

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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CASS CITY, MICH., SEPTEMBER 3, 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.



**SCHOOL BOOKS,**

Tablets, Slates, Pencils, School Bags, School Book Straps, Rulers, Inks, Pencil Boxes, Harvard Note Paper and Carriers.

A complete line of above articles at prices that are right.

**L. I. WOOD & CO'S.**

Successors to A. Bond.

**Summer Waists**

Below Cost.


Skirts and Mercerized Black Sateen Petticoats

Groceries and Crockery.

My stock is complete...

**Mrs. G. W. Goff**

Gillies Block.



**SCHOOL BOOKS**

FOR ALL GRADES

The finest line of TABLETS ever exhibited.

**Pencils, Slates, Pens, Holders, Crayons, Book Straps, Etc.**

A new lot of

**Fine Box Paper and Stationery.**

Come in and see us.

**T. H. Fritz, Druggist.**

**..House Plants for Sale..**

Geraniums, Pelargoniums, Ferns, Palms, Fuchsias, Begonias, Cacti, Primulas, Coleus, Etc.

Good healthy plants and right prices.

**A. A. P. McDowell.**

Are you an advertiser in these columns?

If Not, Why Not? It Would Pay You.

**FROM THE GOLDEN GATE.**

John T. Jones Writes of his Trip to San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF., Aug. 18th.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE:—

The long and tedious journey to the Pacific Coast is ended, and although it has been one of great interest and careful observations I will not attempt to describe fully the wonderful sights I have passed on my way, as it would be commencing an impossibility. Considering the shortness of time and my present surroundings, which require brevity, I will merely give the names of the most noted places I have visited since securing my ticket at Detroit and comfortably seating myself on the train running by way of Montpelier, O., Ft. Wayne, Ind., St. Louis, Ill., to Kansas City, where I joined the special train made up at Lansing, Mich. After leaving Kansas City, we passed Peoria, Marquette, Utica, Sheridan Lake to Pueblo; from thence along the Scenic Line to the beautiful city of Colorado Springs. From this place a branch five miles in length runs to the base of Pike's Peak and Manitou, widely known as the Saratoga of the West. Leaving Colorado Springs, after an hour's ride southward we again reached Pueblo, which is said to be the second city in size in the state, having a population of about 45,000. Because of its iron smelting and other manufactures it is known as the Pittsburgh of the west and at this point are found many branches and feeders of the main line, which our special train followed. Turning to the west from Pueblo, we soon reached the thriving towns of Florence, Canon City and Rio Grande, through the world-famed Royal Gorge whose precipitous sides rise over a half mile in sheer ascent from the river; thence onward along the foot of the Castellated Peaks of the Sangre de Cristo and Salida. After dinner the engine steamed us through the radiating ranges over Poncha Pass, into the San Luis valley, through Buena Vista, on to Leadville, with its seething furnaces and famous gold and silver mines, crossing the continental divide at Tennessee Pass—elevation 10,443 feet—thence down the beautiful Eagle River Canon, passing under the mount of the Holy Cross, through the tortuous windings of the Grand River, between its majestic towering walls of over 2,000 feet, within a stone's throw of the beautiful Hotel Colorado, at the famous pleasure resort of Glenwood, we reached Grand Junction. Thence onward we came across Green River, which, in conjunction with the Grand, forms the Colorado, and flows into the gulf of California, through the awe-inspiring Castle Gate, over the great Wasatch range at Soldier Summit, down through the beautiful vineyard-dotted Utah valley, the resting place of Brigham Young and his followers, after a thousand miles of dreary march from the Missouri river over fifty years ago. Still onward, skirting the shores of Utah Lake, following the windings of the River Jordan till the beautiful city of Zion is reached. Our journey continued along that mystic inland sea, the great Salt Lake, and the great irrigating canals to Ogden, where connection is made with the Southern Pacific, passing through the Humboldt valley, following the trail of the gold seekers of '49, crossing the snow-clad Sierra Nevada mountains, descending into the Sacramento valley, with its immense orchards and vineyards and finally ending at the Golden Gate, after having crossed the barren plains and rocky mountains of Colorado, the terrible desert of Utah and Nevada, also the much dreaded Sandy Desert. After crossing the state line into California, we passed through Blue Canon over the Sierra Nevadas, and crossed Cape Horn, where one can look straight down one mile, thence onward to San Francisco, where we arrived August 17th. When I saw you, that includes, not my man Friday, but L. J. Stevens, of Wayland, Mich., a very agreeable travelling companion. We visited many interesting parts of the city by the aid of trolley cars. We passed through the Golden Gate into the most extensive, beautiful and attractive park in the world—1,050 acres enclosed. There was a beautiful garden of flowers, corals of animals from foreign countries, from Strawberry Hill we had a grand view of the ocean and beach and the Spanish fort on Sultro Heights; a fort to guard the Golden Gate and harbor. We went thence to the Cliff House and along

the shore, where I saw and counted thirteen seals on one rock and others in the water, but we had not time to wait for the monster whale to make his appearance. At the wharves we saw many ships from foreign lands. On the 19th was the G. A. R. review and on the morning of the 21st we take passage for Los Angeles, Mr. Stevens going from there to Portland, Oregon, and myself to Old Mexico.

Respectfully yours,  
JOHN T. JONES.

**Church Notes.**

**PRESBYTERIAN.**

At the Presbyterian church Sunday morning Rev. S. P. Jackson will give some interesting facts upon "The Drink Problem in America." The Sunday closing question in our own village will receive some attention.

The Presbyterian church will endeavor to make the Sunday evening services at the church as attractive and interesting and restful as possible. We shall aim to do away with all formality and to present addresses and readings upon subjects interesting and helpful to all. Subject of the address Sunday night, "Why I am a Presbyterian." The address will be preceded by some quotations from a current periodical. All are cordially invited to drop in and enjoy our Sunday evening hour.

**METHODIST.**

A special meeting of the Epworth League will be held next Tuesday evening in the League rooms of the church and every member is especially urged to be in attendance.

The ladies of the Methodist Church served their monthly tea last evening at Mrs. F. Smithson's, over L. I. Wood & Co's. drug store. A goodly number attended.

The subjects at the M. E. Church next Sunday will be: Morning—"The God element in Conscience"; evening—"Joseph Revealed."

**BAPTIST.**

Rev. R. Weaver will preach upon the following subjects next Lord's Day: Morning—"True Discipleship"; evening, "The Way of Salvation." The B. Y. P. U. at 6:30, Topic, "The Allied Forces of Righteousness." All are heartily invited to these services.

**EVANGELICAL.**

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Evangelical Church will give their first public tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Wettlauffer on the evening of Thursday, Sept. 10th. All are cordially invited. The charge will be but fifteen cents.

**RECEPTION TO TEACHERS.**

A Splendid Affair on Monday Evening.

The reception tendered the new principal of our schools, Prof. F. E. Sinclair, Mrs. Sinclair and the assistant teachers of our schools, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Auten, on Monday evening, was a very pleasant affair, attended by about one hundred. The Cornet Band was present and favored the gathering with some of their choicest music. A brief address of welcome was given by A. A. P. McDowell, which was pleasingly responded to by Prof. Sinclair. Miss Nellie M. Perkins also favored the company with a couple of her best vocal selections. Light refreshments were served and the company dispersed at an early hour, glad that they had been able to express their good will to the entire staff of school teachers and hoping for the heartiest co-operation during the entire year.

**Michigan State Fair.**

The Annual Fair of the Michigan Agricultural Society will be held at Pontiac, September 7-11, inclusive. The Society put on a big show last year, but the weather was against it. This year promises at this date a larger and better exhibit than in 1902. We think our readers will be well repaid for attendance at the coming fair.

**For Sale.**

80 acres, 1/4 mile east of Wickware; good buildings, water, orchard, and all improved but about ten acres.

ANNA OLIVER, Wickware P. O.  
8-27-11

**Dissolution Notice.**

The partnership existing between J. S. McArthur and Geo. H. Turner is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

J. S. McARTHUR.  
Geo. H. TURNER.  
Cass City, Aug. 29th, 1903. 9-3-2

**ORANGE PIC-NIC.**

Yesterday's Turn Out Rather Small But All Had a Good Time.

The Orange Picnic held in Orr's Grove yesterday was not very largely attended but those who were present had a very pleasant day. The long wet spell doubtless kept many away, but the fine days previous had dried the woods sufficiently to make it very pleasant, and the day was warm enough to make the shade desirable. After dinner had been served, those interested in the sports repaired to the Driving Park, accompanied by the Band, and the following report shows the winnings in the sports called:

Stand broad jump—1 S. H. Schenck, 8 ft. 2 in.; 2 J. C. Sealey, 7 ft. 11 in.

Run, hop, step and jump—1 Davis, 39 ft. 8 in.; 2 Schenck, 38 ft. 6 in.

Shot put—1 Schenck, 28 ft. 8 in.; 2 Paul, 27 ft. 1 in.

100 yard dash—1 Davis; 2 Schenck.

Run high jump—1 Schenck; 2 Davis.

Upon returning to the grove, the assembly, numbering about one hundred and fifty, was called to order and Rev. Geo. W. Gordon, of Waterloo, Mich., made the first speech, endeavoring to show the necessity of the members of the Orange order being faithful to their obligations out of the lodge room as well as in it. A song from Geo. Snyder, of Bad Axe, followed, in which the debate given in the rink some years ago, on the Orange question, was brought vividly to mind. Rev. Arthur Beeden, of Grant, and Rev. Rich. Weaver, made brief addresses, emphasizing the remarks of the first speaker and urging all to stand loyal to the public school system of our land. Owing to the lateness of the hour Revs. Gifford and Penn asked to be excused from speaking. It was then announced that Miss Mabel McBurney had won the gold watch contest, but each of the young ladies, herself and Miss Marion Gill, were presented with a fine gold watch. The Band received many compliments upon the quality of music furnished for the day. Supper was served on the grounds ere the gathering broke up. A game of baseball was also played at the Driving Park between picked nines. In the evening a dance was held in the Town Hall, which was quite largely attended by those who seek enjoyment in that manner.

**A Sensible Idea.**

Paper napkins have long been known to the housekeeper and many times she has blessed them when wrapping up Tommie's lunch and Mamie's sandwiches, and while the paper handkerchief has hitherto been a thing unknown according to one merchant it is bound to come.

"No, I am not selling them yet," said a Detroit dealer, "but just wait and see if paper handkerchiefs won't be the custom five years from now. It will hurt an important part of the business, for many thousands of handkerchiefs are sold every year and the quality of those that are purchased seems to improve each year but that will not prevent people taking to the paper one."

"When you come to think about it, isn't it queer that they have not been used before now? It is not a pleasant thing to wash a handkerchief; it is doubtful whether it is not an unsanitary thing to do. A handkerchief that is best designed for show only, a wisp of lace and fine linen of course will always be worn, but for practical purposes a soft paper kerchief that could be thrown away after using would be a great step in hygienic living.

Many doctors now insist on consumptives using paper handkerchiefs, which may be burned after using and there is no reason on earth why every one should not adopt the custom.

The paper napkin is sold in ever increasing quantities each year. The showy Japanese kind are not so well liked as the all white paper ones and these are used by many housekeepers during the summer for outdoor meals and lunches.

After a while the paper handkerchiefs would be as cheap as are paper napkins now and they would be made in very pretty patterns so that there would be nothing offensive about them. The Japanese wear paper underclothes and thrive while wearing it, why should not Americans use paper handkerchiefs?"—Sol.

**For Sale.**

FOR SALE—A second hand refrigerator. 8-20-24

J. C. LAING.

**For 10 cts. Per Yard**

we are selling the

**BEST OUTINGS**

in dark and light, that can be bought for that price. They are twilled goods.

We have them also at 5 and 8 cents.

**Our Men's 50 cts. Underwear**

is positively the greatest value we have ever offered. Heavy Mottled Garments, with WOOL Fleece. Don't think that others are selling as good and not come to see ours.

**Bargains all the time In Shoes**

See our leader in Men's \$1.50 Shoes. See our leader in Women's \$1.50 Shoes.

**Laing & Janes**

THE BARGAIN SHOE DEALERS.

**BOYS AND GIRLS STAY ON THE FARM.**

Why the Boy and Girl Migrate to the City.

Remedy Suggested for this Great Evil. Make the Farm Home Attractive.

Many farmers in Michigan wonder why it is their boys and girls want to desert the farm as soon as they reach an age to choose for themselves. They seem to be surprised that their children are not content to follow a rural life, but express a preference for that of the city. Talk with them and they will tell you that it is an unsolved and an unsolvable mystery. A little study, a little of putting this and that together might enlighten them very much. They would be horrified, no doubt, if anyone should say the fault lies with them, and not with the children. It is true that it is a streak of human nature for children to desire some other vocation than that of their fathers. In the old countries of the world a trade or occupation follows generation after generation in the family. What the father was his sons must become, just as he followed in the footsteps of his father, and their daughters must marry in the same line their mother married. We have a few great establishments in this country where the business has been handed down from father to son, but they are the exception.

Many things conspire to make the active, energetic mind of the farmer's boy to long for some other occupation. There is about the life of the agriculturist a wearing monotony, it is true. It is a kind of a treadmill grind, but that is equally true of every other occupation. All occupations grow monotonous to some extent after years of following, but it is not the monotony of living in the country alone that creates a craving for a change. A part of it is due to the inherent desire in American minds to get wealth. On the average Michigan farm an accumulation of worldly store may be counted on, but there are no sudden jumps into wealth, as in some other business, and in the haste and greed engendered by the present life in this country the slow accumulations of the farm do not satisfy the cravings of the active mind of the youth, full of physical power and energy.

But this craving after sudden and enlarged wealth is not the only cause that leads the boy to desire to leave the country, and, as is natural, such a cause would have but little weight with the daughters, and yet they are as anxious for a city life as their energetic and restless brothers.

Farming ought to be made one of the most delightful occupations as it has come to be one of the most scientific. The farmer educates his sons and daughters, and looks over the matter, and with self-complacency says: "I have done my duty by my children; have given them a good education and that is more than my father was able to do for me, and now they are satisfied and want to live in a city." He wonders what is wrong, and is sure the wrong is not in him. Let him stop and think awhile and see if the wrong is not in part, at least, in himself. Let us take up the case of the son first. When he entered school and during all his school life,

**\$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.

he found himself the equal, if not the superior, in mental activity to his schoolmate. He found that he could absorb learning with at least equal facility, but after leaving school, within a year or two, when he met his old-time city schoolmate he found somehow he was running behind. While he had been working on the farm, meeting but few people, his classmate had been mingling with the world, taking by accretion knowledge from those he met; the city library was at his command, and through it he added to the information he received at school. He may not have added to his stock of the knowledge of the sciences but he had obtained what in the combat with the world, was of more potency—information. Perhaps, too, he had found time to take a trip or two into other parts of the country, and by observation had gathered an information that passed current as knowledge.

There are in Michigan many progressive farmers who pride themselves on owning the best stock in the neighborhood, in cultivating the best farm. Their neighbors speak of them in high terms, calling attention to their broad acres, their blooded horses and their fat cattle and the comfortable balance

Continued on fifth page.

