

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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CASS CITY, MICH., AUGUST 6, 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.



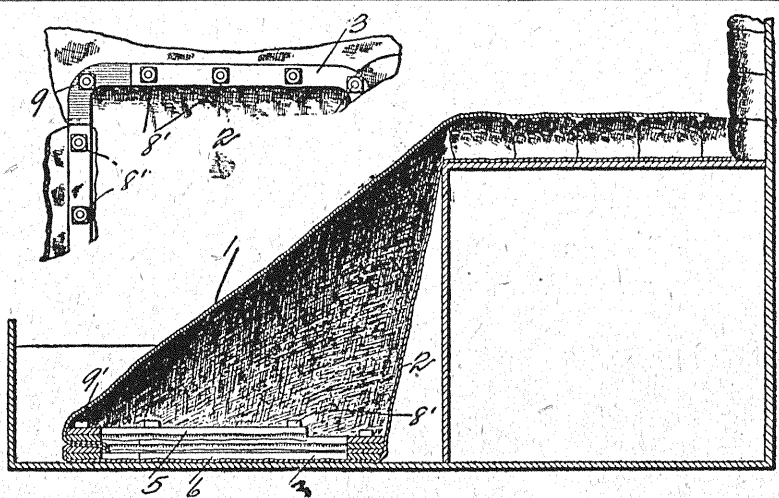
ARE THERE FLIES ON YOU? We have the best Window Screen on the market. Large stock, all sizes, low in price, bug and fly proof. Headquarters for Bee Keepers' Supplies. Felt and Gravel Roofing in stock. Remember the place, the Old Reliable

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

"Genuine Hair Food" AND "Sponge Catarrh Remedy"
fully guaranteed by us.
L. I. WOOD & CO.

..House Plants for Sale..
Geraniums, Pelargoniums, Ferns, Palms, Fuchsias, Begonias, Cacti, Primulas, Coleus, Etc.
Good healthy plants and right prices.
A. A. P. McDowell.

PATENT ROBE HOLDER.
Handy Article Invented by A. A. Jones, of this place.
We are able to present our readers this week with a sketch and description of the robe holder, invented by Arthur A. Jones, of West Street, upon which he secured a patent in United States and Canada on July 7th. The invention relates to a lap robe holder for carriages, sleighs and



the vehicle. It will be seen that when the robes are connected to the holder, they will be held down by the weight of the holder and will form practically a bag, which will enclose and protect the lower extremities of the occupants of the vehicle.
The frame being constructed in four sections, permits the same to be adjusted in all directions to fit robes of various shapes and sizes.
Only stop and consider and you will recognize the valuable features of this invention. The robe is held in proper position, so that the cold can't get in or the heat get out. There is also an attachment for hanging up the holder and robe when not in use, or when wet that it may be readily dried. The occupant of the rig keeps their feet on the bottom of the rig, as it is not necessary to step on the robe to keep the cold out or wind from blowing robe away. It is the forward motion of the vehicle and a "walk" on the robes that pull them off. With this convenience you have as it is not necessary to step on the robe to keep the cold out or wind from blowing robe away. You can only do this with the aid of a robe holder. These holders will be manufactured by A. A. Jones & Co., and it is expected they will be ready for inspection and sale in a few days.

RAILROAD MEETING

Representative Men on a Tour of Inspection.

MUCH PLEASSED WITH THE COUNTRY

Fresh Interest Aroused in our Marl and Shale.

The word was passed about last Friday afternoon that a railroad meeting would be held that evening at the Council Rooms to meet with a committee from outside, and a goodly number of our citizens turned out in good time. The visitors proved to be Gil R. Lovejoy, of Lenox, accompanied by W. L. Churchill, H. E. Buck and W. W. Wixson, of Bay City. These gentlemen were on a tour of inspection over the route of the proposed Port Huron, Lexington and Bay City railroad, and had driven from Lexington here. The meeting was called to order and Frederick Klump chosen as chairman. He stated that the meeting was to be an informal one to discuss the existing conditions and the outlook in a friendly manner. Mr. Churchill was introduced and stated in a plain practical manner that he had been very favorably impressed indeed with the country through which they had passed, the productivity of the soil and the general air of prosperity which was everywhere evident amongst the farmers. He told of one farmer near Peck who had so much hay on forty acres that he had to get another forty acres to put it on. As Mr. Churchill is interested in several sugar refineries, he touched on the interests of the industry and gave some valuable information of no small interest to the growers of this section. He stated that the stockholders in the factories realized that they must furnish better transportation for the growers if they were to get the necessary beets for the factories, and as he was a lumberman in his younger days, he understood the situation to be similar, that neither logs nor sugar beets could be hauled more than three or four miles at a desirable profit or with satisfaction. He also stated that there was a possibility that if this road was built, they might arrange to run temporary rails direct to the best fields, where the acreage would warrant it. He said a few words too in regard to the dissatisfaction existing in some sections relative to the tests at the factory and stated that the factories had endeavored to do the fair thing with everyone; that in the testing room a number of men were employed, who, if there were any attempt at dishonesty on the part of the company, would have the company at their mercy at once. Mr. Churchill is confident that the sugar beet industry will eventually become one of the strongest in our land, but it will take time, and the manufacturers and growers must work together. He takes no stock in the belief somewhat indulged in by others that the cane sugar trust has in mind the closing of beet sugar factories, as he has conversed with Mr. Havemeyer himself and believes that his investment in our factories is because he believes that beet sugar will eventually supplant the cane sugar, in supplying sugar for home consumption. He was so favorably impressed with our section of the Thumb territory and our ability to grow beets that he stood ready to do all in his power to have this new railroad put through. Messrs. Buck, Lovejoy and Wixson spoke very briefly. No definite proposition was made, as they stated they were merely looking over the route with a view to becoming familiar with the existing conditions and the prospects for a remunerative traffic should the road be built.

Samples of marl and shale clay taken from the beds near here were shown at the meeting and aroused the interest of our visitors, there seeming to be no doubt in their minds that the development of these beds would quickly follow the building of another railroad. In such event the grindstone beds will not be lost sight of either.

Messrs. Lovejoy, Churchill, Buck and Wixson left here Saturday morning for Bay City, driving by way of Colwood and Columbia to Akron.

In this connection, we wish to again place before our readers the analysis of the marl and shale clay, sent from

NEW GRAIN.

Now Coming to Market and Proves a Fine Sample.
New Grain is finding its way to market and is showing up nicely. Travis Schenck, from northwest of town, sold the first load of new wheat at the elevator, which tested sixty-one. This is a much better test than last year, which was about fifty-six. Mr. Schenck has a yield of about forty-five bushels to the acre. Frank Shafer, of Elmwood, brought in a load of very fine rye to the elevator last week. At the Roller Mills, Philip Quinn, from north of town, sold the first load of new wheat on July 25th, his grain testing sixty. The outlook for the farmers throughout this entire section is good. Hay has been an excellent crop and in most cases has been well secured in good condition. Numerous reports come in of over two tons to the acre. While corn was retarded at the beginning of the season it is now making up for lost time, and beans are doing nicely. Sugar beets and chichory, which are fast becoming principal crops here, are doing well, and cucumbers, grown as a market crop here for the first time this year, are making a good showing. A few patches have suffered from wet and some from the striped beetles.

here to the state chemist at Lansing. The analysis was made in January, 1900, by Prof. Kedzie, and is as follows:

MARL.	
Insoluble matter.....	24
Iron and aluminum oxides.....	14
Calcium oxide (CaO).....	62.52
Magnesium oxide (MgO).....	1.25
Carbonic acid gas (CO2).....	39.16
Organic matter and undetermined.....	6.39
Equivalent to calcium carbonate.....	94.34
SHALE.	
Silica.....	63.72
Aluminum oxide.....	19.60
Iron oxide.....	12.65
Calcium oxide.....	2.42
Magnesium oxide.....	38
Organic matter and water in combination.....	7.72
Alkalies and loss.....	4.02

Prof. Kedzie made the following comment: "Both your marl and your clay are well fitted for the purpose of making cement. The clay is of unusual excellence and of the many samples of marl which I have tested I have never found one which was of a greater degree of purity than this one. If the marl bed is of large extent and lies near the bed of clay you are certainly most fortunate."

It is known through tests which have been made that the stone along the river, southeast of town, is suitable for grindstone, and a portion of the land is held by parties who would be glad to make use of suitable transportation for its development.

The products of the soil are almost too numerous to mention. At different times we have published statements of the shipments made from this point by rail. One statement made in the spring of 1893, went to show that the total shipments for one year amounted to a valuation of \$325,000.00. Since that time the section has developed very rapidly and there has been a tendency to divide the market, or to ship the produce from various points, and yet Cass City remains the central point, with leading shipments in all lines. In 1896, the shipments from here, over the P. O. & N. R. R., included 50,000 bushels of wheat, 40,000 bushels of oats, 350,000 lbs. of barley, over 10,000 bushels of rye, large shipments of beans, peas, potatoes, smaller ones of buckwheat, corn, clover and timothy seed, onions, artichokes, pumpkin seed, vegetables of various kinds, nearly 30,000 bushels of apples, also plums, pears, peaches, grapes and other fruits. Our roller mills also used a large amount of grain, not only supplying a large home trade but shipping that year about \$6,700 worth of flour and mill stuffs. Butter and eggs always make up a large part of our shipments, being that year 106,234 lbs. of the former and 280,000 dozens of the latter. The live stock shipments were 853 head of cattle, 322 calves, 3,300 hogs, 4,305 sheep and lambs, 39,190 lbs. of live poultry; also nearly 6,000 lbs. of dressed poultry, 6,710 lbs. of rabbits, other dressed meats, 80,500 lbs. of wool, honey, canned fruit, maple syrup, 306 gals. cider, tallow, bones, hides and pelts, cracklings, plows, lumber, wood, castings, etc.

Just to show how the shipments since that time compare with the above we might say that during the months of April, May and June of 1901 there were shipped 50,417 lbs. of butter, 4,324 crates of eggs, 19 car loads of hay, 87,500 lbs. of wool, and the shipment of brick began.

Again, for the last three months of 1901, we might mention 34,898 lbs. of butter, 1,480 crates of eggs, over 5,000 sheep and lambs, 120 car loads of beans, 20 car loads of hay, 12 car loads of Christmas trees, and considerable shipments of sugar beets. The latter were largely increased last year, and will be much more so this year. Increasing interest is being shown in the dairy business and many farmers have either placed separators on their farm or contracted to sell milk or cream to butter or cheese factories. Our grazing lands are excellent, according to the statement of those who come from western Ontario, surpassing the grazing lands of that section. Taken all in all we believe that the Thumb territory is destined to become the richest and most productive in the state and that Cass City will be one of the chief commercial centers therein.

Locked Up Again.
Lapeer, Mich., Aug. 4.—Melvin Bishop, who was released from Jackson recently after serving a five-year term, is locked up on the charge that he stole a horse and buggy from Charles Ostrom, of Fostoria. It is said that he has confessed.

Strayed.
Onto my premises (the Stover farm), four miles east and south of Wickware, a black and white pig. Owner prove property, pay expenses and for this adv. N. W. BRADLEY, Wickware.

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

Monster Pic-nic.

The union Maccabee and Gleaner picnic to be held at the Driving Park here next Wednesday promises to be an occasion of unusual interest. The committees have their work well arranged and the program is an attractive one, as will be seen below, and by the bills in circulation. The Band is furnishing excellent music now and are in good practice. Good speakers have been secured and there is no reason why the crowds that come should not have a most enjoyable day. A single fare for round trip has been granted on the railroad from all points from Cassville to Clifford.

NINE THIRTY A. M.
Parade by Cass City Cornet Band, to Driving Park.
TEN A. M.
Three-legged race; 1st prize, two six-months' subscription to Cass City Enterprise; 2nd prize, One-half dozen photo cards, J. Maier.

Slow 1/2 mile bicycle race; 1st prize, 75c bicycle bell by Striffler & McDermott; 2nd prize, 50c in merchandise by J. C. Landerbach.
Sack race, 50 yards; 1st prize, Umbrella by McArthur & Turner; 2nd prize, 1 dozen one-quart fruit cans by Laing & Janes.
Wheelbarrow race, 100 yards; 1st prize, \$1.00 in merchandise by H. L. Hunt; 2nd prize, 50c in merchandise by B. F. Benkelman.

Bun eating contest; 1st prize, sack of White Lily flour by J. W. Heller, of the Cass City Roller Mills; 2nd prize, jack knife by J. B. Cootes.
Egg race; 1st prize, pair slippers by S. Ostrander; 2nd prize, \$1.00 in cash by F. Klump.
Obstacle race; 1st prize, suit of overalls by "The Model"; 2nd prize: 50c in merchandise by W. Falls.

Walking match, 1/2 mile; 1st prize, razor by N. Bigelow; 2nd prize, 25c in merchandise by Wells' Bakery.
Tug of war, between 12 picked men from each order; Captains, R. Kennedy for the Maccabees, J. Hurley for the Gleaners; a tie to each man of the winning team by J. D. Crosby & Son.
For the largest membership of any Hive on the grounds, a \$2.50 salad dish from Fairweather Bros.

For the largest membership of any Tent on the grounds, a large medallion by T. H. Fritz.
For the largest membership of any Arbor on the grounds, a chair by H. T. Elliott.

ONE P. M.
For the best drilled L. O. T. M. M. guard, a cash prize of \$5.
League Reception.
The following program has been arranged for the Epworth League reception to be given next Tuesday evening at the M. E. Church at which time a large class will graduate from the Junior League to the Epworth League.

Instrumental Solo.....	Violet Eno Song.....	League Devotional exercises.....	A. A. P. McDowell Solo.....	Hazel Gould Paper.....	"Life of Wesley.....	Cecil McKim Duett.....	Miss Ethel Ford and Roy Hill Paper.....	Epworth League Membership.....	Active or Associate.....
Quartette.....	Hattie Tanner, Dora Wallace, Lester Bailey and Frank Scribner	Quartette.....	Misses Scribner, Brown, Messrs. Keys and Bigelow	Convention Report.....	Mrs. D. H. Keys	"The Forward Movement....."	F. A. Wood	Yocal Solo.....	Mrs. F. A. Bigelow

Remarks..... Pastor

ASK FOR
"CLEAN UP"
Prices on
SHOES!
Laing & Janes
THE BARGAIN SHOE DEALERS.

Wall Paper,
Window Shades,
Hammocks,
Croquet Sets,
Sporting Goods of all Kinds.
T. H. FRITZ, Druggist

\$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.

A SAD BLUNDER.
Two Ladies Stranded at Cass City Through Blunder of Baltimore Ticket Agent.
On Monday afternoon, two ladies and a child, direct from Russian Poland, arrived here, through a blunder of a ticket agent at Baltimore, who should have sent them to Greenland, Ontonagon County, in the Upper Peninsula. Their husbands, it appears have been employed in the copper mines there for some time and purchased tickets for them at Greenland and forwarded them to Poland. They started on the journey some four weeks ago, each with a young child. While crossing the ocean, one of the children, about ten or twelve months of age, sickened and died. At Baltimore it became necessary for them to exchange their tickets, and the agent got the name Greenland confused with Greenleaf, and sent them to Cass City, as being the nearest railroad point to Greenland. The ladies not understanding English, did not notice when Cass City was called and the conductor let them off at Gagetown to wait until the train returned. An effort was made there to find an interpreter, with little success, but a Mrs. Seeger, a German, did the best she could and came back with them to Cass City on the afternoon train. They were taken to the McLellan Hotel, and have been cared for as well as possible. The child was so wearied with the long journey as to be seriously ill, but is now better. Edward Retynski, who is tending beets for O. K. Janes, was secured as interpreter, and has been doing all he can to make the situation more pleasant for the ladies. Village President H. L. McDermott and Township Supervisor A. A. McKenzie conferred in the matter and telegraphed to Greenland to their husbands to ask instruction.

Communication.
Cass City, Mich., Aug. 4, 1903.
EDITOR ENTERPRISE,
Dear Sir:—In your issue of July the 30th I notice over my name a testimonial for the Empire cream separator. I feel that for the justice of your readers that I ought to give an explanation of the matter. Some time ago an agent for the Comfort Company came to our place and presented the company's manner of operation and asked me if he gave me a trial of the separator and of patronizing the creamery if there was a chance of a deal. I told him, "Yes." Some two weeks after Striffler & McDermott wished to place a De Laval. We gave them the privilege. Of course by this time we were used to the Empire and there were some little things about it that seemed handier to us so we took the Empire. A short time after this the young man who drew the cream asked Mrs. Moore if the

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white.....	73
Wheat No. 2 white.....	73
Wheat No. 2 red.....	73
Oats No. 3 white.....	82
Eye.....	46
Beans, Hand picked.....	1 80
Peas.....	60
Clover Seed.....	6 00
Hay, pressed, per ton.....	10 00
Wool.....	16 20 1/4
Eggs per doz.....	15
Butter.....	12
Hogs, dressed per cwt.....	7 00
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	6 00
Beef, dressed, per cwt.....	6 00
Lamb, per cwt.....	8 00
Sheep, live weight, per cwt.....	4 1/2
Chickens, per lb.....	10
Turkeys, per lb.....	10
Ducks and geese, per lb.....	05
Hides, per lb.....	05
Potatoes per bu, new.....	80

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

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

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

An anti-cigarette orator predicts that the cigarette will be extinct in ten years. And by that time a good many of the boys who smoke it will be extinct, too.

Dr. Lorenz pronounces the rumor that Prince Rudolph is alive "nonsense," as he knows the physician who dissected and embalmed him. Rumor, however, has many lives, and not even the physicians can dissect and embalm it.

It is almost impossible to write a sentence on any subject which is in dispute with the certainty that it will be taken just as it was written, observes the Christian Register. There are so many subtle turns and possibilities in the meaning of words and the framing of sentences that, given a different idea in the mind of the reader, he may exactly reverse the meaning of the writer.

A community of small farms has many advantages which are not known where large farms are the rule. The farms are better cultivated and cared for, and the whole section bears a more thrifty appearance, states the Philadelphia Record. Neighbors are nearer, and generally of the most intelligent class, while roads are better, and churches, schoolhouses, stores and other conveniences necessary to the most advanced civilization are more numerous, which advantages can be the more easily and conveniently enjoyed.

