 each**

One Brussels Carpet, handsome pattern, for room 10x10, cedar carpet paper included, worth 95 cents per yard, will sell now at **75 cts per yard**

Two Walnut Table, 30x48 in., two large drawers, may be used for Office or Kitchen table. Price, **\$3.00**

One highly polished Oak, extension dining table, rich and massive in appearance, a bargain at..... **\$12.00**

One Marble Topped, Walnut Commode, worth \$8.00 now **\$.4**

At my home over Mrs. McGillvray's Millinery Store.

H. L. PINNEY

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

I. K. Reid made a trip to Pontiac last week.

Dalton Moshure spent Sunday in Port Huron.

A. Q. Stover, of Cliffland, was in town last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Messner were at Argyle on Tuesday.

Theo. Burden, of Gagetown, was in town on Tuesday.

Wm. Janssen, of Holbrook, did business in town to-day.

F. E. Manley, of Ellington, did business in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pettit, of Pigeon, were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Zinnecker, who has been on the sick list, is improving.

Master Henry Laeroix has started work at the Cass City Foundry.

Mrs. G. A. Striffler was called to Manitowoc, Wisconsin, last week.

Clarence Sully, of Bad Axe, was the guest of friends in town on Sunday.

Drayman A. H. Muok has just put a new iron-wheeled dray into service.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Morris and son, Nelson, visited at Gagetown on Sunday.

Jas. E. Brown, of Cumber, was a pleasant caller at our sanctorium on Monday.

Miss Belle Schell, of the Ypsilanti State Normal, is home for the vacation.

Mrs. Eliza Hatton is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Alex McArthur, at Willmot.

Laing & Jones are cleaning up on shirt waists and want your assistance. See adv.

T. E. Johns, of the Sioux City Seed and Nursery Co., was in town a part of last week.

Miss Maggie Sherwood, of Kingston, now serves as domestic with Mrs. E. H. Pinney.

H. L. Hunt tells something in his new advertisement of interest to every house wife.

Miss Emma Lenzner gave a tea party to a company of her friends on Tuesday evening.

Fresh baking of all kinds can be found at Mrs. Parker's.

The Misses Mary A. Murphy and Kate Clarke spent Sunday with friends at Gagetown.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Saigeon left on Monday morning for a two weeks' visit at St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Vogt, of Georgetown, N. Y., are the guests of the Messrs. Tarry.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Steers, of Detroit, are guests at the home of J. H. Matoon, north of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Peddie, west of town, are entertaining a daughter from Stratford, Ont.

We understand that an Elgin butter factory will be placed at Shabbona in the near future.

Arthur Meredith and Miss Melissa Wait, of Shabbona, spent Sunday with friends in town.

F. A. Ellis returned from Detroit on Friday evening. Mrs. Ellis remained for a few days longer.

Mrs. F. C. Ballard, of Sanilac Centre, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Crosby.

A number of our people attended a gun club shooting tournament at Gagetown on Tuesday.

W. M. Morris, V. S., is having his residence at the corner of Leach and Pine Streets re-painted.

Mrs. S. Champion was so unfortunate as to sprain her ankle badly last evening while walking over an uneven spot in front of the vacant lot just east of Mrs. Usher's house.

Good warm meals will be served by Mrs. Parker on the Fourth of July. Don't forget it.

The Messrs. Tarry, who have operated the Cass City House here for some time, have leased the Ballagh boarding house at Caro, and will move to Caro next Tuesday.

The Children's Day exercises at the Evangelical Church last Sunday morning were most appropriate and passed off splendidly, with a good attendance and all taking their parts well.

Rev. C. E. Collins, of Detroit, has been calling on old friends in this locality during the past week. On Sunday he occupied the pulpit of Grace Episcopal Church at Gagetown. The work there is to be placed in charge of Rev. Farney, who comes from West Branch.

Mrs. Calyer, who has been caring for A. A. Hitchcock, returned to her home in Port Huron last week.

The Misses Gertie and Ethel Leslie and Alva Phillips attended camp meeting at Shabbona Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Crosby and Mr. and Mrs. M. Sheridan called on friends at Gagetown on Sunday.

Miss Shariot Brumm, arrived here last evening, to visit her brother, R. J. Brumm, and other friends.

Rev. D. B. Magee, of Gagetown, will preach in the M. E. Church next Sunday, morning and evening.

Chester Hulbert and son, from near Mayville, are the guests of the former's brother, C. W. Hulbert.

Chauncey W. Campbell, of Detroit, is spending a two weeks' vacation with his parents and friends here.

Mrs. J. Fordyce and son, Mahlon, returned last week from a prolonged visit with friends in Ontario.

The Comfort Produce Company have fitted up a neat little business office, adjoining their warehouse here.

Mrs. Robinson left Tuesday morning to visit relatives at Minneapolis, Minn. She expects to remain all summer.

Mrs. Turner, of Yale, who has been the guest of Mrs. J. S. McArthur, returned to her home this morning.

Wm. Anderson, the picture man, has leased the John Whale residence just west of the railroad, on Main Street.