**Cass City Markets.**

Wheat No. 1 white.....	77
Wheat No. 2 white.....	77
Wheat No. 2 red.....	60
Oats No. 3 white.....	47
Rye.....	47
Beans, Hand picked.....	60
Peas.....	30
Clover Seed.....	60
Hay, pressed, per ton.....	7 00
Wool.....	16
Eggs per doz.....	15
Butter.....	12
Hogs, dressed per cwt.....	7 00
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	6 00
Best, dressed, per cwt.....	7 00
Sheep, live weight, per cwt.....	3 00
Lamb, per cwt.....	4 00
Chickens, per lb.....	07 08
Turkeys, per lb.....	08 10
Ducks and geese, per lb.....	06 07
Hites, per lb.....	05 05
Potatoes per bu, new.....	20

**MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.**

White Lily, per cwt.....	80
Backsheat flour, per cwt.....	3 25
Graham Flour, per cwt.....	2 80
Laurel, per cwt.....	2 80
Boiled Meal, per cwt.....	2 00
Feed, per cwt.....	1 25
Meal, per cwt.....	1 30
Bran, per cwt.....	1 10
Middlings, per cwt.....	1 00

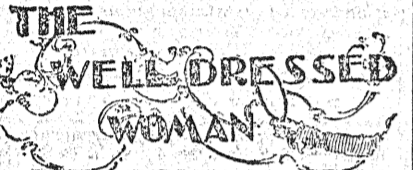
# WRAPS AND GOWNS

**Gown of Silk Batiste.**  
Gown of dotted ecru silk batiste, trimmed with straps of embroidered batiste, and with narrow ruffles of the material, bordered with fine lingerie tucks. The skirt has a plain, narrow panel, the rest of it is gathered at top and is trimmed with three groups of the narrow ruffles, three in each group.



The bolero and its short sleeves are bordered with the ruffles, and the former is trimmed around the neck and down each side of the front with a band of the embroidered batiste, the ends finished with fringe or pendants. Straps of this embroidery extend over the shoulders and down the sleeves, the full, draped undersleeves are of the dotted batiste, shirred on the inside and finished with deep lace cuffs.

The platted blouse is of plain ecru linen of the same shade as the gown, with cravat of the same. The girde is heliotrope taffeta, fastened with a gold buckle.—Chic Parisien.



**Buttercup yellow** is among the new fashions. Everything tends to the long and slender figure.

The flower collar and belt to match is a pretty idea.

Bias bands of satin stitched are used a great deal.

Wreaths of roses are scattered over thin summer fabrics.

Smart new leather belts are three and four inches wide.

Tiny Breton caps of pearls are worn at Parisian theaters.

Platted boleros are wonderfully becoming to slender forms.

Mohair is one of the smartest fabrics because it hangs well.

Light, smooth cloths are more numerous on the street than for years.

Nearly all smart gowns are finished with a sash in some form or other.

**Charm of Print Dresses.** Print possesses much simplicity and charm when applied to the summer dress. The white print dress with red spots upon it, or the white print dress with narrow black lines upon it, may be converted into a thing of signal stylishness. The skirt should be plainly fashioned, bearing two very large tucks upon the hem; and by the way the very large tuck, known as the lingerie tuck, appears on many of the most elaborate dresses.

The simple gathered bodices to that print dress might have a very deep yoke cut with a long shoulder seam made of Irish lace, and the waist would be encircled by a scarlet leather belt.

This is the time of year when cherries and currants and things to eat, find their place upon hats, recalling perhaps the habits and customs of the Neapolitan, but yet by no means lacking prettiness.

**Girl's Frock.** Russian styles are always becoming to young girls, and are greatly in vogue at the present time. The stylish little design shown here has many attractive features.

The waist, with its opening at the side, discloses a pointed yoke effect in both front and back. The waist and skirt are in one piece. Every mother knows the particular advantage of this style dress. Sew up the shoulder and arm seams—and the dress is put together. A pretty little conceit is the pretty little sleeve cap, which, by the way, is going to be worn a great deal. The model is a good one to follow for any kind of material and will make a very serviceable and attractive school dress. A pretty development would be in plain or striped linen, using bias bands of the same material in white embroidery for decoration. Or make the dress of red or blue cassimere for Fall wear and trim with any colored embroidery bands, which are very pretty and yet inexpensive.

**Embroidery of Linen.** Beauties continue to multiply among the embroidered linens. A very handsome imported gown of this material is trimmed with broderie Anglaise, blending ecru and white. Needless to say, it has a blouse, the yoke of which is composed of very tiny perpendicular tucks, the bishop sleeves being tucked to match and

having deep cuffs of embroidery. In fact, the whole thing is a symphony in tucks, which also form the yoke of the skirt. The artistic touch which denotes French workmanship is noticeable in the girde of black taffeta and the stock to match, both of which display odd little appliques of reseda or apple green.

For traveling costumes, especially those selected with a view to ocean voyages, the flecked tweeds and leather mixtures so much favored by our English sisters can be adopted with advantage. They are extremely serviceable, do not stretch out of shape and afford good protection from chilly and unpleasant weather.

**White Louisine Waist.** Blouse of white louisine, made with a wide shaped box plait in the middle of the front, on each side of which are two side plaits. The front is trimmed with a handsome motif of applique guipure, of which the yoke, or shoulder collar, is also made.

In the latter is run rose satin ribbon, knotted on the shoulders and on each side of the front. The sleeves are finished with frills of lace, headed by the ribbon. The girde is also of ribbon.—Neueste Blousen.

**French Wrist Bags.** Parisian women are rarely seen without their "sac"—it makes very little difference where—either at the races, shopping, opera or at the afternoon teas. The sac is nothing less than a wrist bag, of generous size, of antelope, in either black or gray, says the St. Louis Republic. Sometimes it is studded with steel points.

**Concert or Theatre Waist.** Blouse of green liberty mousseline, forming a bolero gathered at the top and bottom, and trimmed with bands of English embroidery in a marguerite design over white taffeta, also with squares of black chantilly.

The cravat and the corset girde are of green panne, the former finished with pendants. The unlined sleeves are of liberty mousseline gathered at the top and trimmed with the embroidery. Each sleeve is finished with two full ruffles edged with the marguerite alone, without the taffeta bands.—Neueste Blousen.

**Points in Style.** Fringes are, it is said, to be more popular than ever in the autumn. A narrow raveled fringe of silk used with a piping of the same silk is a new fancy, and a cut fringe of cloth trims some of the new cloth gowns and mantles.

Some new stockings of finest silk gauze are applied with lace motifs or hand embroidered in lieu of the once open-work decoration. Others

again of equally filmy silken character are inset with lace medallions in the form of flowers, butterflies and leaves.

**Jersey Again in Favor.** For the river and lake we have got back the useful and becoming jersey of other days. These garments, of stockinette, are, of course, elastic, so that they fit most comfortably as well as becomingly to a good figure. They are now worn pouched over a belt in front and provided with one of the various fashionable versions of the full sleeve.

**Household Talks.** Mud stains on dresses may be removed by rubbing with a cut raw potato. To remove rust from knitting needles rub them up and down with a cinder. Matting used as floor covering will lie more smoothly when sewn together like carpet when nailed down. To make a low room look higher let the curtains hang to the floor. Short curtains make the room look lower than it is. Japanese trays may easily be cleaned by rubbing them with a cloth moistened with a few drops of oil and polishing it off with a soft duster. To keep a fruit or seed cake moist place it in an air-tight tin with a good, sound apple, renewing the apple if it become in the least decayed. The lid of a teapot should always be left so that the air may get in. This prevents mustiness. The same rule, of course, applies to a coffee pot.

**Woman.** She said: "What is there that I would love to see? For your dear sake? What change of mind or heart? Would you make in any, every part, if love but say, 'This he desires of thee? Even as the white moon rules the restles' And draws its tides to answer her sweet will. So does your slightest wish arouse and thrill. And mine obedience an ecstasy." Oh, foolish heart of woman! Even so they make of man a master, not a mate. And lessen love by loving; soon or late A monarch wears of his worship. Lo, "This only is great love when two can be both proud and humble in equality."—Theodosia Pickering Garrison, in Lip Pincoff.

**Might Have Improved It.** One of the bright clerks in the office of a firm of bankers and brokers in Wall street, which is known the country over, transacted a business matter in a way which highly delighted one of the members of the firm. "Get the finest overcoat in town," said the broker gleefully, "and send the bill to us." In a few days the clerk appeared in a beautiful fur-lined coat. "Fine coat—fine," remarked the broker, as he contemplated first the garment and then a bill for \$1,200. "Why didn't you have oil paintings on the buttons?"—New York Post.

**She Had the Floor.** A Chicago gentleman is being sued for divorce on the ground that he never speaks to his wife. There is on record somewhere the reply of another gentleman in a similar case. He admitted that he had not spoken to his wife since their marriage, but offered an excuse: "I didn't like to interrupt her."

**Life's Little Duties.** It may be doubted if it is within the power of any one man, however great and powerful and gifted, to change the current of the world's affairs, but there is scarcely anyone who will contend that civilization would not advance, the world become better, and life for all grow more beautiful, if each citizen would perform the simple and apparent duty which he can easily do. There is one sure way of reforming the world, and that is for each person to contribute his life.—Kansas City World.

**HE LANDED ALL RIGHT.**  
Short on Geography, Pupil Won Through His Quick Wit.  
A boy in grade 7 in the Belfast schools recently showed himself equal to occasions as they arise. The pupils were asked to write an account of an imaginary trip from Belfast to some foreign city, each pupil having a different city. The boy in question had Teheran for his terminus. He had no more idea where Teheran was than he had of the means of conveyance to Mars, and he just sat still and thought until within three minutes of the time limit.

He then began and wrote as fast as he could move his pen, and passed in his paper on time. He started from Belfast in an automobile, and mentioned all the principal places passed through to New York. In New York city his automobile exploded and he was in Teheran. By advice of the principal of the grammar schools the teacher marked the lesson perfect.—Kennebec Journal.

**Specimen of English.**  
Assortment of Words That Convey Very Little Meaning.  
The following alluring advertisement appeared in an English paper recently:

"Firms which intend to enter into direct connection with a very capable hired embroiderer, dwelling quite near at hand, of Plauen, Saxony, undergoing round of manufacturers and thus to spare much money, are entreated to lay down the address, with terms to etc., etc."

Somebody in Saxony has been using a dictionary without the guidance of a phrase book. The least dangerous form that a little knowledge of a foreign language can take is the acquisition of a collection of useful and well-selected phrases rather than an assortment of isolated words.—New York Tribune.

**Singing Into Phonographs.**  
A young woman who makes her living by singing into phonographs talked the other day about her job. "In this work," she said, "there is one great difficulty, and that is the absence of an audience. When a singer comes out before a big audience to sing, the sight of all those persons is frightening to her, but at the same time it is inspiring; it keeps her up; it takes her out of herself and beyond herself. She does better than she would have thought it possible to do. Singing into a phonograph is hard because there is nothing there to inspire and intoxicate you. Instead of a house of people eager to be pleased you have an empty room and a big cylinder. Hence you feel dull and dumpy."—Exchange.

**Probably He Had Not.**  
Peter Dressler, an old Pennsylvania politician, and long the coroner of Allegheny county, had, among other traits a peculiar fondness for free railroad passes, and never let an opportunity of securing one go by. On one occasion he was hearing the evidence in a rather celebrated case when a neatly-dressed, gentlemanly-looking young man was called to the witness chair. Looking him over carefully, the coroner asked: "What's your name?" "George Blank." "What's your occupation?" "Secretary of the Y. M. C. A." Turning to his clerk, the coroner whispered: "Say, John, have we got any passes over that line?"

**Woman.** She said: "What is there that I would love to see? For your dear sake? What change of mind or heart? Would you make in any, every part, if love but say, 'This he desires of thee? Even as the white moon rules the restles' And draws its tides to answer her sweet will. So does your slightest wish arouse and thrill. And mine obedience an ecstasy." Oh, foolish heart of woman! Even so they make of man a master, not a mate. And lessen love by loving; soon or late A monarch wears of his worship. Lo, "This only is great love when two can be both proud and humble in equality."—Theodosia Pickering Garrison, in Lip Pincoff.

**Might Have Improved It.** One of the bright clerks in the office of a firm of bankers and brokers in Wall street, which is known the country over, transacted a business matter in a way which highly delighted one of the members of the firm. "Get the finest overcoat in town," said the broker gleefully, "and send the bill to us." In a few days the clerk appeared in a beautiful fur-lined coat. "Fine coat—fine," remarked the broker, as he contemplated first the garment and then a bill for \$1,200. "Why didn't you have oil paintings on the buttons?"—New York Post.

**She Had the Floor.** A Chicago gentleman is being sued for divorce on the ground that he never speaks to his wife. There is on record somewhere the reply of another gentleman in a similar case. He admitted that he had not spoken to his wife since their marriage, but offered an excuse: "I didn't like to interrupt her."

**Life's Little Duties.** It may be doubted if it is within the power of any one man, however great and powerful and gifted, to change the current of the world's affairs, but there is scarcely anyone who will contend that civilization would not advance, the world become better, and life for all grow more beautiful, if each citizen would perform the simple and apparent duty which he can easily do. There is one sure way of reforming the world, and that is for each person to contribute his life.—Kansas City World.

**Indiana Dairy Meeting.** Any Indiana dairymen wanting a dairy meeting held in their locality will do well to address H. E. Van Norman, secretary of the Indiana State Dairymen's Association, Lafayette, Indiana. The association is anxious to preach the gospel of dairy improvement and will arrange to hold meetings in suitable places. The vicinity of cheese factories, creameries, skimming stations or cream shipping stations are desirable localities for this work. The school-house is almost always obtainable for such meetings and should be so used. It is desired to do most of this work this summer and fall, and those wishing such meetings should apply at once for dates, speakers and programs.

**The word "clutch"** is applied both to the sitting of eggs under the hen and to the brood hatched from them.

# DAIRY

**Notice Worth Heeding.**  
Dr. Reynolds, the commissioner of Health for Chicago, is sending out the following notice, which is being posted at all stations, which milk for Chicago is being shipped: "Milk cans must be clean inside and out. No matter how clean a can looks, before using it should be washed with soap suds, rinsed with clean water and then scalded. Milk shipped in dirty cans is liable to contamination." The notice is not meant to merely scare people into being clean. It has already been backed up by acts, and in a number of cases milk arriving at the Chicago depots has been seized and poured into the sewers. This should be long as the consumers will buy and use dirty milk they are certain that will make milk in an uncleanly manner and deliver it in dirty cans. A man that will use a dirty can in the delivery of milk is altogether likely to be careless in its production, while the man that is scrupulously clean about the delivery of milk is very likely to be equally clean in his methods of production. The Chicago officer that pours a can of dirty milk into the gutter is doing a service to the consumer and to the cleanly producer of milk in the country.

**A Loss to Dairying.**  
We are sorry to learn that Professor D. H. Otis of the Kansas Agricultural College has resigned his position there to accept a better-paying one as manager of a ranch at Oswego, Kansas. His salary there is to be \$2,400 per annum, with free house rent and several other things thrown in. A few of our colleges are paying exceedingly low salaries and are unable to hold any man that proves himself of value. A number of our colleges are paying fair salaries and are holding their expert agriculturists, but others do not seem to realize the value of a live man like Professor Otis. During the last two years we have seen quite a number of men leave their positions with colleges and go into commercial life, because in their former positions they could not make a living. We are not suggesting that high salaries be paid, but that fair salaries be the order of the day in our agricultural colleges and experiment stations. We cannot afford to lose men like Professor Otis. We doubt if this gentleman is permitted to remain very long on the ranch.

**Kerosene on Pools.**  
The inhabitants of some parts of rural New Jersey heard that the best way to get rid of mosquitoes was to put kerosene on all the pools and ponds. Some of them were so zealous in the movement that they kerosened the ponds in the cow pastures. One cow feeding in such a pasture died in great agony and a post-mortem examination was held over her. Her stomach revealed the cause of her death, which was kerosene. The farmer examined his pasture and found the water covered with the deadly oil. The other cows were taken from the pasture before they had time to drink of the water. This should act as a caution to the people engaged in the laudable work of mosquito destruction. Water that animals are likely to drink should never be made the subject of this treatment. We think the farmers living near towns and villages will have to be more and more on the lookout for this treatment of their pastures, especially if the said pastures happen to have in them stagnant pools of water.