Crime must logically increase in proportion to the progress of the race; crime is the black shadow cast by civilization and must grow with its reality; as the rate of progress is accelerated, the number of those morally unfit to keep pace must increase; the unfit will become numerically greater, as the fit become intrinsically stronger; that as the ethical standards rise, the number failing to measure up to them will be more easily seen, remarks the American Inventor. Society constantly increases the laws it is possible to infringe. Murders and atrocious crimes are not increasing.

With the new laboratory for biological research in operation at Berkeley, Professor Loeb ought shortly to turn us out some of the most wonderful animals that ever were dreamed of by writers of fairy stories—animals with horns on all four sides of their bodies; animals with square corners and purple eyes; animals with eight legs apiece and wearing feathers; animals that walk bottom side up; animals that eat breakfast food; animals that back up when they go ahead, as well as many other varieties too numerous to catalogue, comments the Los Angeles Times. Professor Loeb has a nice little job cut out for himself.

An interesting ethnological experiment, says the New York Post, is the attempt which is being made in Germany to reawaken in the Jews their long-dormant love for the cultivation of the soil through an agricultural school. It was opened ten years ago at Ahlem, near Hanover, with nine pupils, who have now increased to more than 100, ninety-two boys and twenty-six girls. The instruction up to the age of fourteen is that of the elementary schools, and then follows, for the boys, a three years' course in horticulture and agriculture. According to Mr. Jay White, the Consul at Hanover, "a number of the students, after leaving Ahlem, have found good positions as gardeners near New York and Philadelphia, and their employers are reported to be well satisfied with their services."

In a recent letter E. Hopkinson Smith said that nature abhorred a straight line even more than the traditional vacuum. "To give a room the rare quality of what I may call an attractive personality, to render an apartment picturesque and thoroughly charming, eliminate all straight lines except one or two that have the broad sweep of comfort and suggest strength and restfulness. Nothing is so harassing to the nerves as well as so inartistic as the multitude of angles and outlines that intrude upon the senses in the modern drawing room. A bare wall here and there of agreeable coloring or a simply draped background where large, graceful folds suggest amplitude of environment, even in the most limited space, are infinitely more to be desired than the picture crowded, bria-a-brac smothered rooms (where the 'broad laugh of comfort' is forever and of necessity unknown) of the mediocre, who are minus individual taste in such matters or too timid to assert it."

Death and Damage by Storm.

The worst storm in the history of the state passed over Alpena county early Tuesday evening. Orchards were leveled, drains overflowed, the damage to crops was incalculable, and hail fell for half an hour.

James Fingleton, aged 67, a pioneer farmer of Wilson township, went upstairs to shut a window. A bolt of lightning came down the chimney, tore every shred of clothing from his body, killed him instantly and severely burned his wife and daughter Annie and tore the house to pieces.

Walter Pillsbury's farmhouse, at Greeley, was struck and burned to the ground; the family barely escaped death, and Harry, a son, was badly injured by the lightning.

The steeple of a church in the same township was knocked off and the building was otherwise damaged. George Rose's barn was partially wrecked.

It is reported that much damage was done in Presque Isle county. Lightning struck and instantly killed Mrs. James DeForest. The dead man and woman were young and had been married but a few months. They lived on their farm, southwest of Harrisville.

Martin, the 13-year-old son of Andrew Hansen, of Hillman, was killed by lightning in Long Rapids, where he was visiting. His cousin, a 14-year-old girl, was also killed, and his uncle was seriously injured.

Dell Crothers, a respected young farmer living two miles from Omapaw, was killed by lightning while standing in a shed on his farm. The bolt struck his forehead and tore the skin away from his breast in rolls.

The reports from many other sections of the state report damage to buildings, crops and shade trees amounting to a large sum.

"She Loved Him."

Rev. Ralph Duff, pastor of the Congregational church, had just closed his sermon when Miss Hattie Cook walked up the aisle, stood before him and said:

"Bring you all I have. Accept me as though you were my Savior."

The whole congregation heard these remarkable words, and all were startled. The minister turned deathly pale, but otherwise showed no emotion.

"Miss Cook," he said sternly, "take your seat."

The young woman sat down, but, turning to a friend who sat near, she said:

"Didn't I do right?"

"You certainly did not," was the reply.

"Well," returned Miss Cook, "he is the man I love."

The cause of the greatest sensation St. Clair has had in years is about 20 years of age, but in her dress and manner would appear to be much younger. She announced an artistic blonde.

Since she openly announced that she was all Mr. Duff's, there are some who say her mind is unbalanced. If this is true, it is true of but one faculty, for in everything but the affection she is lavishing, unsolicited, upon her pastor, she is in her perfectly sane.

This was not the first time she made open profession of her infatuation. Not long since she placed her arm around Mr. Duff and said:

"You are the only man I love."

Mr. Duff, it is said, was not, and, without being rude, he removed himself from the soft embrace.

P. O. & N. in the Courts.

The minority stockholders of the Pontiac, Oxford & Northern railroad ask that a receiver be appointed and that the road be sold and the proceeds be divided among the stockholders. The bill of complaint contains some sensational allegations, principally with regard to Hugh Porter, of New York, president of the road. It is charged that Porter has so manipulated the affairs of the road that at one time he held \$505,000 that should have been placed to the credit of the stockholders, and even now has \$400,000 that is by right theirs. It also sets up that Porter draws \$12,000 salary, and that some of the other stockholders who are on good terms with him and hold offices also get bigger salaries than they are entitled to. It is claimed that the heavy salary list has eaten into the profits of the road materially. Judge Smith granted a temporary injunction restraining the defendant stockholders from removing the books and records of the company to New York, and also from transferring the weekly earnings from Pontiac to Gotham. In the interim also Mr. Porter is not to get any of his \$12,000 salary.

Niles business men promised that no gambling or other unlawful practice would be permitted at their proposed carnival, so the council gave them a permit.

Sanford Haddon, of Byron, who was sentenced to 25 years in prison for killing his father, but who was paroled five years ago, will probably be pardoned. His conduct has been exemplary.

The Michigan forestry commission has formally chosen Prof. Roth, of the state university, as forestry warden, and directed him to make a survey of the reserve in Roscommon county. He will spend the summer at this work and begin improvements as soon as the weather conditions are favorable.

First Fatal Accident.

The first fatal accident on the Jackson & Battle Creek Traction Co.'s line occurred shortly after 5 o'clock Thursday evening at Clough's Crossing, about seven miles east of Marshall. One of the through cars, running 55 miles an hour, struck a buggy in which Charles Roper, of Albion, aged 40, and his nephew, of the same name, aged 13, were traveling. Both were instantly killed.

She Is Repentant.

Florence Spie man, aged 16, who eloped with William E. Baldwin, the Adrian cigar manufacturer, a married man, is home again and Baldwin has been arrested in Chicago on information that she supplied. The girl says that she and Baldwin went to Portland, Ore., that he wanted to go to Alaska, but she longed so much to return home that he brought her back as far as Chicago.

Murder Suspected.

James L. Rehkart, 39 years old, was instantly killed by a Holland Interurban car Thursday night, but his body was not discovered until next morning. The accident occurred three miles south of the city. Deceased was a widower, and he leaves two children at Beverly, Mich. His brother, Elmer, believes that his death was the result of foul play.

Horribly Crushed.

Marmas Racette, aged 36, employed in the Gilchrist mill, Alpena, was instantly killed Friday morning. Four hardwood logs, weighing about 6,000 pounds, rolled from a car and crushed him into the ground in the mill yard. It took six men to lift off one end of one log. Racette leaves a widow and three children.

Attempted Train Wreck.

Through the arrest of William Snetter and Albert Ross, 19 years old, of Mason, Thursday, it was learned an attempt was made to wreck the fast passenger train on the Copper Range railway near Mason several days ago when it was returning to Houghton from Lake Linden with 600 excursionists.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Graying has the incorporation been in her bonnet.

Hartford now boasts of a female embalmer and funeral director who is duly licensed to do business.

The Holy four mill has changed hands and the new owners will turn it into a "health food" factory.

Preparations are being made for a big grape season. Help is scarce and the basket factories cannot supply the demand.

Bro. Keyes, of the Lexington News, mourns because the town hasn't been visited by a circus for many, many months.

A Grand Ledge hotel has closed because the landlord was unable to secure sufficient dining-room and kitchen help.

Mrs. Byron Poorman, of Lawton, will probably be crippled for life from being thrown from her buggy in a runaway.

A large addition has been built to the woolen mills at Clinton. Over \$130,000 worth of machinery has been purchased.

Geo. Markle, of New Buffalo, died from an overdose of hudsonium that he had taken because he was divorced and despondent.

Dan Cummings, a young farmer living five miles from Pigeon, and one of his eyes knocked out by falling from a cultivator.

The summer meeting of the Livingston county association of farmers' clubs will be held in the courthouse at Howell on August 4.

The rural mail carriers of Ingham county have elected Glas. Sawar president, Felix McDaniels secretary, and C. V. Foley treasurer.

Mrs. H. G. Turner, of Chicago, was drowned at the Vineland resort, South Haven. Her husband nearly perished in trying to save her.

John Blakely, of Battle Creek, has received word from San Francisco that his sister, Mrs. Fanny Currey, who was an invalid, had killed herself.

A 14-year-old Jackson boy named Bruce has been arrested on a charge of breaking into three houses last Sunday and stealing from two of them.

The Tekonsha News says that hog cholera is raging in that vicinity and that farmers have lost large numbers of hogs in the past few weeks.

Bennett & Burton, who have edited the Laingsburg News for some time past, have disposed of their interests in the same to H. Van Ommeren, of Arunda.

We believe Sechewald can give any village of her size cards and spades on worthless dogs, says the Review, and win out. And they are all un-muzzled.

Dr. Richard L. Cornwall, who was arrested near Flint last Thursday for failure to support his family in Muskegon, has been sent to the county jail for 30 days.

Gratiot county is suing Contractor A. W. Molinke and his bondsmen for \$11,719, the sum that it was necessary to expend in finishing the court house after he quit the job.

William Lusk was carrying bowling far on a street in Adrian that was being paved. He fell and the tar was spilled over his head and shoulders. It is feared that he cannot recover.

The crops throughout Sanilac county are in better condition than they have been in years and the abundant yield gives promise of compensation for the failure of last year, caused by the heavy and frequent rains.

If satisfactory prices can be obtained, Swift & Co., the big Chicago packers, may purchase upward of 100,000 acres of land in Arenac, Crawford, Roscommon, Ogemaw and other counties for stock grazing purposes.

Large parties have been searching the woods near Cheboygan in vain for 7-year-old Gottlieb Metz, who lost his way Wednesday night, and his mother is nearly crazed because she permitted him to attempt to come to town alone.

Houghton boasts of the oldest fire company in the upper peninsula. It was organized in 1859, and has been active service ever since. Most of the charter members are dead, and the few that are left are nearly scattered.

The champion huckleberry picker of the season so far reported is Clayton Deake, of near Northville, who picked three and a half bushels of the fruit in six and a quarter hours, wading in water about four feet deep to obtain it.

Mrs. Mabel De Bolt, of Breckenridge; Myrtle De Bolt, aged 15, of Paine's Junction, and Laura Pike, aged 7, of Ithaca, were drowned at Crystal Lake Friday. They were out in a small boat, which sprang a leak and went down.

Waldron citizens are trying to organize a company to start a bank in their village. Not a one-man bank like the one that failed there two years ago, but a stock company composed of its own citizens and controlled by them.

The second floor of the Cheboygan pea canning factory fell on Monday morning. C. A. Powers, a carpenter, and several other persons were injured, but none of them seriously. The damage to the building and stock amounted to about \$2,000.

The 15-year-old son of Cornelius Vanbeest, of Kalamazoo, died from the effects of chloroform administered to perform a slight operation. The doctors say they exercised due care, and that death was due to the treacherous qualities of the chloroform.

Mrs. Isabella Kelly, living near Marcellus, has been arrested on charge of brutally beating a 11-year-old girl who had been found in the woods near there with a large quantity of pills in her stomach. The girl was taken to a hospital and her face and body exposed to the scorching sun.

Engineer Harrison and Fireman Lewis, of the Grand Trunk, with a stock special of 33 cars, made the 186 miles from Battle Creek to Port Huron in 5 hours and 10 minutes, the fastest time with a freight for that distance ever made on the Grand Trunk.

Sebastian Hooper, of Rapid City, aged 80, was found dead in bed Monday. He was born in Germany and was a resident of Michigan for about 15 years. He was the father of 15 children, six of whom survive him. He was making his home with his son Gilbert.

A pot hunter at Mio has been arrested, charged with killing two beavers in the beaver colony on the Au Sable. If the law that protects beavers is strictly enforced, these industrious animals will soon establish colonies all over the northern Michigan streams.

South Lyon is preparing for a big time on August 19. That is the date set for the annual jubilee and celebration of the Maccabees of the county. A large amount of money has been raised for cash prizes for various sports, and there will be doings from morning till night.

Aron Stone, aged 102 years, the oldest resident of Shiawassee county, lies helpless at the home of his grandson, Frank Westcott, of Vernon, and his death is believed to be only a matter of a few weeks. He is deaf, dumb and blind, though until a year ago his health was quite good.

The biggest celebration the Finnish people have ever held in the upper peninsula closed Saturday in Ishpeming with a concert at the opera house. The occasion was the annual meeting of the Finnish National society. Twenty coaches loaded with Finns from Minnesota arrived yesterday.

The people of Wakenedick, Goshelie Co., have for some time been discussing the question of putting in a \$10,000 electric light plant which will furnish lights for the village and also the adjoining mines. As a result of the deliberations, it has been decided to hold a special election for the purpose of voting the authority and funds needed to install the proposed improvement.

Alfred McClintock, a Greenbush farmer, doesn't like automobiles, but in the future he will probably confine himself to verbal railing at them. One of them came by his place the other day and frightened his horses, so he picked up a fence rail and threw it in front of the machine. The latter was going at a lively gait when it struck the rail, and was somewhat wrecked. The owner was mad, and to show McClintock that everyone has rights on the highway, had him arrested and fined \$25 and costs.

One of the famed Toledo quadruplets, Samuel James Sprechalski, is dead. The other three are doing well.

The jury in the trial of Lawrence Murphy, treasurer of the New York Stonecutters' union, charged with grand larceny, returned a verdict that Murphy was guilty in the first degree.

The circuit court in Delaware, O., has declared the criminal clause of the Valentine anti-trust law to be unconstitutional.

The left and White jury at Cynthia, Ky., in the Marcus murder case is composed of farmers, except one, who is a bookkeeper.

Patrolman Michael Down was shot by a gang of hoodlums on the northern outskirts of Buffalo. The wound is just above his heart and he may die.

A tragedy revealed by the finding of the body of a woman in a sewer at Mt. Vernon, N. Y., with a shoe lace tied tightly about her neck. She had not been dead 24 hours.

NOW IN THEIR CELLS

How the Election of the Pope Will Be Conducted

At 5 o'clock Friday afternoon the cardinals who are to elect a successor to Leo XIII. entered their cells and the great conclave began. The day's routine is almost monastic in its regularity. Each cardinal sits in his cell at whatever time suits him best, but all who are not ill assist also at the community mass, which is said every morning by the bishop-sacristan.

At its close all proceed to the hall of election, where the morning voting takes place.

About noon, all return to their cells, where dinner is served separately to each, and the short siesta follows. After this those who feel disposed take exercise in the corridors or pay visits to each other's cells, until 3 or 4 o'clock, when all assemble for the afternoon vote. This is followed by the transaction of the miscellaneous business of the conclave by the various officials, and if anything very important arises a meeting of the college may be held to discuss it.

Toward 9 or 10 o'clock supper is served, after which the bell rings, and the order "In cellam, domini!"—In your cell, my lords!—gives the signal for retiring. Not a good deal of visiting from cell to cell goes on, and the convicts—who are not always as discreet as their masters—wander freely about the corridors, discussing the affairs of the day.

In the election of a pope by the cardinals in conclave the rules are that one can vote for himself, a two-thirds majority is necessary for an election, and the voting must be absolutely secret.

In voting, the electors in order of seniority go to the altar, where each kneels for a few moments in private prayer. He then rises and holds his voting paper over a large chalice which stands on the altar, and audibly declares that he is voting for the man he sincerely believes to be the most suitable; after which he places the paper on the paten and lets it slide into the chalice.

Alarming Increase of Insanity.

England has been staggered by the appalling increase of insanity reported by the lunacy commission. Fifty years ago there were about 38,000 inmates in England and Wales. Today there are 113,964. The year 1902 was prolific in producing insanity; 22,581 became insane in 1902, almost 500 a week. How far the war was responsible for the appalling increase in lunacy in 1902 is unknown. Physicians say it is likely. Students seeking to explain the cause for the extraordinary increase in insanity find drink accounts for about a quarter of the total cases among men and about 10 per cent among women.

Etiquette to Be Considered.

The immense success of King Edward's tour to Ireland gives a new fillip to the talk of a royal visit to the United States. Everybody agrees that the king would dearly love to revisit the land of the shire. There is much discussion of how the difficulties of etiquette could be overcome. It is now admitted there is no constitutional obstacle in the way of the president paying a return visit, but the practical difficulties, it is declared, are absolutely insurmountable. The president's work is so continuous it could not be transacted by some.

Some of the venerable prelates, such as Cardinals Moceni (who was born in 1829), Creton (born in 1833), and Langenue (born in 1824), were so exhausted by the procession of the entrance to the conclave that they had to be supported by the noble guard in attendance on them.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Natural gas explosions killed Mr. Wilhelmina Lewis and Mrs. Fred A. Grehl at Columbus, O.

An immense holding company may be organized within six months to merge all the interurban electric lines tributary to Los Angeles. The corporation is to have a capital of \$50,000,000.

That there is a conviction at the Vatican that the conclave will be of short duration is proved by the fact that all those who are to enter the conclave to minister to the wants of the cardinals have been engaged for just three days.

Five Americans were drowned in Alaska rivers. The steamer Excelsior from Valdes reports tragedies in which Miss Lou Wheeler, August Reebble and Henry and Paul Weidner were drowned in the Nazina river and Burt Ford in the Copper, at the mouth of the Chitna.

A hundred carloads of fruit a day, or 2,400,000 pounds, are now going east from Sacramento, Cal. Railroad officials and orchardists say that the prospects are favorable for the shipment east this season of 8,000 carloads or 192,000,000 pounds, of all sorts of green fruits.