E. Beers has consented to represent E. F. Dudley, of Owosso, in this locality, in buying cream from the farmers.

Miss Ida Burt, of Wickware, was a member of the graduating class at the Mt. Pleasant Normal School this year.

Mrs. J. N. Dorman visited friends at Marlette on Sunday and Monday. Master Joseph McDowell accompanied her.

H. Frutoy has returned from a prolonged sojourn at Alpena, in the interests of the Alpena Ranch Company.

The Misses Nellie Bigelow and Mabel Snarey were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bender, at Gagetown, on Sunday.

Cross & Wright, painters, are re-painting the residence of John C. Laing, corner of Seeger and Houghton Streets.

Miss Florence Hall, of Koylton township, has accepted the position of companion, with Mrs. A. A. P. McDowell.

Mrs. E. Beebhyser returned Saturday evening from attending the funeral of her brother, Daniel Dickson, at Alpena.

Miss Lottie Bradley has returned from a few weeks' visit in Detroit and accepted a position at S. Ostrander's shoe store.

Miss May Henderson, who has been employed in town since last Christmas, returned Saturday to her home in Novesta.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Zinnecker and son, of Honey Grove, Texas, arrived in town last Friday and are renewing old acquaintances.

D. A. Freeman made his first trip yesterday on the Caro and Cass City mail route, under his recently obtained four-year contract.

Miss Lida McNair left last week for Flint, where her parents moved some time ago, she remaining to complete her High School course.

Miss Zella Beardsley and Miss Malan left last Friday morning to spend the vacation at their respective homes at Ypsilanti and Rockford.

Mrs. Belle Robertson, of Greenleaf, was conducted through the mysteries of the Lady Maccabee lodge last Saturday at the special meeting.

Rev. and Mrs. M. W. Gifford are spending a few days at Forest, Ont., with Mr. Gifford's parents. They are expected home on Monday.

A full attendance of the members of Elkland Arbor, A. O. O. C., is especially urged for the next regular meeting, Thursday evening, July 9th.

Miss Cornelia Heydlauff, who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. D. H. Kyes, and attending school here, left last week for her home at Munith.

During June, Wm. McCallum has shipped from this point forty car loads of farm produce, mostly beans and hay, and is sending out more hay this week.

A. W. Traver is just receiving another carload of buggies and is anxious to talk over that intended purchase with you. See his advertisement in this issue.

The Messrs. Tarry, who have operated the Cass City House here for some time, have leased the Ballagh boarding house at Caro, and will move to Caro next Tuesday.

The Board of Education have engaged Miss Bellows, of Ypsilanti, as assistant in the High School, for next year, in addition to the assistant already engaged, Miss Kate Koons.

Mrs. Dora Fritz will take the grades taught last year by Miss Schack, and Miss May Beardsley, of Ypsilanti, has been engaged for the grades formerly taught by Mrs. Fritz.

State Agent Crouse, for the Iowa Cream Separator, arrived in town on Monday morning, and has been giving Local Agent B. Beers instructions regarding the sale of the machine.

Miss Aurs Schenck has been very ill this week, but we understand is now some better. Dr. J. H. Hays is the attending physician, and has been assisted by Miss Greer, trained nurse.

Rev. R. Weaver will preach on the following subject next Lord's Day, Morning—"The Redeemer's face set like a flint." Evening—"The Gospel in Ezekiel." Baptist Young People's Union at 6:30 p. m.

A banquet was given at Gordon's Tavern last Friday evening by the friends of Miss Pauline Schack, in her honor, on the eve of her departure for her home at Reed City, where she will spend the vacation.

The Social Workers of the Baptist Church will serve meals on the Glorious Fourth in the store now occupied by P. S. McGregory and Mrs. Seeley. The ladies will endeavor to put up a first class dinner and supper.

Those who attended the M. E. Ladies' Aid tea at O. C. Wood's last evening had a very nice time. The walk or drive from town was a pleasant little outing and a good many availed themselves of the opportunity.

Owing to the regular review night of the Modern Maccabees falling on the eve of July 4th, they will not be able to entertain the Lady Maccabees tomorrow evening, but will endeavor to do so at the next review, July 17th.

Hugh Seed had the misfortune to be kicked by one of his work horses the first of the week, but as he was quite close to the animal the blow was not a very heavy one and he will probably recover from the effects in a few days.

The Misses Elsie Murphy, Mattie Corliss, Laura Klump, Edna and Sophia Matzen, Mr. and Mrs. Hersey Young, Ed. W. Pinney and Sam LaFond were in Gagetown Sunday evening and attended the services at Grace Episcopal Church.

Fairweather Bros. announce their annual sale through their advertisement this week and by the distribution of large bills. Their large store is filled with good values and the purchasing public cannot afford to over look their sale prices.

The annual school meeting takes place at the Town Hall on the evening of Monday, July 13th. W. J. Campbell, who has served six years, and T. H. Fritz, who has served three years, are the retiring members of the Board of the electors.