**Siberian Butter in England.**  
Recent reports from England declare that Siberian butter is coming in such quantities that it is demoralizing the market. This butter, however shows great variation in quality. Some of it ranks with the best butters on the market, but much of it is of so low a grade that it has to go into channels where it is used otherwise than on the table of the consumer in its natural form. Its sale is, however helped by the fact that much poor Danish butter is appearing, although the good makes continue to arrive. It is surprising that Siberian butter should begin at this early day to make an impression on the international market, for the Siberians have been only at the work of shipping butter out of their country for a few years. Under government supervision their quality of butter should steadily improve, and a few years will doubtless find it an even greater factor in the English market than at present.

**More Than His Share.**  
Terence, a lusty, good-natured Irishman, was one of a number of workmen employed in erecting a building. The owner of the building, who knew him, said to him one day: "Terry, didn't you tell me once that a brother of yours is a bishop?" "Yis, sor."

"And you are a hod-carrier! The good things of this life are not equally divided, are they, Terry?" "No, sor," rejoined Terence, shouting his hod and starting up the ladder with it. "Poor fellow! He couldn't do this to save his life!"—Youth's Companion.

**Should Boys Fight?**  
Moralists and disciplinarians differ on the question whether boys should be encouraged to rely on fist arguments in cases of dispute. Generally speaking the boy who was never in a fight is not appreciated; for the Christian doctrine of meekness, soft answers and turning the other cheek are in practice "more honored in the breach than in the observance." In spite of this it probably calls for a higher sort of courage to refrain from fighting than it does to fight; and perhaps the most reasonable view to take is that physical fighting may be justifiable in emergencies, such as the defense of conscience or of women or children or country; but not as a studied practice, says the Pathfinder.

**Hog Feeds.**  
At the Ontario Experiment Station swine feeding experiments justified the following conclusions:

1. Barley alone gave larger gains than when combined with either oats or corn.

2. Barley and roots gave larger gains than barley alone.

3. Cooked roots gave much better results than raw roots, but it is very probable that the individuality of the animals had more to do with causing this difference than the cooking of the roots.

4. In the case of cooked roots, one pound of grain proved equivalent to 5.9 pounds of roots. This is not nearly so high a value as many people place upon roots for feeding hogs; but it corresponds very closely with the results of extensive Danish experiments.

The cucumber is one of the earliest known vegetables. Moses mentions it as abundant in Egypt: "We remember the fish, which we did eat in Egypt freely; the cucumbers, and the melons, and the leeks, and the onions, and the garlic."

Attend the poultry shows and study the fowls. This will take time, but it is worth time. Talk with the most successful breeders and adopt their best methods.

# GUIDED BY THEIR SENSES.

**Plants Are Endowed With a High Degree of Intelligence.**  
Professor Shaler of Harvard university is of the opinion that plants are possessed of intelligence that serves the purpose of self-protection and self-gratification to a very considerable degree. Recently after discussing the automata observed in growing things he said:

"We may accept the statement that our higher intelligence is but the illuminated summit of man's nature as true, and extend it by the observation that intelligence is normally unconscious, and appears as conscious only after infancy, in our waking hours, and not always then." In summing up the professor uses the following sentences: "Looking toward the organic world in the manner above suggested, seeing that an unprejudiced view of life affords no warrant for the notion that automata anywhere exist, tracing as we may down to the lowest grade of the animal series what is fair evidence of actions which we have to believe to be guided by some form of intelligence, seeing that there is reason to conclude that plants are derived from the same primitive stock as animals, we are in no condition to say that intelligence cannot exist among them. In fact, all that we can discern supports the view that throughout the organic realm the intelligence that finds its fullest expression in man is everywhere at work."

**Wesley's Advice Was Good.**  
"Get Close to Mother Earth," Said the Great Methodist.  
In the Times' report of the celebration by Los Angeles Methodists of the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of John Wesley, the following occurs in the description of Bishop Hamilton's speech:

"The bishop was eloquent and witty, and told many humorous stories of Wesley and other leading early-day Methodists. He did not spare Wesley by omitting the ludicrous things in his life. He solemnly quoted from the great Methodist's medical book his cure for pulmonary trouble: 'Go dig a hole in the ground; lay down on your face and breathe the fresh earth.'"

This may have appeared very funny to the audience, but possibly the suggestion of the great founder of Methodism is not so ludicrous after all. In fact, it is good advice, supposing the soil to be free from impurities. It would do us all good if we could occasionally get a little nearer to Mother Earth, both with our feet and our faces.—Los Angeles Times.

**At Ninety in the Shade.**  
Oh! well for the savage, unnumbered and free,  
Without a complexion to spoil;  
He rises from bed and puts on his head  
A pint of fresh coconut oil  
Or butter, which melts and runs down to his feet,  
And he's ready for breakfast—his toilet's complete.

Oh, well for the native of tropical climes,  
With nothing important to do,  
As I have heard tell on, he takes a large melon  
And cuts the great creature in two;  
Sits down in one half, claps the rest on his head,  
And feasts on the pulp, which is luscious and red.

But alas! for the lady of temperate zones,  
Be-frocked and be-blossomed and be-titled;  
What would she not give like a savage to live  
In a cool watermelon, and vegetate there  
While London at 59 is gasping for air?  
—Modern Society.

**Anxious to Learn.**  
A little boy who has recently moved from New York to this city is very much interested in its state and its history, although he is too young to take up the study at school. He was talking with his father the other evening about William Penn.

His father explained that the state had been named in honor of this early settler, and that Benning square, facing the city hall, had also been named in his honor.

A few days after the little boy and his mother were taking a trolley ride, when they passed the state penitentiary.

"Say, ma," he asked, as he looked at the massive buildings, "was the penitentiary named after William Penn, too?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

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# AGRICULTURE

**Catch Crops.**  
The following catch crops are suggested by A. C. Hallman:  
Rape sown with oats or barley about two weeks later than the grain is sown, at the rate of three pounds to the acre, and brushed in with a weeder, gives grand pastures in the fall for hogs and young cattle. Rape can also be sown with the last cultivating of corn, and when the crop is removed the young plants grow right along, and give lots of green feed in the fall.

Wheat stubble, gang-plowed shallow and sown early with oats mixed with a few peas, barley or rye, also give an abundance of fall pasture for cows. Rape can also be sown, and gives nice fall picking. I have sown oat stubble with rape and some grain and had good results.

Timothy should always be sown with fall wheat, even if it be plowed down right after harvest. The seed amounts to only a trifle. It never winter-kills, and where the wheat is winter-killed or heaved out the timothy is there, keeping down the weeds, and at the same time making good feed.

Rye is an excellent crop to sow in the fall for late picking or early pasture in the spring. This can be sown on ground that is intended for root or hood crops. It makes a splendid cover crop, and where not wanted for pasture will add a lot of humus to the soil when plowed down. Some seasons white turnips will well pay for the labor, when sown after a crop is taken off. When sown in drills you can clear the land by frequent cultivation.

Catch crops not only help to enrich the soil, but also help to clean it. With shallow cultivation all foul weeds germinate; these are picked off through pasturing, and you are rid of them.

**The Miles of the Plowman.**  
Fall plowing time is at hand, and the plowman will do well to consider how he can get the most work accomplished with the least effort. The hit or miss method means immense loss of energy, a large part of which may be saved by careful computation. The width of the furrow plowed has much to do with the expense of energy. A man that walks ten miles on a good road feels tired. How much more tired will he feel after walking ten miles over plowed ground holding onto the handles of a plow? A man in plowing an acre of land in furrows seven inches wide will travel 14½ miles; in eight-inch furrows he will travel 12½ miles; in nine-inch furrows, 11 miles; in ten-inch furrows, 9 9/10 miles; in eleven furrows, 9 miles; in 12-inch furrows, 8½ miles; in 13-inch furrows, 7½ miles, and in 14-inch furrows, 7 miles. The widest furrow possible that will thoroughly pulverize the soil should be plowed. A good team is an economizer of labor, for a man will not have to travel as far in following a heavy team as a light one, for the reason that a wider furrow can be turned.

**Michigan Beans.**  
Within a few years the bean growing industry of Michigan has greatly developed. Previously a half dozen States had produced the bulk of the bean crop, with no one of them showing a particular inclination to take the lead. But figures on the 1901 bean crop of Michigan show the yield that year to have been 4,333,338 bushels, an increase of 1,626,962 bushels over the crop of 1900. According to the United States census for 1899, the entire crop in the United States that year was only 5,064,490, little more than the crop of the single State of Michigan two years later. The value of the crop of Michigan for the year 1901 was \$9,300,000. Its wheat crop for the same year was only \$19,000. The acreage for the last five years reported was as follows: 1897, 118,228 acres; 1898, 165,627 acres; 1899, 138,810 acres; 1900, 244,587 acres; 1901, 338,354 acres. Last year (1902) the season was particularly bad for the bean crop, the long continued rains ruining the yield in many counties.

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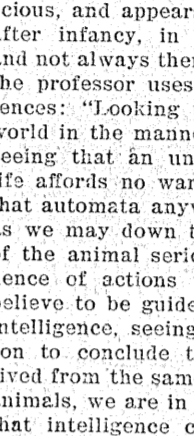
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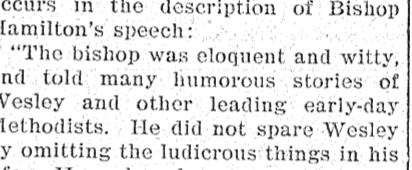
# WRAPS AND GOWNS

**Gown of Silk Batiste.**  
Gown of dotted ecru silk batiste, trimmed with straps of embroidered batiste, and with narrow ruffles of the material, bordered with fine lingerie tucks. The skirt has a plain, narrow panel, the rest of it is gathered at top and is trimmed with three groups of the narrow ruffles, three in each group.



The bolero and its short sleeves are bordered with the ruffles, and the former is trimmed around the neck and down each side of the front with a band of the embroidered batiste, the ends finished with fringe or pendants. Straps of this embroidery extend over the shoulders and down the sleeves, the full, draped undersleeves are of the dotted batiste, shirred on the inside and finished with deep lace cuffs.

The platted blouse is of plain ecru linen of the same shade as the gown, with cravat of the same. The girde is heliotrope taffeta, fastened with a gold buckle.—Chic Parisien.



**Buttercup yellow** is among the new fashions. Everything tends to the long and slender figure.

The flower collar and belt to match is a pretty idea.

Bias bands of satin stitched are used a great deal.

Wreaths of roses are scattered over thin summer fabrics.

Smart new leather belts are three and four inches wide.

Tiny Breton caps of pearls are worn at Parisian theaters.

Platted boleros are wonderfully becoming to slender forms.

Mohair is one of the smartest fabrics because it hangs well.

Light, smooth cloths are more numerous on the street than for years.

Nearly all smart gowns are finished with a sash in some form or other.

**Charm of Print Dresses.** Print possesses much simplicity and charm when applied to the summer dress. The white print dress with red spots upon it, or the white print dress with narrow black lines upon it, may be converted into a thing of signal stylishness. The skirt should be plainly fashioned, bearing two very large tucks upon the hem; and by the way the very large tuck, known as the lingerie tuck, appears on many of the most elaborate dresses.

The simple gathered bodices to that print dress might have a very deep yoke cut with a long shoulder seam made of Irish lace, and the waist would be encircled by a scarlet leather belt.

This is the time of year when cherries and currants and things to eat, find their place upon hats, recalling perhaps the habits and customs of the Neapolitan, but yet by no means lacking prettiness.

# 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 1919 by Street & Smith, In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

**CHAPTER XIV.**  
**Bacon and Eggs.**

Dolores slept, not because of young Green's wish that she should sleep, but because she was worn out from watching and anxiety, and fell into a dreamless slumber almost as soon as her head touched the pillow; and it was broad daylight when she again woke to every-day life.

She bathed her face in cold water. When she was dressed she went out to the other room.

Mrs. Allen had kindled a fire on the hearth, and the kettle was singing cheerily over the leaping flames; the coffee filled the room with fragrance. As Dolores entered she spoke pleasantly to her, noting the faint trace of color in the cheeks and the brightness of the brave dark eyes.

"Good morning, Dolores. Breakfast will be ready on the table in a moment if you are ready."

The girl looked steadily into the kindly eyes opposite, her own very searching.

"How is my father?"

"Asleep, Miss Johnson—asleep and quiet. It is the best thing for him."

Dolores turned away and went out to the entry preparing to go in the rain. Then she took the pail and went to the shed to milk Brindle. Mrs. Allen passed at the window to watch her. She was a grotesque figure striding through the storm with her father's hat on, and the boots pathetically out of place on her feet. The nurse shook her head as she went back into the room setting the dishes and preparing the bacon and eggs for the doctors beyond the closed doors.

Dolores was drenched when she reached the shed, but she minded it apparently not at all. She pushed back the shawl and drew the three-legged stool out of the corner. The streams of milk in the pail joined in with the rain against the windows. It was half gloom in the shed. When the pail was full Dolores pulled down some hay from the mow overhead and Brindle buried her broad, soft nose in it with a deep breath of content.

The girl carried the foaming milk to the house, and strained it into pans, the nurse watching her curiously. Then she prepared the feed for the chickens and went out to feed them. When she returned to the house Mrs. Allen removed her wet clothing and requested her to change her gown, hers was so wet and dragged.

Dolores looked at her in surprise. She was in the habit of performing these duties rain or shine, and it never harmed her; rain was but rain. It might be that she was used to it. The other women of the settlement did the same, and not one of them feared a wetting; they gave no thought to it; they knew nothing better; the rain came or the sun, and the work was done; doubtless the men would have been surprised had the women complained. She moved from her companion to the fire. She said slowly, motioning toward the closed door beyond as though it were the only thought in her mind.

"They have their breakfast," Mrs. Allen said. She placed the food on the table and drew up the chairs cozily.

"Come, dear," she said, the motherly tone returning to her voice, "let us have our breakfast. I think your uncle will come over this morning in spite of the rain, and I don't want him to see such a pale little face."

"They will want their breakfast,"

frown wrinkled his forehead; he wished she were well out of the house.

"Glad to see you, Charlie; I was beginning to think you were called away to some urgent case. I beg your pardon, Miss Johnson."

"It is strange," Dolores said slowly. "Some way everyone listened when Dolores spoke. 'It is strange,' she repeated, slowly and distinctly, her voice filling every corner of the long, low room. 'He is my father; why can I not see him? Why does no one tell me of him? Surely I should know. I think I cannot nurse my father; do I not know his ways better than anyone else? Why can I not see him? Even he,' with a slow motion of her hand toward young Green, 'puts me off when I ask about him. You can tell me if you will.'"

Her solemn eyes were on Dr. Dunwiddie's face; she trusted him instinctively; she knew he would tell her the truth.

You shall see him," the doctor replied, quietly, as though it were a matter of little moment. "He is sleeping now, Miss Johnson; as soon as he wakes you shall see him. Your uncle will be here this morning, but unless your father is awake he cannot see him. Are you ready, Charlie?"

"Yes," young Green replied, his eyes on Dolores' face. He crossed over to her side as Dr. Dunwiddie left the room.

"I am glad you slept last night, Miss Johnson," he said. "I brought this, thinking you might like to read it. It is full of new facts regarding the stars—they have discovered a new star, or think they have. The wise men of science are puzzling their heads over it."

The girl's soul was in her eyes as she lifted them to his as he stood beside her, and his heart ached for her, knowing the truth to which she was shut out.

"They will not let me see my father," she said, slowly, her eyes searching his face as though to read therein why this thing should be.

He smiled reassuringly, and laid his strong hand over hers, resting upon the dresser, though a shadow was in his eyes for very pity of the tender, wondering face lifted to his.

"We are doing the best we can for your father, Dolores, and as soon as he awakens you shall see him. You believe me? I would not tell you an untruth, you know. And why should I?"