Bob Fitzsimmons, the pugilist, was married at the Palace hotel, San Francisco, last night, July 14. The actress, who played in the comic opera "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," George Dawson was Fitz's best man and Miss Bertha Darrel supported the bride.

On his way to Syracuse to visit his brother-in-law, Jeremiah Sullivan, of Chicago, 65 years old, a real estate man, rode a road 1400 miles from Chicago to Batavia, N. Y., on a bicycle, and only abandoned his mount at the latter city because of heavy rain. The trip was made in less than seven riding days, stops being made at Cleveland and Indianapolis.

Reason restored by a fall was the remarkable outcome of a tumble backwards from a third story window by Mrs. Bridget Hurley, of Bayonne, N. J., who had been ill and demented for several years. The hospital physicians at first declared that the shock would prove fatal. Now they have discovered that it has restored her lost powers and it is believed she will recover from her physical injuries. When her husband found she could talk rationally he wept for joy.

The battleship Kearsarge made her trip from Portsmouth, England, to Bar Harbor, Me., in 11 days and 10 hours, in nine days and four and one-fourths hours, an average of 13.16 miles an hour. The highest speed attained was a little over 15 knots an hour and the slowest was 10. Three times during the trip the ship was slowed down once on account of being in the vicinity of an iceberg, and twice on account of a very thick fog. The trip, however, demonstrated that a ship of her class in time of war can cross the ocean and engage an enemy at once; that the Kearsarge is one of the most perfect ships in the world and fully equal to any emergency.

Lowell, Mass., was thrown into a panic by an explosion which destroyed the magazine of the United States Artillery Co., located in Tewksbury, and caused the death of at least thirteen persons. Nine are missing and 30 others seriously injured. The disaster set fire to several buildings and caused a general wreck of houses within a radius of half a mile.

Immense crowds hurried to the scene of the horror and on the way met numerous carriages that bore bleeding bodies of victims. Dead bodies were taken from the ruins and laid on the grass. Some were mangled beyond recognition. Men and women fainted at what they saw.

The wreck caused by the explosion covers an extent of three acres. Houses, barns and outbuildings lay in a ruined state, some half demolished, others hardly more than a heap of broken timbers, still others were smoking from the fire.

The town of Halsey, 15 miles from Albany, Ore., was almost entirely destroyed by fire Friday night. Loss \$70,000.

Spanish gold worth \$4,000, was dug up in a rusty iron box. No one knows how the treasure got there, but it had been buried many years.

The astronomers at Yale observatory have made photographs of Borell's comet, showing faint indications of the presence of a fourth tail. Previous observations showed only three.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit.—Cattle—Milk cows and springers sold at \$25 @ 45. We quote heavy, 1,000 to 1,200 pounds, \$4 @ 75; light to good butchers steers and heifers, 700 to 900 pounds, \$3 @ 75; mixed butchers' fat cows, \$2 @ 50; canners, \$1 @ 50; common bulls, \$2 @ 50; good shippers, \$3 @ 25; 25 @ 50; common feeders, \$3 @ 25; good well-bred feeders, \$3 @ 25; light steers, \$3 @ 15.

Veal Calves—Market about steady at last week's prices. Light to medium, \$5 @ 55; pigs, \$5 @ 65; 75; light Yorkers, \$5 @ 65; common, \$4 @ 75; stags, one-third off.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$5 @ 50; fair to good lambs, \$4 @ 50; light to common lambs, \$4 @ 40; yearlings, \$3 @ 50; fair to good, \$2 @ 50; medium, \$2 @ 40; common feeders, \$2 @ 40; culls, \$1 @ 40; common, \$1 @ 20.

Chicago.—Cattle—Good to prime steers, \$5 @ 60; poor to medium, \$3 @ 60; stockers and feeders, \$2 @ 60; 4 @ 70; cows and heifers, \$1 @ 25 @ 75; canners, \$1 @ 25 @ 60; bulls, \$2 @ 00 @ 4 @ 00; calves, \$2 @ 50 @ 60; Texas steers, \$3 @ 00 @ 00.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$5 @ 15 @ 50; good to choice veal, \$5 @ 40 @ 55; rough butchers, \$4 @ 25 @ 40; \$5 @ 65 @ 75; bulk of sales, \$25 @ 45.

Sheep—Good to choice weathers, \$3 @ 60 @ 90; fair to choice mixed, \$2 @ 75 @ 3 @ 50; native lambs, \$3 @ 25 @ 60.

East Buffalo.—Cattle—Two hundred cars of cattle which arrived the first of last week have since been marketed since have kept the market well supplied; prices have varied only about 10c. Cows and heifers ranging from common and grassy kind 10c @ 15c lower; best exporters, \$5 @ 40; shipping, \$5 @ 50; butchers, \$4 @ 25; fat cows, \$3 @ 60 @ 60; fair to good, \$3 @ 40; common cows, \$3 @ 50; best fat heifers, \$4 @ 25 @ 40; medium, \$3 @ 50 @ 75; feeding steers, \$3 @ 25 @ 40; stockers, \$4 @ 25 @ 40; butchers' bulls, \$3 @ 50 @ 75; mixed cows, \$4 @ 25 @ 40; calves—steady; best, \$5 @ 60 @ 70; fair to good, \$5 @ 60 @ 00.

Hogs—Yorkers, \$5 @ 65 @ 75; medium, \$5 @ 75 @ 85; heavy, \$5 @ 75; rough, \$4 @ 75 @ 90.

Sheep—Best spring lambs, \$5 @ 75 @ 80; fair to good, \$5 @ 25 @ 50; culls, common, \$4 @ 25 @ 60; medium, \$4 @ 4 @ 4.25; fair to good, \$4 @ 25 @ 40; culls, bucks, \$3 @ 25 @ 40; yearlings, \$4 @ 25 @ 40; ewes, \$3 @ 60 @ 75.

Grain.

Detroit.—Wheat—No. 1 white, 79 1/2c; No. 2 red, spot, 8 cars at 78c; best bid, 79 1/2c; closing nominal at 79 1/2c; July, 10,000 bu at \$1 1/2c, closing nominal at 81 1/2c; December, 2,000 bu at \$2c, 1,000 bu at \$1 1/2c, 10,000 bu at \$1 1/2c, 1,000 bu at \$1 1/2c, 25,000 bu at \$2c, 4,000 bu at \$1c; No. 3 red, 77 1/2c; No. 4, 75c; No. 5, mixed, 52 1/2c; No. 6, yellow, 1 car at 54 1/2c, closing 55c per bu.

Corn—No. 2, 42c; No. 3, 41c; No. 4, 40c; No. 5, 39c; No. 6, 38c; No. 7, 37c; No. 8, 36c; No. 9, 35c; No. 10, 34c; No. 11, 33c; No. 12, 32c; No. 13, 31c; No. 14, 30c; No. 15, 29c; No. 16, 28c; No. 17, 27c; No. 18, 26c; No. 19, 25c; No. 20, 24c; No. 21, 23c; No. 22, 22c; No. 23, 21c; No. 24, 20c; No. 25, 19c; No. 26, 18c; No. 27, 17c; No. 28, 16c; No. 29, 15c; No. 30, 14c; No. 31, 13c; No. 32, 12c; No. 33, 11c; No. 34, 10c; No. 35, 9c; No. 36, 8c; No. 37, 7c; No. 38, 6c; No. 39, 5c; No. 40, 4c; No. 41, 3c; No. 42, 2c; No. 43, 1c; No. 44, 1/2c; No. 45, 1/4c; No. 46, 1/8c; No. 47, 1/16c; No. 48, 1/32c; No. 49, 1/64c; No. 50, 1/128c.

SHORES OF CAPE COD ARE STREWN WITH BONES OF WRECKED VESSELS

(From the New York Herald.)
Cape Cod extends directly out into the Atlantic, like a gigantic arm with clutching hand, bidding defiance to the mighty ocean for forty miles. Shifting sandbars parallel its eastern shore, which are an unbroken line of sandy beaches from Monomoy point, at Chatham, to Wood End, at Provincetown, a distance of about fifty miles. Myriads of shoals lie along the coast, and unnumbered vessels have met their doom along its shores, which rightly bear the name "ocean graveyard."
The shores of Cape Cod from Monomoy to Wood End are literally strewn with the bones of once staunch craft, while unmarked graves in the burial places in the villages along the coast mutely relate the sad tale of the sacrifice of human life. There is no record of the disasters previous to the establishment of the United States Life Saving Service, in 1872, other than mention in town records and histories of the dates and circumstances of the most memorable or those attended with great loss of life.
The first shipwreck on Cape Cod of which there is any record occurred in 1626, when the historic ship Spar-

rowhawk, Captain Johnson, from England, with colonists bound for Virginia, stranded on the shoals near Orleans and soon became a total loss.
Another historic wreck was that of the British frigate Somerset, which stranded on Peaked Hill Bars, Nov. 2, or 3, 1778. The Somerset was one of the fleet of British men-of-war whose guns had stormed the heights of Bunker Hill and terrorized the commerce of the colonies. She was at anchor in Boston harbor the night Paul Revere made his famous ride. When she met with disaster she was in pursuit of a fleet of French ships which were reported to be in Boston harbor. The Somerset had been at anchor in Provincetown for some time, leaving there a few days before she was lost to go in search of the French ships.
She struck Peaked Hill Bars during a northeast gale, while trying to round the cape and enter the harbor at Provincetown. She had a complement of four hundred and eighty men and is supposed to have carried sixty guns, thirty-two, twenty-four and twelve pounders. She struck on the bars with terrific force, and instantly the seas began to pound her to pieces. She was finally thrown up on the beach by the tumultuous walls of water, and Captain Audey and the few of the crew who had not perished reached the shore.
The bones of the Somerset remained buried for a century, when the shifting sands exposed them to view. Relic hunters soon carried away nearly all of the wreckage that could be obtained, and the shifting sands have again entombed what remains of the famous old frigate.
The most appalling disaster in the history of the life-saving service on Cape Cod was the wreck of the iron ship Jason on the bars at Pamatuc river, Dec. 5, 1893. Twenty-four lives were lost. The ship was bound from Calcutta, India, for Boston, with a cargo of jute. Captain McMillan, who was in charge of the ship, had a crew of twenty-four men, including an apprentice, Samuel J. Evans, of Raglan, England. Thick weather prevailed off the coast for several days preceding the disaster, and Captain McMillan, not being in possession of reliable information as to his position, obtained it from a New York pilot boat-

lean efforts of the Peaked Hill bars, Race Point and High Head life-saving crews, with their lifeboats, to rescue the imperiled seafarers, who were badly frostbitten and helpless when taken from the wreck. The vessel became a total wreck.
The schooner Daniel B. Fearing, which became a total loss on the bars off Wellsfleet struck there during a thick fog on May 6, 1896. The life-savers rescued the crew, and as the last man jumped into the lifeboat the masts of the big vessel fell with a crash and the sea soon completed the work of total destruction. On Sept. 14, 1896, the Italian bark Monte Tabor was wrecked on Peaked Hill bars during a furious northeast gale. The disaster was attended with the loss of five men, whose deaths were involved in circumstances of mysterious and almost romantic interest.
Three were suicides, while the manner in which the other two perished could not be certainly explained. The bark hailed from Genoa and carried a crew of twelve persons, including officers and two boys. She had a cargo of salt from Trapani, Island of Sicily, for Boston. The craft had been struck by a hurricane on Sept. 9, and when off Cape Cod, endeavor-



moment later Hopkins rushed into the station and reported that a ship (the Jason) had struck on the bars about half a mile north of the station.
Rich, the keeper, and his crew were ready for the emergency, and, with the beach cart, rushed to the scene. The shore was then piled with wreckage, and the stalling of the sails of the wrecked ship sounded above the roar and din of the storm. A careful lookout for the shipwrecked seafarers was kept by the life-savers as they hurried to the scene of the disaster, and Evans, the sole survivor, was found clinging to a bale of jute. He was clad only in his underclothes and was totally helpless.
The wrecked vessel was sighted through the storm and a shot promptly fired over the craft, but the crew had perished almost as soon as the life-savers were of no avail.
The ship (it was afterward learned from young Evans) broke in two when she struck the bars and the members of the crew perished soon after. Evans said that as soon as the ship struck he put on a life preserver and took to the rigging. The captain ordered the boats launched, but they were smashed as soon as they struck the water. While clinging to rigging, considering what his chances were for reaching the shore, Evans says that he must have been hit by a big wave or wall of water, as the next that he knew he was on the beach and the life-savers were taking him to their station. The bodies of twenty of the crew were found and buried in the village cemetery at Wellfleet.
The schooner Job H. Jackson was another terrible wreck that occurred on Cape Cod, at Peaked Hill bars, during bitter cold weather, and the crew were driven into the rigging. A fearful sea was pounding on the shore, and it required the combined hercu-

ling to make the harbor of Provincetown, she struck the dread Peaked Hill bars. She was promptly discovered by one of the life-savers and assistance was quickly at hand. The night was pitch dark, the surf extremely high and the bark was soon pounded to pieces.
As the life-saving crew could not locate the wreck to bring the breeches buoy apparatus into use, and the surf prevented them from launching a boat, nothing could be done to assist the shipwrecked crew. It is believed that the captain was so humiliated by the loss of his vessel that he fell into a frenzy of despair, and resolved to take his own life, and it would appear that other members of his crew followed his example of self-destruction. Six of the crew managed finally to reach the shore on the top of the cabin and were pulled out of the surf by the life-savers. Another, a boy, said that he swam ashore. An investigation by the Italian consul disclosed that the captain committed suicide.
While lightships mark the sunken ribs off the coast of Cape Cod, and lighthouses stand as a warning to all vessels that navigate the waters there, the shifting sand bars continue to levy a tribute on all shipping around the right arm of Massachusetts, as Cape Cod is called.
Surely a Mixed Cargo.
Into the hold of the steamship Rhodessa, which is docked at the foot of Pavia avenue, Jersey City, and which is bound for south African ports, a remarkable cargo is being hoisted. It consists of anchors, needles, pianos, organs, oysters, stoves, bug exterminators, automobiles, novels, hams, root beer, policemen's buttons, three trolley cars, 1,000 rifles, preserved cherries for cocktails, 200,000 bottles of beer and 100 mules.—New York Herald.

Mrs. Dibble's Rest Cure

Rest cure—humph!" muttered Mrs. Dibble, who, having hospitably escorted Mrs. Wattis to the door, and urged her to come again, had hastened to post herself at the window affording the best view of her departing neighbor.
"Rest cure!" repeated Mrs. Dibble, this time with an indignant snort, and at the same moment noting how very badly her late guest's new skirt hung. "Me takin' a rest cure, with three meals a day to get, an' washin' an' ironin' an' bakin' an' cleanin' an' everythin' else, an' jus' my two hands an' feet to do it all! Rest cure—indeed!"
At the concluding ejaculation, Mrs. Dibble, having watched Mrs. Wattis out of sight, returned to her seat and interrupted task of darning. But something her visitor must have said seemed to be rankling in the good woman's breast.
"Well, I'd like mighty well to try it," she soliloquized, taking up a stocking. "We'd see how Dan'l would get along then. Mebbe he'd realize that 'twould have been policy to have eased me a bit. 'Thirty years, an' doin' do all the work every speck of the time! There ain't many women who've had stood it, an' I guess I've been a fool. Yes, a big fool!"
Mrs. Dibble paused, ostensibly to bite a thread, but mayhap for a brief instant recalling how different had been those years from what she had anticipated on the threshold of her married life. Many a wife has such a bitter retrospect.
"There's Mrs. Wattis, who never has to stick her nose in her kitchen the whole week through," she continued. "What under the canopy does she want with a rest cure? An' comin' here an' recommendin' it to me—the ideal! Seems like the people who don't need things are always gettin' 'em. Mrs. Wattis, with a girl to do all the work about the house, can go away to a rest cure! An' here I be, wore to shreds, needin' a rest, havin' to stay where I be jus' as I be!"
Mrs. Dibble rolled a pair of stockings into a ball and jammed it savagely into her work basket. Resuming her labor on another pair, she resumed also her one-sided conversation.
"All the rest cure I want is to go to bed an' stay there!" she said, with an emphatic shake of her head. "An' why shouldn't I?" she asked, defiantly. "I guess thirty years o' slavin' entitles almost anybody to a vacation. Dan'l has his vacations. He's been to St. Louis twice since Christmas, an' even if he does say it's on business, it's a trip an' a change jus' the same."
Mrs. Dibble suddenly ceased the movements of her fingers, and the stocking lay limp and unmolested in her lap. A great plan appeared to be shaping itself in her brain. She stared straight before her; her lips were compressed, so that the downward curve of her mouth was accentuated.
"To go to bed an' stay there—stay until I'm good an' ready to get up!" she murmured mechanically. A glory of determination spread over her thin, wrinkled countenance—the countenance of a woman who had passed from disappointment to dull endurance. Her eyes flashed. "I'll do it!" she exclaimed. "I'll do it! I don't care what happens—I'll do it!"
She rose to her feet, and the half-darned stocking fell from her lap to the floor. She did not pick it up. She did not even glance at it.
"I'll go now," she murmured, fearfully, as if awed by her daring. "Then I'll be there when Dan'l gets home."
She stepped hesitatingly toward the door leading off the sitting room into the adjoining bedroom.
"He'll be surprised. I wonder what he'll say. But he needn't think I'm sick. I want him to understand that I'm jus' tired. Mebbe after I've been in bed a few days he will understand it, too!"
She entered the bedroom, and began to undress hastily, her operations accelerated by the apprehension that "Dan'l" would manifest himself inopportunely, and would interfere.
"There!" said Mrs. Dibble, finally prepared to retire. "He can come now any moment he wants!"
She slid beneath the covers, and heaved a luxurious sigh.
"I declare I don't know what he'll say or do—an' I don't care. He can get somebody in the kitchen, like he ought to have done a long while ago. I sha'n't do a hand's stroke! Here I be, an' here I stay!"
She turned her face to the wall and stubbornly closed her eyes, her attitude expressing resolute resistance to all overtures by anybody and everybody, and by "Dan'l" in particular. "I'll eat my meals in bed!" she asserted.
Thereupon, as if she had voiced the climax, she was silent. However, she did not sleep. With the sensations of a venturesome child who had performed a bold exploit, Mrs. Dibble, half delighted, half frightened, bided the inevitable exposure.
Footfalls circled the east side of the house, and a vigorous knock sounded on the back door. Mrs. Dibble did not stir. She listened to a heavy tread in the kitchen, and a rustle as of packages roughly deposited on floor or table.
"Groceries!" she explained in her thoughts. The kitchen door slammed, and the footfalls retraced their course to the street.
"I wonder if he brought the celery," thought Mrs. Dibble, and she wriggled uneasily. It did seem so strange to let those things repose unobserved in

