

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXII. NO. 48.

CASS CITY, MICH., JULY 16, 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.

"Genuine Hair Food"

"Sponge Catarrh Remedy"

AND fully guaranteed by us.

L. I. WOOD & CO.

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



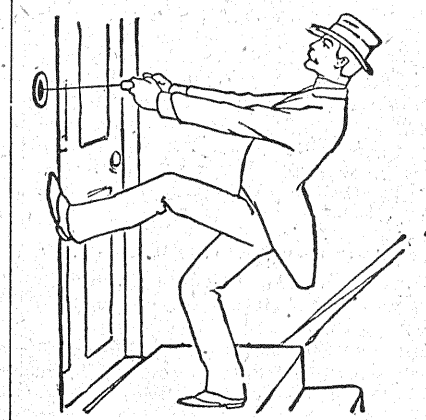
Wall Paper,

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

T. H. FRITZ, Druggist

Strong Pull...

is what we are making on



BINDER TWINE

as we bought early and largely and are well able to supply you.

Easy Riding, Long Wearing Buggies

are the kind you want and the kind we offer you. Come and see them.

The Milwaukee Corn Harvester

will interest you if you will only look it over. Let us show you how well it works.

WILSON & CALDWELL

CLOSED ITS DOORS

The Caro Exchange Bank Has Suspended Payment.

ASSIGNMENT MADE TO THE UNION TRUST CO., DETROIT

A Statement of the Liabilities and Assets of Mr. Montague will be made in a Few Days.

Word was received here on Monday afternoon to the effect that the Exchange Bank at Caro, of which Chas. Montague is president, had suspended payment. The bank remained open that afternoon until the usual closing hour, but no checks or drafts were cashed, and it was understood that the doors would remain closed. The despatch to the Free Press speaks of it as the worst calamity which has befallen Caro since its prosperity began, four years ago, with the erection of the plant of the Peninsular Sugar Refining Co. Mr. Montague has been reputed to be the wealthiest man in the Thumb, having large enterprises of capital throughout the state. Until recently he was president of the sugar refinery located at Crosswell, and is at the present time vice-president of the Peninsular Sugar Refining Company at Caro. He holds the majority of the stock in the Sebewaing Coal Co., is president of the Caro Journal Publishing Co., also of the Caro Light & Power Co., owner of Hotel Montague, built at an expense of \$40,000, and has extensive holdings of realty throughout Tuscola and Huron counties, as well as in Detroit. Mr. Montague left for Detroit Monday evening to interview his creditors and his attorney, E. G. Stevenson. Many think that the suspension is but temporary. It is claimed, however, that for the last two years he has lost heavily in his enterprises, notably in the big dam of Cass River, and his coal mines at Sebewaing. Considerable apprehension is felt, but nothing very definite is likely to be known for some days.

Yesterday's Free Press says: "Following closely on the heels of the failure of the Exchange bank of Caro, of which Charles Montague, the capitalist of that town is president, comes the common law assignment of Mr. Montague to the Union Trust Co., of Detroit. The assignment was made yesterday, Attorney Elliott G. Stevenson, of the firm of Dickinson, Stevenson, Cullen, Warren & Butzel, representing Mr. Montague, and the deal provides for the turning over of all his property to the trustee. In line with this assignment in a few days a general sweeping statement of the liabilities and assets of Mr. Montague will be made, the statutes allowing ten days. It is thought that owing to the unsystematic condition of his business properties and interests, it will require the time limit to get the statement into shape."

Wednesday's Detroit Journal says: "H. T. Beadle, representing Allan Sheldon, of Detroit, created much excitement in Caro this morning by filing three deeds made by Charles Montague, conveying to Sheldon about \$50,000 worth of landed property. The deeds are dated in January and October of 1897. One conveys the brick block containing Montague's bank and big general store, the Citizens' block, containing the opera house, and the row of brick stores, known locally as the Mabel Ward stores, and many other lots. The value of the city property is conservatively estimated at \$25,000. The other deeds convey farm property, 1,960 acres in all, in different parts of Tuscola county, valued at from \$10 to \$20 an acre, and some of it \$30.

Mr. Montague had section 16 of Almer township school land on the certificate plan. He never took a deed from the state, but paid the interest on \$125 an acre for it annually in lieu of taxes. This farm was his best piece of property, and holding it in the peculiar manner he did made it easy for him to hypothecate by transferring the certificate. He held section 16 in Indian Fields township in which Caro is situated in the same manner. The filing of the deeds to Allan Sheldon seriously impaired public confidence in his ability to pay his creditors in full. It is believed now that he cannot make good, and the excitement over the failure has materially increased. Yesterday, when he went to Detroit, there were people who believed that he would return with all the money he needed and pay his depositors in full. Today, there are people willing to sell

their claims against the bank for 25 cents on the dollar.

It is now said that his commercial business was very small. He has been receiving savings deposits and has encouraged time deposits in paying a trifle more in many instances than the 4 per cent agreed upon as the regular rate by the three banks of the city. He was, in fact, the bank's principal borrower.

The other two banks of the city—the Tuscola County Bank, belonging to J. F. Seeley, and the bank of Carson & Daly, both private banks—have not been disturbed by the troubles of the Caro Exchange bank. Mr. Seeley's bank is almost as old as Mr. Montague's, having been started in Caro 25 years ago.

It is thought that other deeds may be filed in other counties, and that Mr. Sheldon has been backing Mr. Montague extensively, taking the real estate as security. The handsome, improved farm of 640 acres near Caro, belonging to Mr. Montague, is held by George Peck of the Michigan Savings bank, Detroit. This farm is valued at \$25,000 or more.

Heretofore the people of this vicinity believed that these properties were free of incumbrance, and this belief encouraged them to place their money in Montague's hands for safe-keeping.

Robert B. Hoyt, attorney of the Union Trust Co., and H. N. Peabody, one of the trust company's employees, came to Caro last night, and this morning the work of taking an inventory was begun. It is said that Montague has two admirable sets of books, one in his bank and the other in his general store, and that all of his diverse business interests can readily be got at through one or the other of these institutions.

Both friends and enemies concur in the opinion that Montague was caught by being spread out too much. He holds vast tracts of unimproved lands, giving him large interest and tax charges to pay. He has sustained a number of heavy losses recently and a number of investments have required large sums to be made productive.

WHAT MONTAGUE SAYS. "I was in the battles of the Wilderness, at Spotsylvania, Cold Harbor, (Continued on 5th page.)

AN EASY VICTORY.

Our Base Ball Team Defeats Kingston by a Score of 9 to 0.

A game of base ball was played by our first nine team at Kingston yesterday afternoon which resulted in a sweeping and easy victory for our team. Eight innings were played and the score board showed a score of 9 to 0 in Cass City's favor. The ninth inning was not played on account of darkness. Good ball was played by both teams, but our team proved itself superior. Johnson, the Cass City pitcher, did some excellent work. Following are the names of the players in both teams:

Cass City.	Second base	Kingston.
Seeley	Shortstop	F. Soper
Duncanson	Third base	D. Soper
Schenck	Catcher	Pulford
McKenzie	First base	Millikin
Pinney	Left field	Stout
Durke	Center field	Vetich
Graham	Right field	Dusenbury
Kump	Pitcher	Noble
Johnson		

Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
Cass City, 1 0 1 0 0 2 5 0-9
Kingston, 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0
Left on bases—Cass City, 6; Kingston, 6. Sacrifice hit—Pinney. Bases on ball—Off Johnson, 1; off Noble, 5. Base hits—Off Johnson, 7; off Noble, 9. Two base hits—Seeley, McKenzie, and Kump. Hit by pitched ball—By Noble, 1. Struck out by Johnson, 4; by Noble, 10. Double play—Duncanson, Seeley and Pinney.

Annual School Meeting.

The annual school meeting for School District No. 5, Elkland, was held at the Town Hall on Monday evening, about forty being present. The meeting was called to order by Chairman T. H. Fritz and the report of the secretary, Wm. J. Campbell, was then presented. It showed that the total receipts of the year were \$6,575.07, and the expenditure \$4,391.03, leaving a balance on hand of \$2,183.88. The Board recommended the raising of \$2,200 by taxation for the coming year. The report was adopted as read. The chairman then appointed A. A. P. McDowell and C. W. McKenzie as tellers, and the election of two members of the Board for full term took place. W. J. Campbell and T. H. Fritz were the retiring members. W. J. Campbell was re-elected, receiving nineteen votes out of thirty-six. Jas. D. Brooker was elected in place of T. H. Fritz, receiving twenty votes out of thirty-seven.

LOVEJOY'S RAILROAD

Company Will be Organized Sometime This Week.

Proposition to Take in Fargo Instead of Lexington.

Pt. Huron Times.

Gil R. Lovejoy, of Lenox, was a Port Huron visitor on Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Lovejoy says that his new railroad company will be organized next week when a definite proposition will be made to Port Huron citizens. At the present time he is considering the advisability to have the railroad enter Port Huron by way of Crosswell instead of Lenox. He says that the road will run from Crosswell keeping to the west of the Pere Marquette railway to a point near Fargo and will cross Black river near Zion at the same place where the Pere Marquette railway crosses. After leaving the river the new road will run to the east of the Pere Marquette.

Midland, Mich., July 10—Midland is located on the line of a new railroad that will soon be built. The route has been surveyed and the right of way obtained for nearly the entire distance. The road will start from Bay City and end at Port Huron.

Part of the road has been built and is in operation, touching coal mines near Bay City and will be extended as fast as possible. It is not given out what section of the city the proposed road, which is expected to pay dividends from the start from its coal and other assured business, will traverse, but it is said to be assured. The new corporation has plenty of capital and once it gets into operation will open up a virgin section of rich and prosperous country.

The citizens of Midland will hail with delight the entry of another railroad into the field. It will be a standard gauge steam road, orders having been placed for locomotives, passenger coaches and coal cars.

Dries Pulp of Beets.

Alma enjoys the distinction of having the only successfully operating sugar beet pulp drying plant in America, although two or three others are in process of building at other places. The Alma plant was built late in 1901 and during the past sugar season dried practically all the pulp turned out by the factory, over 2,000 tons of dried pulp. This is shipped to cattle men all over the country for feeding purposes.

The process of drying is interesting. The wet pulp from the factory, containing about 25 per cent moisture, is turned into a fire and air blast heated to 400 degrees Centigrade. Thirty minutes later it emerges in a blast of 100 degrees Centigrade temperature. This process leaves only 4 to 10 per cent of moisture in the pulp, which is put into large sacks for shipment.

The chemist of the Alma Sugar Co. made an important discovery in experimenting with the dried pulp. He found that the dried molasses mixed with it in the proper proportions makes a most excellent stock food, better than the ordinary dried pulp. Analysis of and comments on this new product by Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the United States bureau of chemistry, show that the discovery of dried molasses and beet pulp is important.

Stole Watermelons.

Last week a car in the P. M. yards at Bad Axe was broken into and several watermelons stolen therefrom and a detective being put at work soon traced the offence to Charles Bowden, a young lad recently returned from the reform school. Being placed under arrest and questioned he implicated two other boys named Proctor, living a mile from town who were also arrested. The Proctor boys are of good family and were at once released on bail awaiting trial and it is claimed can easily prove an alibi in their case.

Sealed Bids Wanted.

Bids will be received up to Aug. 1st, 1903, for the brick veneering of the school house in District No. 5, Novesta. Plans and specifications may be seen by applying to
7-16-2¹ CHAS. TALLMADGE,
1/2 miles southwest of Cass City.

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.

WAS NEARLY LYNCHED.

"Bobbie" Green's "Wild Man" Fake Almost Brought Him to Grief at Brown City.

Many hundred Tuscola county people know "Bobbie" Green, the old-time fish man, and have listened to his musical "Fresh fish, all alive," etc. To them the following particulars concerning Bob's new line of business will be of interest.

On July Fourth, Robert went to Brown City with his favorite speculation, a "wild man," pressing into the service a young fellow whom he picked up in Saginaw.

The youngster was decorated with all the accoutrements supposed to belong to the natives of the cannibal islands, and under the experienced tutelage of his manager he did all kinds of stunts that are supposed to be peculiar to his tribe. Everything went well during the performance and Robert coined money. After the show, however, instead of getting his man away, he took him to the hotel, where the boy washed up, and appeared on the sidewalk as an ordinary everyday human being.

Then there were doings. The crowd which followed the "wild man" to see how he peeled, were enraged at the deception, and forgiving the youngster, they made a race for Robert. They lassoed him and it was by the luckiest chance in the world that he got his arm between the rope and his neck, thus saving himself from strangulation which would undoubtedly have been his fate otherwise. As it was the mob dragged him nearly 20 feet over the ties at the railroad station, and might have proceeded to greater extremes had not some friends, who were in Brown City for the day, interfered. They persuaded the crowd out of its murderous mood, and showed them the exceeding danger of the situation, and so Robert was saved from further injury.

As it was he sustained a decidedly chokey feeling, and was glad enough to get away.—Tuscola County Advertiser.

Doing a Rushing Business

The "feather dusters," below the Town Hall, are doing a rushing business this week. They drive a spanking team and their bright yellow wagon is seen making frequent trips here, there and everywhere. It is interesting to watch the renovating process and to note the difference in the feathers "before and after." Great care is taken to keep the different grades of feathers separate so that every one gets their own back and graded the same as when leaving the house. It is certainly gratifying to the housewife to have the work done in such a thoroughly scientific manner as is done by these gentlemen.

Sweet tooth? Yum, yum! CANDY KITCHEN.

5-7

Arrested for Assault.

Sheriff Smith, of Bad Axe, has arrested Fred Bolsman and Henry Kramer, young men living near Sebewaing on a charge of criminal assault upon Augusta Kapitke, the 15-year-old daughter of a prominent farmer living near there. The girl is a trifle weak minded. The young men have been lodged in the county jail.

Cream Soda—all flavors. CANDY KITCHEN.

5-7

\$10,000

TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

Parties requiring money may find it to their advantage to give us a call before looking elsewhere.

We pay 4 per cent Interest for time deposits on sums of \$1.00 and upwards.

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

Does This Mean You.

Young man, did you ever put your arms around your dear old mother who has loved and cared for you and tell her that you love her and are grateful for the tears she has shed and the prayers she has offered for you? She may think that you love her without you assuring her that you do, but it costs you but little effort to tell her and your word may bring more joy and sunshine to her heart than you ever dreamed of. Some young men will pay two dollars for a lively girl to ride three hours with a seventy-five cent girl and tell her all the nice things they can think of that are true, and more that are not true, and don't spend five cents or five minutes in a year to show their old mother that they care anything for her.—Ex.

YOU NEED A REST

If you are not feeling well, don't call a doctor but take a lake trip! You return home feeling new life and your brain blown free from cobwebs. Send 2c. for folder and map.

Address,
A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. T. Mgr.,
Detroit, Mich.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white	70
Wheat No. 2 white	68
Wheat No. 2 red	68
Oats No. 3 white	40
Barley	46
Beans, Hand picked	1 85
Peas	80
Clover Seed	5 00
Hay, pressed, per ton	6 00
Wool	16
Butter	20 1/2
Eggs per doz.	12
Hogs, dressed, per cwt.	6 00
Hogs, dressed per cwt.	7 00
Live Hogs, per cwt.	6 25
Best dressed, per cwt.	6 50
Sheep, live weight, per cwt.	3 00
Lamb, per cwt.	4 00
Calves, per lb.	07 10
Turkeys, per lb.	08 10
Ducks and geese, per lb.	06 00
Hides, per lb.	05 00
Potatoes per bu.	2 1/2

MARKETS AT HOLLER 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 00
Feed, per cwt. 1 25
Meal, per cwt. 1 30
Bran, per cwt. 1 00
Middings, per cwt. 1 00

A man wants to know if a woman loves him; a woman why he loves her.

Can you fancy a debate on the Irish land bill developing into a "veritable love feast?"

A girl never considers that she has kissed a man when she made him think he did it.

It is a wise man who cinches a lease on a peanut stand in Oyster Bay for next summer.

A Connecticut bishop is being criticized for going fishing on Sunday. We wonder what he caught.

Hearing that Hetty Green had bought an automobile, uncle Russell Sage went and ordered a mausoleum.

Down among the cannibal islands this idea that fat persons are unwholesome is looked upon as arrant nonsense.

When Sir Thomas Lipton lunched with President Roosevelt he lifted a cup. But as usual he had to put it down again.

An exchange says "No woman ever boasted of being born in a log cabin." No man does either until he gets into a brownstone front.

Some enthusiastic people think that if all the yachts were to race together the order would be Reliance I, Constitution II, Shamrock III.

"Preacher Shocked at Girl's Suit," says a headline on a Philadelphia dispatch. But it was a breach of promise suit, not a bathing suit.

Coffee is selling at \$3.55 a bag in New York, the lowest price ever known. Those who can drink coffee can now drink coffee itself.

In the Worcester Telegram's list of gifts received by a couple married at Oakdale we find: "A horse, Charles Merrill," Saw—, clothes—, or race—?

The world's record for making an elliptical cloud of dust one mile around is now 59 3/5 seconds. It was made by an automobile in Indianapolis.

Jordan used to be a hard road to travel, but now they are constructing a modern railway line along the coast and the transit proposition is dead easy.

According to a French authority Mr. Rockefeller's income is \$50,000,000 a year, which, doubtless, is several dollars in excess of his yearly outgo.

Mr. Curtis declares that Chicago is the healthiest city in the world, possibly excepting Stockholm, but no city with 4702 lawyers is a good place to live in.

The western judge who has decided that a woman has a right to search her husband's pockets, might have added that she wouldn't give up the practice, anyway.

The little boy was a really earnest when he wanted to know where it drew up through those long, shining straws.

May Irwin has turned over her plays, costumes and scenery to her younger sister, and declares that she is going to retire from the stage. But will the costumes fit?

Doubtless there would be even more namesakes of John Wesley than there are if parents did not realize the fact that John Wesley is a hard name for the average boy to live up to.

King Peter of Serbia says he is going to invoke the help of God and the people. At the same time it isn't likely that he will overlook the gentlemen who dealt with Alexander.