"There is no reason," she said, and the lashes drooped disappointedly over the dark eyes. "Do they think I could not bear to be told? I can name him as well as they, and I am willing. I believe you, but I must know."

"And I promise you," there was an intensity in his voice that caused the lashes to lift from the hidden eyes and a swift, sudden startled glance met his. "I promise you, Dolores, that you shall know. You think we are cruel, but we are trying to be kindness itself, Dolores."

He left the book of which he had spoken on the dresser, and her fingers closed over it as though it might give her strength in the absence of the stronger handclasp of her friend.

She lifted the book and clasped her two hands around it. If Dora would not do this she would not like her, but she believed that she would. All women cared for the men of their households when they needed care; there was no reason why she should be shut out from her father's room.

"The voice of the nurse broke in on her thoughts. The tone expressed great relief. Dolores' fingers instinctively tightened around the book she held.

"Your uncle is coming, Dolores. I knew he would come. If Dora could not come she would send for you. She told me so herself. I am thankful he is here."

A closed carriage stopped at the gate; the team of powerful bays were covered in rubber blankets; their hoofs were heavy with mud; the body of the carriage was splashed, the wheels clogged. When the door was opened a gentleman alighted—a short, stout gentleman wrapped in a rubber coat, with high boots and a close gray cap. He struggled a moment with the rickety gate, and then hurried up the drenched walk.

Mrs. Allen tapped lightly on the bedroom door, and Charlie and Dr. Dunwiddie came out at once. They met the new-comer at the door with a few hurried words. Young Green took his coat and hat, and hung them in the entry to drip.

Dolores had not changed her position; she still stood at the dresser, the book closely clasped in her hands as though a friend. When her uncle advanced toward her she eyed him searchingly.

She was disappointed in him; there was nothing remarkable about him; he was short and stout; she did not like, short, stout men; his face was florid, his hair red.

Placing his two hands on her shoulders he turned her toward the light, eyeing her keenly.

"And this is Joe's girl," he said.

She disliked him at once; her wide brown eyes met his blue ones squarely, but the eager light had died from them. He promised to come early and said at the tavern on purpose.

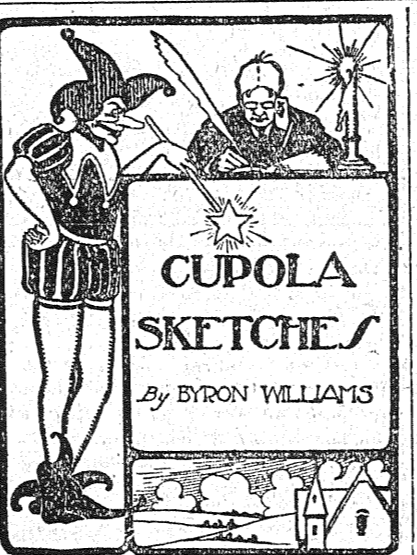
Dolores spoke to him. A slight

yielding. To her his tone implied that she disappointed him; it was of no consequence to her, however, because she disliked him. But she had mistaken his meaning. As he looked at the calm, quiet face, the large dark eyes that were so clearly windows to the pure soul within, the sensitive mouth, large, but well formed, full of strong character, the slender, graceful figure in the print gown possessing a quaint dignity, the wonder grew and deepened in his mind that the brother of his recollections should have such a daughter as this—a woman one did not meet every day even in his world—a girl whose soul was purer than many of those he knew.

"And this is Joe's girl!" he repeated, slowly. "My dear, I am glad to have found you."

No one had ever yet told her a lie, and that everyone meant what was said was a matter of course. It was a new thing for anyone to be glad to see her, and she almost liked him. The words touched her strangely, but she made no reply, though her eyes softened somewhat.

"My girl sent you a message, Dolores,"



**CUPOLA SKETCHES**  
By BYRON WILLIAMS

At Baltuff's Store.

At eve when work has eased its grind  
And yielded respite to its knight,  
Dance pleasure beckons with her wand  
To cheer the mind world in its flight—  
Then gather flockwise round the door  
The natives at the grocery store!

They loaf upon decrepit chairs,  
Or balance nimbly on a box,  
While others seek the curb-stone perch—  
And jostle upon the rocks—  
Then Captain Boggie he gets the floor  
And edifies the grocery store!

There's the Clark, and Jones, and Willie Brown,  
And several molders from "the works";  
The "city marshal" joins the bunch,  
Likewise the grocer and his clerk—  
Then "General Wood" he lets 'er soar  
In front of Baltuff's grocery store!

There's loud guffaw and hooded quips  
Portending jokes that have been sprung  
To amuse some business wight,  
At whom the javelin is flung—  
Yet every man, he sits and more  
About the willas grocery store!

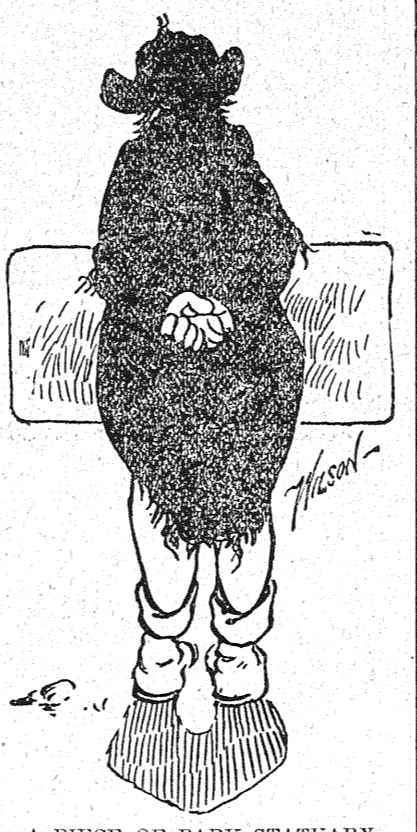
Then Stack he lugs the corn will fall;  
Which prompts Old Grandad Burr to  
"T'p' crops is lookin' mighty well,  
For which we all the Lord should bless!"  
Then silence reprimands the bore  
Who "sees things" at the grocery store!

The government is groomed and spanked  
And made to stand up prim and straight;  
"Judge" Haller, stopping for some plug,  
Discusses "punks" of town and state—  
His honor rules on benches four  
Yet detests to argue at the store!

There's Allison and "Billy" White—  
One owns a farm and tills the soil,  
While "tother mounts to nothin' much"  
"Cent savin' bread from mold an' spoil!"  
But all are equal in the core  
About Jim Baltuff's grocery store!

They sit and spit and smoke their pipes,  
Grave strategists and sparkling wits;  
Some hit the cracks and others don't—  
Yet every man, he sits and sits—  
While time floats to the other shore,  
And darkness hides the grocery store!

Old grocery shop we love you yet,  
And some day we will sit and spit,  
Beside thy fragrant onion peel—  
Just resting at the open door  
Of that old, corner grocery store!



**WHY HE STOPPED FISHING.**

Indian Had Luck in Catching Salmon, But Was Compelled to Quit.

Dr. David Starr Jordan of Leland Stanford, Jr., university, tells a story in the Philadelphia Saturday Post which goes to show that once a fisherman always a fisherman, no matter how much of an ichthyologist one may be besides. He says:

"One day in California, I had had a remarkable run of luck and that night as we sat around the camp fire I took occasion to say that my success was due to the superior tie of flies I had used.

"You may flatter yourself on the string you've brought in today," said an old fisherman who had joined our party, 'but let me tell you, doctor, that I saw a Digger Indian catch more fish in an hour in this stream than you've landed all day with your fine flies.'"

"What bait did he use?" I asked.

"Live grasshoppers," replied the old man, 'but he didn't impale them. From his head he would stoically pluck a hair and with it bind the struggling insect to the hook. Almost upon the instant that his bait struck the water a fish would leap for it. After landing him the Indian would calmly repeat the performance of snatching a hair from his head and affixing a fresh grasshopper to the hook.'"

"I became fascinated," continued the narrator. "And after the Indian had landed in quick succession a mighty string of salmon trout he suddenly stopped. I called to him to go on with the exciting sport, but he merely smiled grimly and pointed significantly to his head."

"What was the matter with his head?" I asked, said Jordan.

"He had plucked it bald," replied the old man."

**Choosing Marriage Date.**

A curious old marriage custom, called locally "the settling," still survives in County Donegal, Ireland, and in the Scottish districts of Kintyre and Cowal. After the marriage has been publicly announced the friends of the couple meet, at the house of the bride's parents to fix a suitable date for the marriage. A bottle of whisky is opened, and as each guest drinks to their happiness he names a date. When each guest has named a date an average is struck and "settling" is complete. Neither the bride nor bridegroom ever thinks of protesting against the date so curiously chosen.

**English Favor Canadians.**

Great efforts are being made to induce English farm laborers to settle in Canada.

**LIGHT AND HEAVY BRAINS.**

Professional Men Have Far More Gray Matter Than Laborers.

In a recent memoir on the human brain Dr. Matijaga, of Prague, one of the most eminent specialists of Europe, records the fact that the heaviest brain he has found is that of a young man of 22 years and 1.80 meters in height, which weighed 1,820 grams. The female brain does not seem to rise over 1,500 grams, and the lightest he knows about (excluding the very aged) was 1,020 grams, that of a woman of 25 years, 1.50 meters in height. There is one of 1,000 grams belonging to a woman of 89 years. The average male brain weighs 1,400 grams, and the female 1,200 grams, between 20 and 59 years. Of remarkable brain, that of Konstantinoff, a Bulgarian novelist, weighed 1,595 grams, and that of Smetana, a composer, only 1,250 grams. The average weight of the brain of different occupations he gives as from 1,410 to 1,440 for workers, 1,468 for business men, professional musicians and photographers, and 1,500 for medical men and persons whose calling supposes a university education.

**Open Switch Causes Wreck.**

Williamsport, Pa., dispatch: The Seashore express on the Pennsylvania ran into an open switch near Milton and collided with freight cars. No passengers were injured.

**The J. P.'s Agree.**

Stanton, Ark., Aug. 31st.—News comes from Duff, Searcy Co., this date, that Mr. T. E. Reeves, a justice of the Peace at that place, has written a letter recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills in which he says: "I think Dodd's Kidney Pills can't be beat for Kidney Trouble, and I wish them every success."

The local J. P. Mr. E. B. Cox agrees with his brother Justice on this point for he says:

"I had a bad case of Kidney Trouble and was not able to do a day's work without great distress. I bought six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and after I had used three boxes I was all right. I am as well as ever, and I cannot praise Dodd's Kidney Pills too highly."

"I have given the other three boxes to some friends of mine who had found out what it was that had cured me so satisfactorily and quickly and they all speak highly of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

No one disputes this unanimous verdict.

A father has much to be thankful for if his daughter doesn't look apologetic when he enters the room.

**\$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 of the Bladder. This 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 giving the patient strength 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 literature.

Address: F. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"This is the punishment of the liar that he tells the truth nobody believes him."

**\$100 BIG 500-POUND STEEL RANGE OFFER.**

If you can use the best big 500-pound steel range made in the world, and are willing to have it placed in your own home on three months' free trial, just cut this notice out and send to STANLEY, ROSENBERG & CO., Chicago, and you will receive free by return mail the best big 500-pound steel range and many other cooking and heating stoves, you will also receive the most wonderful \$100 steel range offer, an offer that places the best steel range or heating stove in the home of any family, such an offer that no family in the land, no matter what their circumstances may be, or how small their income, need be without the best cooking or heating stove made.

When a man quits smoking, and goes to chewing, he is not much of a hero.

**Irrigated Lands.**

The object aimed at by the National Irrigation Association, whose ad. appears in another part of this paper, is to give prospective purchasers information concerning irrigable lands in the West, and to awaken a public sentiment throughout the East in favor of reserving what remains of the public domain for actual settlers only. Our readers are urged to write them for full particulars.

Some people are planning already to move for a change of administration when they get to Heaven.

**Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.**

Lexative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Barring pawnbrokers few men take too much interest in their business.

**FITS** permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use. Dr. King's Great Peppermint Cure. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. Kinsler, Ltd., 581 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Many a woman bends a man's wife during life and breaks it after his death.

**IF YOU USE BALL BLUE,** Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the Best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Every big man has a lot of little ways left over from his little days.

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES** are fast to light and washing.

Judge of a man by his questions rather than by his answers.—Voltaire.

# CATARRH DESTROYS THE KIDNEYS

Was Miserable---Could Not Stand Up or Walk---Pe-ru-na Cured.

Many Persons Have Catarrh and Don't Know it.

Mr. James M. Powell, 633 Troost street, Kansas City, Mo., Vice Grand of I. O. O. F., of Cherryville, Kansas, writes:

"About four years ago I suffered with a severe catarrh of the bladder, which caused continued irritation and pain. I was miserable and could not stand up or walk for any length of time without extreme weariness and pain. I began taking Peruna and it greatly relieved me, and in seven weeks I was completely cured and felt like a new man."—James M. Powell.

Hundreds of Dollars Spent in Vain.

Mr. Cyrus Hershman, Sheridan, Ind., writes:

"Two years ago I was a sick man. Catarrh had settled in the pelvic organs, making life a burden and giving me little hope of recovery. I spent hundreds of dollars in medicine which did me no good. I was persuaded by a friend to try Peruna. I took it two weeks without much improvement, but I kept on with it and soon began to get well and strong very fast. Within two months I was cured, and have been well ever since. I am a strong advocate of Peruna."—C. Hershman.

Peruna cures catarrh of the kidneys, liver and other pelvic organs, simply because it cures catarrh wherever located.



No other systemic catarrh remedy has as yet been devised. Insist upon having Peruna. There are no medicines that can be substituted.

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

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

"The earnestness of life is the only pathway to the satisfaction of life."

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

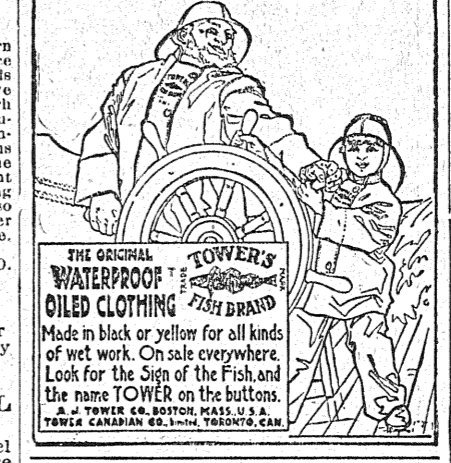
The world's valuation of a man is largely built on pieces of "rock."

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

A man seldom realizes how much he can't do until he tries.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1903.

Dreaming is sweet; doing is harder, but sweeter.



**STRENGTH & HEALTH**

If you happen to be one of those poor unfortunate ones—all run down, worn out, thin and emaciated—who have doctored for everything except the right thing, ten to one

**It's Your Stomach**

To regain your Strength and Health, take

**Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin**

All we ask is that you send us your name and address on a postal and we'll send you a free sample bottle and an interesting book on stomach troubles. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the guaranteed cure for all stomach, liver and kidney ailments; 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

**All Druggists.**

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$3.50 & \$5 SHOES  
MADE IN U.S.A.

You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas \$3.50 or \$5 shoes.

They equal shoes that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.

Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom.

That Douglas uses Corona Colt proves there is value in the name. Corona is the highest grade Pat. Leather made.

Our \$4 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price. Shoes by mail, 25c extra for postage. Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

**IRRIGATED GOVERNMENT HOMESTEADS WANTED**

Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm.

The names and addresses of all prospective homesteaders in the United States are being secured by the National Irrigation Association, which is making a large scale survey of the irrigable lands of the United States. The purpose of this survey is to determine the best locations for the construction of irrigation canals and to secure the necessary legislation for the construction of such canals.