the kitchen. But she dared it; yes, she dared it! This was the first event on her new program, and she smiled to herself grimly.
Presently other footfalls traversing the front walk and mounting the front porch reached her ears. A hand fumbled at the knob of the front door. The door was opened, then shut.
It was "Dan'l." She heard him advance through the rather dark hallway, stumbling over the rug as he did so (he always kicked up that rug!) enter the sitting room and halt.
"Marthy!" he called.
"No answer."
"Where on earth can she have gone to?" he complained, peevishly—the familiar, regulation remark.
He went on into the dining room, thence into the kitchen.
"Marthy!"
Now he was coming again. Mrs. Dibble caught her breath nervously. She must reply. The denouement was near.
"Oh, Marthy!"
"Here I be, Dan'l, in the bedroom," announced Mrs. Dibble, her voice sounding to her very weak.
Mr. Dibble appeared on the threshold, the door having been left partially open, and stared in.
"Why, Marthy, you ain't in bed, are you?" he exclaimed, peering over at her corner through the duskiness of the tightly curtained chamber.
"Yes, I be," responded Mrs. Dibble, shortly. "An' I'm goin' to stay."
Mr. Dibble hurriedly approached. "Sick?" he cried. "Where are you worse? Want the—"
"No, I'm not sick," interrupted Mrs. Dibble. "I'm not sick a mite, 'cept o' workin'." "I'm just tired."
"I swan!" began Mr. Dibble.
"Jus' tired, Dan'l," continued his wife. "It suddenly come to me this mornin' that I'd been a fool for thirty years, lettin' you let me do everythin' that was to be done about the house. 'Guess mebbe we can get along without help, seein' the family's so small," you said. An' that's the way we be, an' that's the way we keep on, an' whenever I'd kind o' hint that a girl would make things easier, you'd say, 'Well, better try it a bit longer, an' we'll see when money gets a little looser.' An' now I've tried it jus' as long as I can an' rest, an' I'm in bed here to rest an' rest an' rest, an' you can go an' get somebody else to do the scrubbin' an' bakin'—that seems to be all you look for in a woman!"
Mrs. Dibble's tones quavered as she made the last statement, but she recovered herself, and added calmly, "I reckon she'll be pretty well broke in by the time I'm ready to get up."
"Why, Marthy!" stammered Mr. Dibble.
"There's no use talkin'," declared Mrs. Dibble, with firmness. "It's too late to talk, or say you're sorry. I'm here, an' that's enough. You'll find stuff for dinner on the kitchen table—the grocery-man was in, I heard him. An' there's plenty for supper, too. You an' the girl can manage, an' I'm willin' to tell where things are when you don't know."
"But who'll I get?" inquired Mr. Dibble, meekly.
"Sakes alive, I can't say!" snapped his wife. "Only, considerin' you've been thirty years at it, you ought to have some one picked out by this time!"
Mrs. Dibble did not retort. He stood awkwardly at the bedside, his mind much confused. His spouse's avowals had burst like a thunderclap upon him. A bus, unobservant man, devoted to his business, it never had occurred to him that his wife ever cast wistful glances at matters beyond the circle of her household. He had taken it for granted that woman's sphere was the kitchen. Now he did not know what to say. He did not know how to voice the sympathy which he truly felt nor did he know how to gracefully accept the situation.
"Well, I'm glad you ain't sick," he managed to offer. He shifted his feet uncertainly. "You stay in bed as long as you feel like it, though. I guess I can find help somewheres. There ought to be plenty o' girls."
The figure in the bed did not reply. Mr. Dibble shuffled again, and vaguely handled a chair.
"Mebbe I'd better be goin'," he proposed, "so as to have somebody here to get dinner." He retreated to the doorway. "Don't you worry," he admonished.
"Oh, I won't worry," assured Mrs. Dibble, sarcastically, as he made his exit.
Mrs. Dibble remained in quiet, listening to her husband's receding footsteps. She heard him linger irresolutely in the dining room, then tramp through the kitchen and out through the kitchen door. After that the house was still.
Unexpectedly soon Mr. Dibble returned. He brought with him a companion, for two voices in the kitchen were plainly audible in the bedroom. "Mercy!" ejaculated Mrs. Dibble, straining her ears. "Do believe it's Sadie Loper—of all persons!"
Her fears were confirmed when in a few moments her husband re-entered the chamber.
"Well, I've got somebody already," he announced, buoyantly. "Sadie Loper. I met her down the street. She don't work out generally, you know, but I told her our fix, an' she come straight along, an' she says she'll stay for good if the work ain't too hard. But I explained that there wasn't much to do, house small an' family small, an' so forth. She's pitchin' in at the dinner now."
Mr. Dibble paused, anticipating comment of a congratulatory nature. His wife uttering no sound, he asked, "It's all right, I s'pose?"
"I s'pose so," grudgingly assented Mrs. Dibble.
Mr. Dibble hesitated a second, then

retired on tiptoe, as if in a creak room.
Mrs. Dibble, again abandoned, groaned disgustfully.
"To think," she protested, communing with herself, "that I should have that Sadie Loper in my kitchen! Don't work out— Pish! The idea! She can't get anybody to take her, that's why! Why, she'll break every dish in the house!"
"Sadie went to work where the salt is," called Mr. Dibble from the dining room.
"It's in a creak on the bottom shelf o' the pantry," informed Mrs. Dibble. "Anybody with half a grain o' sense would have found it without askin'!" she tacked on in a lower voice.
Hardly had her husband conveyed the communication to the kitchen than he was back with another query.
"Oh, Marthy, where is the butter dishes?" he hallooed.
"They're where they belong—on the second shelf o' the cupboard!" screamed his wife, exasperated. "Does Sadie think they'd be in the coal shed?"
Mrs. Dibble threshed from side to side with impotent wrath.
"Rest!" she grumbled. "Rest! Me rest with my kitchen goin' to rack an' ruin! She'll melt the spout off the coffee pot—I know she will. She can't cook!"
Here a distinct crash came to her ears.
"There! I wonder what's smashed now!" she said, sitting up in bed. "Dan'l—oo-oh, Dan'l, Dan'l!"
"Yes, Marthy?" interrogated "Dan'l" from the dining room.
"What was that?" demanded his wife.
"Nothing but the old yellow plate that had the cold beans on," he responded cheerfully. "Now don't you be nervous. We're gettin' on famous."
"I should think you were!" muttered Mrs. Dibble.
"Nothing special you'd like for dinner, is there?" proceeded the speaker.
"No," answered Mrs. Dibble, with ungracious curtness.
"I don't know as I can stand it," she declared, once more soliloquizing. "That yellow plate has been in my pantry ever since I was married, an' never a nick nor crack! I hope she don't get hold o' my blue chiny. Dan'l wouldn't know the difference. I wager he'll have dyspepsy 'fore the week's out. He can't drink black coffee, an' Sadie Loper is a biler an' frier, if ever there was one."
"Where's the lard?" shouted her husband.
"Right behind the salt—look out it don't bite you?" she replied, cuttingly.
She fairly writhed in agony of spirit. "I told you so!" she asserted to herself. "There it is—lard! That means fryin' an' fryin' an' fryin' till the victuals are nothing but grease! An' grease all over the floor, too! I scrubbed that floor yesterday! Oh, I believe I'll have to get up—I jus' believe I will!"
She threw back the covers, and put one foot over the side of the bed.
"Say, Marthy—is one bottle o' cream all we got?" queried "Dan'l."
"Never you mind—just wait a minute!" shrieked Mrs. Dibble, as with frantic haste she struggled into a wrapper, and endeavored to attain a presentable appearance. Thrusting her feet into slippers, she sallied forth, descending like an apparition upon the astonished kitchen.
"Why, Marthy!" gasped Mr. Dibble, "you needn't have got up."
"No, indeed, Mrs. Dibble," chimed in Sadie. "I thought you was bent on restin', an', gracious, I can do the work!"
"I've rested enough," announced Mrs. Dibble, tying on an apron. "Dan'l, you go into the settin' room, where you belong. Now, Sadie, you stay to dinner with us, an' you can help me or not, jus' as you please, but I guess I'd better do the cookin'." There ain't work here for two, anyway.—Woman's Home Companion.

Little Chronicles.
Our neighbor, little Arthur, aged three, was a notorious little runaway. On being asked his name, he always insisted that it was Baby. "But," said I one day, "what does Mamma call you?"
He replied with great earnestness, "Aifur tumhere!"
Teacher in History, to Harry, who was not paying attention:
"How was the 'Mason and Dixon' line settled?"
Harry, sleepily: "Very thickly settled."
Three-year-old Julia wanted to write Santa Claus to bring her a "shoot gun." When asked what she wanted it for she said:
"I want to shoot one of Papa's cattle and get the money out of it, for Papa says there is money in cattle."
Little Leone, three and a half years old, after a careful inspection of her toes, made the announcement:
"Mamma, I have ten toes."
"Why-e," said Mamma, "how did that happen?"
"Oh, because my two big toes had so many little ones."
Reciprocity.
The simple principle that one man's opinion is as valuable as that of his neighbor did not meet with the approval of the professional man in this story from the Chicago Tribune:
"These shoes, doctor," said the customer, after a brief examination, "ain't worth mendin'."
"Then, of course," said the doctor, turning away, "I don't want anything done to them."
"But I charge you fifty cents just the same."
"What for?"
"Well, sir, you charged me five dollars the other day for telling me there wasn't anything the matter with me."

LOVED LITTLE ONES

GREAT MEN ALWAYS FOND OF CHILDREN.
Byron, Lamb, Dickens, Southey, and Even Sam Johnson Enjoyed the Companionship of Their Small Admirers—Oliver Wendell Holmes' Tribute.
It is one of the most lovable traits in many of our greatest men that they are as skillful in winning the hearts of little children as in captivating the minds of their parents.
Was there ever a great man who did not love children? If there was and we have never heard or read of him, his greatness was by so much the less. Even Sam Johnson relaxed his grimness into smiles of pleasure when Boswell's baby daughter held out her arms to him and pulled his hair when he was not sufficiently attentive to her.
Byron, whose own child life had been so saddened and embittered by a loveless mother, worshipped his little daughter Ada with all his passionate soul, and history has no sweeter picture than that of Southey singing his child to sleep as he paced the floor with his "little burden of love" in his arms.
Lamb's great heart had many a warm corner for his child friends—all the heart, in fact, that his sister Mary did not fill; and when he took his daily walk through Edmonton it was the signal for all the little children to flock to him for a kiss, a kind word, or (better than all) to take his hands or coat tails and accompany him on his rambles.
It is little wonder that Charles Dickens, "the greatest hearted one," was idolized by the little ones; for there never was a more entertaining companion or one who could better "make himself a child again" for their delight. There are many staid men and women of to-day who recall with pleasure and regret the recalls they used to have with "Boz" in the famous nursery at Gad's Hill.
Among great men of the later days Mr. Lewis Carroll must be counted "King of the children's hearts." That solitary, lovable "mixture of a man," who was wedded to mathematics and children, had few pleasures apart from one or the other. His study at Christ church was a perpetual nursery, its corners and cupboards stuffed with toys and sweets and all that appeals to a child's heart; and here or on a river picnic, surrounded by swarms of his young friends, the mathematical professor was always a boy as full of fun and as ripe for mischief as the youngest of his guests. May his rest be sweet, this chief of children's lovers!
Oliver Wendell Holmes, most amiable of "autocrats," was a lifelong lover of children, and could "skip back seventy years" at a moment's notice at a child's bidding. Could anything be sweeter than the letter he wrote acknowledging the photograph of one of his little girl friends? "May those lips," he wrote, "speak what is pure and true; may those ears hear but what is good; and may those eyes always mirror a soul as beautiful as themselves."
Old Girl Graduates.
If the likenesses of girl graduates which now make an attractive feature of many newspapers are true to the life and undoubtedly they are in most cases, doesn't it seem that those leaving the high schools have a remarkably mature look? In some instances they look to be quite 25 years of age and as knowing and wise as girls who really have seen that number of years are usually found to be in this sophisticated age. It seems rather curious, too, that such young girls should look so "finished," but it is probably just an evening up of things in their respective families, as their mothers and grandmothers are undoubtedly engaged in taking beauty-and-youth-renewing cures with years from five to twenty-five taken from their ages. We will record it as the result of an effort of nature to square accounts

The Fair Graduate.
Love knows not the words
That the red lips speak,
But they win their way
To his soul in Greek,
And bloom like the rose
On the dimpled cheek!
—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.
Generous Donor of Bonds.
Robert H. McCarter, the well-known New Jersey lawyer, who has been appearing as counsel for the Shipyard trust, tells this story to illustrate how worthless the bonds of a corporation sometimes become:
"When my father was a trustee of Princeton college, the late John I. Blair of Blairstown informed the board of trustees that he was going to give the college many thousands of dollars' worth of the bonds of a new western railroad. There was rejoicing at Princeton. Everybody celebrated over the gift. Then the bonds came. The trustees discovered that the donor had cut off the coupons for the next forty years."
Valuable Snuff Boxes.
A snuff box offered for sale at Christie's realized only a few shillings short of £1,000. It was a Louis XVI. oval gold box, by Jean Baptiste Cheset, and was made in Paris in 1765. The oval medallion in the center of the cover bore an illustration in enamel, representing girls and youths sacrificing to Bacchus. The exact price was \$997 10s. Another gold snuff box of the reign of Louis XV., made £120.—London Tit-Bits.

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.

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

A. A. P. McDowell, Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

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

Dr. J. H. Hays, Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to the eyes. Office and residence over 2 Mack's store. Phone 23.

Dr. M. W. Wickware, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence over Aute's Bank, Cass City. Office hours—11 a. m. to 3 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.

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.

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

DENTISTRY. I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. Office over Fritz's drug store. Assisted by F. 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. 13-31-01.

Societies.

I. O. F. COURT ELKLAND, No. 836, I. O. F., meets on 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

I. O. O. F. (CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. DOUGLAD LIVINGSTON, N. G. SAMUEL LAFOND, Secretary.

K. O. T. M. (CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. G., meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, in Forester Hall. Visiting companions always welcome.

Church Directory.

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

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

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.

PREBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.

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

DEPT. OF MUSIC. St. Agatha's School, Gagetown, Michigan. Full Graded Course in Vocal and Instrumental Music.

WANTED—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS PERSONS in each state to travel for house established eleven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants and agents for successful and profitable line.

Mother's Ear

A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR: WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME.

SCOTT'S EMULSION SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND NOURISHMENT SO NECESSARY FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

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

Pingree

Last week's correspondence. Fleety Mark is attending the teacher's normal at Sanilac Centre.

Quite a number from here went huckleberry picking Friday and Saturday.

School starts the first Monday in Sept. with Miss Dean as teacher. We all gladly welcome her back again.

Sarah, the little daughter of Tom Agar, had the misfortune of catching her finger in a sausage grinder, cutting it badly.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

Canboro.

Thomas Walsh was an Elkton caller Friday.

Mrs. C. Parker is quite poorly at this writing.

Geo. Rockwood visited his parental home Sunday.

Miss Maggie Burleigh was a caller in Elkton Friday.

Richard was an Elkton caller one evening last week.

Clayton Dalmage, of Pontiac, is working for Cyrus Lown.

Geo. W. Parker was a business transactor in Cass City Friday.

Mrs. Cyrus Lown was a pleasant caller in Elkton last Thursday.

Wm. Parker, Sr., was a business caller in Cass City Wednesday.

Quite a number from around here have gone to work on the ditch.

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

Mrs. C. F. Jerome's mother and sister, of Flint, are visiting her this week.

Fred Mellendorf left here Friday morning for Imlay City, where he intends to work some time for his brother.

Not Over-Wise.

There is an old allegorical picture of a girl scared at a grass-hopper, but in the act of heedlessly trampling on a snake.

This is paralleled by the man who spends a large sum of money building a cyclone cellar, but neglects to provide his family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

News has been received from Memphis, Tennessee, that Frank Mankin, formerly a resident of this county and well known here and in Cass City,

was involved in a fight with negroes near Memphis, Tennessee, last week and firing in self defense, killed one man.

Mankin holds a position as conductor on a road running into Memphis and he became involved in a dispute with a gang of negroes.

At a point near Memphis the crowd made for Mankin who attempted to elude them but was finally cornered by the angry crowd which had grown to considerable proportions.

He drew a revolver in self defense and it is stated, fired a shot with fatal effect on one of his persecutors.

Further details have not been received but it is understood that Mankin was not responsible for the trouble.

Wilmington.

Frank R. Hartt is better this week. John Rayworth has a very sick horse.

Miss Anna Hallack is still on the sick list.

A. Legg, wife and children were Wilmington callers Sunday.

Miss Maude Sole is assisting Mrs. Moulton with her work.

Wm. Moulton and son, Orley, are visiting relatives at Niagara.

Quite a number are bringing in pickles to the salting station.

Mrs. Wm. Evo is very ill at her home in this village. Dr. Simenton, of Marlette, is attending her.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Douglas for dinner next Wednesday. All are cordially invited.

Earl Jeffery is home after over a year's absence and sings with a vigor "Michigan my Michigan."

Mrs. C. Chatfield came from Alpena arriving on the noon train Wednesday to see her mother, Mrs. Evo.

The three daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Evo were called home from Detroit Monday on account of their mother's illness.

A. A. Brown went to Canada Wednesday morning where he will visit. Mrs. Brown has been there for a couple of months and will return with Mr. Brown.

Ed. W. Hartt has been caring for a very sore eye caused by a piece of steel rust getting in it. Dr. Bates removed the rust and the eye is now doing nicely.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. H. Pitcher.

Deford.

Huckleberrying is a thing of the past. Visitors from Wells at Lewis Retherford's.

Visitors from Owosso at J. McCaughna's.

Mr. White, of Barville, visits his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Pratt.

The hay crop was the largest here this season for many years.

Mrs. Mathews and family of Holbrook, are callers at B. Sharp's.

Miss Lula Canfield, of Avoca, St. Clair county, visits at Geo. Martin's.