Fifty samples of milk were inspected in Louisville recently, forty-eight of which were found to be adulterated with water. Now what kind of stuff is that to make milk punch with!

By an odd turn of fortune's wheel Charles Joseph Bonaparte, a descendant of royalty, is chosen as special counsel to prosecute rogues in the postal department of the American republic.

"For action," prints the Philadelphia Inquirer "read Homer and Scott; for imagination, read Shakespeare and Job." But whom did Homer and Shakespeare read? And, alas, whom shall we read for originality?

Among the new novels announced is one "founded" on the life of Joseph Chamberlain. Another uses for "background" the recent doings in Breathitt county, Ky. Is the novel, as well as the magazine, to become a glorified newspaper?

If the gulf stream has shifted half a hundred miles or more, it is high time that the United States should rectify the trouble, and take measures to bring it back to the old channel. Labrador style of climate is not wanted.

Michigan Happenings

The Veterans' Convention.

The Veterans of the Society of Santiago de Cuba are looking for a great time at the convention to be held in Detroit, and express some disappointment that President Roosevelt will not be able to attend.

Captured the Jail Breakers.

Edward Hall, alias George Hubbard, who saved his way out of the jail and took Mabel Baldwin Mead with him, has been arrested with the woman in Saginaw.

Needed Help.

Farmers around Durand complain bitterly because they cannot secure men to help in haying. Saturday night several farmers came to Durand, and while the evening passenger trains were at the depot for supper they were offering \$2.50 a day and board to every male person passing through Durand.

AROUND THE STATE.

B. B. B. Bone lives in St. Joseph county, near Fabius. The water works building in Farwell was destroyed by fire Friday night.

Miss Green's Body Found.

The body of Miss Clare Green, of Grand Rapids, who has been missing for one week, was found Saturday night in the grove near Greenwood cemetery. Miss Green was a school teacher and possessed property amounting to about \$10,000.

The Dansville Hermit.

George H. Wright, the Dansville hermit, died Monday night, with no one present to comfort his last moments. His neighbors shunned him because of a cancerous affliction with which he had suffered for a long time, and because of his general uncleanness.

It Was Disgraceful.

That union rules are sometimes inexecutable was manifested in Grand Rapids Wednesday at the funeral of Richard Kain, which was being held at St. Andrew's Cathedral. In the funeral procession were several hacks driven by non-union men, belonging to Mrs. James Boylan, who conducts a livery and who has refused to sign the union scale.

Battle Creek Taxes.

The assessed valuation of Battle Creek has been placed at \$15,283,217, a large raise over last year. It is divided as follows, among the several wards: First, \$2,076,750; second, \$4,153,500; third, \$2,176,715; fourth, \$2,869,252; fifth, \$2,993,057.

Sumac Poisoned.

Two weeks ago Supt. Lydelle, of the Mill Creek bass hatchery, started a large force of men to clear the three acres of swamp land purchased by the state for an addition to the hatchery. Six of the men have been poisoned by sumac, four of them seriously, and the condition of one is critical.

Singular Accident.

Charles Ahrling, a young man living in Burr Oak township, met with a singular accident one night last week by which he will lose the sight of his right eye. While walking in the evening a bug struck the eye with such force that it knocked the young man down. Later it was found that the eye was badly hurt and the sight gone.

Will Retaliate.

Sault Ste. Marie liquor dealers have an association named the Beavers, and through it say they will at an early day begin action to strictly enforce the state laws, compelling the cessation of all classes of business and amusements on Sunday. Heretofore the Soo has been an open town on holidays. This week a crusade was started against liquor men and several arrested for keeping open on July 4, on Sunday, and for selling to Indians. They will retaliate in the manner mentioned above and a warm time may be expected in consequence.

A man, supposed to be H. H. Davidson, of Chicago, was drowned in the river at South Haven Monday. Witnesses the scene say he was pushed off the dock by an unknown man in a scuffle.

James Crawford, of Gallen, who attempted to commit suicide nearly a month ago by shooting himself through the head, is dead from the effects of the wound. Had he lived he would always have been blind.

John Peck, of Mendon, probably holds the threshing record of the state in point of years of service. He is 83 years old and has followed the business for sixty years, has a new outfit and proposes to keep at it.

Chas. Elder, arrested in Lansing Friday for drunkenness, made three attempts to hang himself in the jail, but each time his plan was frustrated by an officer. He has a mania for making such attempts.

Unknown parties blew up Justice R. T. Miller's residence in Iron Mountain Friday night. The entire side of the building was blown out. Hundreds of dollars' worth of brick- and plaster-work were destroyed. No one was injured.

South Haven is in the supposedly prohibition county of Van Buren, but one of the ten druggists there laid in two carloads of beer for his fourth of July trade, and there wasn't any of it left after the celebration.

F. Raich, of Wolverine, was celebrating the Fourth by driving a sign on the wrong side of the street. He knocked Homer Wooley, aged 14, from his bicycle, rendering him unconscious and cutting an ugly gash in his head.

Charles J. Moore, a berry picker, was murdered at Hartman station Sunday night. Moore's head was horribly crushed with some blunt instrument and his body was thrown on the Big Four track to cover up the murder.

Hendrik Ten Braak and wife, of Grand Rapids, are 70 and 60 years old respectively, and have lived together in peace and harmony for many years until about a year ago. Now the aged wife is suing for a divorce.

A man named Hoyt has pitched a tent at the Verona mill dam near Battle Creek and is trapping mud turtles, which he ships to Philadelphia. The turtles weigh from ten to forty pounds, for which he receives seven cents a pound.

Three Rivers people have organized their capital stock of \$120,000, and expect to start a mill to manufacture of pea feed for the fall. They have options on several hundred acres of low lands where the pea will be dug.

The fire company at Mason made \$25 the other day. A monkey escaped from a circus which was showing there, and took refuge at the top of a tall tree. The boys turned the hose on the monkey and it came back to captivity.

Joseph Potts, Sr., of St. Joseph district, gains the honor of making the first shipment of Michigan peaches this season, the earliest harvesting of peaches ever known. The largest crop in years is promised. The fruit went to Chicago.

Tommy Dunkswine, aged 22, was accidentally shot with a revolver held by Henry Junkie. Junkie exhibited an old revolver but didn't know it was loaded. The bullet penetrated Dunkswine's breast. Death was almost instantaneous.

Lightning struck the factory of the Traverse City Canning Co., ripped off a tangle of steel and shattered the tower in a short but severe storm which broke the intense heat Wednesday afternoon. The 150 employees were badly frightened.

While Ezra Grover, wife and child were coming home from North Lake, one of their horses was killed by lightning. Mrs. Grover was severely shocked but not injured. The wagon was filled with feather pillows, which probably saved them.

Col. Lester H. Salisbury, of Adrian, aged 63, is dead. He enlisted in the Second Michigan Infantry and served through the civil war. At Gettysburg a bullet went through his lungs, and this wound, with others, were the indirect cause of his death.

Rev. A. Preston Boyd, pastor of the Lapeer Baptist church, preached a sensational sermon against Christian Science Sunday. He said that faith was a colossal humbug, a pagan doctrine 4,000 years old, and that Mrs. Eddy herself did not believe in it.

There has just been organized at Kalamazoo the Lee Paper company, with a capital of \$1,000,000 for the purpose of manufacturing books and writing paper. The mill will be erected at Vicksburg, a village about twelve miles south of Kalamazoo.

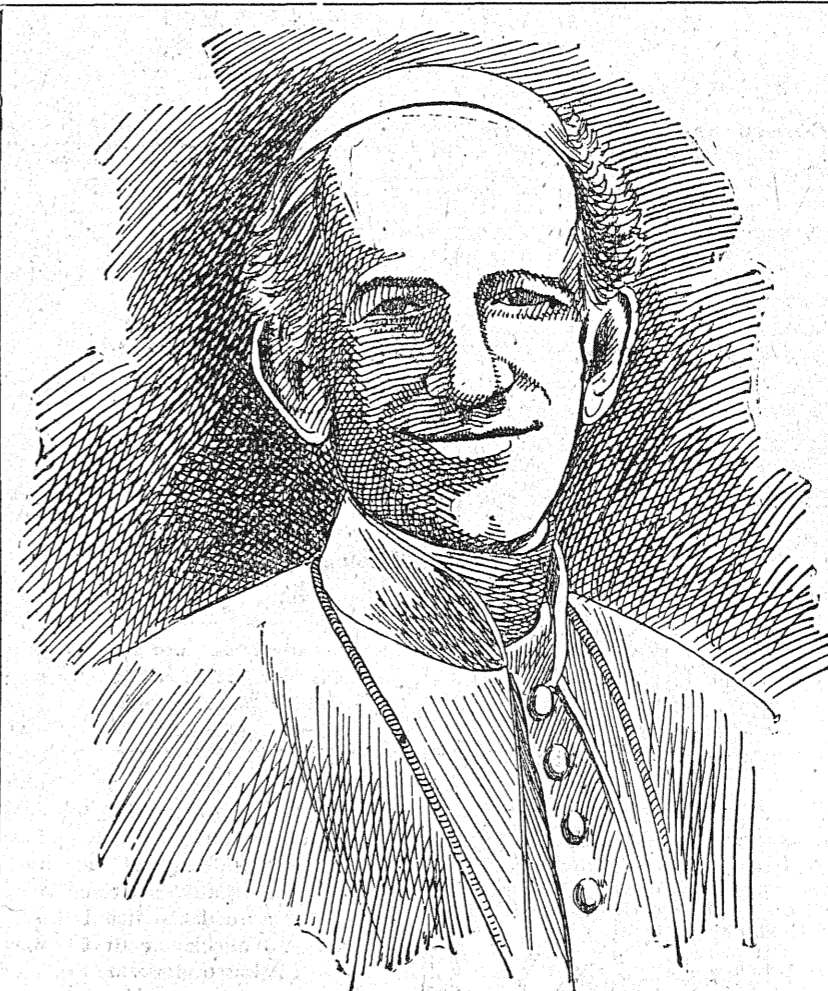
Hans Christensen, a young Coral farmer, while repairing a mowing machine, became angry at the horses because they would not stand still. He gave one a kick, the horses started up, and Christensen's right heel was cut off by being caught in the machine.

The notable increase in the Michigan earnings of the railroads continues, the increase for the first five months over the same period last year being over 15 per cent. For May, the earnings were \$4,204,929.07, an increase of \$530,114.14 over May of last year.

The state board of auditors informs T. J. Navin, of the Jackson prison board, that it has no authority to pay the expenses of the prison board and warden for an inspection of southern and eastern penitentiaries preliminary to awarding the contract for the new cell block.

A new bunco game is being worked on unwary merchants throughout the country. A man enters the store, displays what purports to be a government badge and credentials showing himself to be one of the secret service men in search of counterfeit money. He looks over the cash drawer and invariably finds five or six "counterfeit" pieces, which he "confiscates."

The second cargo of white pine lumber ever shipped into Menominee was received there this week. Billions of feet have left the port in the past thirty or forty years, but the tide has turned and from now on most of that wood will have to be shipped in.



POPE LEO XIII.

The Dying Pope.

The latest reports from the chamber in which Pope Leo XIII. lies dying are that he may live two or three days more. The suffering of the aged pontiff has been so great that an operation for relief was performed. The bulletins issued said:

"The test puncture of the pleura was made and 500 grams of liquid taken off. A rapid examination showed that some mucous was rattling in the lung which was originally affected."

"The pope underwent the operation with courage. His general condition is now better and he is resting."

After the operation Dr. Mazzoni said the danger remained imminent, but the illness from which the pope was suffering was full of surprises. His boldness might even live three days longer.

Will Cardinal Gotti, the grandson of a stevedore in Genoa, be the next pope? That is the question that is agitating Rome. That he is the personal choice of Pope Leo is taken for granted, from the fact that he had a private interview with his holiness lasting for twenty minutes, and at a time when all other conspicuous members of the Sacred College were excluded by orders of the physicians.

The count on the suffering pope was somewhat ameliorated and Saturday, so much so that Dr. Laponi seemed to view the case as not yet, at least, hopeless. It is reported that in the recent medical bulletins regarding the pope's condition the doctor omitted to say that the action of the kidneys had improved, wishing before making this announcement to have more positive evidence of the fact. In the papal ante-chamber, Dr. Laponi, speaking to the Spanish ambassador, who had visited the Vatican to inquire regarding the condition of the pontiff, said:

"This is the first night when I can be said there is real amelioration of the patient's heart trouble. That organ is getting stronger and the possibility of Pope Leo's recovery is not excluded."

"Here we see our successor," Pope Leo is said to have remarked to the late Cardinal Sacconi, when the young cardinal paid his first official visit after receiving the news of the pope's death. "My successor will be a young man," Pope Leo is said to have remarked to Gotti himself, and all these remarks are remembered now in connection with the private interview.

Indian Cruelty Surpassed.

A special from Bluefields, V. Va., says: "The full details of one of the blackest crimes that has ever reached this city. The little town of Devon, in a short but severe storm which broke the intense heat Wednesday afternoon. The 150 employees were badly frightened."

While Ezra Grover, wife and child were coming home from North Lake, one of their horses was killed by lightning. Mrs. Grover was severely shocked but not injured. The wagon was filled with feather pillows, which probably saved them.

Col. Lester H. Salisbury, of Adrian, aged 63, is dead. He enlisted in the Second Michigan Infantry and served through the civil war. At Gettysburg a bullet went through his lungs, and this wound, with others, were the indirect cause of his death.

Rev. A. Preston Boyd, pastor of the Lapeer Baptist church, preached a sensational sermon against Christian Science Sunday. He said that faith was a colossal humbug, a pagan doctrine 4,000 years old, and that Mrs. Eddy herself did not believe in it.

There has just been organized at Kalamazoo the Lee Paper company, with a capital of \$1,000,000 for the purpose of manufacturing books and writing paper. The mill will be erected at Vicksburg, a village about twelve miles south of Kalamazoo.

Hans Christensen, a young Coral farmer, while repairing a mowing machine, became angry at the horses because they would not stand still. He gave one a kick, the horses started up, and Christensen's right heel was cut off by being caught in the machine.

The notable increase in the Michigan earnings of the railroads continues, the increase for the first five months over the same period last year being over 15 per cent. For May, the earnings were \$4,204,929.07, an increase of \$530,114.14 over May of last year.

The state board of auditors informs T. J. Navin, of the Jackson prison board, that it has no authority to pay the expenses of the prison board and warden for an inspection of southern and eastern penitentiaries preliminary to awarding the contract for the new cell block.

A new bunco game is being worked on unwary merchants throughout the country. A man enters the store, displays what purports to be a government badge and credentials showing himself to be one of the secret service men in search of counterfeit money. He looks over the cash drawer and invariably finds five or six "counterfeit" pieces, which he "confiscates."

The second cargo of white pine lumber ever shipped into Menominee was received there this week. Billions of feet have left the port in the past thirty or forty years, but the tide has turned and from now on most of that wood will have to be shipped in.

Mgr. Odell, vicar of the archdiocese of Paris, corroborates this to a certain extent.

Prof. Mazzoni again operated on Pope Leo Friday morning, extracting considerable serum from the pleural cavity. The doctors' morning bulletin reports the general condition of the patient to be relatively satisfactory.

"The august patient passed the first part of the night fairly peacefully but afterwards the difficulty in his breathing became more marked, coupled with discomfort and an increase of the feeling of oppression. The pulse is small and weak, at the rate of 92. Apoplexy was complete and there was a little diuresis. A flow of noduleptic matter being observed a second operation was decided upon and immediately performed by Dr. Mazzoni. About a thousand grammes of bloody serum was extracted. The pontiff bore the second operation very well, and in consequence of it both the respiration and the power of the heart at once improved."

A special cable from Rome says: "Dr. Rossini, after the operation of the pope Friday, declared that the pontiff's mind is so clear and keen that the most experienced physician might easily be misled as to the gravity of his condition. He believes, however, that there is no hope for recovery."

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STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Ionia farmers say the prospects are for a bumper wheat crop.

Robert H. Campbell, assistant secretary of the senate, gets his old place in the auditor-general's office.

John Walz, the farmer struck by a train at Kalkaska last Friday, died in St. Mary's hospital, Grand Rapids, Wednesday, of internal injuries.

Six passengers of a westbound interurban car between Battle Creek and Kalamazoo were badly bruised and shaken up when the car jumped from the track into a ditch, near Augusta, Thursday afternoon.

The seventy-five-ton dynamite gun at Fisher's island, recently condemned and sold by the war department, has been blown to scrap iron by the metal dealers who bought it. They used 100 pounds of dynamite to break it up.

Wayne, the 10-year-old son of Frank Salm, of Bangor, died Thursday from blood poisoning and lockjaw, caused by a wound in the hand from a toy pistol made two weeks ago. He has been a terrible sufferer since Sunday.

Muskegon was in darkness for half an hour Thursday night because a mouse ran in behind the switchboard in the lighting station and, with its body, set up connections that caused the burning out of some of the main wires.

Westphalia township's smallpox epidemic has been held after running six months, till the number of cases is but five or six of mild type. Out of the total of 200 cases, but one patient, Anthony Koster, a member of the Westphalia village council, died.

The Dow Chemical Co., of Midland, has recently filled an order for several cases of bromine, to be used in the extraction of gold by a new process in the famous gold mining district of Johannesburg, South Africa. The firm has also made several shipments to Japan.

ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Jos. J. Gill, Republican, of Steubenville, O., has resigned as a member of congress from the sixteenth Ohio congressional district on account of ill-health. He is a wealthy retired manufacturer.

A sixty days' trip across the continent in an automobile is planned by E. L. H. Johnson, of Ironton, Ohio, of Pasadena, who started from the city hall of San Francisco Monday for New York.

Another flood victim was Mrs. Martha Garvin, of Greensburg, Pa. She fell dead with grief at the sight of the funeral-cortege of her daughter, Mrs. Kate Donnelly, who lost her life in Sunday's disaster in Oakford Park, near Jeannette, Pa.

Privates McLean and McPherson made their escape from Fort Sheridan, Ill., by overpowering and gagging their guard and forcing him to march ahead of them. They had come from the barracks in Columbus, O., with a sentence of a year each.