The Leek and Ferguson schools, southeast of town, Walter C. Schell and Miss May Cooper, teachers, held a union picnic last Friday in the grove of Geo. F. Lee. Refreshments were served and a very delightful time was enjoyed by about two hundred of the pupils and their friends.

At a special meeting of Venus Rehebe Lodge on Tuesday evening, the following term officers were elected: N. G., Mrs. I. K. Reid; V. G., Mrs. C. Dingman; rec. sec., Miss Sophia Matzen; treas., Mrs. J. C. Landerbach; representative, Mrs. J. E. Seed; district deputy, Mrs. J. F. Headrick.

A. H. Ale is arranging to plat his twenty acres, just south of the corporation line, corner of Seeger and Seventh Streets, and will likely have something to offer next week. These lots will be splendidly located and their being placed upon the market will afford an opportunity for home-seekers to secure good properties.

The Board of Education have engaged Miss Bellows, of Ypsilanti, as assistant in the High School, for next year, in addition to the assistant already engaged, Miss Kate Koons.

Mrs. Dora Fritz will take the grades taught last year by Miss Schack, and Miss May Beardsley, of Ypsilanti, has been engaged for the grades formerly taught by Mrs. Fritz.

"Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. 'Force,' a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes and invigorates." 3-19-11

Dugald McPhail, who has been living for many years two miles north and one mile east of Argyle, died quite suddenly last Thursday evening. He was away from home, near Tyre, when taken suddenly ill, and passed away in a very short time. He was well known by many of our readers and an uncle of Angus McPhail, of this place.

Mrs. G. W. Goff is moving her stock of bazaar goods, crockery and groceries to the Gillies building. She began business here in a small way some three years ago, but has developed such a satisfactory trade in the various lines she handles that she has been compelled to seek larger quarters, and will now have room to display her goods in much better manner. Give her a call.

The new barns being erected by Burbridge & Ryan, on Leach Street, half a block north of Main, are rapidly nearing completion—in fact are far enough along to be used now, and will prove a great convenience to farmers when in town, as they are very conveniently located and will be complete in every detail, with offices, etc., for the proper keeping of robes and other articles.

W. R. Olin, the telephone construction manager, has been in town this week, arranging to place a number of rural telephones. Among the number are: O. K. Jones' farm, W. J. Campbell's farm, L. B. Landerbach, all north of town; A. Walmsley and A. J. Wallace, east and north of town. A new phone has been placed in J. H. Eno's residence on Third Street. Mr. Olin expects to place quite a few more rural phones.

Everybody and their uncle comes to Cass City to celebrate the Glorious Fourth and a royal good time is anticipated. Arrangements are completed for all the necessary detail work, elaborate decorations, good sports, ball game, fireworks, etc. Cass City will do her level best to give you a happy time if you come. And don't be selfish either—bring your wives and children, or sweethearts and let them have a bit of recreation, too.

Fred C. Wallace arrived at Cass City Monday evening to spend a few days with friends here. He was honorably discharged with "excellent" standing, from Uncle Sam's army about four months ago, having served in the Philippines and China for three years and thirteen days. Fred has got to be a strapping big fellow and has improved wonderfully in appearance. He intends returning to San Francisco and will remain there.

The Epworth League held its regular business meeting at the church on Tuesday evening. It was decided to change the arrangement of the departments of the local chapter to accord with the recommendations of the governing Board. The departments under the new arrangement will be: Spiritual Work, World Evangelization, Mercy and Help, Literary and Social—four as formerly—besides the secretary and treasurer. The literary and social departments are now combined and Miss Faustina A. Brown placed in charge. Miss Mina Orr, who formerly had the literary department, is now given the department of World Evangelization. A. A. P. McDowell was elected as delegate to the International Convention at Detroit this month, with Mrs. D. H. Kyes as alternate.

Mrs. Parker has a fresh supply of good baking on hand at all times.

LOST—A pair of gold-bowed spectacles in or near the Methodist Church. Finder will please leave them at the ENTERPRISE office.

BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF *Chas. H. Fletcher*

FOR SALE—40 acres of land known as the P. F. cher farm. Price \$2500, one-half down; but sales on time at 5 per cent. Also 40 acres of unimproved land, 2 1/4 miles from Cass City. There is plenty of good cedar for fences; well watered and will make an excellent run for cattle. Price, \$500. 6-25-11 A. H. ALE.

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FAIRWEATHER BROTHERS' EIGHTH ANNUAL July Clearing Sale

July 6th to July 31st.

25 Continuous Days of Bargains

You that have attended our big July Sales are well aware of the great cut we always give our prices on our entire line of Goods. Come early while assortment is large; our stock must be reduced. Everybody invited to call and look over the many bargains we have to offer.

Sale opens Monday, July 6th, and continues during entire month of July.

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CLEARING UP ODD LINES OF SHOES!

In a rapidly moving shoe stock there are always sure to be remnants, just the same as in goods sold by the yard. We don't believe in left-overs of any kind so we have bunched this lot of 100 PAIRS OF ODD LINES and put them in at **30 to 50 Per Cent Discount**. There are Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls, all placed on our bargain table for your inspection. Come early and get first choice.