Clare, the five-year-old son of Leonard Patch, suffers with a broken arm. The fracture was reduced by Drs. Truesdell and Howell.

Last Saturday the Deford boys met the selects of Cass City, Shabbona and Novesta on the diamond at the above named Indian town.

The selects won by one point. The game was a good one all considered.

Benjamin Sharp came to the front this year with a fourteen acre field of hay that held seven men and two teams three days to move it into the barn.

Can't give the number of loads as the laborers were kept too busy to count.

Thursday, July 30th, was a stirring day for the townline southeast of here. The ladies aid concluded to have a picnic for the aid and all friends that might come in.

So they spread the board in H. Retherford's woods and feasted the corporeal structure and then began the mental feast by all joining in song.

Mrs. J. D. Funk followed with select reading after which Mrs. Frank McCracken, her son, Harold, and daughter, Winnie, gave recitations.

Mrs. Jessie Sole rendered a solo which was followed by recitations by Gail Sharp, Irene Retherford, Verne Stowell, Millicent Stowell and John Retherford.

With a select reading by Mrs. L. Retherford. Miss Vera Retherford entertained with a song which was followed by recitations by Lillian Yakes and Zilpha Harrington.

All went to their homes feeling the afternoon well spent.

Better Than Gold.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H.

"No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years.

She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles: that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak run down women.

No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Mysterious Circumstance.

One was pale and sallow and the other fresh and rosy. Whence the difference? She who is blushing with health uses Dr. King's New Life Pills to maintain it.

By gently arousing the lazy organs they compel good digestion and head off constipation. Try them. Only 25c at T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

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Nearly Forfeits His Life.

A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years it defied all doctors and all remedies.

But Bucklen's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for Burns, Bruises, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Dysentery Cured Without the Aid of a Doctor.

"I am just up from a hard spell of the flux" (dysentery) says Mr. T. A. Pinner, a well known merchant of Drummond, Tenn.

"I used one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was cured without having a doctor. I consider it the best cholera medicine in the world."

There is no need of employing a doctor when this remedy is used for no doctor can prescribe a better medicine for bowel complaint in any form either for children or adults. It never fails and is pleasant to take. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

It is a good thing to be a musician sometimes, says an eastern Kansas paper. A man and his wife were driven to the upper story of their house last week by the high waters.

The lady took refuge on a sofa which finally floated off down stream, and her husband accompanied her on the piano.

About ten days ago Henry Forbush of Bay City, came up to Vassar in search of a lost dog.

Someone told him a dog answering the description, owned by Elmer Stephens, was at his father's, one and one-half miles south on the Millington road, Forbush went over and not finding anyone at home, took the dog away with him to Bay City under the supposition, so he says, it was his own property.

Stevens thought different and immediately swore out a warrant for his arrest which was later served by Deputy Sheriff Humes, who also recovered the dog.

On Tuesday the case was settled out of court. Forbush was convinced of his mistake in identity of the canine and paid costs amounting to \$25.50—a rather costly experience.

Mr. Stevens had no trouble in proving the dog was his, as it was bred here and he had owned it almost from a puppy.—Tuscola County Pioneer.

A terrible accident happened Friday whereby Earl, the five year old son of John Davis, one mile north and two miles east of Melvin, was instantly killed.

The child's father and a neighbor were stacking hay and Earl and his younger brother were sitting on a grain drill near by watching the men work.

In some way the hay derrick broke and one pole fell toward the children, striking Earl square on the head, the heavy stick crushing his head in a horrible manner, breaking his limbs and arm and causing instant death.

It is thought doubtful if the child even knew what struck him. The younger brother, who sat close to him holding his brother's hand, was uninjured.—Brown City Banner.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. H. Pitcher.

THOROUGHbred REG. SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

Both sexes. Some heifers now in calf. Write or call. A. WALMSLEY. 1 mile east of Cass City.

KASKARILLA

for Stomach, Liver and Kidney Diseases. A Great Blood Purifier.

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

Chas. Goodin, Lamotte, Sanilac Co. \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. J. ETHERINGTON, Cass City. Sold by F. H. Fritz and A. Bond, Cass City, and all dealers.

For Sale!

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

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

DYSPEPTICIDE

The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

Tuesday was certainly a bad day, so far as electrical storms are concerned. Between 11 o'clock a. m. and 9 p. m., three storms passed within a half mile of this place, and about 1 o'clock p. m. Wednesday, a storm passed over our village.

Each storm was a bad one and left its mark along its path. The barn on the farm of James Slack, now occupied by Jonas Thornton, was struck and totally consumed with its contents, consisting of hay, wagons, harness, implements, one horse and some small farm tools.

The barn was insured in the Huron County Mutual, but Mr. Thornton carried no insurance on contents. The house on D. H. Pierce's farm was struck, but little damage was done.—Ublay Courier.

My boy when four years old was taken with colic and cramps in his stomach. I sent for the doctor and he injected morphine, but the child kept getting worse.

I then gave him half a teaspoonful of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and in half an hour he was sleeping and soon recovered.—F. L. WILKINS, Shell Lake, Wis. Mr. Wilkins is book-keeper for the Shell Lake Lumber Co. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The alarm of fire shortly after two o'clock Wednesday morning brought out a large number of our citizens and firemen to find the home of Charles W. Chadwick in flames and so nearly consumed that nothing could be saved.

The family were camping at Lake Pleasant and no one was home at the time. Their son, Eugene, about 20 years of age, had been at the house about 6 o'clock in the afternoon and had kindled a fire in the cook stove to get himself some supper, but it is quite sure the fire in the stove was out when he left home to return to the lake.—Imlay City Record.

FOLEY'S Honey and Tar

heals lungs and stops the cough.

Southern Fruit and Vegetable Growing.

The fertile lands along the Louisville & Nashville R. R. in Alabama, West Florida and Mississippi are veritable bonanzas for the fruit grower and truck gardener.

General Industrial and Immigration Agent.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. LOUISVILLE, KY.

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE

25 CENTS. 158 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

COMMENCING MAY 11th. Improved Daily Express Service (4 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.

Connecting with Excellent trains for all points in NEW YORK, BOSTON and NEW ENGLAND. Through tickets sold to all points. Send 5c. for illustrated pamphlet and rates.

Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$8.50 one way, \$6.50 round trip. Berth \$1.00, \$1.50 Staterooms \$2.50 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 to any point East or West.

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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA. A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER. Pumpkin Seed, Licorice, etc.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. H. Pitcher. NEW YORK.

16 months old. 35 Doses - 35 CENTS. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

O. A. STOLL

Wholesale and Retail Florist. All cut flowers and potted plants in season. Funeral designs artistically made and shipped to any part of the state.

Telephone, telegraph and mail orders promptly attended to. Oxford, Mich.

\$300 SAVED

TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D & B LINE.

"Just Two Boats"

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO. Daily Service.

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

Chicago Business Man Cured

Foley & Co., Chicago, Gentlemen—About a year ago my health began to fail, I lost flesh and never felt well. The doctor thought I had stomach and liver trouble, but I became convinced that my kidneys were the cause of my ill health and commenced taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE.

It increased my appetite and made me feel stronger, and the annoying symptoms disappeared. I am now sound and well.—J. K. Horn, 1354 Diversey Blvd., Chicago. June 11, 1902.

Cured His Wife

E. C. Watkins, sexton of the Methodist Church, Springfield, Pa., writes: "My wife has been very bad with kidney trouble and tried several doctors without benefit. After taking one bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE was much better, and was completely cured after taking four bottles."

One Bottle Cured Him

A. P. Davis, Mt. Sterling, Ia., writes: "I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years, but a one-dollar bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE effected a permanent cure."

T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.



GRADUAL DECLINE

This is the fate of sufferers from Kidney trouble, as the disease is so insidious that often people have serious Kidney trouble without knowing the real cause of their illness, as diseased kidneys allow the impurities to stay in the system and attack the other organs.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

as it stimulates the heart, increases the circulation and invigorates the whole system. It strengthens the urinary organs and gives you new life and vigor.

TWO SIZES 50c and \$1.00. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.



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.

Coughs

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

Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, all coughs, except deep ones!

The medicine that has cured the worst of deep coughs for 60 years is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1.00. Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows.

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

Novesta Corners.

Leonard March is numbered with the sick. Dr. Howell is attending him.

Lena Stowell was the guest of Hattie Asby last Sunday.

F. B. Mills was the guest of Watts Boice last Sunday.

Michael Handley was a caller in Shabbona last Saturday.

Ira Howey and wife did business in Caro last Saturday.

Roswell Allen and son, Elmer, were callers in Cass City last Saturday.

Deford's ball club played a game with Shabbona last Saturday, the score being 16 to 17 in favor of Shabbona.

Mrs. Mollie Allen, of South Fork, Ky., says she has prevented attacks of cholera morbus by taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets when she felt an attack coming on. Such attacks are usually caused by indigestion and these Tablets are just what is needed to cleanse the stomach and ward off the approaching attack. Attacks of bilious colic may be prevented in the same way. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Cedar Run

J. Hartley's visited in Ellington on Sunday.

Rev. Ostrander now rides in a new top buggy.

A. F. Hendrick and family spent

Saturday and Sunday at Rose Island, the guests of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Webster visited in Grant Monday.

H. Dodge is spending a few days near Beaver Lake.

Roy Hendrick went to Rose Island Sunday for an outing.

A much needed rain visited this section on Monday night.

I. Waidley visited in Dayton Sunday the guest of Ike Belknap.

Miss May Parker is visiting at W. A. Lockwood's at present.

A. J. Spittler is building a new belfry on the Bears schoolhouse.

D. Chapman, of Sebawaing, visited at W. A. Lockwood's over Sunday.

J. Leishman and family attended the funeral of Mr. Sutherland in Sanilac county on Saturday.

J. P. Hendrick, of Rose Island, visited relatives and friends here part of last week, returning home on Friday.

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

Bay Port.

Wm. Pinkerton, of Saginaw, spent Sunday in town.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Smith, on Thursday, July 30th, a son.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. James Lounsberry, on Friday, July 31st, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gifford, of Bay City, are visiting at Wm. Keebler's.

Miss Lottie Rabshaw returned to her home at Saginaw after a week's visit with friends here.

Arthur Miller, who has been spending a few days at this place, returned to Saginaw Sunday.

Mrs. Huginer, who has been spending a few weeks with Mrs. Wm. Keebler, returned home Sunday.

M. H. Tanner and Fred Sharpsteen went to Elkton Monday, where they will lay the wall for the elevators which are being erected there.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McDonald, of Toledo, and Gordon Clarke, of Marlette, who have been visiting with W. H. Wells and family, returned home Wednesday.

The Misses Ethel and Gertrude Leslie and Bessie and Hattie Tanner, of Cass City, are the guests of the latter's cousins, Misses Georgia and Lilah Tanner, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mark, who left

Cass City last March for a visit with friends in Northwestern Canada, returned here on Thursday after a pleasant trip through the North West Territory and Minnesota. They spent a few days with Mrs. Mark's brother and sister and returned on Saturday to Cass City where their friends will be pleased to see them.

Escaped an Awful Fate.

Mr. H. Haggins, of Melbourne, Fla., writes, "My doctor told me I had Consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, induced me to try it. Results were startling. I am now on the road to recovery and owe all to Dr. King's new Discovery. It surely saved my life." This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Some weeks ago the Saginaw papers published a story that one Sam Bettes had committed suicide as a result of remorse over having caused the death of his father. The account was published by the papers of the Thumb as it was thought that the Bettes referred to was the man who formerly lived in Vassar and engaged in the work of an evangelist. It has appeared that the Bettes referred to in the Saginaw papers was in no way connected with the evangelist who has for several years been in West Virginia and has just completed the construction of a gospel yacht with which it is proposed to make a missionary trip to South America. The family of Mr. Bettes formerly resided in Yale where the father died a natural death at a good old age while his son was absent from home. The family have always borne the best of reputation and have been noted for their integrity and energy. Mrs. M. Blakesley, sister of Sam Bettes, is now a resident of Detroit and has won considerable reputation as a correspondent and magazine writer. Mr. Bettes has organized a party who will make a trip with him in his new gospel yacht. They will visit the fair at St. Louis, going by the way of the Hudson river and Chicago. They will then proceed to South America to engage in missionary work.—Tuscola County Courier.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

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, selling financial standing. Salary \$2.00 weekly with expenses additional all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head office. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Colonial Co., 324 Dearborn St., Chicago. 4-16-01

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.

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.

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.

of first quality. BOOTS and SHOES of superb quality and endless quantity. Prices always right. PRODUCE WANTED

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

Read What They Have to Say!

We ask no one to take our Word for it.

We can always substantiate what we say.

THE COMFORT PRODUCE CO., CASS CITY, MICH.

GENTLEMEN:—There is nothing that saves the women labor as does the "Empire" cream separator, and at the same time pays 33 per cent on the investment. You make no mistake when you buy an "Empire" machine. MRS. DAN MCINTOSH, Greenleaf.

THE COMFORT PRODUCE CO., CASS CITY, MICH.

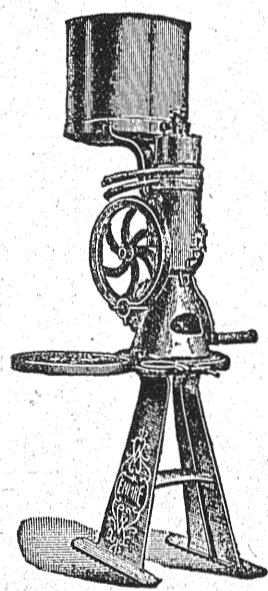
GENTLEMEN:—I purchased an "Empire" cream separator because: 1st, I can sell my cream to you from 4c to 6c more than I can get for the butter after churning it. 2nd, it runs easy and is easy handled. 3rd, because of its simplicity of makeup and durability of construction. Buy the "Empire" and you have the best. WM. BALLARD, Greenleaf.

THE COMFORT PRODUCE CO., CASS CITY, MICH.

GENTLEMEN:—I have had your No. 1a cream separator for two weeks on trial before purchasing, and find it as represented by your agent. I made 1 pound more butter a day from four cows with the separator than with the pans. We have also been sending our cream to Bad Axe and find it very satisfactory and a paying business. WM. N. HARRISON, Cass City.

THE COMFORT PRODUCE CO., CASS CITY, MICH.

GENTLEMEN:—The best paying investment I ever made was when I bought an "Empire" cream separator. I never knew there was so much money to be made from cows until I sent my cream to you at Bad Axe, and if it will make money for me it will for all who keep cows. I can surely recommend your mode of doing business. Yours respectfully, CHAS. COOK, Cass City.



THE COMFORT PRODUCE CO., CASS CITY, MICH.

GENTLEMEN:—Your "Empire" Cream Separator was a welcome, as well as a paying guest in our house. I cannot too highly recommend the "Empire" for its intrinsic value is based upon the amount of money it saves the purchaser, and not on the mere machine, for the "Empire" way will make dollars, where the old way will lose them. Yours truly, MRS. HENRY ELLICOTT.

THE COMFORT PRODUCE CO., CASS CITY, MICH.

GENTLEMEN:—The "Empire" cream separator I bought from your Mr. Ellerthorpe is as he represented it to me. I know it will pay for itself from my cows in one year. I simply made the obligation and the machine is paying it. Long live the Empire BY KRUGE, Cass City.

THE COMFORT PRODUCE CO., CASS CITY, MICH.

GENTS:—It was hard for me to be convinced of the benefits of your cream separator, but I was, and when I bought the Empire I bought it upon its merits, for I knew what it would do. I can recommend the Empire to everyone. Yours, GUS ZAPPE.

Read the List Below of the Many Others Who have Purchased Empires and are Well Pleased.

THE COMFORT PRODUCE CO., BAD AXE, MICH.

GENTLEMEN:—I had the "De Laval" machine in trial against the "Empire". I purchased the "Empire" because it is the easiest kept clean, simplest in construction, and easier to handle. I know I made a wise choice. JOHN MOORE, Cass City, Mich.

BAD AXE, MICH., JULY 11, 1903.

THE COMFORT PRODUCE CO., BAD AXE, MICH.

GENTLEMEN:—The No. 1-A "Empire" Cream Separator bought of you has given complete satisfaction. I also tried the "De Laval", but as the "Empire" runs so much easier, and more easily cleaned and put together, that I prefer it to the other. Everything claimed for the "Empire" has proven true and I feel safe in recommending it to any person wishing to make a careful investment. Yours very truly, HUGH GRAHAM.

OWENDALE, MICH., JULY 11.

THE COMFORT PRODUCE CO., BAD AXE, MICH.

GENTLEMEN:—I have bought an "Empire" Separator and cannot say too much for it, and especially for my calves as I feed them nothing but separator milk, and I can truthfully say that they are the best calves I ever raised. All I can say is, to try an "Empire" and you will be dollars and comfort ahead. Yours truly, WM. SCOTT.

IVANHOE, MICH., JULY 8, 1903.

THE COMFORT PRODUCE CO., BAD AXE, MICH.

GENTLEMEN:—We have had a test of the "De Laval" and "Empire" Cream Separators and we have purchased the "Empire". It is a much safer machine where children are; runs easier and skims a great deal faster than the "De Laval". I can safely recommend it to any careful buyer. Very respectfully, ANGUS McEACHIN.

Gordon Burnett.....Colfax
John Holland....."
Robert Hind....."
B. S. Johnson....."
Michael Holland....."
James C. Roberts....."
Albert English....."
William Garter....."
Ed McGillivray....."
A. Elliott....."
George Roberts....."
Ransom Dean....."
G. G. Denio....."
James Hind....."
Samuel Geiger....."
George Simonton....."
John Snell.....Verona
John Burns....."

William Rawlings.....Verona
Hugh Graham....."
James Wallace....."
James Rivett....."
Pezzy Brothers....."
Andrew McAllister....."
John McDonald....."
Arthur Johnson....."
R. L. Hubbard....."
Conrad Neab....."
Wileox & Clark....."
James Mott....."
A. J. Batie.....Sheridan
William Scott....."
Dan Sommerville....."
Harmon Blout....."
John A. Robson....."
Henry Peach....."

Schand Dean.....Sheridan
John Pursell....."
William Allen....."
George McIntyre....."
Alonzo Cuddy....."
Alfred Billbrough....."
Angus O'Henley....."
Allen McIntyre....."
R. B. McIntyre....."
Dan McDonald....."
Duncan Livingston....."
Mrs. John Dew....."
John McEachin....."
Angus McEachin....."
William Reid....."
Mrs. F. McKinzie....."
William Campbell....."
James Schelley....."