Frank Criss, of Sioux City, Ia., may have to stand trial for manslaughter for not preventing his son from taking poison which he did. Criss' sentence after warning him, and for not procuring medical aid while she rolled around in agony.

Live Stock Markets.

Detroit.—Cattle: Very light run, and on this account prices held up and were actually higher at last week's market. With the possible exception of stockers and feeders, which were a trifle lower, the market was generally firm. Choice butchers steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.00 to \$5.00; light to good butchers steers and heifers, \$3.00 to \$4.00; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$2.00 to \$3.00; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.00; common to choice mixed, \$2.00 to \$3.00; common feeders, \$2.00 to \$3.00; good, well-bred feeders, \$3.00 to \$4.00; light stock, \$2.00 to \$3.00; mixed cows steady at \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Veal calves.—Market steady at last week's prices, \$1.50 to \$2.00. Hogs.—Light to good butchers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; bulk at \$4.50; pigs and light Yorkers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; roughs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; stags, one-third off.

Sheep.—Best lambs, \$6.00 to \$6.50; fair to common lambs, \$5.00 to \$5.50; yearlings, \$4.50 to \$5.00; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3.50 to \$4.00; culls and common, \$1.50 to \$2.00.

East Buffalo.—Cattle: No fresh arrivals Thursday, the holdovers were all sold at market prices. Hogs.—Light to good butchers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; bulk of sales, \$5.50 to \$6.00; rough, light, \$4.00 to \$4.50; mixed and butchers, \$4.00 to \$5.00; good to choice heavy, \$5.00 to \$5.50; rough, light, \$3.00 to \$3.50; mixed and butchers, \$4.00 to \$5.00; bulk of sales, \$5.50 to \$6.00.

Chicago, Cattle: Good to prime steers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; poor to medium, \$2.00 to \$3.00; stockers and feeders, \$2.00 to \$3.00; cows and heifers, \$1.50 to \$2.00; canners, \$1.00 to \$1.50; bulls, \$2.00 to \$3.00; calves, \$2.00 to \$3.00; Hogs.—Mixed and butchers, \$4.00 to \$5.00; good to choice heavy, \$5.00 to \$5.50; rough, light, \$3.00 to \$3.50; mixed and butchers, \$4.00 to \$5.00; bulk of sales, \$5.50 to \$6.00.

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POPE LEO'S SUCCESSOR.

Cardinal Gotti Is the Most Prominently Mentioned, But Many Members of the Sacred College Aspire to the Honor—Cardinals Rampolla and Satolli Have Strong Following—Impressive Ceremonies That Mark the Selection of a Pope.

Foremost among the candidates for the throne of St. Peter are Cardinal Rampolla and Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli. Then follow quite a number who are well within the possibilities.

It is also suggested that there is a chance that Cardinal Gibbons may be chosen in the event the foreign cardinals were sufficiently powerful to stand out against those of Rome, and in case of a division no French or Spanish candidate could control the German or English cardinals, or vice versa, so that if an opportunity arises for a foreign cardinal to be chosen the most authoritative members of the college think that the only one who could obtain the prescribed majority is Cardinal Gibbons.

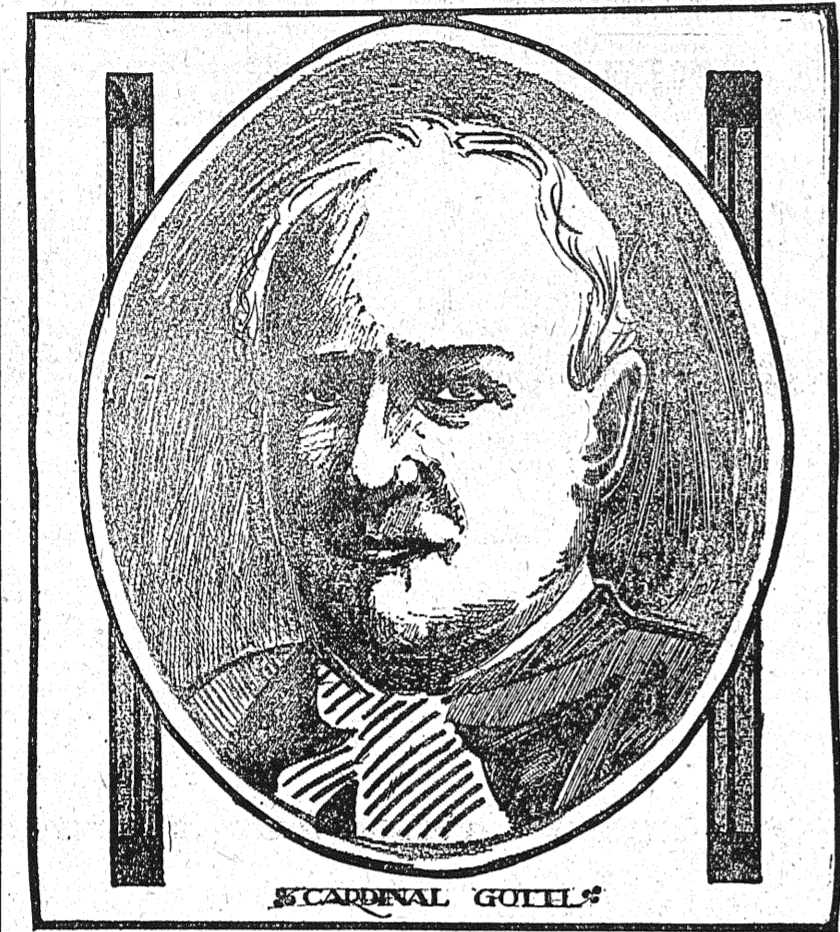
Cardinal Rampolla and Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli are both representatives of the conservative policy, but are bitter antagonists of each other.

The most probable liberal candidates are Cardinal Bishop Agliardi and Cardinal Priest Satolli. The most probable religious candidates are Cardinal Priest Gotti and Cardinal Priest Angelo di Pietro.

All these candidates live in Rome, but a strong party, which might include a good many foreign cardinals, advocates the election of a cardinal who is not a member of the curia, such as Cardinal Sato, patriarch of Venice; Cardinal Ferrari, archbishop of Milan, both intrinsically; or Cardinal Capecelatro, archbishop of Capua.

Cardinal Mariano Rampolla dei Tindaro is the present pontifical secretary of state, and was born at Polizzi in 1843. For many years Cardinal Rampolla has been active in affairs of the church, having in addition to his duties as secretary of state been entrusted with the office of administrator of the property of the Holy See and archpriest of the Patriarchal Basilica of St. Peter. He has been close to the Pope, and has been the one man through whom the affairs with the outside world have been con-

Luigi Oreglia di Stefano, was born in Bene Vagienna, diocese of Mondovi, Italy, July 9, 1828. He studied at the Academy of Rome and gained prominence in theology and language. Later he became a Jesuit novice. He was



Cardinal Gotti.

ordained to the secular priesthood in 1856 and was a priest at the pontifical court during the temporal power of Pope Pius IX. In 1858 he was appointed an officer in chancery in the Roman tribunal and in 1870 was papal nuncio at Lisbon. Three years later Pope Pius created him a cardinal. He is dean of the college of cardinals, camerlengo of the Holy Roman Church, archchancellor of the Roman university, prefect of the Congregation of Ceremonies, and, in addition to other honors, is protector of about twenty leading Catholic societies throughout the world.

THE ELECTION OF A POPE.

Impressive Ceremonies Mark Proceedings of the Cardinals.

The ceremonies attendant upon the election of a new pope by the sacred college of cardinals are impressive and elaborate. The conclave must assemble ten days after the death of the pope.

First the mass of the Holy Ghost is chanted in the chapel of St. Gregory. Then the cardinals go in procession, two and two, according to their rank, surrounded by the Swiss guard and singing "Veni Creator Spiritus," to take possession of the cells assigned to each by lot.

These cells are erected in a hall of the vatican communicating with the Sistine chapel. They are mere frameworks of wood, hung with fringed curtains. Five are green in hue, because their occupants were created by Pius IX. The drapery of fifty-two will be of violet, because their occupants are creations of Leo XIII.

On one side of each cell is a curtain doorway, over which the cardinal's armorials are shown, and higher still is a little swinging window. Each cardinal has a bed, a table and a chair.

Three hours after sunset doors are shut and walled up on the inside with masonry. Guards on the outside watch every avenue. The cardinal camerlengo and the cardinal dean attend to this. The apostolic protonotaries write it as an act of the conclave.

One door is not walled up, in case some cardinal or conclave must needs retire because of illness. Such may not return. There is a lock on each side of this door. The outside key is with the Prince Savelli, hereditary marshal of the church. The cardinal camerlengo holds the inside key.

Each day at noon and sunset the officers of the cardinals' households come to the square of St. Peter in their masters' chariots. There they

go aloft to the major domo of the conclave, demanding meals for their masters. Meals are given to them in baskets.

They enter the palace of the vatican and carry the basket to an open-

ent he burns them all, and their emnences must vote again.

But when the number of voting papers equals the number of cardinals present the first cardinal bishop, the first cardinal priest and the first cardinal deacon bring the chalice full of voting papers from the altar to the table of scrutiny. They retire and the scrutineers approach the table and face the sacred college.

The first scrutineer empties the chalice onto the table. One by one he opens the folded voting papers, looks at the name of the cardinal on each and passes the paper to the second scrutineer. This one also looks and passes the paper to the third scrutineer, who reads the name aloud.

The voting papers are filed by the third scrutineer and placed in the empty chalice.

This counting is repeated a second time, and the voting papers re-examined by the three scrutineers.

When the scrutiny brings forth no pope with a majority of two-thirds plus one, the sacred college tries election by accession.

Fresh voting papers are used, on which the cardinals who wish to vote in favor of him who tallied highest in the scrutiny will write: "I accede to the Lord Serafino, Lord Cardinal of Frascati," or "I accede to the Lord Dominic Mary, Lord Cardinal of Tyre." These accessions are placed in the chalice on the altar with the ceremonies of the scrutiny, but the oath is not renewed.

If no one yet attains the minimum majority of two-thirds plus one—that is to say, thirty-seven votes—the conclave will retire from the Sistine chapel until the following day, and the ineffectual votes are burned.

This procedure obtains day after day until all cliques are broken down, all doubts have disappeared, until the

ing which the mason of the conclave makes from the interior through the wall.

At this opening they cry their masters' names, and each squire of each cardinal responds in turn, receiving the basket of food.

The Sistine chapel has been furnished for the conclave. On both sides thrones are set, having canopies which can be let down by pulling on a cord. The reason of this will presently be made plain.

On a long table before the altar are silver basins full of voting papers. These are blank.

On the altar are two great chalices of gold with patens. Here is also the oath which every cardinal must swear before he records his vote.

There are five ways by which a pope may be elected:

1. By compromise—i. e., when the

cardinals appoint a committee of themselves with power to name the pope.

2. By inspiration—i. e., when a body of cardinals put themselves to shout: "The Jesuit cardinal is pope!" or "The cardinal of Westminster is pope!" by which method other voices are attracted and the minimum majority of two-thirds plus one attained.

3. By adoration—i. e., when a minimum majority of two-thirds plus one of cardinals go spontaneously to adore a certain cardinal of their college.

4. By scrutiny—i. e., when each cardinal records a vote in writing secretly. A pope is rarely found by scrutiny.

5. By accession—i. e., when the scrutiny having failed to give the minimum majority of two-thirds plus one to any cardinal, the opponents of him whose tally is highest shall accede to him.

The first three ways are obsolete, and these two—scrutiny and accession—alone need to be considered.

Their eminences take great care that none shall overlook them while they write and seal their vote.

Each cardinal in turn takes his folded voting paper between the thumb and index finger of his ringed right hand, holding it aloft in view of all. So, and alone, he goes to the altar, makes his genuflection on the lowest step; on the highest step he swears his oath aloud that his vote is free.

On the paten which covers one of the great golden chalices he lays his voting paper. He tilts the paten till the paper slides from it into the chalice. He replaces the paten as a cover and returns unattended to his throne.

At the end the last scrutineer takes the folded voting papers one by one, high and slowly, so that all may count them, and puts them from the full into the empty chalice.

If there be more or fewer voting papers than there be cardinals pres-

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THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.
Author of "At a Girl's Mercy," Etc.
Entered According to Act of Congress in the Year 1900 by Street & Smith, In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

CHAPTER I.

The Girl.
The day was dreary when she was born, not only because the rain was falling in a drizzling fashion and a mist hung over the hills, but because she was born. Her mother, having a soft heart, felt all her tenderness awaking for her weak daughter, and pitying caress. But her mother did not live long, and some of her friends went so far as to say that it was well she did not, for she would have spoiled the girl.

Her father—well, there was no danger of her father spoiling the girl with tenderness. He considered her birth one of the blows fate dealt him, and he said he had had many blows from fate. He said fate was against him; people said he was shiftless; they said also that there was hardly a doubt that the girl would be the same. None of the Johnsons amounted to much—at least that branch of the family. Lemuel Johnson, this man's brother, was rich, rumor said, and they did not blame him for having nothing to do with his shiftless brother. He lived in a fine house in New York; was enterprising and shrewd; how could anyone blame him for dropping this ne'er-do-well brother?

His brother thought differently. Lemuel was rich; fate had been good to him; it was but right that he should help him; it was an unheard of thing that he had never offered to help him, especially when this added burden was laid upon his already too heavily laden shoulders.

Of what good to him was a girl? Girls were of little use. Had she been a boy—but she was not a boy, and she was motherless from the time she was three weeks old.

With a pathetic appreciation of the fitness of things her mother named her Dolores. And from the time she was taken from the dying mother's arms her large brown eyes, shaded by long curling lashes, looked out upon the world with a strange gravity and a knowledge of what it meant to be brought into the world unwelcome and unloved.

She seldom cried. She never cooed as other and happier babies do. And as she grew older silence grew upon her. She said little and the neighbors seldom ran in to gossip with her as they did with each other, for there was no use; she took no interest in them or their gossip; no one could talk easily with her eyes upon them. So when she grew old enough to attend to the household matters herself, they left her alone; even the children of her own age dropped her as though she had been dead.

She was an excellent cook, and kept the house well. In these things her father had no fault to find. He seldom spoke to her; if the food were well cooked he never found fault; he never praised it or her; he ate his meals in silence, and went out of the house. She saw him only at meal times; his evenings were spent at the tavern; hers were spent at home.

When she had ridden away she stood a long time at the gate. The far-away look was in her eyes as she watched the black mare and her rider until the haze from the mountain hid them from view.

When her father came into dinner he watched her as she prepared the table; he watched her as she ate. His eyes were on her constantly; she knew it, but gave no sign.

As he took up his hat to return to the shop he turned and asked, abruptly, but with little show of interest: "How old art ye, girl?"

Her large eyes looked through and through him; her gaze was steady, his wavered; her voice, too, was steady and slow:

"I am twenty, father."

"Curse the girl!" he muttered, as he passed down the worn path to the shop with no haste in his slouching gait. "Curse all their wimmen! Borne fools, every one of 'em! Jest my luck that she wasn't a boy; boys is o' use!"

And to every one in the village—out of it she knew no one—she was simply "that girl of Johnson's."

CHAPTER II.

The Stranger.
When Dolores was twenty her father awoke to the fact that she was no longer a child. The knowledge of her age and comeliness came to him suddenly one day.

Johnson was a blacksmith, and young Green, whose father was judge in the town across the mountain, was riding up the valley when his mare cast a shoe, and he stopped at the shop to have it replaced.

The day was warm and sultry, and after a few minutes young Green asked for some water. Johnson sent him to the house for it, saying that Dolores would give it to him. Green returned in a few minutes. There was a strange expression on his face, and he did not enter the shop at once; he stood in the doorway, watching the hammer fall on the glowing iron.

Green had a college education, and his friends were to a certain extent

like all other young fellows, fond of hunting and all athletic sports, but a strength like this man's he had never before seen. Green was a man, and men admire strength. The mouth was sullen under the scant gray mustache; the eyes were small, and showed a possible cruelty of nature—brute cruelty; the forehead was low and narrow. There was not an intellectual line in his face.

A wrinkle of puzzled thought appeared between the young man's brows. He turned and looked long and earnestly up the path that led to the tiny unpainted house set in its dreary garden a short distance up the mountain.

Dolores was standing in the doorway, her arms hanging down in front of her, her fingers clasped listlessly together. The sunlight was on her dark head; her brown eyes were looking straight before her, and there was a light in her face that fairly transformed it. Usually there was little light in her face. Her lips were parted as though she had been speaking of pleasant things.

Young Green took off his hat, and ran his fingers through his fair hair. The wrinkle of perplexity appeared and deepened between his brows.

"Johnson is she your daughter?"

The blacksmith straightened up in surprise. No one had ever before asked about Dolores. With the back of his hand he wiped the drops from his grimy face.

"She my darter? Wal, I reckon. My cursed luck that she wasn't a boy; boys is o' use."

A flash came into the clear blue eyes watching him. "Cursed luck? Man, you should thank your lucky star that she is a woman—and such a woman! Where did she get her learnin'?"

"Learnin'?"

The man was bewildered; he laughed scornfully. "She ain't never had no learnin' 's far as I know. Thar ain't no use in learnin'—t least I ain't never seen no use o' it. Wimmen 'specially air better off 'bout it."

Hyar's yer mare reddy. Fine mare, she. A shillin', sir; thank 'ee."

The mare was full of life and spirits, and a beautiful animal. When her master mounted she reared and plunged; her tall swept the scanty grass at the door, her long silky mane swept his face; her eyes were flashing, her nostrils dilated.

The girl in the doorway lost her listless attitude. She came down the steps, and called to him, and her voice—peculiarly penetrating, but full of rare sweetness—sounded like a note of music on the sultry air. He smiled at her. With a tight rein and a calm word he quieted the mare, then he rode up to the girl. His voice was pleasant; to her it sounded grave and almost sweet.

"The mare is gentle as a kitten; she would not harm me for the world. It is only one of her tricks. You are as fond of animals as of astronomy, are you not, Miss Johnson?"