The requirements of the Government are: (1) The applicant must be a citizen of the United States, or the head of a family, or a single man over 21 years of age. (2) The applicant must be a resident of the United States. (3) The applicant must be able to support himself and his family on the land he wishes to acquire. (4) The applicant must be able to pay for the construction of the irrigation canal.

George H. Maxwell, Executive Chairman, The National Irrigation Association, 1707 Fisher Building, Chicago.

**FREE TO WOMEN!**

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxton's Toilet Antiseptic we will send you a free sample bottle with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to cure anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxton for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash, and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed.

THE PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass., 214 Columbus Ave.

When answering ads kindly mention this paper

# PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

are as far ahead of the old fashioned dyes as electricity is of a Rush light candle. Putnam Fadeless Dyes are clean, as they neither stain the hands nor spot the kettle. One tin package colors either silk, wool or cotton equally well, and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Putnam Fadeless Dyes are for sale by all good druggists everywhere, or mailed direct at 10c a package.

**SOZODONT**

Pretty Teeth in a Good Mouth

are like jewels well set. Our best men and women have made Sozodont the Standard.

**BEST FOR YOUR TEETH**

**DENISON JOHN W. MOHR'S**  
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.  
3 1/2 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, sets claims.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 38—1903

When answering Ads, please mention this paper

**CHAMPION TRUSS** EASY TO FIT.  
Best Comfort. Lasts Good. Fits in 15 mins. Sold by druggists.

**PRISON GUINNESS**  
CHES WERE ALL ELSE FAIL.  
Best Comfort. Lasts Good. Fits in 15 mins. Sold by druggists.

# Cass City Enterprise.

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

**Advertisements.**  
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 30 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDowell,  
Proprietor.

## Professional Cards.

**J. D. BROOKER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery.  
Reference: Exchange Bank 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 blocks store, Phone 25.

**Dr. M. M. Wickware,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence over Autan's Bank, Cass City. Office hours—11 a. m. to 12 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. These hours will be observed as strictly as possible. Can also be found in office at other times unless engaged in outside calls.

**Dr. A. N. Treadgold,**  
Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Office in the second story of the City Block. Phone No. 35.

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

## DENTISTRY.

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

**P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S.**  
DENTIST—graduate of University of Michigan. Office in new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich. 12-31-01.

## Societies.

**I. O. F.**  
COURT ELKLAND, No. 225, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.  
JAS. M. ALLEN, C. R.  
A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 9-14-07

**I. O. O. F.**  
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 228, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.  
DOUGLAS LIVINGSTON, N. G.  
SAMUEL LAFOND, Secretary.

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

**Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. G.,** meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, in Forester Hall. Visiting companions always welcome.  
A. E. BOUTLON, C. G.  
JAS. REAGH, Sec.-Treas. 1-29-05.

## 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.  
REV. R. WEAVER, Pastor.

**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 at 7:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited.  
REV. L. V. SOLDAN, Pastor.

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

**PREBYTERIAN**—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 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.  
REV. S. F. JACKSON, Pastor.

# 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.

For Terms Call or Address,  
Sisters of St. Dominic, Gagetown, Mich.  
Complete line of Musical Supplies and Instruments on hand.

**WANTED**—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS PERSONS in each state to travel for house established eleven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants and agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary of \$15 and all traveling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclose self-addressed envelope. THE NATIONAL, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

# Young Plants

Every farmer knows that some plants grow better than others. Soil may be the same and seed may seem the same but some plants are weak and others strong.

And that's the way with children. They are like young plants. Same food, same home, same care but some grow big and strong while others stay small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion offers an easy way out of the difficulty. Child weakness often means starvation, not because of lack of food, but because the food does not feed.

Scott's Emulsion really feeds and gives the child growing strength.

Whatever the cause of weakness and failure to grow—Scott's Emulsion seems to find it and set the matter right.

Send for free sample.  
Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., New York 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

## Rescue.

Too much rain, everything and more in the mud.

Mrs. I. Biglow goes to Detroit on a visit this week.

Threshing is in full blast, and machines are plentiful in this vicinity.

The mail route from Gagetown starts this week and people living south of here will have their mail with some degree of regularity.

The united order of kickers are working over time, since the new Town Hall was started, every second man is an architect and wants things his own way; some don't want a hall at all. At present last spring's minority are trying to outscheme the majority. It is doubtful if it works.

Charles Karr lost his thoroughbred bull last week from sickness. The animal was insured in the Stockman's Identity Co. which will partly offset the loss. This company has recently paid several claims at Elkton promptly on notice of loss. It is poor policy to let valuable stock go uninsured.

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

## Freiburgers.

Fred Pollard was in Uby Saturday.

Charles Ewing was a caller in town Friday.

George Donnollon was in Cumber Saturday.

D. McEachren did business in Tyre Saturday.

A. Hunt transacted business in Uby Thursday last.

Frank Neville, of Cumber, spent Sunday in town.

Chas. Pollard transacted business in Cass City Monday.

Miss Ethel Hunt visited at Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pollard's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Styles visited relatives in Shabbona on Sunday.

William McRae, of Onaway, is visiting relatives and friends in town.

Master Maxie Hunt had the misfortune to cut his foot while splitting wood but is doing nicely.

A. C. Graham and daughter, Ercoll, and son, Russell, left on Saturday for an extended visit with relatives in Hancock, U. P.

## Tragedy Averted.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved" writes Mrs. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio, "Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was saved. He's now sound, and well." Everybody ought to know, it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds and all Lung Diseases. Guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

When the contest for the longest stalk of corn was going on last year some of the envious ones accused the Leader of getting up the competition in order to lay in a supply of corn stalks for the winter. To show that this is not the object this year we will state that the whole back yard is covered with sowed corn, and that a stalk pulled this week measured eleven feet five inches long. Now if any one has any that is longer let him come forward with the stalk or an affidavit and he can have the belt now worn by the editor.—Marlette Leader.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

**WANTED**—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS PERSONS in each state to travel for house established eleven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants and agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary of \$15 and all traveling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclose self-addressed envelope. THE NATIONAL, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

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## Pingree

Mrs. W. McCool is very dangerously ill.

John Towle and wife visited at Cass City Sunday.

G. Towle is visiting friends and relatives in Ohio.

Ethel and George Braekenburg visited at Mr. Dewey's.

Ethel Meddough is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Wells.

Reva Fox is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. G. Emery.

Mrs. J. Kitchen has been very sick but is some better at this writing.

Mae Mark returned from Pontiac Sunday where she has been since last April.

Rose Towle entertained a number of her lady friends Aug. 20, at a quilting party.

G. Banks left Friday morning for Bay City where he will stay an indefinite time.

Quite a number from here attended the camp-meeting at Roseburg, Aug. 26-Sept. 2.

Pearl and Eunice Lewis, of Lamotte, are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Chambers.

Fleet Mark is engaged to teach the Whitney school for the coming year, commencing Sept. 7th.

Mr. D. P. Daugherty, well known throughout Mercer and Summer counties, W. Va., most likely owes his life to the kindness of a neighbor. He was almost hopelessly afflicted with diarrhoea, was attended by two physicians who gave him little, if any, relief, when a neighbor learning of his serious condition, brought him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which cured him in less than twenty-four hours. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

**Deford.**

Oats that are out are in bad condition.

Cary VanBlaricom has returned to St. Louis, Mo.

Henry McCaugha has gone to Owosso to attend school.

The wet weather makes farmers fearful for the bean crop.

Miss Elva Deo, of Koylton, visited friends east of here the past week.

John O'Rourke and family returned to their home in Traverse City Monday.

We learn that Joe Haek is the leading "cups" man taking in 25 bushels at a time.

A new floor and other improvements have been made on the schoolhouse in Dist. No. 6 fr., Kingston.

David McCracken, of Lupton, who has been visiting here will go to his home the last of the week.

Boney Daugherty has lost two bird dogs which he mourns badly. Black and ordinary size. Look for them please and let him know if you see them.

Thomas G. Thompson and Lester W. Vorhes both aged pilgrims who have stood the storms of life for more than three score years and ten, have been spending the sunset days of the past year settling a small debt due Thompson for labor performed for Vorhes. The case was tried last winter in Justice Lockwood's court and Vorhes went to his home with defeat written on his marble brow averting that the scales of Justice had been knocked away and an appeal to the high courts must be the result as nothing less would soothe his troubled breast. The appeal was taken, leaving the aged Thomas in sore straits as he was shy of all kinds of money. But Providence directed the aged sire to S. Q. Pulver, who touched with sympathy made the cause his own without checkles in advance. When behold the infuriated Vorhes had a change of heart and showed up enough "filthy lucre" to cancel all claims up to date. Now Thompson smiles while Vorhes grates his crockery moulders.

**More Riots.**

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There's nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the Liver or Kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nerve and the great set all around medicine for run down systems. It dispels Nervousness, Rheumatism and Neuralgia and expels Malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The rapid growth of the new rural school library movement in North Carolina is well set forth in the September number of the Review of Reviews by Mr. Clarence H. Poe. The article informs us that parents use the books as much as the children themselves, and that the library movement is destined to play an important part, along with good roads, and the rural telephone and mail delivery, is the uplift of American country life.

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

## Ellington

Charles Wickware is building a new woodshed.

Norman Emmons is putting down a drive well.

Mr. and Mrs. Silvester, of Vassar, are now visiting with Wm. Fisher and family.

Miss Mable Wickware went to Pontiac last Wednesday to visit relatives and friends.

Robert Warner, of Millington, is making a two weeks' visit with Willie Fisher and family.

Misses Flossie and Hazel Wickware, of Pontiac, are now visiting relatives at Cass City and Ellington.

There was a crowd at Ellington Wednesday evening to see the great show of Cramer and Son's and a good time was had by all present.

Daniel Adams will move his family to Caro in a week or two to get ready to work for the sugar company when the factory is started up.

Wm. A. Bailey, who was sent to the Pontiac asylum in June, 1900, having been pronounced insane by the Probate Court, died there last Wednesday and his remains came to Ellington for burial Thursday. His funeral was held at the M. E. Church Friday afternoon at half-past two and the remains buried in the Ellington cemetery. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Ellen Bailey, and five children, one daughter, Mrs. Arthur Shriver, of Ellington, and four sons; Earl, living on the old farm, and Elvin and Vernon, who are east working in Pennsylvania, and Lyle, who is with his mother at Mrs. Mary D. Mosher's.

**A Remarkable Record.**

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has a remarkable record. It has been in use for over thirty years, during which time many million bottles have been sold and used. It has long been the standard and main reliance in the treatment of croup in thousands of homes, yet during all this time no case has ever been reported to the manufacturers in which it failed to effect a cure. When given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even as soon as the croupy cough appears, it will prevent the attack. It is pleasant to take, many children like it. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

**Wilmot.**

F. A. Hartt made a trip to Cass City on Tuesday.

Mrs. Della Pierce, who has been at Yale for the past two months, is home again.

Mrs. Myra Sheffer and two children returned to their home in Indiana last Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Hartt and son, Stanley, visited relatives at Inlay City a couple of days last week.

John Becker and little son, Roland, of Detroit, are visiting with friends here for a few days.

Dave Mosher is getting ready to build a house which they expect to move into this fall.

Between three and four thousand bushels of cucumbers have been taken at the salting station here.

A number from down south on this road came on the excursion Sunday to visit relatives and friends here.

The Ladies' Aid of this place will

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

**WANTED**—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARACTER and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise our established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$25.00 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., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago. 4-16-25

## meet at the home of Mrs. Mary M. McCormick next Wednesday for dinner. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. Henry Shumaker received word last week that her daughter, Carrie's husband, who lives near Detroit, had died suddenly.

One day last week while our well-known hunter, Boney Daugherty, was away from home, his two bird dogs dogs skipped out and have not been heard of since. When they left home one had a collar and chain attached. One was black and white and the other brown and white. Any person who can give any information to the owner as to their whereabouts will be rewarded for their trouble.

**Working Overtime.**

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver, and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Mother (to her seven-year-old son William, who has been growing free of speech)—Billy, dear, I will give you 10 cents for every day you don't say "dam fool." Harold (little brother of five, with superior air)—Hump! If "dam fool" is worth 10 cents I guess I know words that are worth a quarter!

For a bilious attack take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and a quick cure is certain. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Arrangements are about completed for building a sample of stone road from the bridge west of the factory east toward the railroad. The Sanilac Sugar Refining Co. will furnish a thousand dollars worth of crushed stone which will be put on the road by the township. The sample road will be something over a half mile in length and will be the first of the kind constructed in the county.—Croswell Jeffersonian.

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# The "Signal Mail Box"

is easily the finest box for

## Rural Delivery Use

yet devised. It has automatic signal, spring lock, celluloid name plate, and will hold a market basket-full of parcels which you might wish the carrier to bring.

Get one 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



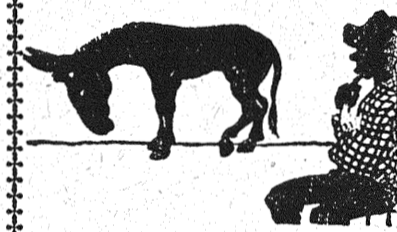
## WHITE LILY FLOUR

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

J. W. HELLER, Prop.



"One Is Quick to Suspect Where One Has Suffered Harm Before."

Perhaps there are some business men in this town who have tried advertising and found the results unsatisfactory.

If so, something was the trouble. Contracting for space in a newspaper is not enough. When secured the space must be used to advantage. A convincing story should be told. A plant will not grow unless it is tended. An impression cannot be made upon the purchasing public except by careful, persistent work.

Many merchants err grievously in believing that time spent upon their ads is time wasted. No time can be made more profitable.

We believe the advertising columns of this paper can be used profitably by any one who seeks to reach the buyers of this community. We will gladly aid any one who desires to try it or who is trying it and is not satisfied.

**Foley's Kidney Cure** makes kidneys and bladder right.

An exchange hits it all right thus: "Let as many debts as possible be paid off this fall. Times may not always be as good as they are now and it is poor policy to go into debt when the times are good and be paying it off in hard times. At least once each year make a settlement of every note and account whether paid in full or not and know just where you stand. The man who promptly pays will always be accommodated whether he is worth a nickel or not, but no man can long have confidence in any man who carries his goods off and makes no effort to pay. Ex.

**Cascarets**  
CANDY CATHARTIC  
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP  
Genuine stamped C.C.C. Never sold in bulk.  
Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

**R**arely 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.

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

## Half-Sick

"I first used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine." — S. T. Jones, Wichita, Kans.

If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It's a nerve lifter, a blood builder. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

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

To hasten recovery, keep the liver active and the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills. All vegetable. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## Boys and Girls Stay on the Farm.

Continued from first page.

in bank. Yet, to judge from all outward appearances, those modal farmers think more of and take better care of their stock than they do of their families. This is no mere rhapsody but plain and sober truth. Their barns are of the very best, so constructed that in winter the stock shall not suffer from the cold, and in the summer shall be as cool and pleasant as is possible. The doors are made to swing easily and to close tight, the weatherboarding is always kept freshly painted. The housing of his stock is as much the pride of the farmer as the stock itself.

Now, how is it with the housing of the family? It is true the old log cabin of the pioneer has given way to a more pretentious building, but it stands out in the glare of the sun, and innocent of paint or adornment. Once the houses in the "settlements," which turned into villages, then into towns and once more into cities, were also of logs, like those on the farms, they had long since disappeared, but in their places came buildings with some pretensions to architectural beauty, to please the eye.

Inside there was the same attention to comfort and convenience. The farmer's daughter visits her friend in the city. She finds the windows of the parlor and the bed chambers shaded with shutters or Venetian blinds and daintily curtained; the furniture is also dainty and pleasant to look upon.