Henry Healy.....Sheridan
John R. McDonald....."
Thomas Reese.....Lincoln
George Norton....."
Adam Dobson....."
Mrs. Mary Bezemack....."
Burley Schram....."
William Sannis....."
James Johnson....."
Archie McIntyre....."
Henry Mattice.....Sigel
Oliver Gager....."
James Lester....."
James Stickney....."
Ed and George Whittam....."
Dan Williams....."
Ira Stanton....."
Gordon Mattice.....Bloomfield

Lee Carr.....Bloomfield
Isaac Carr....."
William Murray....."
Richard Parr.....Grant
John Fletcher....."
Robert Donaldson.....Bingham
John Pierce....."
Robert Hagen....."
John Cranson....."
H. Parney....."
August Froelic....."
Archie Campbell.....Sanilac Co.
Alex Cleland....."
Henry Price....."
Lon Hill....."
Colon McCallum....."
Henry Smith.....Paris
Joseph Mayhew.....Meade

Cass City. The COMFORT PRODUCE COMPANY, Bad Axe.

THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM,
Author of "At a Girl's Mercies," etc.

Entered According to Act of Congress in the Year 1890 by Street & Smith,
In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

The woman came to meet them as they rode up. Foam dripped from the mouths of their horses, and their heads hung listlessly, while their flanks were covered with sweat. The men dismounted and loosened the saddle girths.

Had Johnson returned? They asked her.

Not that she had heard of, she replied. Did they want Johnson? Had they been searching for him?

Yes, they replied, they wanted Johnson; he was summoned to appear in the town in the Green case; it was believed he could tell considerable about the matter; should he not appear to-day, they must wait.

What if he were dead? she asked, curiously; if he had fallen into some one of the dangerous places on the mountain?

If he were dead, they said—well, if he were dead that would put a different face upon the matter; they hoped he was not dead, for the law should not be balked. Did she think he was dead? Had she cause to think so?

No, she knew no reason why Johnson should be dead unless he had fallen in some of the dangerous places on the mountain; they must know this, for they had been there; for her part she knew nothing about it save from what she heard those say who had been there.

They paid her liberally and rode away. Dolores was still sitting at the gate under the pines with her haggard face and idle hands, and the eyes that watched for what did not come. Johnson was not there, she said, quietly, and they never questioned her word, but instinctively lifted their hats as they rode away.

CHAPTER IX.

A More Thorough Search.

Dolores, worn with watching and faint from lack of food, fell asleep at the door-way, and slept the whole night through; the dawning had deepened to broad light when she waked.

She bathed her face with cool water from the well and brushed her coat hair back, winding it in a heavy coil at the back of her head.

The table was set as she had left it the day before, and when she hung the kettle over the fire she took the pail and went out to milk Brindle.

Lodie came up for water; he hesitated as he saw Dolores, but she rose bravely to meet him. She did not speak, but her eyes asked him a question.

"Her case were postponed," he said, slowly. "The judge were put out considerable, but as 't couldn't be helped he said they'd hev ter wait tell ye'd hear kems."

He did not linger; he dared not linger when she was watching him. He could not tell her of the roused suspicion regarding Johnson's non-appearance. He left a full bucket on the edge of the well for her.

Dolores was unused to attention; this slight act touched her strangely; she watched him go down the road, and his slouching figure had a sort of grace in her eyes.

She arose and carried the pail in-



"I will walk," she said simply. side. Then she prepared a pot of coffee strong and clear, and drank a cupful. She fried some bacon and eggs, and ate them determinedly. She was impelled by her hidden purpose, and ate that she should have strength.

When she had finished she filled a large bottle with rich new milk, and hung it at her side with a slender rope across her shoulders; she knew that she would have need of both her hands. Then she closed the door and went down the path with a firm step.

As she pushed the rickety gate up and fastened it with its swinging rope, and turned to go down the road, a step crunched the gravel at her side, and a familiar voice sounded in her ears, a voice that hitherto had held such sweetness to her shut as she had always been in her hard life. But she turned now with the free look dying from her face and eyes.

"Dolores!" exclaimed young Green, eagerly, a warm light in his kindly eyes as he went up to her with outstretched hands. "I came over to see about your father. You have heard nothing from him yet, Miss Johnson?"

"I shall find him to-day," she said, steadily.

For the first time he noticed the bottle at her waist and the strange, sad expression of her face. A knowledge of her errand flashed upon him. He touched her arm gently to detain her.

"You are going to find him, Miss Johnson—Dolores? You believe he is lost over on yonder mountain? What fools we were not to have thought of that before. Let me go with you; may I? What could you do should you find him?" He used no softening words to her; he knew she comprehended the possible ending to their search.

"You must ride my horse, Miss Johnson. The way is long and rough, and—"

"I will walk," she said, simply. Her lips had lost their warm red color; her wide eyes were on his face in their strange wistfulness.

"Then I will leave him at the tavern," he said, quietly, to comfort her. A group of men were around the door of the tavern as they approached and were talking over the events of the previous day. When young Green and Dolores appeared their glances were suggestive, and they listened in silence when the young man spoke. When he finished an ominous silence fell upon them. Then Lodie arose. Of them all he was the most angular and uncouth, but among them he was nobler than they.

"Her dep'ties dedn't know their mounting," he said gravely. "Theys might hev a'm's stepped on 'em o'thout knowin' et. Ef he hev met with an accid'ent he mayn't be able ter kem an' 'li die 'thout help kem ter 'em. Ef the gal o' Johnson's ken go over that ter hunt 'em, I reckon we usen ken do 't."

His slow, heavy words roused an interest in his listeners as all Green's words could not do, and they arose at once to their duty with many a word of grumbling that passed unnoticed because each understood that this was simply their way of showing the depth of their interest.

The strange party moved along the ghostly mist of the valley road and across the bridge like spirits of the mountain. The ascent was hard and toilsome, and Dolores was unused to such exertion; young Green was athletic, but he also had never so had his strength put to the proof. They paused many times to rest and recover breath. By and by Green helped Dolores. Her recent lack of food and sleep had unfitted her for such exertion. She was panting and weak, but she smiled her slow, brave smile, and shook her head when he offered to take her home if she wished. She came to find her father, she said quietly, and she would find him; she felt certain of that.

Up in the blue space a vulture hovered; the dull flap of his wings was audible in the dead stillness and hollow below. Dolores saw him, and her eyes dilated.

"See!" she cried, her sweet, strangely penetrating voice full of terror echoing down the misty hollow. "See! Why is he there? They follow where there are wounded. He is not there for nothing."

Their eyes followed hers; her terror was reflected in their faces, used as they were to such scenes, and young Green instinctively drew her nearer himself as though to shield her from what might follow. There was nothing certain about the vulture's prey; it might be a wounded hare, a stag, or a man! That it was something was certain; something, too, that was wounded, not dead.

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and her voice again woke the echoes like the tones of a flute.

"Father! Father!"
The vulture whirled down in front of them with its fierce cry. Then suddenly up from the depths, yet not far from them, floated a faint call, half moan, half answer. They listened as though in doubt, afraid to believe lest they be mistaken. But again the faint voice sounded not far distant, but weak. Green stretched himself flat on the ground, and leaned far over the perilous edge.

About twenty feet below a sharp ledge projected, forming a flat shelf; this was covered with a tangle of shrubs and bushes. The mist hung about it like a phantom shroud, and even to Green's clear eye it was but faintly discernible. Whether or no Johnson was there, he could not tell. He called cheerily, and again the weak voice replied; the bushes below were stirred slightly, and a feeble hand appeared for an instant.

Green arose swiftly to his feet; he unclothed the rope with swift sweep of his muscular young arms, and fastening one end around his waist secured the other end to a sturdy sapling near. The men understood his orders promptly.

Dolores watched them with dilating eyes and her lips close shut, as though to stifle a cry. When she saw what the



"Let me go; it is my duty," young Green was about to do, she came forward, a world of wonder and horror and pleading in her eyes that were larger and darker than usual as they met the steady blue ones above her.

"Do not go," she said, slowly, as though the words would not come. "Let me go; it is my duty; but you—you must not risk your life for him."

He replied hurriedly. There was a swift flashing smile in his eyes as they met hers. It was pleasant to him that she cared for his safety, and he answered her with a swift, brave smile. He spoke to the men cheerily, but clearly and concisely; he told them to hold hard and mind their work. They were ready, and obeyed him at once, and without words.

As he turned to let himself down over the edge he looked toward Dolores. She was standing apart from them white and silent, her slender, graceful figure in its homely print gown sharply defined against the drooping pine boughs that swung low down; her brown eyes were on him with a great wonder in their depths. At the time he did not understand, but he smiled at her, and the smile was so grave and tender and steady that it seemed to her afterward when she thought of it that he had spoken.

She neither moved nor spoke; he believed that she did not see him though her eyes were on him till he disappeared over the edge, the rope making a dull whir through the grass that stifled all thought in her mind but the possibility of danger to him.

(To be continued.)

Source of Nervous Impulses.
The theory of Loeb and Matthews that the nervous impulse, although it brings in electricity, is far from regarding the transmission of that impulse as identical with a simple electrical current. In a medical journal, Dr. O'Brien advances the old theory that nervous current and electrical current are identical, because, first, electricity is always present when nerves act; second, electricity is the form of force which would do the work required; third, because the terminal and central mechanisms connected with the nerves correspond to the terminal and central mechanisms connected with electrical system of communication, and do similar work in sending, receiving, relaying, switching, transforming, accumulating, retarding, distributing and translating impressions, and, fourth, because electricity, with such construction of conductors and of terminal mechanisms, is the only form of force we know of that would do all the work required.

Vital Statistics of London.
Greater London, which includes all the suburbs, has a population of 6,581,372, an increase of just under 1,000,000 in ten years, more than half of which occurred in the "outer ring." At the ages of nineteen, twenty, twenty-one to twenty-five, and twenty-five to thirty, there are more than twice as many females as males. It is pointed out in considering the excess of females over males, account must be taken of the large number of female domestic servants who are brought into London from the country. London has 224,393 female servants, and only 15,425 men servants. London has less children than it has had for many years, but it has more people over forty-four than over thirty.

THE FATE of the HESSIAN



A Legend of the Collect Pond.

[Until it was drained and filled in, about 1810, a beautiful pond known as the "Fresh Water," "Kalk-Hoek," or "Collect," occupied the site of the present city prison on Center street. This was a great fishing and swimming place, but was reputed to be bottomless and inhabited by uncanny monsters who were said to have claimed several victims—among them a cruel Hessian trooper during the British occupation of the city.]

Who blusters along with his clattering blade,
In green regimentals and brass-fronted helmet,
With blackened mustaches, and hair in pomade
And powder—as proud as a Prussian?—the schelm!

Who ruffles with bullies and frightens the fops?
Who growls at the tavern, gruff-voiced as a bear:
"Sturm-wetter un Hage! Schnell! Hier mit mein Schnappa?"
Why, Friedrich von Heusen, the Hessian chasseur;

The scorn of the Briton who gives him his pay,
The tyrant and dread of the Tory recruits,
The bugbear of children, who shrink from the way
And quake at the creak of his heavy-soled boots;

For foul are the rumors that darken the door
Of Sugar-House Prison—that Keep of Despair,
Where poor captive Rebels are dead by the score
In Friedrich the Jailer's benevolent care!

The Hessian caroused at the inn till the gray
Stole over the rose where the sun had gone down,
Then strolled through the fields to the Collect that lay
Embosomed in meads, to the north of the town—

A lake that was loved by the angler, who claimed,
The crimson-fleeced trout of its crystalline waves,
But shunned after twilight, for monsters unnamed
Arose from the depths of its bottomless caves.

—Arthur Guiterman in New York Times.

How the Jersey Summer Girl is Fighting Mosquitoes with Joss Sticks



The plague of mosquitoes is being fought by the summer girl in a new way. Camphor, pennyroyal and the other oils and essences, including sassafras, are laid aside by the summer girls.

The summer girl, whether at the seashore or inland, is fighting off the mosquito with joss sticks, the long brown sticks of fragrant Chinese punk.

They stick these in their hair and the aromatic fumes float on and up their nostrils. This is to protect the ankles, and, it is said, deter the enterprising mosquito from presenting his little bill.

In consequence there is a great deal of sparking at the summer resorts at night. The scent of Oriental incense is in the air, and the mosquitoes are greatly incensed about it.

Some Reflections of a Bachelor Girl.

Minnie J. Reynolds, in New York Times.

Men would like to dress just as gorgeously as women if they only cared; witness their stockings and neckties.

One thing that makes life pleasant for women nowadays is that they are learning to have good times together, as men always have.

The surest way for a woman to make man despise her is to do something for him. Men don't like to be grateful to women.

If a girl shows signs of brains marry her off young. It will probably be difficult later.

One of the things that gives the bachelor girl pause when she thinks of marriage is all the nice men friends she will have to give up.

THE OLD MAN WAS WISE.

Had Good Reasons for Thinking Minister's Zeal Misdirected.

A clergyman who was carrying in his hand a small packet of handbills the other evening was proceeding down the village street when he encountered an old parishioner who was just hobbling home after his day's work.

"And now, John," said the minister leisurely, as he put one of the leaflets into the peasant's horny hand, we are going to have a missionary meeting in the schoolroom tomorrow evening and hope to see you there.

"Here will, of course, be the usual collection at the close in order to raise sufficient funds to send out a missionary to convert the South Sea Islanders."

"Now, minister," remarked the old rustic solemnly, "do as you like, of course, but if ye take my advice ye'll be careful."

"Indeed, John, I don't understand you," said the minister wonderingly. "Weel," continued the old villager, "it's like this. When they South Sea Highlanders ha' been converted there'll be more money wanted to build a church, then there'll be the minister to provide for, and presently curates' salaries to be thowt of, as well as choir excursions every year; then think of what it'd cost for coal, clothing and blankets to be given away to the poor and indigent at Christmas time. I tell 'ee, zur, unless ye can see yer way clear to be continually providin' money for all these here things ye'd best be careful and leave yer weel alone."

CATERING TO THE WOMEN.

Sarah Grand Tells a Witty Story of Rival Churches.

At the Whitefriars' club in London, Ambassador Choate proposed a toast to "Sovran Woman" at a recent ladies' banquet, and to this toast Sarah Grand replied. Her reply was witty. Among other things she said:

"It is good of you to set apart as you do here, one day a year for women. It is also wise of you to do this. To cater to the ladies is never a waste of time.

However, there is such a thing as offensive and inapt catering to the ladies, and I recall a case in point. There were two rival churches in a small inland town, and whatever one church did, the other endeavored to surpass. Both were in course of renovation one summer, and, as the work went on, they watched each other anxiously, to escape being outdone.

"Two spies from the first church, visiting the second as the renovations neared their end, saw painted above the chancel the motto, 'Good will to men.'"

"Ha," they said, "this won't do. We have no motto over our chancel. We must get one, and one that beats our neighbor's here."

"Accordingly they placed above their own chancel the words, 'Good will to women.' And that was a case of catering to the ladies which was hardly apropos."—Detroit News-Tribune.

Had Never Tried It.

Abe Hummel was talking with a friend from the west the other day. "It seems strange to me," said the unsophisticated stranger, "that you can have more kinds of crime than we have on the sparsely settled plains."

"Well," said the lawyer, "life is more complex in a metropolis, certainly. Why shouldn't there be more reasons for crime?"

"But you have crimes without reason," objected the westerner. "Look at this: A few months ago the proprietor of a 50-cent table d'hote restaurant shot down a customer in cold blood. Why? Simply because he wouldn't drink the wine with his dinner."

Mr. Hummel looked at his friend pityingly. "And you call that a crime without reason? Great heavens, man! Have you never tried a 50-cent dinner with wine?"—New York Times.

The Sacrifice.

Desert your fiery heart
And your hot, red sands that eat the
son
Take your primeval sacrifice,
The life-drops of another one!
So death and hate have battled long
In mortal conflict on your breast,
And here in blood your sons have sealed
Their heritage of wild unrest.
They steal like phantoms through the
dawn,
Like desert lizards do they bide,
Like desert demons swart the path
Where'er the White Intruders ride.
Their eyes are keen, their rifle balls
Fly true and bear their vengeance far;
They fade like shadows and they rise
Like the sand devils that they are.
'Tis over, and the cavalcade
With sated vengeance in their eyes,
Ride on and leave the Aztec god
To claim his human sacrifice.
—Wallace Irwin, in Sunset Magazine for June.

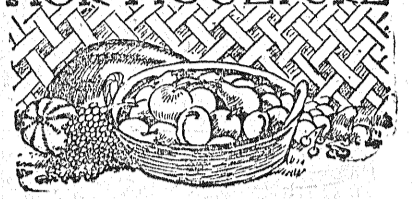
Youngest Royal Cyclist.

Little Princess Victoria of Wales is perhaps the youngest royal cyclist in Europe. The dimensions of the bicycle are illipitican. Only 18 inches of tube separate the bracket and the seat pillar. The rims of the wheels, which are 20 inches in diameter, are made of aluminum. The diameter of the tires is 1 1/4 inch, and the machine is geared to 43 inches. On the front of the plain black enamelled frame appears a small "M" in gold. The whole weighs only 15 pounds.

Mrs. Payne an Invalid.

Mrs. Payne, wife of the postmaster general, expects to remain in Washington with her husband through the greater part of the summer. She has been an invalid for many years and still suffers a great deal from rheumatism.

HORTICULTURE



Valuable Fruit Lists.

Many mistakes are made in the planting of fruit trees because the planters do not take advantage of the opportunities they have for the securing of reliable information on varieties. Our state experiment stations and state horticultural societies have at great expense and after years of labor prepared lists of the fruits that are reasonably certain to do well on the soils of the state. One of the states, Indiana, has prepared this list according to counties, and this is a very great help when the farmer is preparing to set out an orchard of any kind of fruit. The lists are of course not complete, as it is manifestly impossible to include varieties that will do well in a part of the state, but are not certain to do well in all. Except where lists are fitted to suit counties instead of states, the varieties recommended are such as will give good results within the limits of the state for which they are made. In a state like Illinois, nearly 400 miles in length, the variation of soil and climate is very great. This has led the Illinois State Horticultural Society to divide the state into three portions known as the northern, the central and the southern parts. For each of these three sections there is a different list. The tree planter has a very difficult problem to handle when he tries to choose between varieties. He needs to make careful and continued inquiry. Especially must he study the varieties that are grown in his neighborhood, if there are any such.