Her gaze had strayed down to the shop. Her father was standing in the doorway rubbing his hands on his leathern apron and watching them. The flash died out of her eyes, the flush from her face; the listlessness had returned.

He gazed involuntarily followed hers. He received no reply from her, and expected none; he understood with a rare instinct.

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When her father came into dinner he watched her as she prepared the table; he watched her as she ate. His eyes were on her constantly; she knew it, but gave no sign.

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CHAPTER III.

Her Learning.
Dolores was sitting on the door steps one evening. Her father was at the tavern as usual, and as her household duties were finished she sat in the mellow moonlight that flooded the mountain with radiance. She was no longer listless. Her lips were parted; her eyes larger and darker than usual; her face, raised to the starry heavens, was full of light. On her knees lay an old astronomy, and one slender finger marked the place of her reading.

She was lost to herself and her surroundings; she did not hear the heavy footsteps approaching along the narrow path; she saw nothing until a rough hand pulled the book from under her fingers. A deep oath smote the air.

"Curse ye!" her father muttered, between his clenched teeth. "Curse 'em as invented books an' learnin'! Thes

is ther way ye waste yer time while I am away. Curse ye! Yer mother was fool 'nough, but ye're worse."

She rose up slowly to her full height and confronted him. Her soul was in her eyes and his shrank from it.

"Father, say what you like of me; you shall not say nothing of my mother; she is beyond your power now."

The book had slipped from his hand and fallen to the ground; he kicked it contemptuously. The flash deepened in her eye, but she had had her say, and sat down. The moonlight was on her face and hair; her shadow lay long and dark behind her.

Lavinia Ketcham made a gentle wife; she gave up much for peace, and at first she had loved her husband; afterward she found out his brute nature. Her nature was fine, and she was true to him always, but love was out of the question then. He



He watched her face.

forbade her the use of her books, and in that only she would not obey him. For a mature like hers to be mentally or even stagnate was impossible. She was above him as the stars she loved were above her, and she knew it, and he knew it also; he hated her for it.

She was a school teacher, and as school teachers did not thrive that side of the mountain he offered her a home, and she accepted his offer, believing him noble because of this generous act, as women will believe of the men they love until they have been proved otherwise, when the sweet if rather blind faith in them can never return once being destroyed.

Her daughter inherited her nature only in a far higher degree. Her husband knew it, and the neighbors knew it. Never, however, did the girl's father know that her mother's books were her constant companions; that she lived in them and on them; that nearly every word of theirs was known to her by heart.

Betsy Glenn had been her mother's schoolmate and friend. Betsy Glenn taught Dolores with all the power she was capable. She had long been dead, but the seed she sowed grew and grew; some time it would ripen and bear fruit.

Had her father known of this he would have stopped it from the first. He did not know it, for he had never taken enough interest in her to know it. Had he asked her she would have told him, but he never asked.

The jealousy he had already felt toward his wife for her love of books seethed and scorched in his heart as he stood facing her daughter and his. She possessed not one of his traits; the mother's nature had deepened ten fold in his daughter.

(To Be Continued.)

BARBER WHO WAS A KING.
Nervous Customer Jumped at Conclusion and Fled.

A queer reminiscental gleam crept into the eyes of the barber, with the long, low, rakish forehead, as he suddenly rested his razor hand while shaving the Adam's apple of the lean, nervous-looking man in the chair.

"I was King Louis XIV. of France last night," said the barber, suddenly, the razor still poised about half an inch above the lean customer's Adam's apple.

The customer blinked and breathed hard. The shaved side of his face became nearly as white as the still lathered other side.

"Wait a minute," he said, placing a shaking hand on the barber's shaving arm. He up sat straight in the chair with a wild look, and then made a bolt for the door.

"Wow!" he yelled as he went. "What an escape! King Louis XVI! Bughouse! He wouldn't have done a thing to me—and, with the towel streaming in the breeze and one side of his face still lathered, he loped down the street."

The barber with the long, low, rakish forehead went to the door and stared after the galloping customer with amusement.

"Well, I'll be dad-binged!" muttered the barber. "Now what kind o' cogs has that feller got in his conk? I was on'y tryin' to tell him that I was King Louis XIV. at the barbers' masquerade ball last night, and look at him goin' after Salvator's mille record!"—Washington Post.

The Real Cause.
Maude—"What makes you so awfully nervous, dear?"

Clara—"Why, Fred is to have an interview with papa this afternoon."

Maude—"Oh, and you are afraid your father will not give his consent?"

Clara—"No, I'm afraid Fred won't show up."



Cardinal Sarto.

ducted. There is, however, a tradition that a papal secretary of state cannot become pope because of the opposition his position of necessity excites.

Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli and his brother, Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli, are both notable figures in the sacred college. Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli was born in Genazzano in 1834, and for a long period was the papal nuncio at Vienna. Only recently he was appointed vice chancellor of the holy seat to succeed the late Cardinal Parocchi, and it is suggested he was designated for the post because he was becoming too powerful politically. He has been as nearly as it is possible for a cardinal to be an openly avowed candidate for the papacy.

Cardinal Satolli was made a cardinal while he was in America, being consecrated by Cardinal Gibbons. He served for many years as the papal delegate at Washington.

Cardinal Jerome Maria Gotti is a native of Genoa and was born in 1834. He is the pope's candidate for the papacy, and Pope Leo has repeatedly referred to him as "my successor," and has shown in many ways that he would be pleased to have his place filled by Cardinal Gotti, who has been an earnest and zealous worker. The best part of his career has been in South America, where he is greatly beloved.

Cardinal Giuseppe Sarto, who is the cardinal patriarch of Venice, is the strongest candidate outside of Rome.

Cardinal Rampolla.

Cardinal Satolli.

Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli.

Cardinal Oreglia.

He was born at Riese, in diocese of Ferisio, in 1835, and was made a cardinal in 1893.

Cardinal Oreglia, whose full name is



Cardinal Svampa.

Holy Spirit sends his light to lighten the minds of men that they may see the will of God and give it force.

When at last a pope has been elected three apostolic protonotaries—the cardinal act of conclave and all the cardinals sign and seal it. The cardinal dean demands the new pope's consent to his own election and the new name by which he wishes to be known. (This custom of changing his name arose with Pope Sergius III, whose own cognomen was unrepresentable—Osporeci.)

Each cardinal releases the cord of the canopy of his throne, which folds down. No one may remain covered in the presence of the pope. A new ring—the ring of the fisherman—is given to the sovereign pontiff.

The first and second cardinal deacons conduct his holiness to the rear of the altar with the masters of ceremonies and the Augustinian sacristan. They take away his cardinalial scarf, and vest him in a cassock of white t

Cass City Enterprise.

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

Advertisements.
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office NO LATER than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. 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 3 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, Reference: Exchange Bank, 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 blocks store, Phone 25.

Dr. M. M. Wickware, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence over Auditor's Bank, Cass City. Office hours—11 a. m. to 5 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.
A. FRITZ, DENTIST, Office over Fritz's Drug Store. Assisted by P. L. Fritz, D. D. S., Graduate of University of Michigan.

P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S., Dentist—Graduate of University of Michigan. Office in new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich. 19-31-01.

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
JAS. M. ALLEN, C. R.
A. A. P. McDowell, Sec. 841-97

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
W. FALLIS, N. G.
A. D. GILLIES, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.
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.
JAS. REAGH, Sec.-Treas. A. E. BOULTON, C. G. 1-29-06.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:40 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Young people's meeting Monday evening. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.
REV. K. WEAVER, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:40 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:40 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited.
REV. L. V. SOLDAN, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:40 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:40 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening.
REV. M. W. GIFFORD, Pastor.

PREBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:40 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. A. at 6:40 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.
REV. S. P. JACKSON, Pastor.

W. CHURCHILL sustained slight injuries last Sunday by being kicked by a cow.

A few from Cass City enjoyed themselves last Sunday at E. H. Pinney's summer resort.

A goodly number from here went to Marlette last Monday to attend the celebration of the Orangemen.

The parties that were so unfortunate as to get pushed into Cass River one day last week must feel refreshed by this.

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.

Last Wednesday evening about five o'clock Louis Mosher, an employe at Heirt's saw mill at Wahjamega, by the breaking of a lever which let his right hand fall upon the saw in motion, had that member badly lacerated so that the entire flesh was removed from the back of it exposing the cords and the knuckles being badly lacerated. Two fingers were also considerably mangled. He was brought to Dr. Bender's office in Caro and the wound carefully dressed.—Tuscola County Advertiser.

Advertising is just as potent a lever now as it was then.

This paper reaches the homes of this section.

A poor publisher, the proprietor of a struggling magazine, sent a half inch advertisement to the New York Herald. The ad man made it a half page. The bill was bigger than the publisher's entire possessions. He thought he was ruined.

It was the turning point. The magazine sold. It was good and people liked it. Other half page ads followed. Result: fortune, fame, honor.

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CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with

Scott's Emulsion should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller dose and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

What's the Use?

What's the use of all the kickin' at the way the world is run?

There are some things some folks reckon might be somewhat better done. But in spite of them, I rather think we might as well admit

That it's very doubtful whether growlin' helps along a bit.

This life is like a river that goes rollin' swift and strong; You can dam it, but you'll never stop the water very long; It'll keep on hidin' places for to break through and you can't by makin' faces shut off woos, it seems to me.

Life is like a river goin' to an end it's sure to reach. And you can't head off its flowin' though you will or you can't turn it back though you often help a lot; Let's give up the kickin', darn it! and pitch in with what we've got.

S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

North Burns.

R. Goodhill raised his barn Tuesday afternoon.

John Cameron, of Detroit, is visiting friends and relatives here at present.

Walter Day, from Saginaw, is visiting his brother, Elias Day, of this place.

Mrs. P. J. Spieles, of Lorain, Ohio, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. McIntosh.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of Mrs. McNeil, Sunday at Bad Axe.

Mr. and Mrs. James Grenache, of Bad Axe, called on friends in town Sunday evening.

Ella Graham, of Bad Axe, visited her aunt, Mrs. N. McTaggart, and family Sunday and Monday.

Quite a number from here attended the 12th of July celebration at Marlette and all report a pleasant time.

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 cause 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.

Novesta Corners.

Haying is in full blast in this vicinity.

Clare Sumner is home on a visit from Marlette.

Mr. Francis was a caller in Cass City last Saturday.

Enoch Brown did business in Cass City last Saturday.

Sugar beet weeders are in great demand in this section.

Frank Campbell has been working for Wm. Churchill the past week.

Mrs. R. Hovey was the guest of Mrs. M. Handley last Sunday.

Mrs. M. Handley and mother were callers in Pingree one day last week.

Emmett Holcomb is cutting hay on shares for George Dewey this season.

Wm. Churchill sustained slight injuries last Sunday by being kicked by a cow.

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Bay Port.

Mrs. M. H. Tanner spent last week in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Burnor, of Bay City, are visiting in town.

Miss Edna Abbott, of Owendale, is visiting at M. H. Tanner's.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Byron Brackenbury, Friday, July 3rd.

S. Lilah Tanner returned to Monday from a visit with friends in Cass City.

Mrs. J. A. Grant and children, of Glover, were the guests of friends and relatives in town last week.

About a dozen of the townsmen spent Sunday at Point Lookout, picking huckleberries. They returned with about a bushel apiece.

The Misses Edith Whitlock and Georgia Tanner and Messrs. G. L. White and H. G. Wells enjoyed the exhibition of Uncle Tom's Cabin Wednesday evening.

The opening proper of the Bay Port club house was celebrated by a ball given Saturday evening. Many members of the club from Saginaw were present and some of the townspeople.

On the return of our local Doctor, McDowell, from a trip in Canada many of his friends were surprised to learn that while there he had been married. Mrs. McDowell will come later. Hearty congratulations.

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.

Noko
R. Cameron did business in Marlette Saturday.

Nice hay weather and the farmers are glad to see it.

Howard Foster is putting a wall under his house and barn.

Edith Freeman is home from Marlette, where she has been working.

Wm. Stewart, of Roseburg, did business with Lewis Bros. on Saturday.

The house of Dr. McKinney was destroyed, with contents, on Wednesday last.

John Cook was stricken down with heat on Friday but is some better at this writing.

The Mennonite camp meeting, two miles south of the Foster school, is being well attended.

Geo. Leslie, who has been in the north and west for the past year, is visiting his parents here.

Mrs. Mary Saigeon has returned from visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Trainor, at Inlay City.

Chester Holcomb, of Yale, passed through here on his way to visit his brother, E. Holcomb, on Sunday.

Thomas McPherson and John McIntyre have returned from an extended visit among friends in Canada.

Mrs. Kerbyson and her brother, Leonard Evan, have returned from Park Hill, Ontario, where they have been attending the sick bed of their mother.

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

Shabbona
Miss Susie Davidson is home from Port Huron.

Will Davidson spent Sunday at home in Shabbona.

Mrs. Rogers and son, of Chicago, are visiting relatives here.

Elbert Welch, of Yale, was the guest of Miss Melissa Wait on Sunday.

T. Stevens, who was so dangerously sick with pneumonia, is again at work.

Dr. W. J. Benn, of Saginaw, specialist on eye, ear, nose and throat, spent two days in Shabbona last week.

Misses Elva Phillips and Ethel Leslie, of Cass City, are visiting old friends in and around Shabbona.

The butter factory project is progressing so favorably that its realization is now a foregone conclusion.

Abraham Parrott has returned to his home at Gaylord, after spending a couple of weeks at his parental home here.

Mrs. Duncan Robinson and little son, Douglas, of Pinconning, spent two weeks at the home of Mrs. R's. father, Alex Davidson.

Monday, July 6th, the residence of Dr. McKinney, three miles south and one mile east of Shabbona, with all its contents, was consumed by fire.

Willie Parrott filled a blank cartridge with powder which exploded, burning his hands and face quite seriously, last Friday. Willie is wiser now.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Judd Bullis, on the 30th of June, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. S. Wheaton, on the 27th of June, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bixby, July 12th, a son.

Canboro.

Geo. Rockwood visited his parental home Sunday.

Thos. Jarvis visited his parental home Sunday.

Frank Cross, of Brookfield, visited at G. Jarvis' Sunday.

Richard Jarvis was a business transactor in Elkton Monday.

John Ricker, of West Grant, was a caller in Canboro Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kinitz attended church in Elkton Sunday.

Miss Etta Snyder, of Elkton, is picking berries for B. F. Parker.

Miss Lizette Ballantine entertained friends from Cass City Sunday.

Fred Dulmage, of Pontiac, is working in the chinery for Moses LaVigne.

Miss Lena Kinitz was the guest of Miss Zuleka Wallace three days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Mellendorf were business transactors in Cass City last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Jarvis, of Beaulieu, were callers in this vicinity Sunday.

Henry Smith and Chas. McIntosh, of Beaulieu, attended Sabbath School here Sunday.

A young daughter brightens the home of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Parker, born July 11th.

Chas. McDonald, of Beaulieu, was a pleasant caller at Robt. Burleigh's Sunday evening.

Quite a number from here attended the play of Uncle Tom's Cabin at Elkton Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dolan, of Grand Rapids, visited the latter's father, Jas. Brackenbury, a few days last week.

John Parker and Henry Smith and the Misses Gerrie and Hattie Webster attended church in Popple Sunday evening.

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.

Pingree
Mrs. G. Emery visited at John Fox's Sunday.

Quite a number from here spent the Twelfth at Marlette.

Bella Mark visited at Cass City the latter part of last week.

Violetta Coulter is assisting Mrs. G. Agar in household affairs.

Quite a number from here attended the show at Cass City Saturday night.

A young son came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Welton, June 27th.

D. Moshure, of Cass City, visited at Isaac Craig's and Philip Marks' on Sunday.

Mrs. Inglesbee, of Oxford, visited at the home of John Fox Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Cook entertained her three sisters, Mmes. Nutt, Connell and Wells on Sunday.

School meeting in Dist. No. 5, was well attended Monday evening. The following officers were elected: Treas., George Agar; director, Bert Bullock.

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.

A Richter Anecdote.
It is not always the great conductor that shines as a composer, though unfortunately he often labors under the delusion that such is the case. On one occasion Hans Richter was present at a concert given by a brother composer, at which the latter performed a long and not particularly interesting work of his own.

When the composition came to an end, Richter expressed his criticism in a very few words. "Well," he said, "I, too, had written compositions to make a pile so high!"—raising his hand three feet from the ground—"but I had burned them!"

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Last Saturday Editor Holloway, of The Courier, laid down his scissors, placed an old paper over the paste jar, put a sheet of sticky fly paper over the holes in his editorial trousers, and shouldering his fishing rod and a half dollar in cash, started for Tawas City, where he will spend two weeks striving to catch fish, and fight northern Michigan mosquitoes. Ross is a fisherman of the old school and when the June days come, his fins commence to work, and there is no way of allying the fever, he must take to the woods, and brooks and there fight it out. After a two weeks' seige he returns and is quite himself again. P. S.—This is a confidential information for those who noted the change in the Editor-in-chief a few weeks previous to his departure.—Tuscola County Courier.

For a lazy liver try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They invigorate the liver, aid the digestion, regulate the bowels and prevent bilious attacks. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Probate Judge Smith, of Caro, has received notice of the passage of a law by the last legislature, which went into effect June 16, making all indigent insane patients a state charge from the first. Heretofore the county has had to foot the bills for the first year at the asylum. This will prove of some advantage to counties having a large number of insane in proportion to their taxable property.

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, while 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.

A new bunco game is being worked on the unwary merchants throughout the country. A man enters the store, displays what purports to be a government badge and credentials showing himself to be one of the secret service men in search of counterfeit money. He looks over the cash drawer and invariably finds five or ten "counterfeit" pieces, which he "confiscates."—Ex.

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 Bosque 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 bottle of medicine, costing but a few cents, cured me. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; A. F. Francis, Kingston.

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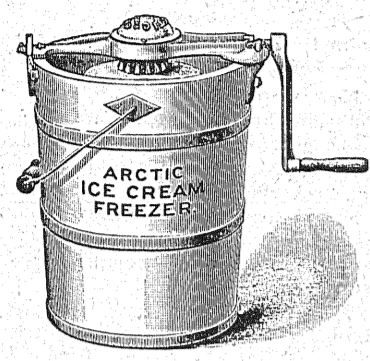
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**Pic-nic
Weather**
has arrived!