Around the house are shade trees carefully attended and flowers are found in abundance. She naturally contrasts all these things that are to please the aesthetic taste with the barrenness of her own home. On that great farm with its spreading acres there is no ground to spare for a flower bed. There the windows are shaded with paper blinds. There the parlor, instead of dainty furniture, contains a few straightback chairs and an old horsehair sofa. Her friend's father is not nearly so well-to-do as her own, yet he surrounds his family with all such pleasant things. In the city kitchen there is a modern range that makes preparing meals a pleasure; in the dining room the napery is as dainty as the curtains in the parlor.

Everything is handy and convenient. She looks again at her own home. She sees her mother growing old before her time with hard labor and no effort made to lighten it. A windmill pumps the water for the stock but the wife must pump that for the household, and to do that must go out into the yard no matter what the weather may be. If she wants to go to the cellar again she must go out into the weather, lift up a door that is heavy enough to require the strength of a man and then go down a pair of steep, rickety stairs, that require a strain to ascend again. To make the work on the farm easy all the newest and most approved machinery has been bought—sulky plows, reapers and mowers, patent hay forks—but what has ever been purchased to make work in the house lighter? There is the old-fashioned cooking stove that in summertime heats the blood until appetite and strength are gone. When waste water is to be disposed of the wife or daughter has to carry it out some distance from the house, or throw it out the back door, there to make the ground unsightly.

The daughter sees all these things, and then thinks that such must be her life if she marries a farmer, and she begins to long for the city. She loves the beautiful as much as does her city cousin; she would enjoy a trip to the lakes or the sea shore as much. She is as worthy such a trip and she feels and knows it.

Let the farmer get rid of his selfish-

ness and reach the conclusion that his family is as worthy of consideration as his stock; that if he hires help on the farm his wife is entitled to help in the kitchen; when he buys an improved plow or a self-binder let him purchase a range for the kitchen or a machine to lighten the drudgery of the laundry work, and then his sons and daughters will stay on the farm.

## It Saved His Leg.

P. A. Danforth of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25 cts. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

## SAVED HIS FINGER.

The Faithful Brahman Felt, However, That He Had Lost Caste. One day a Brahman accidentally touched some unclean object with his little finger. The Brahman thought that now, his little finger having become unclean, any substance which it would touch would be also rendered unclean and thus make him an unclean man. Seeing no other way to get out of the scrape he resolved to get the offending member amputated. Forthwith he went to a carpenter and explained to him that unless the finger was cut off he (the Brahman) was unable to take food. The carpenter tried to dissuade the devotee and urged that an application of some drops of water from the sacred, river Ganga would make the finger once more holy, but the Brahman persisted. He said that the finger was of no use to him any longer and that he would not rest until it was severed.

As a final recourse the carpenter resolved to play his awkward customer a trick. He told the Brahman to put his finger on an anvil and to look to the sky while the wound was inflicted. The Brahman did so. The carpenter took up a hatchet and gave the finger a smart blow with the back of it. This elicited a cry of pain from the patient, who at once put the finger in his mouth to allay the agony. The carpenter, laughing, explained to the Brahman that the blow had missed and the little finger was still entire; and, worst of all, the Brahman had defiled himself by putting the finger into his mouth. The obliging operator, moreover, offered to perform the operation once more, but the Brahman had had enough pain for the nonce and declined with thanks. —Golden Penny.

## Some Mustache History.

What is the history of the mustache? In Greece and Rome no mustaches were worn without beards, but in the conquering days of the Roman empire several half civilized races who had come partially under the influence of the Romans and who wished to be rid of the name of barbari, or wearers of beards, attempted to shave in imitation of their conquerors; but, as they had very imperfect implements for the purpose and as the upper lip is notoriously the hardest part of the face to shave in the case of any one poorly skilled in the art, they were unable to make a clean job of it and left a quantity of hair on the upper lip.

This mark was characteristic of several nations on the confines of Roman civilization, of the Gauls in particular, of the Dacians and some others. The Latin language has no word for mustache. This barbarous accident was unworthy of the honor of a Roman name.—Exchange.

## The Dinner Hour.

It is a curious fact that with almost every generation the dinner hour has undergone a change, the principal meal of the day being eaten at different periods, from 10 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night. The author of "The Pleasures of the Table" points out that in England 400 or 500 years ago people took four meals—breakfast at 7, dinner at 10, supper at 4 and livery at 8. In France in the thirteenth century 9 in the morning was the dinner hour; Henry VII. dined at 11. In Cromwell's time 1 o'clock had come to be the fashionable hour and in Addison's day 2 o'clock, which gradually was transformed into 4. Pope found fault with Lady Suffolk for dining so late as 4. Four and 5 continued to be the popular dining hours among the aristocracy until the second decade of the nineteenth century, when dinner was further postponed, from which period it has steadily continued to encroach upon the evening.

## A Fling at Tennyson.

In the "New Letters and Memorials of Jane Welsh Carlyle" is a letter to her husband in which occurs the following amusing little fling at Tennyson: "Did you know that Alfred Tennyson is to have a pension of £200 a year, after all? Peel has stated his intention of recommending him to her gracious majesty, and that is considered final—'A chaceu selon sa capacite'! Lady Harriet told me he wanted to marry; 'must have a woman to live beside; would prefer a lady, but cannot afford one, and so must marry a maidservant.' Mrs. Henry Taylor said she was about to write to him in behalf of her housemaid, who was quite a superior character in her way."

His Life Saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"B. L. Byer, a well known cooper of this town, says he believes Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy saved his life last summer. He had been sick for a month with what the doctors call bilious dysentery, and could get nothing to do him any good until he tried this remedy. It gave him immediate relief," says B. T. Little, merchant, Hancock, Md. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

## Novesta Corners.

Mrs. A. Gowan is on the sick list. Michael H. Handly did business in Marietta last Tuesday.

Mrs. M. Handly was a pleasant caller in Deford last Monday.

Miss Anna Crawford was the guest of Mrs. M. Snover last Sunday.

Mrs. Kitchin and children visited Mrs. Ira Howey one day last week.

Chas. Kelley and family called on Geo. O'Rourke and family a short time ago.

Robt. Howey and wife are away at present visiting relatives at Decker, Mo.

Mrs. Louis Patch, of Shabbona, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jay Ashby, one day last week.

Michael Handly has just completed a fine job of painting on the large barn of D. Croop, of Deford.

Every one go to the ice cream social next Friday night at the P. W. B. parsonage here and enjoy yourselves.

Chas. Ashby, our hustling milk carrier, gets around on his beat in time drawing milk to the Shabbona milk factory.

Daniel Croop enjoyed a brief visit from his brother, Phillip, of Grand Rapids, last week. Mr. Croop it is understood, has not seen his brother in thirteen years and joyful must have been the meeting.

Stomach Trouble.

"I have been troubled with my stomach for the past four years," says D. L. Beach, of Sliver Nook Farm, Greenfield, Mass. "A few days ago I was induced to buy a box of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. I have taken part of them and feel great deal better." If you have any trouble with your stomach try a box of these Tablets. You are certain to be pleased with the result. Price 25 cents. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Riley Maca, laborer, was run down and killed while walking on the Michigan Central track at Vassar Saturday night.

Teeth.

Small, chalk white teeth are a sign of a weak constitution. Strong, normal teeth are large and yellowish white. Sometimes an enthusiastic novelist in depicting the charms of his heroine will give her two rows of pearls between her ruby lips. The truth of the matter is nothing could be more ghastly or unnatural or unbecoming than teeth made of pearls. It is only "store teeth" that possess a high polish.

He Knew a Way.

Anxious Father—But, my boy, unless you study you will know nothing. You will make no money with which to buy things.

Young Hopeful—That's nothing. I'll have everything charged, and I'll keep on that way till I get married.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

What's Before Them.

"These young society buds are mere butterflies," said the Rev. Mr. Stratton. "They have no thought of the future life."

"Of the future life?" replied Miss Innit. "Oh, but they do! Matrimony is always in their thoughts."—Exchange.

When a great calamity befalls one, how it lightens it to talk about it after it is over!—Atchison Globe.

**PINE ROOT**  
Cough Syrup  
Cures  
Whoop, Croup, Asthma, Whooping, La Grippe, Catarrhal Coughs, Etc. Thousands testify to its healing power. Bottles 25c and 50c. Sold everywhere. T. F. HOLDEN, mfr., Imlay City, Mich.

## LOW RATES SOUTH and SOUTHEAST

On September 15th and October 20th THE LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. will sell Round Trip Tickets from St. Louis, Evansville, Louisville and Cincinnati to the following points at the lowest rates ever named. Tickets will be good returning for twenty-one (21) days from date of sale, and stopovers will be permitted on going trip at points south of Kentucky-Tennessee state lines:

FROM ST. LOUIS TO		FROM CHICAGO TO		FROM LOUISVILLE TO		FROM CINCINNATI TO		FROM EVANSVILLE TO	
New Orleans, \$12.00	Atlanta, \$13.00	New Orleans, \$16.00	Atlanta, \$15.00	New Orleans, \$14.00	Atlanta, \$11.00	New Orleans, \$14.00	Atlanta, \$11.00	New Orleans, \$12.00	Atlanta, \$11.00
Mobile, 12.00	Montgomery, 12.00	Mobile, 16.00	Montgomery, 16.00	Mobile, 14.00	Montgomery, 14.00	Mobile, 14.00	Montgomery, 12.00	Mobile, 12.00	Montgomery, 14.00
Birmingham, 12.00	Pensacola, 14.00	Birmingham, 15.00	Pensacola, 18.00	Birmingham, 11.00	Pensacola, 14.00	Birmingham, 11.00	Pensacola, 14.00	Birmingham, 11.00	Pensacola, 14.00
Rates to Intermediate Points to be the same.									

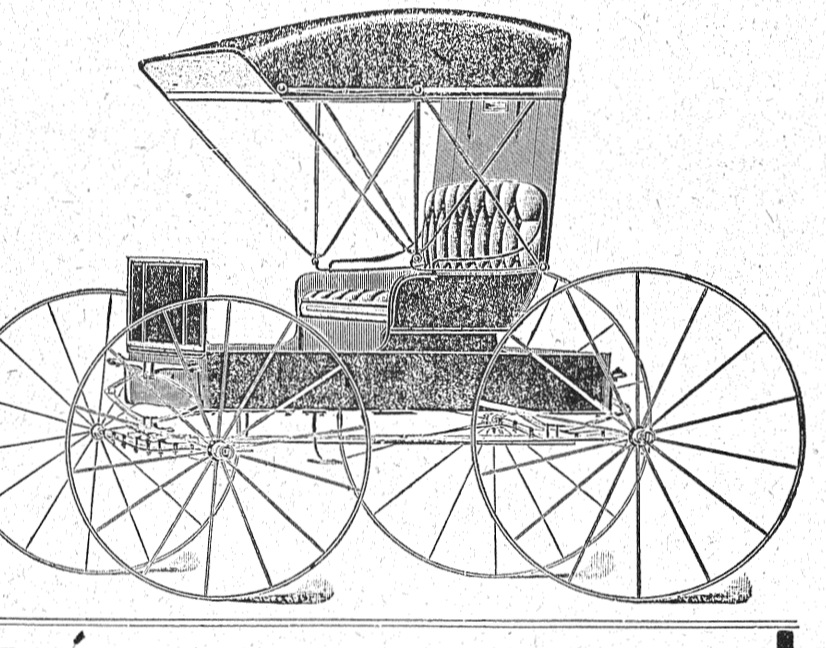
Proportionately low rates to points west of New Orleans as far as Houston, To Jacksonville, Fla., and intermediate points, \$3.00 higher than rate to Atlanta.

Take advantage of these very low rates to make a trip through the South to investigate its wonderful resources and opportunities. Time tables, folders, maps, and descriptive literature relative to lands, truck and stock farming along the line of the

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. will be sent upon application to C. L. Strick, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## Attention Please



We have a very large assortment of

## BUGGIES

on hand which we want to dispose of before the fair, and from now until October 1st, we will give \$5.00 off on any buggy we sell with an additional 5 per cent off for cash. Our buggies are warranted to be just what we claim for them. By buying now you will get a first-class rig at a very low price.

We Sell the MILLER BEAN PULLER. Don't buy an imitation.

In Wagons we have the... Harrison and Studebaker none better.

## Every Implement the farmer needs... Striffler & McDermott

## THOROUGHbred REG. SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

Both sexes. Some heifers now in calf. Write or call. A. WALMSLEY 1 mile east of Cass City. 4-23-97-11

## DYSPEPTICIDE

The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

## For Sale!

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

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

**BANNER SALVE** the most healing salve in the world.

**TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE** 158 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R. PASSENGER TIME CARD. Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING SOUTH		STATIONS		GOING NORTH	
Fri. No. 5	Pa. Min. No. 3			Mix. Pass. No. 4	Pa. Min. No. 6
A. M. 7:00	A. M. 7:45	Detroit	P. M. 11:50	P. M. 11:50	P. M. 11:50
8:50	9:35	Ann Arbor	8:05	10:40	4:00
9:15	9:55	Ypsilanti	7:45	10:25	3:45
10:00	10:40	Ann Arbor	7:25	10:10	3:30
10:50	11:30	Ann Arbor	7:10	10:00	3:15
11:05	11:45	Ann Arbor	6:55	9:50	3:00
11:25	12:05	Ann Arbor	6:40	9:40	2:45
11:55	12:35	Ann Arbor	6:25	9:30	2:30
12:30	1:10	Ann Arbor	6:10	9:20	2:15
12:55	1:35	Ann Arbor	6:00	9:10	2:00
1:15	1:55	Ann Arbor	5:50	9:00	1:45
1:45	2:25	Ann Arbor	5:40	8:50	1:30
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9:45					

The exhibit of the Rice Association of America at the World's Fair in St. Louis will be the greatest ever known. A rice kitchen costing over \$20,000 will be constructed. An extensive exhibit of models of the different machines used in the rice industry will be made.

A correspondent in the North China Daily News, who recently had occasion to see the Emperor and the Empress Dowager of China near by, describes him as looking lean, melancholy and timid, while she, with her square face, elongated eyes, double chin and rosy color, looked like an energetic, vivacious woman.

With China opened to commerce her crowded unsanitary cities—none of them have either sewers or water works—will become a menace to the health of the world. Smallpox is always prevalent in them, cholera is often epidemic and plague can be found in every large town. These may constitute the real "yellow peril."

Dr. d'Arsonval, lecturing in Paris on the effects of electricity upon human beings, expressed the belief that the world is on the eve of a therapeutical revolution, electricity being the medicine of the future. He demonstrated the utility of electrical treatment in skin diseases, and said that under anaesthesia produced by electricity a patient could be subjected to light surgical operations without narcotics.

The first reindeer was brought to Alaska by the United States Government in 1892. They came from Norway, while in the following years the animals were imported from Siberia. In 1898 there were already 2000 reindeer, and though many of them have been slaughtered since, their number now reaches 6000. It is hoped that within twenty-five years there will be a million of these valuable animals in Alaska.

The United States Army has driven out the plague from the Philippines as effectively as it cleared Cuba of yellow fever. The tireless vigilance of the uninterrupted war on rats and filth for seven months brought victory. A bounty was paid for rats, alive or dead, each being tagged with its address, so that if microscopic examination of it showed plague the house from which it came could be disinfected or burned. Of 60,000 rats caught 40,666 were examined and 242 were found to be suffering from the plague.

Professor Thompson, of the Agricultural Department, has written a pamphlet to show the importance of the hen as a factor in our business, as well as our domestic economy. She, and not the eagle or the turkey, is entitled to the distinction of being called our national bird. She is industrious, energetic, persistent and business-like, and produces more in dollars and cents than all the gold mines and silver mines in the country combined, and if the value of the hens be added the aggregate is equal to twice the yield of the mines and six times the value of the wool crop.