The states differ enormously in their fruit lists. Thus east of Indiana the Baldwin is found among the number of recommended varieties. Of it the Ohio list says: "One of the best winter apples for the northern part of the state, but is a fall apple in southern counties. Very prolific, bears every other year, not seriously affected by apple scab; it would be a great mistake for a Wisconsin grower to take this as suitable for his state. If he planted an orchard of Baldwin trees he would doubtless have cause to regret it. His orchard would be killed out by some of the dry winters and he would pronounce apple growing a failure. But the fault would be with himself in not having selected the proper variety or varieties. This is especially true of plums. The Ohio list puts Abundance (a Japanese variety) at the head of recommended plums. This might do for any locality south of Chicago and north of Tennessee, but it would be misleading if applied in Wisconsin or Minnesota.

Incidentally it may be remarked that some of our states are behind in this work and some that have completed lists have admitted varieties that are in dispute as to their adaptability. Thus we notice some of the Japanese plums in the Wisconsin list, while some of the leading plum growers in that state declare that Japanese plums there succeed only in very favorable locations and do not do well as a general thing.

Strawberry Enemies.

In common with all other domestic fruits the strawberry has its insect and fungus enemies, says a strawberry grower. Among the more destructive of the former are the white grubs, a name given to the larval stages of the different species of the June beetles. As these work no apparent injury until the patch is two years old, it is advisable where injury is liable to occur to plow under the patch as soon as the first crop is harvested. Other insect pests are the Strawberry Sawfly, or slug, and the Strawberry Leaf Roller. These may be controlled to a certain extent by spraying. Rust, or Strawberry Leaf Blight, as it is commonly called, is perhaps the most destructive enemy of strawberry culture. This disease if not checked, soon spreads all over the leaves and attacks the fruit stems, often completely girdling them, causing them to shrivel up, and the berries are consequently useless. Fifty per cent of the crop is often lost from this cause. The most satisfactory remedy for this evil is spraying with the Bordeaux mixture, which should be applied in July or August of the previous year and before and after blossoming of the fruiting season.

Michigan Fruit Prospects.

The Michigan Department of Agriculture reports the fruit conditions of the state to be as follows: Prospects for an average crop of apples, 60 per cent; peaches, 35 per cent; pears, 38 per cent; grapes, 71 per cent; black raspberries, 85 per cent; orchards that are cultivated, 38 per cent; trees alive from last spring's setting, 85 per cent. Fourteen counties are included in the Michigan fruit belt. The prospects in these for a full crop of peaches are as follows: Allegan, 28; Berrien, 27; Ionia, 10; Kent, 21; Ottawa, 29; Van Buren, 24; Muskegon, 43; Newaygo, 44; Oceana, 66; Benzie, 40; Grand Traverse, 62; Manistee, 93; Mason, 60; Leelanau, 51; average for Michigan fruit belt, 36.

In many localities it is the practice of the merchants buying butter to pay the same price for all butter, good and bad. This is one of the hardest customs with which the progressive dairyman has to deal. The custom is a bad one, as it discriminates in favor of bad butter and against good.



Health of Women

Health and beauty are the glories of perfect womanhood. Women who suffer constantly with weakness peculiar to their sex cannot retain their beauty. Preservation of pretty features and rounded form is a duty women owe to themselves.

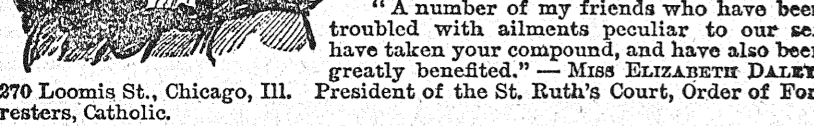
When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removes such troubles.

Case of This Prominent Chicago Woman Should Give Everyone Confidence in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It affords me great pleasure, indeed, to add my testimonial to the great number who are today praising Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Three years ago I broke down from excessive physical and mental strain. I was unable to secure proper rest, also lost my appetite, and I became so nervous and irritable that my friends trembled, and I was unable to attend to my work. My physician prescribed for me, but as I did not seem to improve, I was advised to go away. I could neither spare the time nor money, and was very much worried when, fortunately, one of my club friends called. She told me how she had been cured of ovarian troubles, and how like my symptoms were to hers, seven bottles of your medicine cured her, and she insisted that I take some.

"I did so, and am glad that I followed her advice. Within six weeks I was a different woman, strong and robust in health, and have been so ever since.

"A number of my friends who have been troubled with ailments peculiar to our sex have taken your compound, and have also been greatly benefited."—Miss ELIZABETH DALEY, President of the St. Ruth's Court, Order of Foresters, Catholic.



What is left for the women of America, after reading such letters as we publish, but to believe. Don't some of you who are sick and miserable feel how wicked you are to remain so, making life a burden for yourself and your friends, when a cure is easily and inexpensively obtained? Don't you think it would pay to drop some of your old prejudices and "try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is better than all the doctors for cures?" Surely the experience of hundreds of thousands of women, whom the Compound has cured, should convince all women.

Follow the record of this medicine, and remember that these cures of thousands of women whose letters are constantly printed in this paper were not brought about by "something else," but by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Moral stick to the medicine that you know is the Best. Write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will pay to its absolute genuineness.
 Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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 This is a powder, not a poison, and may be safely sprinkled wherever you find ants, and they will quickly vacate. Pleasant and Effective. Price 25c. Retail or at drug stores.
 THE BRISTOL CO., 94 Main St., Ansonia, Conn.

Woman's Remarkable Fad.
 Have you seen a woman on a street car or train take two white mice out of an air-filled reticule, caress them fondly and then kiss them? Her husband was with her the other day, but the white mice occupied all her attention. The reticule had little air openings in the sides, with a rubber tube attachment, through which occasionally fresh air was blown, for the day was sultry and wee mouse might suffocate. "Hubby" was utilized to blow in the air. He looked heaped and thoroughly subdued. Occasionally the woman would open the reticule, when the little white mice would clamber out over the top. Is this to be a new fad?—New York Press.

There are only two more weeks left to avail yourself of the American Wire & Steel Bed Co.'s offer of their Diamond Spring Bed for \$5.00. The offer is a novelty as it comes direct from the manufacturing company who are specialists in that line. A good night's rest can't be had unless a perfect tenible spring bed is used. Get the DIAMOND; it's a marvel of comfort and ease.

Silk Examiner is Dismissed.
 New York dispatch: J. R. Pringle, an examiner of silks in the United States appraiser's stores, has been dismissed from office. The charge against him was neglect of duty.

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

When some men wait on themselves it is a sign they are mad at their wives.

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 The Conservatory of Music is conducted on plans of the best Conservatories. The Art Department models after leading Art Schools. Main Department for children from twelve years. Physical Culture under direction of graduate of Dr. Sargent's Normal School of Physical Training.
 The best modern educational advantages for fitting young women for lives of usefulness. The constant growth of the Academy is a sign necessitated by the creation of additional fine buildings with latest Hygienic equipments. Made in east. New school year begins September 8th. Mention this paper. For catalogue and special information apply to the Directress of ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, Notre Dame, Indiana.

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

OLD-TIME FAVORITE.

THE UNCONQUERABLE SOUL.

By William Ernest Henley.

Out of the night that covers me,
 Black as the pit from pole to pole,
 I thank whatever gods may be
 For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
 I have not winced or cried aloud,
 Under the bludgeonings of chance
 My head is bloody but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
 Looms but the horror of the shade,
 And yet the menace of the years
 Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
 How charged with punishments the scroll,
 I am the master of my fate;
 I am the captain of my soul.

ANOTHER INTERNATIONAL EPISODE.

BETTY RAWLINS had a bank account, and a huge one at that. But Betty had a greater fortune in her face, for she was as pretty as a spring beauty, and though she was perverse and pouty when she wanted to be she was ordinarily as sweet as a violet.

Betty lived in the summer time at Lowland Glen, not many miles removed from Fort Sherman, a big garrison with enough young officers on duty to fill the ranks of a company had they been forced to drop the sword and shoulder the Krag-Jorgensen. Betty loved the military—what girl doesn't?—and if the truth be told Betty's heart was set on marrying into the soldiery, but she had made up her mind secretly that she couldn't think of looking at anything less than a colonel, and when she thought of it she sighed, for the colonels in Uncle Sam's regulars were all so dreadfully old, and Betty was only nineteen, mind you.

There was young Roy Lanyard stationed at Fort Sherman. He was mighty good looking, Betty admitted this to herself, and it wouldn't be a bit hard to love him, but Roy was only a captain, and nothing but a captain would do. Captain Lanyard, to get into the middle of things at once, was just as desperately in love with Betty as a young soldier just old enough to know his own mind can be. He didn't care a rap about Betty's bank account; in fact, he never gave it a thought. It was just pretty Betty herself that he wanted, but he didn't dare say so.

Now Betty had another failing, not uncommon among American girls not old enough to thoroughly understand that Yankee husbands are the best in the world, and that was a firm belief that the ideal condition in married life would be that which would come from a husband who was a combination of Englishman and English army officer. "The colonels are younger over there," said Betty to herself, "and they are all of aristocratic family, and, oh, well, Englishmen are just too lovely for anything."

The summer colony at Lowland Glen was usually large that season. There were bunches of swell doings, as the slang Yale cousin of Betty would put it. The army officers from Fort Sherman were much in evidence, and one young captain in particular was very much in evidence in the vicinity of Miss Betty Rawlins. Betty saw the evidence clearly, and how she did wish that the President would retire some few hundreds of superior officers so that Roy Lanyard could take the attention. The reticule had little air openings in the sides, with a rubber tube attachment, through which occasionally fresh air was blown, for the day was sultry and wee mouse might suffocate. "Hubby" was utilized to blow in the air. He looked heaped and thoroughly subdued. Occasionally the woman would open the reticule, when the little white mice would clamber out over the top. Is this to be a new fad?—New York Press.

One day there was excitement at Lowland Glen. Mrs. Calumet had invited two Englishmen, one of them an army officer, to spend the month with them at their summer home. The news reached Betty the morning after the arrival of the Calumet's two guests. Twenty young women had told her about it. Let the girls alone for spreading news of this kind. "And Betty," said one of her informants, "one of the Englishmen is a colonel in His Majesty's service, and young and good looking at that."

Betty's heart gave a thump. "At last," she murmured to herself.

The next afternoon Betty met the Englishman at the Dexter Country Club. Her heart fluttered a little as the younger of the two men—the other was old and out of the running—was introduced to her. Colonel Reginald Southcote was his name. It fairly rang of aristocracy and militarism. Betty knew that he was a simple pure Englishman all right even because of his name, his accent and his clothes—which didn't fit.

For the next week Colonel Reginald Southcote was Betty Rawlins's shadow. Captain Roy Lanyard looked on and was miserable. Betty gave him two dances and about three words during the entire week.

"No show for one of Uncle Sam's poor artillerymen when there's one of King Edward's men with a drawl and a monocle about," sighed poor Captain Roy.

Colonel Reginald Southcote was not long in finding out that Betty Rawlins had a pot of money and that she adored the military. Betty asked him one day what his regiment was, and he replied promptly: "I am the colonel of the Royal Yorksire Regiment," he said.

Betty had heard tales about Englishmen pretending to be what they were not, but the colonel looked honest enough, and the girl was half ashamed of herself when she went to a library in the city and took down a British military gazette from the shelf and

looked for Royal Yorksire Regiment. She found it all right, and the name of Reginald Southcote set down as the colonel thereof.

From that time Betty was very cordial to the colonel. She struck the conversation occasionally on the Boer war, expecting to hear some deeds of daring modestly told, but the colonel was strangely silent on the subject of field service, and Betty put it down to a brave man's reticence when it came to speaking of his own acts on the field of battle. Betty might not have liked it had she known that when she was looking up the colonel's regiment he was making inquiries in certain financial circles about the extent of her bank account. The report seemed to please him, and he proceeded to make hay while the sun shone, and it was a particularly cloudless month at Lowland Glen.

Betty knew with a girl's intuition that that an offer was not far away. She felt a pang, however, every time she saw Captain Lanyard and saw how miserably he looked, though he tried to put a brave face on the matter. If the truth be told, Betty cried a little in the privacy of her room when she looked at the glorious old flag floating in the fort beyond, and sighed and sighed again.

One day Lawyer Coke, who looked after Betty Rawlins's estate, heard from a close friend that a certain Englishman had been inquiring about Betty's financial standing. "For some hunter, if not a friend," said old Coke to himself, and then, as luck would have it, he happened to pick up a copy of the Broad Arrow, the journal of the united services of Great Britain. Lawyer Coke looked at it. His eyes fell on a paragraph and he chuckled. He folded the paper up, put it in his pocket and took the first train for Lowland Glen. He marked the paragraph in the paper, and put it where he knew Betty would be sure to pick it up, and from the nature of the publication he knew she would be sure to read it from start to finish.

Betty Rawlins felt that the hour was coming when she would have to answer a question put to her by Colonel Reginald Southcote. She was thinking of this when she picked up the Broad Arrow. She knew what the paper was for, she had heard of it. She read it eagerly. The date of the paper was three months back. The marked paragraph caught her eye. She read this: "General Powell-Baden inspected the Royal Yorksire Regiment last Thursday. It was the first training day of this militia organization for a year. The men were in poor trim, and Colonel Reginald Southcote, who has seen no foreign service and very little at home, had hard work to give commands and to sit his horse properly. The regiment will need overhauling to bring it up to even militia standards."

The paper dropped from Betty's fingers. "Milliaman," never saw a day's real service; couldn't sit on his horse," and then Betty gasped. Her thoughts turned to another paragraph that she read in an American journal. It told how one Captain Roy Lanyard had received the Congressional medal of honor or personal gallantry in the saving of the life of a comrade under fierce fire in the Philippine Islands.

Betty knew that night at the ball at the hotel that Colonel Reginald Southcote was seeking her out, but she avoided him. Captain Roy Lanyard met her and she smiled on him, and there was a look in her eyes that made the young soldier's heart leap. "Won't you go for a walk with me?" he said.

"Yes," she answered softly.

As they passed down the hotel steps the moonlight fell full upon them, and Lawyer Coke, who was standing on the veranda, smiled, and, being a bit of a wag, he turned to a friend who had been watching the course of events for a month past and said: "Alas, poor Yorksire!"—Edward B. Clark, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Inroads of the Sea.
 The facts of the inroads of the sea, upon the British Isles, which are recited in Revue Scientifique, are of interest to all coast-dwellers. Between Ribble and Dee the walls of a castle that only fifty years ago stood 800 yards from the sea are now washed by the waves. Near Land's End a whole region of 227 square miles has disappeared with more than a hundred towns and villages. Since the time of Edward I, the area of the Dutchy of Cornwall has been reduced by 600,000 hectares. At Selsea, Sussex, slings now, out a melancholy line that is called "the park." History tells us that here where deep water now is, there was formerly a park for deer. At Bebbington a submerged forest is visible at low tide. In Suffolk and Yorkshire many towns have been overwhelmed in comparatively recent times. Four hundred houses were carried away in a single year at Dunwich. In 1333 Henry IV. disembarked at the port of Ravensburgh, but since 1538 Ravensburgh is no more. The thirty-three years from 1867 to 1900 were marked by the reduction of the area of Great Britain from 56,964,260 to 56,782,653 acres. In a third of a century the loss has been 182,207 acres.

The Young Doctor's Mistake.
 When the old doctor went off on his vacation he left his practice in charge of his son, who had but few patients of his own. On his return the old man found the young doctor quite unhappy. Inquiries revealed the fact that business was very bad; there was nothing doing.

"But, surely!" exclaimed the astonished old doctor, "you must still have that cranck rich fossil around the corner to look after!"

"No! I cured him three days after you left home."

"What! You fool! Why, I sent you through college on that case?"—New York Press.

THE LITTLE ONE'S REASONING.

Natural Deduction Made by Physician's Daughter.
 Dr. W. T. Bull tells this story about a country surgeon who once had three leg a reputation cases in a week. The unusual number of serious and similar operations naturally caused talk in the surgeon's household and his little daughter was greatly interested. A few days after the last operation the surgeon's wife and daughter were rummaging in the attic. In a trunk was found a daguerreotype depicting a girl of about eight years of age. The portrait, through a peculiarity of pose, showed only one leg of the subject, the other being doubled up under her in a manner truly feminine. "Whose picture is that, mamma?" asked the surgeon's daughter. "Mine. It was taken when I was a child not much older than you are now." "Did you know papa then?" "No, dear. Why do you ask?" "I thought maybe you did, 'cause you've only got one leg."—New York Times.

Postal Convenience.
 One of the latest applications of the penny-in-the-slot principle is reported from Australia. In the postoffices of the commonwealth, if time or opportunity does not permit the prompt purchase of a stamp, the person in a hurry is able to drop his latter into one orifice of the machine and his penny into the other, and when this process is completed, "One penny paid," will be found impressed on the envelope as an equivalent to the orthodox stamp.

What Was It?
 Friarport, Miss., Aug. 3rd.—One of the strangest cases ever reported occurred here recently. The son of Mr. G. L. Butler was very ill. The doctor said he had some disease of the spinal cord, and treated him for two months, but he grew worse all the time, and finally the doctor told Mr. Butler that he did not know what was the trouble.

The boy would wake up in the night and say that he was dying. He would be nervous and trembling and want to run out of the house, saying he saw ugly things which frightened him.

His father was very much discouraged till one day he saw a new remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised, and he at once bought some and began to give them to his boy.

He used altogether eight boxes before he was entirely cured. He has not been troubled since. Mr. Butler says:

"I feel it my duty to tell what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for my boy. All this remedy needs is a fair chance and it will speak for itself."

There are three who are especially beloved by God; he who is forbearing, he who is temperate and he who is courteous.

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babbler.—Steele.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and curing the patient by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It is easier to preach patience in the church than it is to practice it with our children.