Nothing in the picnic menu is mentioned with more pleasant anticipation than "ICE CREAM" and it is the last to be forgotten by all concerned in the little festivities of the whole year round. The

"ARCTIC FREEZER"

is the handy "means-to-the-end" to this palatable dainty. "Frozen Dainties" by Mrs. Lincoln with everyone, at

N. Bigelow & Sons'

**For Growing
Children**

the best food is that which pleases their palates and makes them healthy, strong and sturdy. Food made from

WHITE LILY FLOUR

is the kind that makes everybody—old or young—call for more. At the same time it is wholesome, hearty and strengthening.

Ask your Grocer for it.

Cass City Roller Mills

C. W. HELLER, Prop.



Long Hair

"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast, so I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling and made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 4 1/2 inches in length."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.

There's another hunger than that of the stomach. Hair hunger, for instance. Hungry hair needs food, needs hair vigor—Ayer's. This is why we say that Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color, and makes the hair grow long and heavy. \$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.

Kingston.

Mrs. Henry Harris is reported worse again.

Miss Ethel Scott is home from Dayton for a few days.

W. B. Westery, of Wilnot, was in town on Wednesday.

Miss Vera Mead, of Mayville, is the guest of Mrs. Anderson.

Land plaster at thirty cents per hundred at the Elevator.

Miss Minnie Gondor, of Caseville, is the guest of Mrs. W. C. McAllister.

Justice Wm. Ross now has a snug little office over Cooley's barber shop.

Mrs. Frank Carvin, of Indianapolis, Ind., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Lyman Hill.

The basement walls of the new M. E. Church are nearly completed, and show up well.

Eva Cooper, from near Novesta Corners, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Jeffery.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Maynard are attending the International Epworth League convention at Detroit.

Crocker & Noble are kept busy turning out their combination racks, which appear to give the best of satisfaction.

The Misses Pearl Randall, Maggie Constable, Linnie Jeffery and Minnie Bunston went to Detroit on Wednesday morning.

The Randall feed barns are nearing completion and extensive grading is being done at the rear, to place the grades easier.

The little gas engine of our village water plant is working away steadily and we now have about ten feet of water in the tank.

The engine has been placed in position for the Peter planing mill plant, and a car load of shingles has been received from West Branch.

Theo. Haebler spent three days of last week at Pontiac, assisting O. M. Carpenter in taking inventory of a large feed, wood and coal business purchased there.

Many of our people are visiting the huckle berry marsh, south of town. Berries are plentiful, but so are the pickers, and it is said there were thirty in the patch last Sunday.

Quite a number went from here to Marlette on Monday for the Orange-men's celebration. The ball game between Brown City and Marlette proved especially interesting, only one run being made in the entire game.

Wonderful Nerve.

Is displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best Salve on earth for Piles, too. 25¢ at T. H. Fritz's, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

He demonstrated on his 640 acre farm in Almer township, three miles from Caro—and there is said to be few finer farms in Michigan—that the best quality of sugar beet seeds can be raised in Michigan, although the farmers of this state have been paying something like a quarter of a million dollars annually to Germany for best seeds. He built one hotel, big enough for the town, and two years ago put \$40,000 in another brick and stone hotel, big enough for a city ten times the size of Caro. In addition to his general store, where he sells everything from mess pork and sugar to calico and nails and hay rakes and smoking tobacco, he started on other buildings, a drug store, a boot and shoe store, a clothing store, a laundry, a livery stable, a hay and feed store, a horse medicine factory, a newspaper, built a dam in the Cass river sufficient to furnish power for everybody in town that needed it, bought and still manages the city electric lighting plant, managed between two and three score of farms in three counties; also a general store at Owendale in Huron county, besides owning a large interest in a wholesale fur house in Detroit, and, with his partner for many years in lumber operations, Lewis Van

CLOSED ITS DOORS.

(Continued from 1st page.)

Petersburg and Richmond; but this requires more nerve than it did to face the bullets of the rebels," said Charles Montague, referring to his making an assignment for the benefit of creditors Tuesday.

"But I shall pay everyone 100 cents on the dollar. I have always done so; and I will do so now. I've been in business 33 years. I began in 1865 in Caro, when I was 17, almost 18 years of age; and I've never failed to pay every cent I owed.

I've failed for lack of some ready money. I needed cash and couldn't get it. Yesterday a man came to me in Detroit and offered me money. I said, 'No.' Last week I would have taken it; now I'm going to turn all my property over to my creditors and let them settle their claims without any preferences. Some wanted to be preferred, but I would not do anything of the kind. They will find that the property is ample to pay their claims."

Mr. Montague was riding back to Caro from Detroit when he made these statements. He spoke freely. He looked vigorous and resolute and seemed in fairly good spirits.

Charles Montague, Caro, banker, merchant, manufacturer, land owner, promoter and all around big business operator, who has made an assignment to the Union Trust Co., of Detroit, is a native of Canada—London is his birthplace—but had been born in the state of Massachusetts; he would not have developed in a more marked degree the popular characteristics of a shrewd down east Yankee trader. Forty-two years ago he came to Caro, then only a four-corner trading post for lumber camps, and, except for two years that he served in the civil war, he has been busy about every hour when he wasn't sleeping or eating, planning and carrying out projects to make money, with all the vigor of a strenuous and very positive nature. For nearly 40 years he has been by far the most important man in the Caro district.

LONG CARO'S LEADING CITIZEN.

Caro to-day is the well-to-do market town of a large and prosperous farming section and has a population of about 2,500. To relate what Charles Montague has done to make Caro what he is, would be to tell the commercial history of the town for the years he has been here. He owned when 20 years old a small trading shop that grew to be the general store still owned by him and conducted under the name of Charles Montague & Co. At 22 he gave Caro its first brick block. At 28 he started the Exchange bank that closed its doors last Monday. A few years later he built a fine combined store and opera house block. When a chance was offered Caro to get a railroad connection by means of a spur line to connect with the Bay City division of the Michigan Central at Vassar he contributed \$5,000 to buy the right of way and personally guaranteed the payment of a \$30,000 bonus that had been subscribed. Besides, he gave the company free of all expense the ground for the station and yards at Caro.

But this isn't by any means all. He promoted among Detroit capitalists the largest and perhaps the most profitable beet sugar factory in Michigan. It is located in the suburbs of Caro. When the cheap molasses of the Caro and all other factories of the state was being run to waste he began to figure out ways to utilize it. He heard that in Germany this cheap beet sugar molasses is made into vinegar, and as soon as he could learn the process he began to make vinegar from the Caro factory's molasses. He was the first man in Michigan to demonstrate that the molasses from the beets is worth thousands of dollars annually to a factory. Others have followed him. The trade in vinegar as a by-product of the Caro factory already extends into a dozen counties.

WIDESPREAD INTERESTS.

There was once a woman who begged that when she died there should be engraved upon her tombstone not "She hath done what she could," but "She hath tried to do what she could not."

How many poor tired housekeepers feel that they are preparing for themselves a similar epitaph as the oft repeated, ever recurring question greets them every morning, "What shall we have for dinner?"

An excellent plan which was given by a dear, delightful old creole lady and a most excellent housekeeper of this city, who has used it for years, is to write out a menu for the entire week and have it pasted upon the pantry door. It is thus handy for reference for cook and marketer and saves a great deal of worrying questions to and from dining room and kitchen.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Week's Menu.

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Winkle, manufactured lumber in the western end of the upper peninsula and in the Green Bay region of Wisconsin.

The dam he built in the Cass river, two miles below here, has been a costly venture. Twice it has been carried away, and now, after having been built a third time, it is nearly filled and ready to have the power demonstrated. After three different owners tried to work the Sebawaing coal mines, in Huron county, profitably, he took hold of them last year. The other owners didn't see any money in the mines, because there is so much iron pyrites and sulphur in the coal. But Mr. Montague's busy brain evolved a scheme. The pyrites and sulphur was so abundant—in fact, more abundant than anywhere else in the United States—and they are the basis for sulphuric acid. His scheme was to treat the coal as a by-product and manufacturing sulphuric acid the main business. Accordingly he put \$10,000 in a crusher, and more money in other machinery, and if a strike hadn't occurred at the sulphuric acid plant, the latter might now be in operation.

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.

The electric light plant at Brown City will be purchased by the village and run hereafter under municipal control. It will be enlarged and improved at once.

Editor Howse has sold the Brown City Banner to George E. Harris, of Marshall.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

The rind of a fresh cut cucumber will give relief to fresh feet.

A strong solution of borax applied twice a day will cure ringworms.

It is said that raw eggs and milk are a sure remedy for poison of any kind taken into the stomach.

Soft linen bandages saturated with a 1 per cent solution of carbolic acid is excellent for a blistered finger.

Cornmeal poultices are too heavy where there is great tenderness. Flaxseed and slippery elm should be used instead.

A good chillsain lotion is made by dissolving an ounce of muriate of ammonia in half a pint of cider vinegar. Apply it frequently.

When a cold first appears in the head, three drops of spirits of camphor in water every three hours will arrest the cold and give immediate relief.

A slice of bread soaked in boiling vinegar applied to the throat as hot as you can bear it the last thing at night, it is said, will cure sore throat before morning.

A simple remedy for a sore throat is one teaspoonful of water, one tablespoonful of vinegar and half a teaspoonful of red pepper, mixed together and used as a gargle every half hour.

One method of curing a corn is to tie a small pad of cotton wool dipped in linseed oil over it every night after washing the feet and leaving it there until morning. A bit of oiled silk tied over the pad will prevent the oil from soiling the sheets.

Frenchwomen Hunt Frogs.

One of the favorite amusements of French ladies at Constantinople is frog hunting. A large party is organized. The ladies all appear in dainty Parisian toilets, with very high heels to their boots, and each carries a long bamboo rod. The gentlemen are got up in proper costumes for "la chasse" and bear sticks. Then they all adjourn to some marshy spot where frogs abound and begin fishing. The bait is a piece of raw meat tied to a string at the end of the bamboo.

The ladies do the fishing, and as soon as one feels that a frog has swallowed the bait she gives a violent jerk to the rod, which brings the frog out on to the land. The attendant sportsmen then fall upon the ferocious animal and slay it with their sticks. The ladies sometimes also join in the last fatal act, but the men always try to dissuade them, as in their excitement they frequently mistake a man's head or foot for the frog, and the sport becomes too dangerous.—London Telegraph.

He Took It.

Host—So sorry you have to be going. Guest—Indeed, I am too. By the way, I'm not sure about my train. It's 9 something, but—

Host's Eldest—It's 9:32. Pa said he hoped you'd take that one.—Philadelphia Record.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARACTER and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21.00 weekly with expenses additional payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head office. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Colonial Co., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago. 4-15-26

DEPT. OF MUSIC

St. Agatha's School, Gagetown, Michigan.

Full Graded Course in Vocal and Instrumental Music.

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

Complete line of Musical Supplies and instruments on hand.

Castoreum
CANDY CATHARTIC

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

Local Happenings.

Henry Bartley and W. H. Comfort, of Bad Axe, were in town last evening.

The foundation walls of the new sheds for the Cass City Lumber & Coal Co. are now being placed.

The carpenters are getting along rapidly with the new depot, and are now placing the rafters for the roof.

The Social Workers of the Baptist Church served tea in the Fritz Block last evening, also ice cream, and realized about \$14.

Premium Lists for the State Fair have been received by Fairweather Bros. and anyone may have one by calling at their store.

Fairweather Bros. announce Special Date Sales on Prints and Gingham. Read their adv. and find out what splendid bargains they offer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wood and baby, of East Chicago, Ind., arrived here to-day, to visit the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Ford, and other friends.

A. E. Ellerthorpe, with the Comfort Produce Company, has moved his family from Crosswell here, and occupies rooms in the Opera House Block.

Thirty-five friends of Leroy Martin, north of town, gave him a birthday surprise last evening and presented him with a writing desk. All had a pleasant evening.

Wilson & Caldwell have an announcement this week, calling attention to some seasonable things for the farmers. They have had Experts Gibson and Herrick here this week, assisting in setting up machines.

Four candidates were given the second degree at the regular meeting of Cass City Lodge, No. 203, I. O. O. F., last evening. The members of Venus Rebekah Lodge gave the brethren a pleasant surprise afterwards and light refreshments were served.

Samuel Murray, of Bad Axe, has been awarded the contract of straightening the river and road beds, two miles east of town, for the new bridge over Cass River, the price being \$715. He is an experienced contractor in this line and is sure to give us a good job.

Subject of sermon at the M. E. Church next Sunday morning will be "The Nearness of the other World to This." Evening, "Some Chapters from Ancient Family Life." This will be the beginning of a series of Sunday evening Bible readings on "The Beginnings of a great People."

Honor the Customer.
Color the butter to suit the market and put it in with a clear conscience, for there is no deception or fraud about it. It is simply making it more attractive to the eye, says an Ohio dairy woman in Farm and Home. We sell our butter to private customers and furnish it as fresh as possible, give liberal weight and cheerfully honor any peculiar ideas about saltiness and color. The buyer has a right to have his taste consulted.

Evidence to the Contrary.
Citizen—Madam, why do you persist in punching me with your umbrella? Madam—I want to make you look around so I can thank you for giving me your seat. Now, sir, don't you go off and say that women haven't any manners.—Chicago Herald.

Stopping the Music.
"Yes," said young Mrs. Torkins, "Charley used to come and serenade me for hours every night. So at last I married him."

"Dear me!" rejoined Miss Cayenne. "Did he sing as badly as all that?"—Exchange.

Cheated.
Mistress (arranging for the dinner)—Didn't the grocer send the macaroni? Cook—Yes, mum, but I sent it back. Every man of them stims was empty.—London Fun.

He Took It.
Host—So sorry you have to be going. Guest—Indeed, I am too. By the way, I'm not sure about my train. It's 9 something, but—

Host's Eldest—It's 9:32. Pa said he hoped you'd take that one.—Philadelphia Record.

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Complete line of Musical Supplies and instruments on hand.

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.

THOROUGHbred REG. SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

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

A. WALMSLEY
1 mile east of Cass City.

\$300 SAVED TO ALL PORTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D & B LINE.

"Just Two Boats" DETROIT & BUFFALO Daily Service

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

COMMENCING MAY 11th Improved Daily Express Service (14 hours) between DETROIT and BUFFALO

Leave DETROIT Daily . . . 4:00 P. M.
Arrive at BUFFALO . . . 8:00 A. M.
Leave BUFFALO Daily . . . 5:30 P. M.
Arrive at DETROIT . . . 7:00 A. M.

Consisting with Express trains for all points in NEW YORK, EASTERN and NEW ENGLAND STATES. Through tickets sold to all points. Send 2c. for illustrated pamphlet and rates.

Rates between Detroit and Buffalo \$3.00 one way, \$4.00 round trip. Bertha \$1.00, \$1.00; Steamers \$2.00 each direction. Week end Excursions Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

IF your railway agent will not sell you a through ticket, please buy 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 on any point East or West.

A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. T. M., Detroit, Mich.

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. CHAS. GOODIN, Lamotte, Saline Co.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*

WANTED—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS PERSONS in each state to travel for horse 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, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago. 4-30-26

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world.

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

RELIGIOUS TOPICS

Through the Cross Attain the Crown.
"Take up thy cross and follow Me,
And conquer self, and sin and pride."
I heard the Voice, "Yea, Lord, with Thee
To Cavalry!" with joy I cried.

The heavy cross I gladly bore,
And spurned temptations, mean and small;
And prayed, "O Father, I adore,
And offer Thee my life, my all!"

Alas! in fear my coward heart
Shrank from the dark, long road of pain;
I lost my Guide, and far apart
I followed my own way again.

I missed the Love I longed for so,
And cried, "Return, O Presence, sweet,
Show me the path that I must go,
And Jesus came with bleeding feet."

"My child, the path I walk is long
And steep. On thee the world will frown;
By faith alone canst thou be strong,
And through the cross attain the crown."

"Lord, I believe! Be Thou my stay;
Thy cross, once heavy, now is light;
I follow Thee—lead Thou the way,
E'en though it be Golgotha's height!"
—Henry Coyle.

Quiet Hour

The Best Thing to Do.
"And let us consider one another
to provoke unto love and good works."
—Heb. 10:24.

The man who thinks only of himself
and is forgetful of his obligations to
others does not count for much either
in this world or the next.

A purely selfish man, who wants
everything and gives nothing, lives in
the suburbs of purgatory and will not
have far to go when he dies.

To recognize your rights and ignore
your duties is to pursue a policy which
angels deplore and devils rejoice in.
God can use a man to the best ad-
vantage when the soul which is prone
to selfishness evicts its tenant and
makes room for the occupancy of heav-
enly visitants.

The man who seeks for this world's
goods exclusively, whose chief posses-
sion is a bank account, will find him-
self out of place in heaven—a stranger
in a strange land.

Money is a good thing to work for,
but it is not the only thing, nor the
best thing.

It is not well to despise money, but
you should remember that while it
will purchase much that is desirable,
it will buy neither character nor hap-
piness. Unless you generously share
it with those who are unfortunate it
will make you narrow and mean.

The most pitiful spectacle that eye
ever looked upon is the man who has
more than he knows what to do with,
but refuses to give his surplus to keep
the wolf away from the door across
the street.

The noblest men are those who give,
not those who keep, and there is more
satisfaction in seeing a poor man's
children eat the bread which you have
furnished than in sitting at your own
table where plenty abounds, if you
ignore the poor man's children and
let them go hungry.

True religion is a very simple mat-
ter. You can get along without a
creed, but you cannot get along with-
out doing good to your fellow-creatures
who need your help.

The world is full of sorrows and
struggles. Tears fall like showers and
sighs fill the air when the wind
sweeps through a forest of pines.
Those who suffer are part of the fam-
ily to which you belong. You have no
right to be indifferent. To be neglect-
ful is a crime. If you can lend a help-
ing hand, but refuse to do it on the
ground that you wish to use both
hands for yourself, you lose an oppor-
tunity which Providence has presented,
and you will have difficulty in explain-
ing your conduct when the hour of
reckoning comes.