An earnest effort is now making to save and to restore the fast-disappearing forests of the United States by spreading scientific ideas and information about forest trees through educational centres. There are three higher schools of forestry in operation in the country—at Yale University, at Cornell University and at Biltmore, in North Carolina. The science of forestry is also taught in about forty other educational establishments scattered through the States. Although the total forest area of the United States at present covers 700,000,000 acres, the stand of timber is only one-tenth as great as it would be in systematically managed forests.

The genial Jules Huret, who last winter discovered America for the Paris Figaro, has also discovered baseball, it seems. While in Cambridge, Mass., he made a study of college athletics. He even "assisted" at the Yale-Harvard football game. Football, rowing, field athletics and gymnastics he understands, but baseball—it was one of the great mysteries America presented to him. Here is how he describes our great national game: "Baseball is a game of ball which is at present creating a furor in the United States. It is very complicated and I have understood only this about it: Two sides and a very hard ball which they throw in the air with a long bat held in both hands. It is an arduous game, a

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

The Benz Suicide. The theory generally accepted in regard to the tragic death of young William Benz at his home near Dexter last week is that while in an insane frenzy, produced probably by despondency, he committed suicide. When Mrs. Benz returned to her home after being away all day, she discovered pools of blood in the living room, and without investigating further called the neighbors. The body of the dead man was found in the woodshed. It was not lying on the ground, but was in a sort of stooping position and was supported by the left arm of the dead man, which hung over an old saw barrel. The right arm hung at his side and beneath it was found the bloody razor with which the gashes in the throat had been made. Benz had bled freely and the razor was lying in a pool of blood. It is a most remarkable case, considering the fact that Benz, if he did the job himself, must have been unconscious, and then after regaining consciousness must have deliberately dragged himself into the house to procure the razor with which he completed the job by cutting his throat from ear to ear. But after a careful investigation of all the circumstances it would seem that that is just what he did.

Did the Legislature Forget. The point having been raised here that the legislature at the late session failed to pass a bill authorizing the taking of the state census next year by Secretary of State Warner, local politicians have looked the matter up and have learned that the legislature two years ago provided for a census, but they failed to find a record of any appropriation to pay expenses. Therefore, they are now endeavoring to get a bill passed which will allow bills. If this is true Warner loses a chance to appoint over 1,800 census enumerators, who would be exceedingly useful for him next year in his gubernatorial campaign.

Richmond Has a Mystery. Agnes, the 12-year-old daughter of John Douglas, a laborer, of Richmond, had her throat cut while home alone with her father. Dr. McCarthy, who has charge of her, does not think she can live, and Justice Heath has summoned the sheriff at Mt. Clemens, the county seat, to investigate. John Douglas is about 45 years old. His wife was away sitting up with a sick neighbor. About 11 o'clock he went to the house of another neighbor, and announced that Agnes's throat was cut. He was very much excited, and had great difficulty in explaining what had happened.

Storm Causes Heavy Loss. The rain and hail storm on Saturday did great damage to the fruit crop in Berrien and Monroe counties. In Monroe ditches and creeks overflowed, doing much damage to the surrounding country. Entire fields were washed out near New Buffalo. It hailed with sufficient force to break all the glass on one side of a Pere Marquette train, greatly terrifying the passengers. No estimate can be made of the damage to crops.

Jury Says It Was Murder. The coroner's jury, after listening to the testimony of 13 witnesses, decided in half an hour that Wm. Benz, Jr., the young farmer who was found dead in his home two miles from Dexter with a deep cut in his skull slightly fractured, had been murdered by some person or persons unknown. There is, still, however, considerable sentiment that he committed suicide.

Farmers to Control Crops. Major Cecil H. Winans is conducting the organization of "Equity" clubs in Livingston and Washtenaw counties. The members of these clubs are to hold the products of the farm for higher prices. It is argued that if one-third of the wheat supply can be controlled in this way, the farmers can rule the market as they see fit, and thus get the profits that non-producers pocket through gambling manipulations.

Clover Crop Is Promising. Farmers near Albion are rejoicing over the prospect for a big crop of cloverseed, which has been a comparatively light crop heretofore for many years. The average yield promises to be about three bushels to the acre, though some farmers will get as much as four or a little better. They can sell now for \$5 a bushel.

Small, but Dangerous Plything. Oliver Chapman, aged 13, son of George Chapman, cashier of the People's Savings bank at Cadillac, accidentally exploded a small can of powder yesterday afternoon. His face and hands were badly disfigured, but the doctors have hopes of saving his sight.

Hay Fever Association Opens Up. The formal opening of the Western Hay Fever Association season occurred at their auditorium at St. Ignace. The mayor made the address of welcome. There is a large attendance of hay fever subjects and the hotels are filled.

Remorse Overtakes the Ex-Mayor. Alvin A. Stecker, a former mayor of old Port Huron, took a dose of poison in a saloon at Port Huron, but a doctor pumped him out and he will survive. He had been drinking heavily.

Grand Rapids Seeks Coal Combine. In reply to advertisements for the city's supply of coal all of the coal dealers sent in identical bids. The council rejected all bids and adopted resolutions calling the attention of the prosecuting attorney to the situation, which suggests a combine among the

Coroner Was Too Soon. Jas. Clark, of Linton, O., an employee of a dog and pony circus, which arrived in Coldwater Saturday, got in a scrap with some of the men and later on had an epileptic fit. Coroner J. H. Montague was notified that a man near the depot was found dead. He immediately had a jury summoned and had the remains placed in a rig and was moving on to the undertaking rooms. Before arriving there Clark partially recovered consciousness, and was taken to a hospital, where he is being cared for.

The Missing Pearce. Expressman George Ogg, of Pontiac, states that he saw W. J. Pearce, the missing member of the Pontiac board of public works in Detroit Friday, August 21, three days after Pearce's supposed disappearance from the Wabash hotel. He states that Pearce was riding a wagon with a dog, and that he saw that he wore a cap. Ogg did not know that Pearce was missing at that time, nor did he learn of the circumstances until yesterday.

Austin Released. George Austin, who was arrested on suspicion of having been a party to the murder of Alna Shook's baby in New Haven township last week, has been released. The testimony of Drs. Bruce and Shoemaker at the coroner's inquest makes it evident that the child died without having fully gained powers of respiration. A doctor could not be found for two hours after the babe was born. It was then dead.

Around the State. A good government league has been organized in Tawas. Ed. Lamar, of Tekonsha, caught 205 frogs in one day. Gratiot county pioneers will get together at Ithaca on September 2. The plum crop of Kent county this year is one of the largest ever known in that section.

Wakenfield voters decided against bonding the village for an electric lighting plant. Roy Fairfield, a very popular young man of Allegan, died from an operation for appendicitis. A calaboose has finally been provided at Camden for the detention of folks who break the peace. Menominee has only one needy poor resident, while Talbot has more than any other part of the county.

The experiment of sprinkling the streets with oil instead of water to lay the dust will be tried at Ludington. Sylvester Campbell, a retired farmer, and a pioneer of Allegan county, is dead. He was a Democratic leader. Mrs. Mary Newman, aged 63, widow of Sidney S. Newman, died at Portland. She had resided there since 1857.

Practically all the building trades in Lansing have just fallen into line. A Portage lad found a \$150 diamond on the Midway, which belonged to an Elkhardt man who gave the lad \$25. An aged Ionia farmer, once well-to-do, but now without money or friends, has been taken to the poor-house.

Notwithstanding the open season is still two months distant, quail are being shot in great numbers in Huron county. Lightning set on fire and burned two large barns on Mrs. Julia Bidwell's farm, six miles north of Brighton. Loss, \$3,000.

The Coldwater street carnival attracted a lot of tough hoboese, and the second day the city and county jails were well filled. Ludington commercial fishermen are disgusted with their poor catches and many of them have laid up their boats until fall. Michigan will make a bean record this season. A conservative estimate places the production of beans at 4,500,000 bushels.

Dr. C. Will Hamilton, a dentist, of Ithaca, drowned while working at his chair Saturday. The cause of death was apoplexy. The invalid 15-year-old wife of Fred Carpenter, of Bay City, must be supported by her errant husband, due to the local court. What's in a name. The Love family of Barry county are always fighting over their property and Felicity Love is the biggest.

William Alden Smith, congressman, has been initiated into the Knights of Khorassan in Manistee during the third week in September. An Alpena man first had a corn taken out; then his toe had to be amputated; next his foot, and finally his leg, in order to save his life. John Waterman, of Ithaca, is proud of the fact that five generations of the Waterman family have fought for their country in five different wars.

Commercial fishermen at Ludington say that never before has the fishing business been so poor as this summer, and they are unable to account for it. An incoming excursion train on the Grand Trunk line at Saginaw killed Peter Sluski, an employee of the company. Sluski was walking on the track.

The Rex Hoop, Stave & Heading mill, which has been located in North Adams for several years, is soon to be moved, on account of the scarcity of oak timber. This will be a severe loss to the town, as employment has been given to about 75 men, and thousands of dollars paid for timber and labor. Aunt Betsy Brown, of Portland, is dead, aged 85 years. She came to Oakland county from Onondaga county, N. Y., in 1837, and to Ionia county, 1838. She was charter member of the Baptist church of Portland, organized more than 60 years ago, and she was the last surviving constituent member.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

THE OHIO DEMOCRACY. Powers to Hang. The third trial of ex-Secretary of State Caleb Powers for complicity in the murder of Gov. William Goebel, of Kentucky, in January, 1900, closed Saturday with the extreme penalty of hanging for the distinguished prisoner, who has been in the penitentiary for three years on life sentence. Powers has been convicted twice before, this being the third trial in which the jury brought in a verdict of guilty against him. In his previous trials he escaped with a sentence of life imprisonment, as the evidence was not sufficiently strong against him to lead the jury to inflicting the extreme penalty. All three of the trials were held at Georgetown and in each of them he had the assistance of the most able lawyers who could be procured. The last trial was distinguished by the fact that Powers addressed the jury in his own behalf and in a long review of the case showed himself to be a very competent attorney, while his eloquence in pleading for his life against those who had watched him carefully in the past trials of the case.

Tom Johnson in Possession of the Centennial Everlasting in Sight. The Democratic State convention, in session in Columbus, Ohio, was controlled by Tom L. Johnson completely. On all the questions involving control of the convention or committees, Johnson came off victorious and controlled the situation so firmly that one speaker termed him "more of a boss than Mark Hanna."

The resolutions now allegiance to the last national platform; condemn colonialism and imperialism; denounce trusts and trust fostering tariffs; repudiate government by injunction, and oppose financial monopoly, "together with every other legalized monopoly and legalized privilege."

Three Courses Open. In a discussion of the Panama canal matter between President Roosevelt and Secretary of State Hay, three courses the administration could pursue were taken up. The first is to ignore Colombia and proceed to construct the canal under the treaty with New Granada in 1846, to fight Colombia if she objects, and create an independent government of Panama out of the present state of Panama.

The second course is in accordance with the provisions of the Spooner law, and having failed to make a treaty successfully with Colombia, turn to the Nicaragua route. The corrupt union which the Republican managers of Ohio, treacherous alike to the rank and file of their own party and to the rest of the people have made with privileged corporations, is further shown by the recent history of Ohio taxation. The Republican legislature has rejected even the simplest remedies.

The present laws for assessing the property of all public service corporations should be so changed as to compel the assessment of those properties at not less than their salable value as going concerns, and to prevent their evasion of just taxation. The platform also favors home rule for counties and cities, assessing boards, the constitutional amendments for classification of property for taxation and single liability of stockholders, laws for public reports of corporations and auditing of the same, abolishing the fee system in county offices, and a uniform rate of two cents per mile on steam railways.

On Wednesday the entire Johnson program was carried out, and every nomination on the state ticket, including Tom L. Johnson for governor, was made by acclamation. Cost of Celebrating. Reviewing the annual tragedy of the Fourth of July as celebrated in the states north of Dixie the Journal of the American Medical association finds that the total number of authenticated cases of death or severe injury due to the Fourth of July 1903, was 4,458. Of these 415 deaths were due to tetanus; 60 resulted from the use of fireworks or explosives not causing lockjaw; 10 persons were made blind, 75 lost one eye each, 54 lost hands, arms or legs, 174 lost one or more fingers, and 3,070 received other severe injuries. These figures represent only the cases where full authentication was possible and are not believed to present one-half of the real number of Fourth of July accidents in the United States.

Secretary Root Has Resigned. Secretary Root, under date of Aug. 10, presented his resignation formally to the president. The resignation was accepted by the president with the understanding that Mr. Root continue as secretary of war at least until Jan. 1.

Gov. Gen. Wm. H. Taft, of the Philippines, will succeed Secretary Root as secretary of war. Streets strewn With the Dead. The Turks are reported to have massacred all the women and children in 22 villages of the districts of Florina and Monastir and to have afterwards burned the villages. They are also alleged to have killed a number of prisoners.

The streets of Krushovo are said to be strewn with dead and the survivors are afraid to bury the bodies fearing to incur the displeasure of the Turks. Made a Mile in Two Minutes. Lon Dillon trotted a mile at Readville, Mass., in two minutes flat, cutting the world's record down 2-1/4 seconds. The fastest trotting mile before this was made by Crescens.

Dowie After Mormons. Alexander Dowie, the leader of the Zionists, has decided to send 300 of his followers to Salt Lake City to convert the Mormons. Dowie plans to build up an empire that will finally absorb the Mormon interests and dominate Utah.

Reliance Won Second Race. Reliance crossed the finish line at 2:15:07. Shamrock crossed the line at 2:19:20. Reliance wins second race by 52 seconds.

Rev. Thos. A. Hendrick, of Rochester, N. Y., was consecrated bishop of Cebu, Philippine Islands, in Rome. A slide 300 feet on a glacier came near being the death of Miss Mills, of Iowa, and Miss Champion, of Idaho Springs, Col. They were exploring Yankee Hill glacier near Alice, Col., when Miss Mills lost her footing. She caught her companion and together they were precipitated down the steep side of the glacier, 300 feet up the rocks below. Miss Mills' left leg was broken and both were terribly bruised. They were rescued by campers.

The daughter of Lieut. Gen. Young is to wed Lieut. John R. Hammy, second battalion, adjutant of the Twenty-second Infantry, now stationed at Fort Crook, next month.

CONDENSED NEWS.

An up-to-date grain elevator is to be erected at North Adams. A boiler explosion was the cause of the wreck of the Blks' special train near Chehalis, Wash., in which two men were killed and 25 injured. Clara Morris and her husband, F. C. Harriott, have commissioned a real estate agent to buy them a modern residence in Colorado Springs, with the intention of spending part of each year there. Dying of yellow fever, Dr. Salazar, in the charge of the American hospital at Tampico, Mex., called for pen and paper, wrote his own death certificate and then died, a martyr to his devotion to his patients. A lyncher goes to jail at Danville, Ill., for assisting in the slaying and burning of James Metcalfe, a negro, in July. The prisoner is Winfield Baker, former Kentuckian, whose sentence is 4 to 14 years. Dr. Salazar has given up his life in his brave fight against the yellow fever epidemic at Mexico. He was in charge of the American hospital in Tampico, and devoted every moment of his waking hours to the fever-stricken, neglecting even his meals. Doctored ice cream poisoned more than 50 tourists in Colorado Springs and Manitou, Col., several of them critically. The poison, which was the basis of the dish, sent from a big dairy near Denver, was charged with formaldehyde. Arrests will be made. Six victims of heat in Chicago on Monday and the torridity continued all night, in the tenement districts of the west side, where scarcely a breath of air stirred, the suffering was Men, women and children lay on the sidewalks, on stairways and on roofs. Because she is alleged to have produced J. B. Strode, a farmer, with a bat pin to the extent of eight times, Mrs. Helen Grubb, of Lincoln, Ill., was fined \$15 and costs. They were fellow passengers on a crowded street car returning from the Chattanooga, and Mrs. Grubb alleges that Strode took up too much space and that she was forced to prod him before he would make room. Negro picketers came near being lynched at Batavia, Ill. About 3,000 from Chicago took possession of Mrs. George Burton's lawn, despite her protest and two women assaulted Mrs. Burton. City Marshal Kelley arrested them, but was at once attacked by a crowd of 300 negroes, who succeeded in releasing the prisoners, leaving Kelley unconscious upon the ground. Later Sheriff Robert Burke, with a posse of 45 citizens, arrested the negroes, taking them on a train at Batavia after a desperate battle with would-be lynchers, in the railway coaches and on the depot platform. Pretty Nellie Harrison as the stake, ardent Lawrence Tobey, the lover, and angry J. S. Harrison, the father, raced 200 miles—one in an automobile with Paul and one on an express train—from Plain City, O., to Kokomo, Ind. The father won the race. He was sitting on the depot steps, grimly nursing his wrath, when the automobile appeared in a cloud of dust, and it took an hour's pleading on the part of the father and the mother to improve his humor. Finally he accompanied the pair to a minister's study and gave the bride away.