When you can honorably do so the best way to conquer your enemy is to conquer with him.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold
 Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

The prayers that, like Jacob's ladder, rise from hard pillows, may reach a blessed peace.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 72-00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 361 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The road to ruin is a down grade, not a leap over a precipice.—United Presbyterian.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

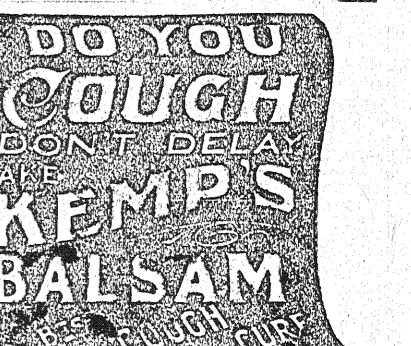
Compliments prove nothing—not even admiration.

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

The losses of childhood are the gains of manhood.

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

Preaching for wages never won the world.



DO YOU COUGH DONT DELAY KEMP'S BALSAM

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

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER
 "The Only Dentifrice of International Reputation."—SARA BERNHART
 Standard 52 Years
SOZODONT

ASTHMA! TAYLOR'S ASTHMA REMEDY will cure any case of Asthma, if used according to directions. One bottle, 50c. Three bottles, \$1.50. Taylor & Co., Green Cove Springs, Fla.

AGENTS:
 CATHOLIC AGENTS' ATTENTION! "LIFE" of Pope Leo XIII., only authorized edition; written by the pope's order by Mgr. O'Reilly; indorsed by entire Catholic hierarchy; price \$2.00; large colored portrait worth \$1.00 to subscribers; agents wanted; highest terms; immediate despatch. INTERNATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., 44 N. Fourth St., Philadelphia.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

THIS OFFER FOR ONE MONTH ONLY.

A TREAT FOR YOUR FAMILY.
OUR DIAMOND SPRING BED WILL SUSTAIN A WEIGHT OF 5,000 LBS.

Perhaps you toss about restlessly all night on a hard unyielding spring bed, or lie hot and double in a soft bed of poor wire! When you get up from the former your bones ache as if you had been beaten; the latter sags until your back is nearly broken.

Would you like to know what a night of perfect rest is? Is any member of your family sick and unable to sleep on an old fashioned spring bed? Buy our Diamond Spring Bed! For instance, from Washington, D. C., where more than 10,000 Diamond Spring Beds are in use, orders for more are still coming in by the hundreds.

ORDER ONE NOW
 Send in \$5.00 by check, money order, or cash in registered letter and we will ship you our Diamond Spring Bed immediately, freight prepaid.

State size of bed, and whether bedstead is of iron or wood. Address all letters **AMERICAN WIRE & STEEL BED CO.** 324 W. 26th St., New York City, N. Y.

BANKING BY MAIL

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:
 FRANK B. LELAND, President
 GEO. H. HOPKINS, Vice-President
 SILAS B. COLEMAN, Vice-President
 WALDO A. AVERY

FRED M. WARNER
 ALBERT F. PECK
 HENRY W. STANDART
 JAMES H. TRIBBOLD, Cashier

Capital Stock Paid in : : : : \$100,000.00
 Additional Individual Liability : : : : \$100,000.00
 Surplus and Undivided Profits : : : : \$ 7,388.10

Interest at 4 per cent per annum
 paid on deposits from the day of deposit to the day of withdrawal. Interest compounded semi-annually.

The Detroit United Bank Limited commenced business September 3, 1902, in the handsome new Banking building at 204-206 Griswold Street, which was erected for it. For convenience, light, solidity, security and artistic design, this building will compare favorably it is believed with any banking structure in this country.

The Detroit United Bank Limited is strictly a savings bank. No loans are made on commercial paper, nor under its charter can it take any commercial risks whatever. Its funds are invested only in first mortgages upon centrally located improved real estate for not exceeding 50 per cent of present cash value of security in any case.

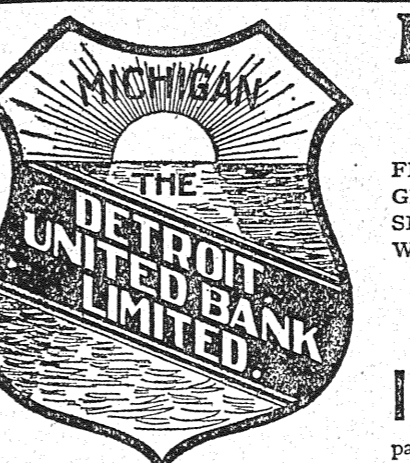
The favor with which the public regard this bank and the conservative system for which it stands is evidenced by the many hundreds of depositors it already has both from Detroit and from outside towns.

It has been open but three-quarters of a year and at this time has upwards of a quarter of a million dollars of deposits. It has depositors in seventy-six cities and towns outside of Detroit, the aggregate of such deposits exceeding \$100,000. It already has in its vaults over a third of a million dollars of first mortgages on real estate, worth at least double the amount of mortgage in each case.

It is seeking to interest savings depositors whether residing in Detroit or elsewhere. You are invited to open an account, and at all times are assured of courteous treatment and every facility which a first-class modern savings bank can provide.

Send for booklet on **BANKING BY MAIL**, fully illustrating the system introduced by this bank, under which it is as easy for persons residing at a distance to carry their savings accounts with a strong metropolitan bank as for those residing in Detroit.

204-206 GRISWOLD STREET, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.



Sick Headache is the result of arrested physiology of the stomach, liver or bowels, and is one of the first symptoms of constipation. These who suffer with sick headache frequently resort to the use of headache powders, irritating cathartics, which is true to relieve headache by dulling the sensations of the sympathetic nerves, but such medicines never remove the cause, and to be candid, are really dangerous, death having been known to occur directly from their use.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin (A Laxative) taken as directed when there is no headache will prevent it and put the organs of digestion in such a perfect condition as to forestall the suffering which attends this common and distressing affection.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a "corrective laxative" and not a "cathartic laxative." Throw away headache powders, pills and irritating purgatives. Buy a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin today. It is pleasant to take and sure in effect.

All Druggists 50c and \$1 bottles. If it should happen your druggist does not sell it we will send an interesting book and sample FREE. PEPSIN SYRUP COMPANY, Monticello, Ill., U.S.A.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS

Wanted by the Land Department of the Orient R. R. Co. We have good opportunities for live men in this department. Write for booklet. Send references if you want to act as our agent.

LAND DEPARTMENT, KANSAS CITY, MEXICO & ORIENT RAILWAY.
 Room 3, Bryant Bldg. Kansas City, Mo.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN

When answering Ads. please mention this paper
 W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 32—1903

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN
 CURES ALL CASES OF SICK HEADACHE
 BEST CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE
 IN TIME. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
CONSTIPATION

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.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

W. A. Calbeck, of Caro, was in town yesterday.

Geo. Kivel, of Holbrook, was in town on Monday.

W. D. Schooley, of Saginaw, was in town this week.

Louis Usher is doing bill posting for Champion & Ball.

A. L. Bruce, of Deford, did business in town on Monday.

Miss Bertha Maier has been suffering with the mumps.

Andrew H. Campbell returned from Oak Bluff on Tuesday.

Fred C. Ballard, of Sanilac Centre, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. J. Simmons, of Wickware, did business in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rice, of Minden City, were in town on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Durkee, of Wickware, were in town yesterday.

H. Curtis and J. Harriman, of Snover, did business here on Friday.

A. D. Gillies has been doing the interior painting at the schoolhouse.

J. W. Stevenson, of Tuscola, is the guest of his son, Geo. A. Stevenson.

Mrs. D. J. Landon and family returned from Oak Bluff on Saturday.

F. A. Biegelow is in Bad Axe in the interests of the F. P. Lighting System.

Elmer Clothier, of Koylton township, was in town on Saturday evening.

Miss Florence Hall spent Sunday at her parental home in Koylton township.

Roy Rice, of Saginaw, has been visiting his parental home here during the week.

Caro and Mayville have each secured two more free rural delivery routes.

W. F. Ehlers and O. W. Nique, of Shabbona, did business in town on Monday.

Ralph Jeffery, of Kingston, is now employed in J. A. Renshler's blacksmith shop.

Miss Jennie Soupholm returned last week from an extended stay at Rochester, Mich.

John Etherinton has had his medicine wagon newly painted a bright red with gold lettering.

John Cootes, of Lum, has been assigned to take charge of the P. O. & N. R. section at this place.

Wm. Little has this week sold a thoroughbred Chester White sow and nine pigs to Henry Wetlaufer.

C. L. Randall, the produce dealer, of Oxford, has been in this section this week looking after his interests.

Mrs. W. W. Bender, of Gagotown, spent part of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Traver.

Mrs. Wm. Sheffer and two children, of Hannah, Ind., are the guests of Mrs. Geo. Freeman, just south of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Bogert, of Saginaw, are visiting friends in town. Mr. Bogert carries his arm in a sling.

Mrs. Greenwood and daughter, Mrs. Calkor, of Buffalo, N. Y., have been visiting at Mr. and Mrs. John Profit's.

Miss Ella Cross has been engaged to teach the Wallace school, east and north of town, for the coming school year.

F. E. Gifford, of Fort Wayne, Ind., and Miss Julia Ross, of Ypsilanti, are visiting at the M. E. parsonage this week.

A. H. Ale has purchased the fine driver owned by Bert Bertrand, together with the buggy and outfit complete.

Louis Usher, who has been employed at the Heasty Hotel, at Pigeon, for some time, returned home Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown, of Cumber, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Brown, of Wickware, called on friends in town yesterday.

There will be a special meeting of Cass City Lodge, L. O. L., on Saturday evening next. A full attendance is desired.

There is talk of our business men joining the business men of Caro in their excursion to Caseville on Friday, Aug. 14th.

The Epworth League topic for next Sunday evening is "Stir up the Gift of God which is in Thee." Leader, Walter Schell.

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

Mrs. G. A. Stevenson, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Fern, is visiting friends at Caro, Vassar, Tuscola and other points.

Chas. I. Frost, who has been with the Anketell Lumber Co., at Croswell, for some time, is visiting friends here for a few days.

Mrs. C. D. Striffler, Mrs. J. D. Crosby and the latter's mother and sister, from Ypsilanti, joined the Oak Bluffers yesterday.

The Misses Lucy Fritz and Vera Thatcher who have been spending the week at Oak Bluff. Miss Ceetl Fritz joined them yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Outwater returned last Friday evening from an extended visit at Hamilton, Ont., and other points in that vicinity.

Prof. Wellwood, of Fruitport, who has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. N. Dorman, left yesterday morning to visit relatives at Marlette.

The subject of the address at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning will be, "Christian Education." No service in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, of Iowa, arrived last week to visit their former friends, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Traver, whom they had not seen for twenty-five years.

Mrs. Crooks and her daughter-in-law, of Cleveland, O., who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Snyder, returned to their home on Saturday.

Mrs. D. H. Kyes received word Saturday morning of a sister's death at Grass Lake, and left on the afternoon train to attend the funeral on Monday.

Chas. Herr, who has been section foreman on the P. O. & N. R. R. at this place for the past year, has been given the section at Oxford and will move there as soon as possible. His successor here has not yet been decided upon.

See Mrs. Goff's bargain window.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. Saigeon have decided to locate with their sons at St. Louis, Mo. Mrs. Saigeon has already gone and Mr. Saigeon will leave this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McArthur and the latter's mother left yesterday morning for Port Huron. Mr. and Mrs. McArthur will visit Detroit before returning.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid Society served tea last evening at Mrs. S. Ostrander's, which was quite liberally patronized. All had a very pleasant social time.

Miss Blanche Hansler, of Detroit, arrived here Saturday evening for a ten days' vacation with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Ostrander, and other friends.

The new sheds of the Cass City Lumber and Coal Company are well under way, the frame being up and nearly all enclosed. Isaac Hall has charge of the work.

Mrs. W. J. Campbell and children and Mrs. H. P. Weydemeyer and children returned from Oak Bluff on Saturday. Miss Lucretia Campbell went to the Bluff yesterday.

M. Steinhauer wishes us to announce to those who are so meddling about leaving his gate open and so letting his cattle out, that if they do not desist he will give them a dose of shot.

The sale of the Brown City Banner has not been closed, L. H. Howse still holding the helm. The change was to have taken place August 1st, but some technicality arose and the deal is declared off.

The Deford, Wilmot and Kingston Tents and Hives of the Modern Macabees are arranging for a monster picnic in Vorhes' Grove, south of Wilmot, on Thursday, Aug. 20th. Watch for bills.

Unclaimed letters in the Cass City Postoffice for the week ending Aug. 5th: Robt. Colter, L. Z. Hiser, M. H. Creswell, M. D. When calling for the above please mention advertised. H. S. Wickware, P. M.

Rev. M. W. Gifford will speak next Sunday morning on "Wrestling Jacob, or limping Christians;" and in the evening will continue the series on "Chapters from ancient family life; or how the old love triumphs."

The first Sunday excursion of the season will be run over the P. O. & N. R. R. next Sunday, Aug. 9th, to Bay Port. Train leaves Kingston at 9:30 a. m.; Cass City, 10:02 a. m.; fare from Kingston, 90c; Cass City, 75c.

The Epworth League is offering a neat little souvenir for sale, being an aluminum pin tray containing a picture of the M. E. Church at this place, together with a miniature picture of the pastor, Rev. M. W. Gifford, Ph. D.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Roe and little daughter, of Chesterton, Ind., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Jones. Mrs. Roe is the daughter of Rev. John Kelland, formerly of this place, and for a time manager of the ENTERPRISE.

D. H. Kyes has consented to take charge of the M. E. Church work on the Shabbona charge, including McHugh's and Wickware appointments, until conference, which meets in September. He began his work last Sunday.

The Sunday schools of this place have unitedly arranged for a picnic excursion to Bay Port to-morrow, the fare being 50c. for adults and thirty-five cents for children. The train leaves here at 7:50 a. m. Standard time.

Jas. McCulley, who attended school here for a short time about two years ago, but who is now making his home with his brother, Wm. J., at Sioux Falls, S. D., has been visiting relatives at Caro and spent a few days of the past week with friends here.

Rural mail routes are being established at a lively rate just now in this section. To commence Sept. 15th, Vassar gets five additional routes and Millington two. Fred A. Reid has been appointed a regular carrier from Gagotown, with I. K. Reid as substitute.

Prof. and Mrs. F. E. Sinclair and little son arrived here the first of the week from Brown City, and are stopping at Gordon's Tavern until their household effects arrive, when they will take up their residence in the H. Seed house, corner of Seeger and Huron Streets.

Caro Arbor, No. 1, A. O. O. G., will hold a picnic in A. McCrear's Grove, one mile south of the Sutton Church in Almer Township, on Thursday, Aug. 13th. The Cass City Band has been engaged to furnish music, and a strong program of sports and speeches has been arranged.

A stock company has been formed to erect and operate a \$5,000 creamery at Shabbona. The construction manager was in town on Monday and purchased the necessary lumber and material from our dealers, Landon, Eno & Keating, and The Cass City Lumber and Coal Company.

Prof. and Mrs. J. H. Scott, who have been visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Martin, north of town, left this week for Mancelona, where the Professor takes charge of the schools for the coming year. Miss Beulah Martin accompanied them and will attend the High school there.

Wesley, the little son of Mrs. Williams, while playing with a broken can, on Monday evening, fell in such a way as to force the broken end of it back into his throat. He was taken to Dr. M. M. Wickware, who found a very bad wound, but think nothing serious will result, unless blood poisoning should set in.

Rev. R. Weaver left for Orion on Saturday morning, to spend a few days in recuperating and attending the Assembly. Sunday morning's service at the Baptist Church was conducted by A. A. P. McDowell, and Rev. D. W. Leonard, of Argyle, filled the afternoon appointment at Elmwood and the evening appointment here.

The business men of Caro have decided to shut up shop on Friday, August 14th, and give one day at least to recreation. Accordingly every business place in the town save the post-office, will close, and the whole town and surrounding country will go to Caseville by special train and spend the day there. Fare for round trip \$1, children, 50 cents.

Wm. McCallum, who has been engaged in buying produce here for some time, having a warehouse and office at the crossing of the railroad and Main Street, finds it necessary to enlarge his plant, and is now engaged in the erection of a potato cellar with a capacity of six thousand bushels and a hay warehouse over the same. The cellar is about completed and is well built. When the new buildings are completed the original warehouse will be used for beans and other produce.

Clyde King, from west of town, unloaded a new Russell engine here last week, to use with his threshing outfit. In reloading the old engine to ship back, he experienced some difficulty. It was steamed up and an attempt made to run it up on a flat car by means of timbers, but when the rear wheels struck a bar of iron at the end of the car they slipped and "things happened" suddenly. When the air cleared the engine was standing on end but not on the car. Very little damage was done, however, and a second attempt was successful in placing the engine on the car.

The first cucumbers to be delivered at our salting station, just installed by The Williams Bros. Company, of Detroit, were brought in on Monday by M. H. Eastman and John Ball, and were a very good sample. I. H. Dewey, who is in charge here for the present, comes from Detroit, where he is engaged most of the year in the process room of the large plant in operation there, so that he thoroughly understands the business and is able to give much valuable information to growers.

He is being assisted here by Henry Phillips, of our own town. The buildings are now being painted, and everything put in readiness for the rush which is likely to come in a week or ten days. The Cass City Pickle Company, which has twenty-five acres in cucumbers, west of town, began picking on Tuesday and have the promise of a very good crop.

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

When you want a physic that is mild and gentle, easy to take and certain to act, always use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

\$60.00 To \$100.00 Per Month.

This is what we pay our Canvassers, write to day for further particulars. Most any person can do the work required, this we will prove to you by correspondence, do not delay, but write to-day. THE GRUBBIUX NEWS AND SUBSCRIPTION CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

Village Council.

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the village council was held at the Council Rooms on Monday evening, with all present excepting Trustees Striffler and Renshler. A large batch of bills was passed upon, most of them being for labor, cement, sewer pipe and supplies. The ordinance committee introduced an ordinance relative to the regulation of billiard and pool rooms and bowling alleys, requiring them to close at eleven o'clock each night and on Sunday, as well as forbidding the presence of minors under sixteen. The ordinance was adopted and takes effect Aug. 24th, provided that all licenses previously paid hold good until January next. The matter of light rates for the hotels came up for discussion but as the special committee appointed to investigate was not ready to report they were given until next regular meeting. A petition was presented, signed by twenty-four tax payers, to lengthen Ale Street ten rods at the south end. It was referred to the Committee on General Improvements. The report of Commissioner Straube for June was presented, showing total receipts of \$389.28, from light and water. The report

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