Doing good to others is the best way
to get a blessing for yourself.

You will find the strongest proofs
that religion you believe in is
from God if you will cease studying
the theology which is in books and de-
vote an equal time to God's poor in
your neighborhood.

When a man gives cheer to another
heart, the angels mysteriously put
cheer into his own.

It is right and proper to pray "Give
us this our daily bread," but God asks
a price for His answer, and that price
is that you shall give some one else
a share of the bread He gives to you.

If you are suffering from an afflic-
tion what will you do? How shall you
seek relief? By asking God to lighten
your burden? No; by doing what you
can to lighten the burden of some
equally troubled soul. If you bring a
smile to the trembling lips of another,
you will soon discover that a smile is
alighting on your own lips, like a but-
terfly on a flower.

Would you increase your faith?
"Would you dissipate your doubts?
"Would you convince yourself that life
is very well worth living, even when
the shadows throw their gloom on
your path? Then visit those who are
wearily plodding along, hopeless and
friendless.

You will find yourself stronger by
forgetting yourself and saying a kind-
ly word to some poor creature who
would think he was in heavenly sur-
roundings if he lived under your roof
and enjoyed your attentions.

Spiritual Growth.
Nothing is born full grown. It passes
through a period of growth, and it
must grow or die. The parent who is

delighted with the innocent helplessness of his child, and rejoices at its little efforts at speech, becomes seriously alarmed if his lisping, tottering, help-requiring state threatens to become permanent. Would that the cessation of growth in the spiritual life created as much dismay! Would that it seemed as monstrous, as unnatural to have our spiritual as our natural growth checked! It would be a startling revelation to all of us were the discernment of our spiritual condition as keen and true as our vision of the body. What do you honestly believe that you would see yourself to be? Have you spiritually made the growth due to the time that you have been a Christian, or are you conscious that you are still a weak child? Have you grown up to maturity? Or are you conscious that many others stand head and shoulders above you? Physically we once needed to be lifted, if we were to see or touch or be on the level of certain things; we would be humiliated were it so still. Is it so spiritually? Do we find ourselves face to face with things which once towered above us and seemed unattainable? Can we stand alone now? Are we men in understanding, able for ourselves to see what is good, having within ourselves a strength sufficient for all needs of life, truly sons of God who have entered into the full liberty and strength that God means his sons to have? And being born again is a great thing, but it is not everything. The growing after birth to maturity is much more the end for which birth is alone desirable and valuable.—Marcus Dodds, D. D.

The Chart of God.
There is nothing that a Christian man meets with in his course through life, however difficult or painful, but he might have anticipated if he had only studied the chart drawn out in the word of God. If he encounters worldly losses, cross-currents which try his patience and temper, sore bereavements that lay waste his heart, it is written down. "In the world ye shall have tribulation." If there are inward assaults of evil thoughts or hours of languor and depression, God's Word has spoken of "fiery darts," of "hands that hang down and feeble knees." If sometimes these accumulate and threaten utter ruin, we may be reminded of "deep calling unto deep," and of the "great fight of afflictions," and the "we must through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God." Probably none of us realize these things fully until they come upon us, and then we open the Bible and read it with a new light, but it is well for us to have at least some idea of them beforehand, that we may be kept from the murmurs and backsliding of men taken by utter surprise.—John Ker, D. D.

Reward of Well-Doing.
The chemical sunbeam, acting on the gross elements in the plant, produces color, fragrance, flavor, in flower and fruit; and the unrighteous sunbeam—wealth that has no moral worth, and that tends so easily to evil—may be transmitted into the true riches of character, strength, achievement, heavenly treasures, under the constant touch of the active ray of fidelity. All possessions are trusts and all trusts are tests. The test both discovers the disposition and develops it. He who is faithful is advanced to larger service. He who is unfaithful is declared unjust; he wrongs all, the Master most, himself next; he is in danger of winning the curse of the fruitless fig tree, the bitter doom of barrenness. The choice reward of faithful well-doing is increased opportunity to do good.

The World's Prayer Answered.
The world's poor heart knows very well what it wants. For years and years it longed to see one man rise from the dead. If it could only have that! It could let many other questions go unanswered, but oh, for some light on that darkness! Oh, for some sound out of that silence! If it could have that, then its bonds would be broken, its whole pale life flooded with color, its best truths verified completely, and a hope lighted upon every grave. No longer should spiritual philosophy labor under the burden of materialism; no longer should the dying die in terrible doubt, and the mourners go hopelessly about the streets. My friends, the world's prayer is answered. A true Man has risen from the grave. Life and immortality are brought to light.—Phillips Brooks.

Faith and Hope.
Balloons are made not only to rise, but to lift other things and waft them easily high above hills and mountains without jar or obstruction. But if the balloon is not filled it is a helpless thing, and can neither lift itself nor anything else; but if you fill it with a gas it is able to soar away and carry many things along with it. And you will find the burdens and duties of life heavy enough unless there is in you the heaven-seeking faith and hope that inspire and fill them.—Charles Spurgeon.

Quiet Thought.
The best place to act the Christian is behind the scenes.

The future will treat us in exactly the way that we treat the present. Those who would walk uprightly must rest frequently on their knees.

PIGEONS AND CATS PESTS OF NEW YORK'S GREAT CATHEDRAL

It may be necessary to resort to vigorous measures to relieve St. Patrick's cathedral at New York of a pest of birds and cats. The birds are nesting over the entrance and in the steeples and arches and cornices of the facade and under the eaves along the side of the building in such numbers as to constitute a serious annoyance to those who attend services there. The cats, although seldom in evidence in daylight, prowling about the cathedral at night and disturb the neighborhood with their clamor. The birds are pigeons and sparrows. The cats are strays.

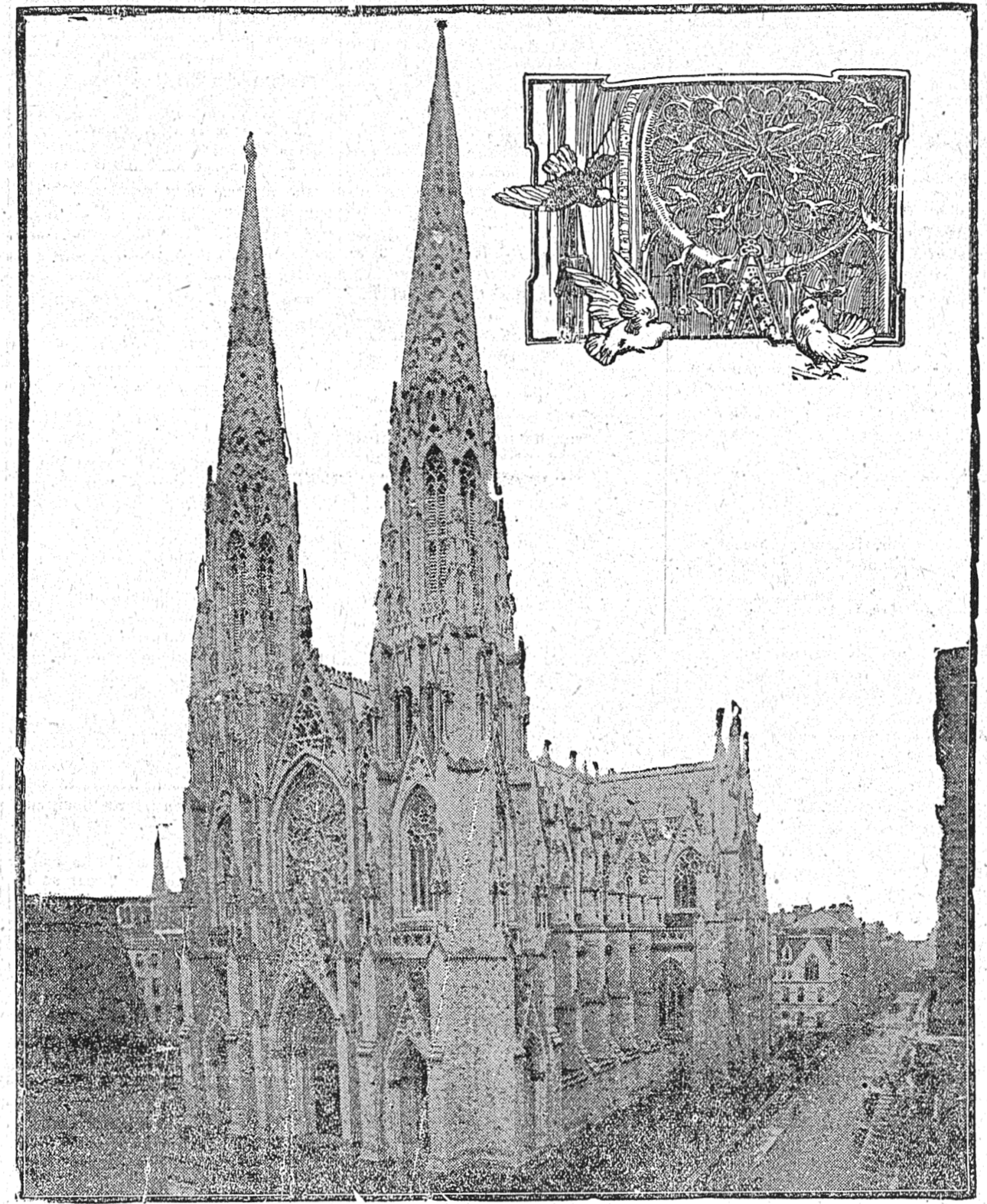
The trouble began with the late Archbishop Corrigan's pigeons. When the archbishop began feeding the

rounded by a small flock of birds, who fluttered and cooed and flew about him quite as though they understood him and loved him. The archbishop would not fling down all the food for the pigeons at once. He loved to see them eating and enjoying themselves. So he would take a little bit out of his pocket at a time and dust it about the walk. Then, as the birds began to gather, he would grow more and more prodigal, until finally, with a reckless dash into his pocket, he would bring out the last handful and fling it to the winds. Then he would go quietly away again.

The birds became so tame they would come at the archbishop's call. So rapidly did they increase that to-

his early morning rounds, discovered that food was to be had even at the base of New York's greatest church. Whether he told others of his tribe or not is not known, but it is a fact that dozens of cats haunt the dim alleys of the church and yowl about its dark corners at night.

One story which will go down in the annals of the cathedral is told by the sexton. Not long ago an old lady used to appear at the cathedral early every morning. Mass begins at 6 o'clock, but the old lady came earlier. From a paper bag hidden under her wrap she would take pieces of meat and buttered bread. These she would break into bits and throw down upon the walk, calling softly, "Puss, puss, puss!" At the sound gaunt cats would



birds several years ago there were only a few of them—a little family of strays who had taken up residence in the steeple of the biggest church in America. It is a tradition of the cathedral that in the early morning the archbishop would steal out in the half light to the town about the church. He was no sooner sighted than a soft flutter of wings might be heard, and down sped a pigeon right to his feet. Then the archbishop would smile and turn his eyes up to the steeple. The other pigeons would peep out to see what was the matter, and before the archbishop had left he would be surrounded by hundreds of pigeons nesting in the cathedral steeple, flying about its roof and, occasionally, sailing in at its majestic windows.

Meantime, the food spread for the pigeons attracted new tenants. Sparrows discovered the happy feeding grounds, and one by one they built their nests in the crevices and cornices of the church. When the pigeons had done eating, the sparrows would hop down and pick up the crumbs of the feast.

The climax was capped when a stray cat, gaunt and yellow, out on

appear from every side. They would come like a small army at the call of the little old lady, and before they left the food upon the walk would be cleaned up to a crumb. Then the little old lady, with hands folded meekly and shining eyes under her bonnet, would trudge on up the steps and into the church to say her prayers.

For a long time those who must keep the cathedral in order suffered the old lady to administer her daily charity and have endured the results in silence. But at last they have been forced to tell her gently that it must end.

RATHER A BROAD HINT.

Stage Coach Driver Explains Why He Slammed the Door.

Cyrus Townsend Brady says that during his missionary life in the West he had occasion one day to ride in a full stage coach up a steep hill. The driver, where the ascent was sheerest, got out and walked, and as he walked he would frequently open the door of the coach and then shut it again with a slam. This the passengers found annoying.

"Look here, driver," one of them said, "why do you kick up such an infernal noise with that door?"

"To hear ten up my horses," the driver answered. "Every time they hear this door close they think that one of you, taking pity on them, has got out, and that makes them imagine that their load is lighter."

THE LIME JUICE ISLAND.

Tiny Spot Where Grows Almost All of the Fruit Used.

Nearly all the lime juice used in the world comes from the tiny island of Monsterrat, in the British West Indies. The lime grows wild in many West Indian islands, but only in Monsterrat is it used commercially. That island is one vast garden of lime trees, and nowhere in the world is there a finer sight than its thirty miles of orchards laden with the fruit of the lime or fragrant with its blossoms.

The fruit is gathered by negro women, who carry it down the hills to the shipping port in big baskets on their heads. Like all West Indians, they are remarkable for their ability to carry heavy weights in this manner. Once, the company which controls the lime juice industry sought to lighten the burden of its laborers by introducing wheelbarrows. The negroes filled the wheelbarrows readily enough, and then carried them on their heads as they had been used to carry the baskets. Many a negro woman will carry a hundred-weight of limes on her head for a distance of a mile or more.

Parkhurst Is Plain Spoken.
Dr. C. H. Parkhurst is widely noted for the plain way he has of stating facts. In a recent Sunday discourse he referred to those who are in the habit of dropping a nickel in the plate after listening to the eloquence and logic of some particularly distinguished divine as "showing 5 cents' worth of evangelical responsiveness."

FELL FROM THE SKIES.

Theory That Precious Stones Came to Earth as Meteorites.

Diamonds from the skies, conveyed to earth in meteoric showers, is a theory first broached by Meydenhauer, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. The diamond, he says, can be of cosmic origin only, having fallen as a meteorite at a late period of the earth's formation. The localities where diamonds are found contain the residues of not very compact meteoric masses which may have fallen in historic ages and penetrated more or less deeply according to the more or less resistant character of the surface where they fell.

The most striking confirmation of the theory comes from Arizona. Here on a broad plain over an area about five miles in diameter were scattered 1,000 to 2,000 masses of metallic iron, the fragments weighing from half a ton to a fraction of an ounce. There is little doubt these masses formed part of a meteoric shower, although no record exists as to when the fall took place. Curiously enough, near the center where most of the meteorites have been found is a crater with ragged edges, three-quarters of a mile in diameter and about 600 feet deep, bearing exactly the appearance which would be produced had a mighty mass of iron or fallen star struck the ground, scattering in all directions, and buried itself under the surface. Dr. Foote in cutting a section of this meteorite, found the tools were injured by something vastly harder than metallic iron. He examined the specimen chemically and soon after announced to the scientific world that the Arizona meteorite contained black and transparent diamond. This discovery was verified by Professors Friedel and Noissan, who found that it contained three varieties of carbon, diamond, graphite and amorphous carbon.

HIS FIRST WIFE'S VIRTUES.

Second Wife Tired of Them and Showed One of Her Own.

"We have all heard of the man who is constantly telling his wife how his mother used to do things, and most wives, principally because others before them—their grandmothers and mothers—have stood it, consent to do so, too," said an F street lawyer. "But when it comes to the thing of being reminded of the first wife's virtues at every turn you make, it must be another matter—a fact which was forcibly illustrated by a client of mine in court. The woman had been arrested under the charge of disorderly conduct, and immediately sent for me. I was at once acquainted with the facts, and experienced little difficulty in having the charge dismissed with only a light fine. In explaining her conduct she said:

"It's always 'you don't cook like my first wife, you don't wash and iron like my first wife; fact is, you don't seem to catch on where she left off.' stood it as long as I could for peace's sake, until one day my patience gave out when the same old story of what his first wife had done began, and when he told me again that I did not move around as Jane, the first wife, had done, I was in the act of making his bread, and I up with my rolling pin and beat him over the head, telling him I was now doing what Jane had neglected to do."

The attitude of the court seemed to agree with her. At any rate, the fine was light, and from all accounts peace reigns in the before unhappy domicile and Jane's accomplishments are a subject no longer discussed."—Washington Post.

Mary.
Worldly gear is yours,
Its pleasures I resign;
Heavenly joys my share,
With Mary's hands in mine.

Trenchard is my coat,
Its empty pockets flout me;
Still do I rejoice,
With Mary's arms about me.

The man to men unknown,
Their notice never misses;
He has a sweet reward
In bonny Mary's kisses.

The great from rank and gold
Gray Death will shortly sever;
Mary's love is mine
Forever and forever.

Frank Putnam in Chicago Times-Herald.

Eminent Negroes to Present Case.

The most eminent citizens of the United States of negro blood will address the country in a book to be published in September entitled "The Negro Problem." The race question will be discussed by Booker T. Washington, Prof. W. E. Burghardt Dubois, Charles W. Chestnut, Paul Laurence Dunbar, T. Thomas Fortune, Willard H. Smith and H. T. Keating.

European Oil Pipe Line.

Minister Jackson of Athens, under date of April 13, 1903, reports that the Roumanian parliament has appropriated the sum of 5,000,000 francs (\$96,500) for preliminary work connected with the building of a pipe line from Campina, in the petroleum district, to Constantza, the Roumanian Black Sea port crossing the Danube by the railway bridge at Czernavoda.

As Others See Us.

"You always say the wrong thing at the right time, Henry," said Mrs. Packem. "Now, I always think twice before I speak."

"Yes, my dear," replied the meek and lowly Henry, "but you are one of those rapid-fire thinkers."

Remus Explains.
Remus—"Yaas, mah wife soaked me on de uppah lip."
Judge—"Did you see her when she hit you?"
Remus—"Ah ought to, boss; didn't she do it right undah mah nose?"

NEW WORDS IN OUR LANGUAGE.

Coined Expressions Guaranteed to Puzzle the Ordinary Citizen.

New words, many of which are not found in the dictionaries, are cropping up to puzzle proofreaders. The introduction of the automobile has developed the term "garage," which is frequently used. It signifies a place where automobile parts are stored, to be assembled, or brought together when required.

"Grog" is a term used by bullfighters to designate broken brick.

"Savage," as a verb, originated on the race course, and is now used in courting circles. It signifies to make a vicious, unprovoked attack—usually by a stallion on a dog.

"Racket store" is used in commercial circles to designate a store—often opened for temporary use—in which cheap goods are sold at "bargain prices." It some times includes what are usually termed "notions."—Typographical Journal.

Why Du Chailly Was a Bachelor.

The late Paul du Chailly was on one occasion asked why he had never married. "Well, once upon a time," he answered, without a smile, "an old African king who was very fond of me offered me my choice of 853 women as a wife. 'Your majesty,' I replied, 'I should marry one of these beauties of yours there would be 852 jealous women here.' 'Well,' replied the king, 'that is easily settled. Take them all.' That was a little too strong for me, however, and, as I have never had such a field to choose from since, I am still a bachelor."

A Good Story.

Frederika, Ia., July 13th.—Mr. A. S. Grover of this place tells an interesting story showing how sick people may regain their health if they will only be guided by the experience of others. He says:

"I had a very bad case of Kidney Trouble, which affected my urinary organs so that I had to get up every hour of the night. I could not retain my urine and my feet and limbs began to bloat up. My weight was quickly running down.

"After I had tried many things in vain, I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, a medicine which had cured some other very bad cases.

"This remedy has done wonders for me. I have gained eight pounds in two months. The bloat has all gone from my feet and legs, and I don't have to get up at night. I took in all about ten boxes before I was all sound."

Those who suffer as did Mr. Grover can make no mistake in taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, for they are a sure, safe and permanent cure for all Kidney urinary disorders.

Transport on a Reef.

Manila cable: The United States transport Sumner, having on board the Fourth infantry, struck an uncharted reef and her forward hold filled rapidly, necessitating the vessel being beached.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake out your shoes, Allen's Foot-Powder, 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.

Nothing pleases a busy man more than to set two chronic bores to boring each other.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW?

If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

The source of all passions is sensitiveness—it is the errors of imagination that transform them into vices.

Fibroid Tumors Cured

Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine.

"Some time ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and today I am a well woman.

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 233 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.—\$5000 for all original of those letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

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

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

THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.
Author of "At a Girl's Mercy," Etc.

Entered According to Act of Congress in the Year 1930 by Street & Smith,
In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

That night his comrades at the tavern had told him of this; they taunted him with it; they laughed at the girl. They did not like her—not one of them. Narrow natures dislike and distrust that which they cannot understand. Young Green also had aroused his fears. Green had an education; he had asked where the girl obtained her education, therefore she must have an education. To-night he was assured of this.

He kicked the book contemptuously, and muttered, under his breath, an oath against young Green. If ever he came there again it would be a sorry day for him.

Dolores said nothing. A sudden frenzy seized him. He stooped and snatched the book from the ground. It was an old astronomy. She had been reading the book, for she preferred it to any of her mother's books, and when young Green saw it the day he was there he was much surprised, and promised to take a volume on the subject the next time he went that way.

She thanked him, and it was the first time she had thanked any one since Betsy Glenn died. That was two weeks before, and he had not come again as he said he would, but she watched for him, feeling sure that he would keep his promise to her, feeling strangely glad when she thought of him. She had perfect faith in him.

Her father's face was lurid as he snatched the book from the ground. His small eyes, close set, were full of brute cruelty; the veins of his forehead were swollen. In his hands, used to wielding the heavy hammer, the book was a toy; his fingers closed over it, and in an instant it lay in shreds at his feet.

For a moment she did not comprehend what had been done; she looked from the book to him and back again. Then she arose; her face was white, and her eyes flashed. She looked at him, and he covered before her. She was tall and stately; he had never before appreciated her dignity. Now he appreciated it to the full. The book was the dearest thing in the world to her; he could have wounded her in no other way.

Mechanically he gathered up the scattered fragments and as she held out her hand for them he gave them to her without a word, without even glancing at her. For the time she was more than his daughter; her eyes were on his face, and her spirit ruled his. Then they strayed away to the mountain top veiled in haze. The fire died out of her eyes; her hands, mechanically holding the torn leaves of her book, fell listlessly at her side; her shadow lay long and dark behind her.

There was a sense of mystery about her which her father could not understand; he shrank from it and from her, and passed away up the dark



More Listless Than Usual.

bank heavy with the snows of the pines that swayed in the faint breeze, and again silence fell around her.

CHAPTER IV.

The Mare.

"I have come again," said young Green, laughing.

He stood in the doorway of the shop, holding the black mare by the bridle.

Johnson had been sitting on a bench outside of the shop, smoking a clay pipe. As the young man spoke he arose and advanced toward the mare.

"Another shoe so soon?" he queried, shortly.

"Yes," said the young man, lightly. "Her right shoe this time. Come, Bess; come, my girl!"

There was a sudden, sullen glow on Johnson's face as he took the bellows and blew the fire into a fierce blaze. He laid the iron on the fire and raised the hammer.

Young Green began to talk. He spoke of the dry weather and the hard roads; he told the news of the town and of the trial that was to come off of a notorious horse thief who had been caught attempting to steal Bess. The blacksmith listened in sullen silence between the blows of the hammer.

By and by young Green left him and went up to the house for a drink. Johnson was not the only silent one that day. His daughter listened mutely to the young man's conversation. If anything she was even more listless than usual, though... a strange color tinged her cheeks as he talked. He left the promised book with her; he had not forgotten it, he said, but he had been unable to take it before. For a moment her face glowed with pleasure and the silken lashes lifted swiftly, but fell ere her eyes could meet. She thanked him in a few simple words in her low, sweet voice; then her gaze wandered away to the hazy mountain top in the distance. He left in a few minutes, deeply disappointed in her, and yet strangely interested and puzzled. Had he mistaken her? Was she incapable of the thought he believed she possessed? Had she not, after all, the ambition to be more than an untaught village girl? Did her thought end with the blue line of the mountains and the hamlets scattered along their sides?

Dolores disappointed him; he thought her so much better than she had proved herself, and yet under it all there was a sting in the thought which he did not understand, student of character as he was.

"She was positively stupid," he said regretfully. "Yet her face shows such possibilities."

He was walking slowly down the narrow path to the shop, his hands clasped behind him, his feet heavy and slightly forward. Dolores was watching him, but he did not know it. He never guessed of the wistful brown eyes following him down the stony path.

Bess whinnied shrilly when he came in sight. She was restless and snappish, but when he mounted and rode out of the shop she grew gentle again. As he rode away Johnson called after him that she must have gone some distance without her shoe, for her foot was tender.

Dolores watched him with her far seeing eyes as he rode up the mountain, then her gaze went down to the shop. Her father was standing in the doorway also watching the rider. He had forgotten his pipe; his face in the hazy sunlight was full of sullen hatred, and he looked capable of committing almost any act. His muttered threat of the previous evening returned to her clearly and distinctly. Her eyes widened with nameless fear. She looked up the mountain again to where the black mare was bearing her rider proudly along the yellow thread of road; she was no longer listless; her face was white her lips quivering with excitement.

CHAPTER V.

What She Was Deaf?

Dolores was waiting for something to happen. A vague terror possessed her; she could not have defined it had she tried; she did not try. Young Green's face seemed to haunt her. She watched her father continually while he was in the house, for a sort of fascination was upon her, and she could not keep her eyes from his face. She could not explain the terror that possessed her, but her whole listless nature was aroused. She was different, and her life was somehow different, she knew not how.

The slow days passed, it seemed to her, with even more slowness than was their wont. Every morning the red sun rose out of a veil of haze from the mountain beyond the valley; every evening he sank behind the gray peaks in the west.

Nothing happened after all; life was stagnant; the sun arose and set; the haze hung more dense and thick over the mountain peaks. No rain fell; nothing happened. Nothing happened until—

One day the rumor floated across the mountain that young Green's mare, one of the choicest breed in the country, valued at what seemed to the simple villagers a fabulous sum, had gone lame. And this was discovered the morning after she was shot by Johnson.

To most of the villagers this fact meant nothing. That the one had anything to do with the other never entered their heads. They had no cause for suspicion. But to Dolores the rumor came like a blow. It seemed to her in a strange, far-away fashion that this was what she had been expecting. This was why the kindly blue eyes were always looking into hers, and the pleasant face was forever in her thoughts.

Her eyes were on her father when the news was told by one of the neighbors. A nail was driven into the mare's hoof and she was dead lame. The hostler had found it when he examined her hoof, which was not until the morning following the day Green was at the settlement. It was a hard blow to the young man, the speaker said, for he had thought as much of her as though she were a woman. Conjecture was rife as to who had done the deed. Suspicion rested particularly in one direction, and the suspicion was pretty well founded, but the young man would wait until there could be no doubt. And here the story ended.

Dolores had listened silently, as was her habit, no one noticing her. The memory of her father's words the other day returned to her with a force she could not account for.

Over and over, mingled with the memory of the black mare and her rider, the words were driven in dully, as though by the strokes of a hammer—even, distinct, deafening, most terrible to the girl in the darkness. "Ef ever that young feller kerses hyar agen et'll be a sorry day fer hem!"

CHAPTER VI.

A Neighboring Gift.

"Ef hev been so dry I 'lowed mebbe they yarding hyar dedn't mount ter much, bein' as ye air up so high, so I brought ye some straw'ries, outen our yarding, Dolores."

"Thank you; our garden didn't amount to much," Dolores said, gravely. She looked at her neighbor without a sign of interest in her face; she spoke in her usual listless manner; but under the listlessness and apparent carelessness was the consciousness like a sharp sword, that the gift was the forerunner of something to follow else than her pleasure. She emptied the berries out of the basket into a dish and stood regarding them. Mrs. Smith said afterward she looked as though she were trying



Dolores Watched Him.

to discover if they might be "tetched." In reality the girl did not even see them.

She was wondering vaguely what the woman would say about the mare. That she had come for some purpose outside of bringing the fruit was clear to her. She waited with a sinking heart and strained ears for what the woman would say. The action of the water and chemical remains of the eruption (combined lime and lava) transformed, after long years, the stumps into solid stone. The general condition of the country now is a wild and barren tract of land. It consists of hilly and sandy stretches of dead forest, all the timber being stricken to the ground and the trunks rarely showing more than eight or nine feet above the earth. Here and there a large mass of timber is seen clustered together as though for protection against the inevitable disaster.

(To be continued.)

HABIT IN READING PAPERS.

Almost Every Person Has One Part He Turns to First.

"Very old persons," said an observer, "nearly always, on unfolding their newspaper, turn to the column of 'Deaths.' This is because, in the first place, they are most likely to find news of their friends there than in any other part of the paper, and because, in the second place, they are interested in death—they have it much in their minds."

"Young girls turn first to the society news and weddings, and after that to the fashions. Young men of the healthy, open-air sort, turn first to the sporting news, while boys universally turn to this page first. The actor, of course, reads the dramatic columns, and the writer the book reviews, but neither of these departments, I fancy, does any part of the 'disinterested public' consult first of all."

"The elderly gentleman of a pompous appearance reads the editorials first, while his corpulent, cheerful wife reads the recipes on the 'household' page. Some clergymen read the wills of the dead, to see what charities have been remembered by bequests. There are many people who read the crimes, the scandals and the shocking accidents first. Poets, as a rule, will not read the newspapers at all."—Philadelphia Record.

Advantages of Early Christians. Bishop Potter is telling a story of a dear old lady who recently asked him how it was that Solomon was allowed to have so many wives—not to mention the other ladies. He explained that the manners and customs of Solomon's days were different to those of the present era, whereupon she replied earnestly, "Oh, don't you think those early Christians enjoyed great privileges?"—New York Times.

Admitted His Guilt.

"Do you not at times have soulful yearnings which you long to express in words but cannot?" asked the fair maid who had a leaning toward the sentimental.

"Yes, I was up against something like that once," admitted the youth with the noisy tie. "I wanted to telegraph home for money and didn't have the price of a Marconi."

Strategy.

"It's lucky I'm a dentist," chuckled the tall student.

"Why so?" asked the friend.

"Well, last night every time I kissed Clara she screamed. When the old man came down I told him I was merely trying to pull a tooth."



Love's Vows.

I would not hear the truth—ah, no! Repeat That thou wilt love me till the stars grow cold!

I had far rather that I be not told The measured length of Love's "forever!" Cheat My heart with vows, still glowing and unsworn, That lovers through all centuries have sworn

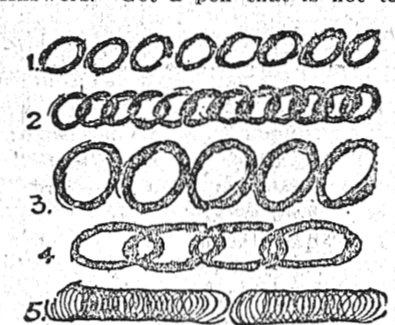
While they knelt prayerful at their ladies' feet! I would not hear the truth! Though Time be fleet, Tell me our days shall linger in Love's thrall!

I know that flowers fade and planets fall— Four me the lotus 'tine of Love's deceit! Take me "forever!" With the golden Veil Truth, the Gorgon! Time enough to die When we shall find such falsehood no more sweet!

—Smart Set.

To Write Well.

Much may be done to improve handwriting by practicing a few simple exercises given above, says London Answers. Get a pen that is not too



thick, and go through each exercise in turn two or three times a day for ten minutes at a time. You will be surprised at the improvement in a week or two.

A "Stone Forest."

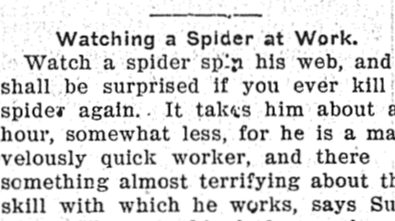
There is what may be called a stone forest on San Nicholas island, off Southern California. This weird forest is the result of some awful eruption that must have taken place long ago and is described thus: The original condition of the land was that of a huge forest, when an eruption of the Mont Pelee order swept down upon it, blasting off the verdure and leaving only the long stumps of what were once beautiful trees; then the outbreak, as is often the case, caused the sea to rush in on the land. The action of the water and chemical remains of the eruption (combined lime and lava) transformed, after long years, the stumps into solid stone. The general condition of the country now is a wild and barren tract of land. It consists of hilly and sandy stretches of dead forest, all the timber being stricken to the ground and the trunks rarely showing more than eight or nine feet above the earth. Here and there a large mass of timber is seen clustered together as though for protection against the inevitable disaster.

Watching a Spider at Work. Watch a spider spin his web, and I shall be surprised if you ever kill a spider again. It takes him about an hour, somewhat less, for he is a marvelously quick worker, and there is something almost terrifying about the skill with which he works, says Success. There is his body, no larger than a match's head, yet, inclosed within that mere dot of nature there is an intelligence which is able first to prospect the area for his web, then to plan it out like a geometrician, and then to carry out his plan with workmanlike precision. Meanwhile, too, it must be remembered, he is not only doing his thinking and his weaving, but also spinning the material for it, all in that mite of a body. But, perhaps, the uncanniest feature of the whole thing is that the spider is not merely has his plan clear in his head, but knows when he has made mistakes, and you can see him breaking off misplaced threads here and there, making taut slack lines and securing shaky connections.

Wanted a Military Pageant. A Bengali gentleman of means very much wanted his daughter's wedding to be something of a military pageant. Being a man of business, he wrote this letter to the general commanding the station: "Sir—I beg most respectfully to draw your kind attention, that if you would let me know at your earliest convenience the rate of charge for the following, for wedding purposes: Three dozen English cavalry, one military band, three dozen nair (Sikh) cavalry, one military band (Sikh), three dozen English infantry."

Optical Illusion.

These lines are of equal length.



Christ brings man to God by bringing God to man.

House-keeper uses Red Cross Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

The rays of humility reach to heaven.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure. J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N. Y. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

The shield of faith was not meant to protect the conscience.

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.

No man becomes wise until he has often called himself a fool.

WHY THE HAM IS SO SALTY.

Packers Compelled to Use the Saline as Preservative.

"We are having many complaints about the unusual saltiness of ham, bacon and canned goods this summer," said a butcher, who does a large family trade. "I suppose it is the same everywhere else. Standard goods that we have been able to recommend for years are salt as brine now. The packing houses tell us that it is because they are no longer permitted to use the preservatives that got such a raking over the coals after the Spanish war. They simply must pile on the salt or their hams and bacon won't keep. The packers will be obliged to find some way out of the difficulty, or they will have to go out of business altogether. In the trade we are noticing the falling off in orders from hotels and restaurants. No man wants a rasher of bacon or a slice of ham for breakfast if it is going to send him around with a raging thirst all day."

Peacocks Better Than Watchdogs. Bird fanciers are predicting a vogue for the peacock. They say the people who care for it, having been lately buying hundreds of them for their country places. Ornament is one consideration, but there is another thing that recommends the brilliant creature in a more practical way. Some one discovered not long ago that there is no watchdog equal to the peacock as a guardian against thieves and marauding tramps. Perched on the roof of an arbor or outbuilding of the estate, a peacock will announce in shrill, discordant notes that can be heard a mile away the presence of suspicious looking strangers within the grounds.

A LAND OF OPPORTUNITY. The Big Horn basin of Wyoming is a land of opportunity. It is a "new" country with thousands of openings for men of affairs in farming, ranching, mining, etc. It has irrigation canals, schools, churches, towns, thousands of acres of grazing and farming lands, many kinds of minerals, an equable climate, good water, and other advantages. What it needs is more intelligent, energetic people.

The Big Horn basin lies "next door" to Yellowstone park. Send to-day for a free copy of our Big Horn basin folder—it's full of information and illustrations.

P. S. EUSTIS, Passenger Traffic Manager, C. B. & Q. Ry. Co., Chicago.

With an abundance of water the Eucalyptus tree will attain a height of 100 feet in ten years.

NERVE WORN KIDNEYS.

Doan's Kidney Pills make freedom from kidney troubles possible. They carry a kind of medication to the kidneys that brings a bright ray of hope to desperate cases. Aching backs are eased, high blood and thin pulsing arteries are relieved, swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish. HAVEN, PA.—Mrs. L. W. Ammann writes: "A few weeks ago I sent for a trial box of Doan's Kidney Pills for my eyes, and they did me all they are said to do. My husband was kicked last fall by a horse and badly hurt—his hip was fractured—and after he recovered he was in such misery that he could hardly walk, and to stoop caused him such distress that he thought he would have to quit work—also, it affected his bladder, and he was unable to make his water without so much distress. I insisted on his getting a box of your pills and trying them, so I went to Mason's Drug Store and got a box. The first box helped him so much that I got the second and also the third, and now he is entirely well."—Mrs. L. W. AMMANN, Lock Haven, Pa.

Two Retailers of Chestnuts. Joseph H. Choate told a story at a banquet. Chauncey M. Depew arrived late and in his turn told the same story. He did not understand the premature laughter and the lack of tumult when he concluded and asked his neighbor who was the matter. "You told Joe Choate's story five minutes after he had finished it," Mr. Depew laughed. "Choate's story?" he said. "Why, Adam told that to the snake at their first meeting. I knew Choate would tell it, but thought he followed me."

Harcourt Deceived Gladstone. Gladstone hated tobacco in every form, and while premier of England said once reproachfully to a close personal friend, "You have been smoking this morning." The reply was, "I have been sitting for half an hour in the room of Sir William Harcourt, who is a great smoker." Mr. Gladstone said, with surprise, "I never knew he smoked." He must be always very careful in changing his clothes before he comes up to me." Harcourt being a member of the Gladstone cabinet.

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

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

The danger of a small sin is in what it draws after it.

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

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SUFFERING WOMEN.



Tired, Nervous, Aching, Trembling, Sleepless, Bloodless—Pe-ru-na Renovates, Regulates, Restores Many Prominent Women Endorse Pe-ru-na.

Mrs. EMMA MITCHELL.

AMERICA is the land of nervous women. The great majority of nervous women are so because they are suffering from some form of female disease. Mrs. Emma Mitchell, 520 Louisiana street, Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "Peruna has certainly been a blessing in disguise to me, for when I first began taking it for troubles peculiar to the sex and a generally worn out system, I had little faith. 'For the past five years I have rarely been without pain, but Peruna has changed all this, and in a very short time. I think I had only taken two bottles before I began to recuperate very quickly, and seven bottles made me well. I do not have headache or backache any more, and have some interest in life. I give all credit where it is due, and that is to Peruna.'—Emma Mitchell.

By far the greatest number of female troubles are caused directly by catarrh.

Yours for a Clear Head! BROMO-SELTZER 10¢ SOLD EVERYWHERE

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The rays of humility reach to heaven.

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.

The next meeting of the County Medical Association will be held at Cass City, during the second week in October.

E. H. Pinney, of the Exchange Bank, offers \$10,000 for loan on real estate. Read his advertisement on first page.

The gutters on Main Street have been cleaned out and flushed this week, which should be conducive to good health.

Thos. Elliott, of Kingston, brought a large load of black raspberries to town on Monday, which sold at eight cents per quart.

All members of Venus Rebekah Lodge are requested to be present at the next regular meeting, on Friday evening, July 24th.

The E. H. Pinney residence on Houghton Street, occupied by Mrs. W. H. Hebblewhite, has been treated to fresh exterior paint.

Dr. F. E. Gifford, optician of Fort Wayne, Ind., will be in Cass City Aug. 4th and 5th. Those desiring optical work please take notice.

R. J. Brumm, who has been assistant in our High School for a part of the past term, left last week to visit his parents at Nashville, Mich.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church will give a lawn social next Monday evening, July 20th, at the home of Mrs. J. F. Hendrick.

Drs. D. P. Deming, M. M. Wickware and J. H. Hays, of this place, attended the meeting of the County Medical Association at Caro on Monday.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware, who has been visiting her daughter, at Toronto, returned home last Saturday evening. She is much improved in health.

Mrs. R. L. Holloway, of Caro, visited here last week, the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. M. Wickware. She was accompanied by her daughter.

Burbridge & Ryno have had their ten cent barns neatly painted. They have also applied for village water service for a watering tank and lavatory.

Cement walks are in course of construction on the west side of West Street, beginning at the Houghton Street intersection and running northward.

The second series of the State Travelling Library has been received by the Young Men's Alliance. The library is kept at this office by Sam LaFond.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Steers, of Detroit, who have been visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mattoon, returned to their home on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Auten entertained a company of friends on Friday evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Pinney, previous to their departure for the west.

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

Mrs. Ed Parker, of Kingston, visited friends in town Sunday, her little daughter, Edna, returning home with her, after a week's visit with her cousin, Mary Parker.

STRAYED—A bicycle has strayed into this office and remained here some two weeks or more. We would be glad if the owner would prove property, pay charges and take it away.

"Strong Men and Women the Nation's Hope," is the topic for next Sunday evening's Epworth League service. The Misses Violet Eno and Oreno Schenck will have charge.

Mrs. T. H. Hunt and son, Ray, expect to leave on Saturday to visit with friends at Detroit, Dexter and Ypsilanti, before leaving for the State or Washington to join Mr. Hunt.

Quite a fair representation from here attended the Orangemen's celebration at Marlette on Monday. We understand there was a very large attendance and that the day passed pleasantly.

F. A. Bigelow sold another F. P. Lighting System at Deekerville last week, closing the deal by telephone. He expects to leave for that village this week to install the plants previously sold.

Geo. Kennedy, who recently came from Kingston to enter the employ of the Cass City Lumber and Coal Company, has leased the J. N. Dorman residence on Garfield Avenue, and is nicely settled therein.

We are requested to state that all the sons and daughters of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mattoon had a part in the recent presentation of oak rockers to each, not Mr. and Mrs. Steers alone. We misunderstood our informant.

Rev. R. Weaver will preach upon the following subjects next Lord's Day: Morning, "Jacob at Peniel." Evening, "Naaman the Leper." B. Y. P. U. 6:30. Topic, "Religion between Sundays." All are heartily invited to the above services.

A new card has just been issued containing the village water rates and an extra effort will be put forth to see that all comply with the rules in connection with the village water service, especially in regard to the hours of lawn service.



Special Day Sales

—AT—

FAIRWEATHER BROS.

Saturday, July 18, your choice of any Print in our stock at 4c yd

Monday, July 20 to Friday, July 24, your choice of any Gingham at 6c yd

OUR BIG SALE will be continued as advertised until August 1st. No disappointments. Every one goes away well pleased at the bargains. Thousands of people are taking advantage of the low prices we are making on all our SUMMER GOODS. Every day brings something new on the bargain counter.

FAIRWEATHER BROS.



LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Mrs. E. Floto is reported quite ill. I. B. Auten was in Caro on Monday. A. L. Bruce, of Deford, was in town on Monday.

Jas. Van Wagoner, of Pontiac, was in town on Tuesday.

E. E. Yakes made a business trip to Kingston yesterday.

A. A. McKenzie made a business trip to Caro on Monday.

Leo Dingman returned from St. Louis, Mo., last week.

H. F. Lenzner spent Sunday with friends in Sebawing.

Mrs. Robert Young, of Gagetown, was in town on Monday.

Hiram Keyser, of Wickware, did business in town Tuesday.

F. P. Thompson, of Grant, did business in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Robinson leaves to-day for a brief visit in Detroit.

Mrs. Rich. Fancher is visiting relatives in Beaulieu this week.

Miss Mae Tyo is now assisting at the store of Fairweather Bros.

Norman McLeod, of Greenleaf, was in town Saturday evening.

O. K. James and I. B. Auten were in Caro yesterday on business.

Miss Ida Striffler is assisting at McArthur & Turner's this week.

Mat. Parker, of Cedar Run, greeted friends in town on Tuesday.

Glen Moore has returned to Port Huron, after a brief visit here.

Miss Elsie Klump was the guest of Marlette friends over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hemerick, of Gagetown, were in town on Tuesday.

Wm. McCallum is placing a set of weighing scales at his warehouse.

Willard Wells conducted a refreshment stand at Marlette on the 13th.

Mrs. Winney and children, of Lake Odessa, are the guests of M. L. Moore.

H. H. Cooley left yesterday morning to visit friends at Detroit and Ypsilanti.

Mrs. J. Grigware entertained her mother and sister from Clare, last week.

Mrs. K. M. Morris, of Gagetown, was a guest at her parental home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Stevenson visited friends at Fairgrove on Sunday and Monday.

Chas. H. Schenck, of the Heasty House, Pigeon, was in town Saturday evening.

Roy Hill went to Marlette on Monday to do some inscription work at the cemetery.

Miss Iva Holmes, of Caro, has been the guest of Miss Lucy Fritz for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Profit spent Sunday with Mrs. Profit's sister, near Gagetown.

Miss Mary Walters, who has been sick for some time, is able to be at work again.

One of the Leitch children, corner of Houghton and Sherman, has the scarlet fever.

Miss Jessie McKinney, of Caro, was the guest of Miss Dora Wallace a part of last week.

Miss Stella Fancher has gone to Detroit, where she will visit friends for some time.

Robert Sackner left on Tuesday morning for the Soldiers' Home at Grand Rapids.

John Hill went to Elkton on Monday to set some work for the National Marble Works.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Butterfield, of Romeo, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hulbert.

J. N. Dorman is entertaining his mother and grandmother, from Marlette, this week.

John Marshall attended a meeting of the directors of the State Fair, at Pontiac, last week.

Miss Margaret Zinnecker is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. W. D. Striffler, of Argyle.

N. Matzen and little grandson, of Detroit, have been the guests of M. Matzen and family.

The Misses Lois Cleaver and Mamie Brooker are visiting friends at Saginaw and St. Charles.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Pinney left on Tuesday for Springfield, to visit the latter's parental home.

N. Bixelow & Sons talk of ice cream freezers and other seasonal articles in their new advertisement.

Mrs. J. F. Seeley and son, of Caro, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Auten the first of the week.

Miss Ruby Taggett, of Caro, has been the guest of Miss Madeline Auten, during the past week.

C. W. Penoyer, of Saginaw, passed through town on Monday with a party of friends, in his automobile.

Geo. F. McPail has returned to town, after several months' absence, and is engaged in buying rags.

Miss Mary Flint, who has been employed at Kalamazoo for some time, is visiting her relatives near here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pailthorpe, of Mt. Morris, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Boulton.

Mrs. Campbell and children, of Detroit, are the guests of the former's sister-in-law, Mrs. D. R. Graham.

C. E. Fritz and Miss Lucretia Campbell are assisting at "The Model" during the absence of H. B. Outwater.

A new sign has been painted on the upper front of Gordon's Tavern, Wright and Cross doing the artistic.

Uncle Tom's Cabin was given under canvass at the Driving Park on Saturday evening, to a very fair audience.

Miss Florence Bradley, of Hay Creek, was the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Ostrander, over Sunday.

E. W. Keating has recently purchased the vacant lot west of his residence on Garfield Avenue, of J. L. Hitchcock & Sons.

N. Hill and M. Parent, of the National Marble Works, went to Wahjamega on Monday to set a large granite monument.

Mrs. E. F. Kreiman, of Saginaw, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McColl, corner of Oak and Sanilac Streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Zinnecker, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Moore, Mrs. Winney and Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hendrick enjoyed a day's outing on the banks of the Cass on Tuesday.

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness. You need Ayer's Pills.

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

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

Mrs. John Monroe, of Gagetown, called at our office on Monday and found that the coat advertised in our last issue was the one she had lost on the Fourth. She was very much pleased to get it, as it was a good coat and almost new.

While working at the farm of O. K. James, north of town, on Thursday of last week, Bert Lazenby had the misfortune to break his arm. Bert went to step from a ladder to a load of hay, but missed his footing and fell with the above mentioned result.

A very neat headstone was placed in Elkland Cemetery a few days ago by Hill & Parent, to mark the resting place of Miss Rena Meiser, recently deceased. It contains the Epworth League badge, she being an active member of that organization.

John Campbell, farmer, 30 years old, living five miles north and west of Kinde, committed suicide by hanging himself from a ladder in his barn. He is said to have been despondent because his attentions to a young lady were objected to by her father.

Quite a delegation left here yesterday morning to attend the International Epworth League convention at Detroit. It consisted of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bigelow, Mrs. D. H. Kyes, Miss Faustina A. Brown, Mrs. Wm. Smithson, Miss Violet Eno, Miss Ethel Ford.

Quite extensive improvements are being made at the school buildings. The laboratory is being arranged in the basement, quite a number of new seats are being put in, and the walls and ceiling will be coated with alabastine. The fuel room will also be changed to avoid driving across the front grounds.

F. Klump has been in Bay City this week in connection with his duties as a member of the State Board of Mediation and Arbitration. The Board is endeavoring to settle the strike of the carpenters and contractors and has offered its services to the 70 strikers at the American Shipbuilding Co's. plant.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hulbert and Mr. and Mrs. H. Hulbert attended the funeral of Charles Hulbert at Silverwood. Mr. Hulbert was killed by a freight train on the Pere Marquette sometime Thursday night and his body was not discovered until Friday morning. He was horribly mangled and crushed, almost beyond recognition. He leaves a widow and four children.

John Ridgeway has secured the agency for the Detroit daily Journal, and beginning next Monday, will also handle the Free Press and Tribune, the agency of which have been held at this office for some time. We have had so much difficulty in keeping reliable boys that we have decided to let the agency go. Mr. Ridgeway will give his personal attention to the papers and customers may be sure of prompt service.

At a congregational meeting, held in the Presbyterian Church on Thursday evening, July 9th, the following officers were elected: Elders, Andrew Campbell and J. F. Hendrick for three years; James J. Spence and H. L. McDermott for two years; James Ferguson and L. B. Lauderbach for one year. Trustees: John Rensler for three years; E. H. Pinney for two years; I. B. Auten and O. K. James for one year. The officers will be installed next Sunday morning.

The Premium List for the coming Fall Fair at Cass City is now being printed at this office. The business men of the town have quite generally taken advertising space therein, as well as some outside concerns who believe in putting their business to the front in this section, but there is still room for others if they come soon. We are anxious to complete the work as soon as possible, believing it to be the best interests of the Fair and also of the advertisers to have the pamphlet before the public at an early date.

Additional locals on fifth page.

The Epworth League service on Sunday evening was led by Hugh McDonald. The topic was "My Place as a Christian Citizen," and the leader made use of the opportunity to call attention to some of the ways in which the obligations of a citizen are avoided. He thought the citizen who cheerfully paid his one dollar poll tax gave more substantial support to our government than he who gave liberally to a holiday celebration and did all in his power to avoid paying his poll tax. Attention was also called to those who attempt to save over their consciences and shift the responsibility to other shoulders by shunning places where they have reason to believe the law is being violated. The pastor, being present, also called attention to the increasing disregard for law all over our land and the prevalence of mob law. All present were urged to give such matters serious thought and stand ready to do their duty as Christian citizens.

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

Novesta

Mrs. Bearrs still continues very low. She has been sick for a long time.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Livingston visited at the home of N. Hamilton in Caro Sunday.

Quite a number from here attended the Orange celebration at Marlette Monday.

Mrs. N. Hamilton returned to her home in Caro after a week's visit with friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. C. Ashby and two children, of Battle Creek, are visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. D. Livingston, at present.

Ordered at Last.

Washington, July 15.—The postoffice department today ordered the following free delivery routes established in Michigan, to begin service Sept. 1: Cass City, Tuscola Co., three carriers; length of routes, 65 miles; population served, 1,746. Gagetown, Tuscola Co., three carriers, population served, 1,846.

Michael Vizeau of Port Austin, a Huron county pioneer, was killed Tuesday by the kick of a horse.

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

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

LINER COLUMN.

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

A FIRST-CLASS Graphophone for sale at \$5, at this office.

FOR SALE—40 acres of land known as the Pittcher farm. Price \$200, one-half down; balance on time at 6 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, \$550. 6-25-11 A. H. ALE.

FARM FOR SALE—78 acres, Novesta township. 1/2 20 fruit trees, 45 acres under plow, balance good pasture. 7-16-11 J. L. GEKELER.

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

\$20 buys a good second hand organ. 7-9-11 F. LENZNER.

\$600—Will buy the S. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of section 32, Greenleaf. About 3/4 under cultivation, balance good grazing land. Good small house, granary and young orchard. Good strong soil. Terms to suit purchaser. E. H. PINNEY, owner. 7-16-11

TWO second-hand buggies for sale. 7-9-11 JAS. PERKINS.

TO EXCHANGE—Good forty acre farm, well improved, good buildings, for 50 or 120. F. P. THOMPSON. E. F. D. OWENLIE.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN to prepare for Government Positions. Fine Openings in all Departments. Good Salaries. Rapid Promotions. Examinations soon. Particulars Free. 5-14-11m Inter-State Cor. Inst. Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Dominant Shoe Thoughts!

Stylishness for the Ladies

Comfortableness for the Men

Ruggedness for the Children

We've picked our stock according to these ideas, and style doesn't leave out durability; neither does long wear sacrifice looks. It needn't and it doesn't.

All-round shoe goodness for every member of your family as low as \$1.00 a pair, and as high as \$5.00. But all worth what you are asked to pay.

Come in and let us prove it by our goods.

Ostrander's Up-to-Date Shoe Store

WELL KEPT!

Our meats are cared for so that they will be fresh. We've the way to keep it until you want it. Tell us what you want and when you want it, and we'll have it for you at that time.

Butter and Eggs wanted for cash.

YOUNG & BENKELMAN

Striffler & McDermott

are headquarters for

CHAMPION AND OSBORNE

Machines and Repairs.

We have a full line of

HAY LOADERS, TEDDERS, Side Delivery and Dump Rakes,

and everything needed for haying.

We have just received a car load of

Buggies from the Michigan Buggy Company

which we warrant to be strictly first-class.

We have some special bargains to offer in new and second hand Buggies.

Striffler & McDermott

H-O Poultry Food

the food that's all food. Just the thing to keep your birds healthy and make your hens lay well. See it; buy it; try it! and never be without it. Fresh supply just received.

A. A. P. McDOWELL