Great Britain has offered the Jews a vast tract of territory in East Africa for colonization. The Jews accept the offer. Great Britain pledges herself to grant an autonomous government, subject only to British suzerainty. This means that the Jews, for the first time since the days of the Roman conqueror, will have a country, a ruler and a flag of their own, with a government of their own choosing. The offer of the British government was made to the sixth Zionist congress, which assembled at Basel, Switzerland, with 500 delegates, representing nearly every country in the world.

Senator Hanna Ill. Senator M. A. Hanna, who has been recently returned from a several weeks' vacation, was taken so ill at his office in Cleveland Tuesday as to require the services of a physician. The physician stated after an examination that Mr. Hanna was suffering from stomach trouble and advised his immediate relaxation of business and retirement to his home. The senator may not be able to take as active a part in the state campaign, which began in a few days, as he had anticipated.

Chicago sympathizers with Macedonia held a meeting and framed resolutions denouncing the sultan's government, which they will send to President Roosevelt. The powers are asked to interfere for the sake of humanity.

Dr. R. D. King, one of the oldest mining operators in the Ocotillo district, was shot dead in the railway station at Oaxaca, Mex., by a fellow named Madden, whom he had discharged from his mines. Her babe was half-witted and Mrs. Albert Williams, of Brainerd, Minn., was advised by John Burring to drown it. The little body was found in the river and Burring, Mrs. Williams and George Dill are under arrest charged with murder.

A pimple nearly cost the arm of Wm. H. Truscald, president of the D. L. & W. railroad. He has been in a critical condition for two weeks from blood poisoning at his residence near Chicago, Conn. He scratched the eruption with his finger nail. Teddy Roosevelt, Jr., is on his way to Deadwood, S. D., where he goes to spend three weeks with Mrs. Kellar's father, Capt. Seth Bullock. To gratify Teddy, Capt. Bullock has arranged a horseback ride through the hills that will exceed by 10 miles the longest ride ever taken by the president, and to be done, if possible, in exactly the same length of time. This is to please the boy, who has expressed an earnest desire to outride his father.

A fire of 16 feet in a few hours of the Big Blue river deluged Marysville, Kas., 50 houses being submerged, 75 people rescued in boats and one man drowned.

CONDENSED NEWS.

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SOME POINTS.

The pencil heaved a weary sigh, And murmured to the pen, "I haven't felt so out of sorts Since—oh, I don't know when!"

The Apple-Sass Dish

(Farmers' Review.)

"Ezry," called Mrs. Watkins as she swept the last speck of dust off the bottom step of the back porch, "Ezry, be you comin' to help me pack up?"

"Yes, Betsy," came the answer from somewhere in the region of the barn. "Jes' wait till I git Moll harnesssed, so's it won't take long to hitch up when I'm ready."

Mrs. Watkins turned and entered the roomy kitchen, which was scrupulously clean from floor to ceiling. She complacently surveyed the shining stove, the snowy scrim curtains and the immaculate chairs and table.

"I'll do," she sighed. "Seem's like I don't want to go. Ezry's a good man, but so shiftless. He'll get things pisen dirty afore I git home."

By the time Ezry had got around to come to the house she had brought out a big satchel and a number of bundles, which she laid on the table. The bundles were brought promiscuously from her bed-room, bureau drawer and pantry.

"Now, Ezry," she said energetically as the tall ungainly form of her husband appeared in the doorway; "jest you come here and take a hand. Men ain't usually much at packin', but I thought you might could use my sakes, Ezry, you never cleaned them boots! Go jest this minute and clean them boots!"

With a promptitude born of experience Ezry obeyed.

"Now," said his wife, as he once more came into the kitchen, "I'll jest git this satchel onto the floor, and you can han me them packages and I'll put 'em in. I want them underclothes first and my wrapper, and next them pants o' yours."

"Hold on Betsy; what you takin' my pants along for?" exclaimed Ezry in surprise.

"Well, I'm sick o' seemin' you wear 'em. You've had 'em nigh onto twelve years now, an' I'm going to let Mandy make 'em over for one o' the boys. Now give me that bottle o' pickles, the fer Mandy. 'Pears allers did like ma's pickles. 'Pears like no one ever could make 'em so good as ma, she's said more'n once. Now my aprons. Yes, that's right. An' I guess I'll put them cookies in here, too. No, not that; them in the red sa— that other's full o' flower seeds an' bulbs. I wonder how much more I can get in this side. Here's room for them shirts o' yours I'm goin' to take to Mandy's."

"Say Betsy," exclaimed Ezry, "what's in this tin bake dish with the cover on?"

"Cake—spice cake. Mandy's man likes cake most extraordinary, and so do the boys. 'Pears like 'tain't grandmother 'less she's got cake and cookies with her. Curious 'bout children, now, ain't it?"

Ezry nodded.

"I ain't no kid, but I like good things, too," he observed.

"Well, you ain't no cause to complain. There's three apple pies on the pantry shelf."

"Don't say," exclaimed Ezry. "Well, they won't be lonesome fer lack o' my company."

"There's a bowl o' cherry preserves, too; an' five loaves of bread an' a m'lassees cake. You'll find the tea an' coffee an' oat meal an' pepper an' most 'everything else you could want, on the top cupboard shelf. Now han me that bundle in the newspaper. That's my quilt blocks and patchwork, an' my old black dress. There, that's all. Jest help me shut this up now. There, take it out to the buggy and hitch up quick fer its most nine o'clock. That train leaves at half-past ten, you remember?"

Ezry lifted up the satchel and started for the barn and Mrs. Watkins went into the bed-room to comb her hair and put on her "best black." As she went about this task rapidly and with precision, she was soon arrayed for traveling and as Ezra was not yet ready she made a final tour of inspection to see if the doors were all locked, the windows fastened and the silverware safe.

Having satisfied herself that everything was secure, she locked the back door and reached the barn just as Ezra finished hitching up. A moment later both were comfortably ensconced in the open buggy and were off for town at the slow and easy pace which had been characteristic of old Moll for eighteen years.

"You won't fergit to hunt the eggs to-night, ner any other night, will you, Ezry?" queried Mrs. Watkins as they joggled along.

"No, Betsy," said Ezra. "An' you'll skim the milk every mornin'?"

"Yes, Betsy."

Mrs. Watkins sighed, but Ezra reassured her.

"I'm not like most men, Betsy." "No, you ain't," assented Betsy in a tone that might have implied he was much better or much worse.

"You won't fergit to lock the door at night, or strain the milk or anything?"

"No, Betsy."

"Be sure you don't leave the knives in the dishwasher over night. It 'ud soak the handles. And don't break no dishes. That makes me think, I dreamed last night the apple-sass dish got broke while I was gone."

"The old blue one?"

"The old blue one. An' I was jest that plumb skeered I woke right up. If I was you, I'd not make no sass while I'm gone I'd hate like pisen to have that apple-sass dish get broke."

"Why, Betsy!" Ezry gasped. "Not make no apple-sass! An' them there sass apples jest a gittin' good now, too. What do you think a feller's goin' to live on?"

"Well," cried Mrs. Watkins indignantly, "if five loaves of bread and a bowl of preserves and a m'lassees cake an' all else I've fixed ain't enough for one man for one week—"

She was forced to pause for breath a second or two, but soon resumed.

"And, anyway, I can't have my apple-sass dish broke. It's been in the family ever since I was ten years old. An' I sha'n't have you break it, so there!"

When Mrs. Watkins was aroused to a "so there!" there was usually no appeal. But this was an exception. Ezra liked apple sauce and therefore contested the decision.

"There's nothin' to hender me havin' in sass if I put it in some other dish," he suggested.

The tone in which Mrs. Watkins said: "I don't want none of my dishes broke, Ezry Watkins," made that personage shiver.

"Who said anything's goin' to git broke. 'Twan't anything but a dream, and you don't believe in them things."

"I do, too!"

"Shucks!" retorted Ezra contemptuously. "I dreamed nigh onto two years ago that the house burned down, an' it never did."

"Not more'n a week ago I dreamed you ate boiled cabbage. 'Spose you will!"

Ezra fairly snickered, for Mrs. Watkins had often been heard to declare that of all eatables she liked or didn't like, boiled cabbage would be the last she'd ever taste.

"Ezry Watkins, you're makin' fun of me. You never dreamed no sech thing."

"I did, too; I dreamed it twice," Ezra maintained stoutly.

"I don't care. You can dream it again, if you want to. It'll never be nothin' but a dream." This was followed by an ominous sniff.

There was silence of a few minutes during which Ezry flipped the lines about old Moll's sides and back to chase off the flies. Then he said:

"Betsy, I've been thinkin' about that apple-sass."

"Have you?"

"I don't have to put it in no dish. Jest leave it in the kittle on the stove. I can take it out onto my plate when I want it."

ness itself to her, and her grandchildren were two mannerly, well-behaved boys.

One thing did annoy her a trifle. Amanda had so much apple sauce. Very good it was, too, and every one liked it but grandma, and she couldn't help thinking how well Ezra would like it.

On the day she was about to start for home she said to her daughter: "Haven't you a dish you could put some of that sass in, to take to pa? You know he sets sech store on apple-sass. This is better'n I make. Must be in the apples, ain't it?"

"Well, maybe it is something in the apples, but more in the spice and sugar. You see there's a knack to making sauce as well as in anything else," said Mandy.

"Yes, that's true," assented her mother. "You might put it in a fruit can if you can't find nothin' else."

"Here's something," replied Mandy, who had been rummaging in the pantry. "I haven't any small cans that aren't in use and the big ones are too large to put in your satchel. But I'll put it in this dish. I don't use it myself and would not let just anyone take it, but you never break a dish. I wouldn't have this broke for the world, it's so old. But its the only one I can find with a cover to it, and as I said, you never break a dish. You go dress now, ma, and I'll tend to your packing."

"No, Ezry, you can't carry my satchel," said Betsy, as she got out of the buggy at the gate. "There's sumthin' in here I don't want broke. You drive round and unhitch Moll and come up to the house. Then I'll give you sompthin' you hain't had fer a week."

Mr. Watkins did as he was told, and Betsy tugged up the path under the weight of the heavy satchel. By the time she had reached the back porch she was so glad to set the burden down that she emphasized the fact a trifle heavily. When she had unlocked the door it was the work of a moment to unfasten the satchel in search of the apple sauce dish which Amanda had carefully wrapped up in her mother's wrapper to protect it from jolts and jars incident to a railway journey.

Unacquainted with this fact Mrs. Watkins lifted up this wrapper to shake out and hang up.

Crash! Bang!

Mrs. Watkins shut her eyes and screamed.

And Ezra, coming up to the door just at that moment, perceived that Betsy's dream had come true.

The apple sauce dish was broken—Daisy E. Lewis.

Doings of Boys and Girls

Two twelve and fourteen year old boys (John and William Bilen at Alhambra, Ill., last week saved an express train on the Illinois Central railroad from going through a fire wrecked bridge across Silver Creek.

The boys improvised a flag with a fishing pole and John's shirt and hurried up the track as fast as their legs would carry them as they heard the train coming. With brakes hard-set and the wheels smoking the train came to a standstill.

A thirteen year old Chicago boy, Fred Benz, showed considerable shrewdness recently in a detective line in connection with a search for his eight year old brother who had run away from home two weeks before.

When interviewed in regard to the matter he said:

"I thought I could find him all right. All I had to do was to reason it out—the coppers don't seem to reason things out. Now I knew Julius was 'bugs on animals' an' on swimmings, so I went to the beaches every day an' to the Newsboys' home and the police stations, and then I always dropped in at Lincoln park in the afternoon. On Thursday I went to Lincoln park again and started for the cages, but I hadn't gone ten steps when I saw Julius sleepin' under a tree. I woke him up an' told him to come home. He was mighty glad."

Mary Croch, the eighteen year old daughter of Sheriff Creech of Barnwell, S. C., served as her father's deputy during his absence recently, he having turned over to her the keys of the jail. Knowing that she was alone a mob gathered to lynch one of the prisoners who had killed a man during a quarrel over a girl at a dance the night before. Mary armed herself with a gun and refused to be intimidated. When she leveled it at the crowd, it fled.

Sammy Davey, a thirteen year old boy, last week rescued seven men from a watery grave in Silver Lake, Wisconsin. The men had gone for a cruise on the lake when a sudden squall came up and capsized their boat. Seeing their plight Sammy went to the rescue with a row boat in the face of his mother's protests. The waves were running high but he reached them and all were brought safely to land. Sammy has received a gold medal from the grateful seven.

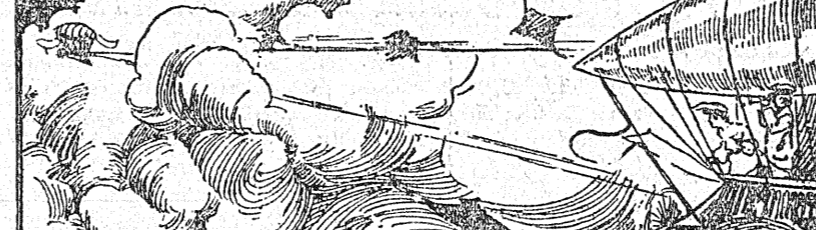
Picked Out by Nature.

The 6-year-old boy in Kansas City who was never in a school room, but who can double any number that is given him, even though it be up into the hundreds of thousands, was evidently designed by nature to be a multi-millionaire.

Indian Subjugation.

The subjugation of the Indian has cost \$845,000,000 and his education

Lochinvar



As Revised by Santos-Dumont

"Will you fly with me, my darling, to some happier distant clime, Hurry, the only cruel parent is relentless Father Time? Seven Summers have departed since the blessed day I knew That in all the Solar System there was none like unto you, His your plutocratic father who has ever held me back."

Coldly sneering as he shovels coupons in a bulging sack, And he swears in shocking phrases that he'll never consent to me As a member of his household till I've heaped up millions three. Now, I'm shy two million ducents, and a half a million more. We must die or fly together, let the King of Finance roar!"

Then she spoke: "We'll wait no longer, let us go this very night, Are you sure the airship's ready and the engine's working right? I will meet you in the garden when the stroke of midnight rings. Now be good, and leave me, darling, I must go and pack my things."

When a winged phantom sweeping with a hissing, sighing rush, Settled gently in the shadows of the sleeping garden's hush, There were whispers: "Test the current, oil the fans and steering wheel, Try the motors, shift some ballast forward of the sliding keel. There's a flutter and a rustle, and a stifled, sobbing cry, We must die or fly together, let the King of Finance roar!"

As a mighty wind of Autumn sings among the tossing trees, So the airship Hurrigan swept her pinions to the breeze, Bumping parachute preservers, "See 'em hustle! Ain't it great? Then she winged her hurtling passage o'er the moonlit southern track. Engines throbbled, the ship was vibrant, said the Captain: "That'll do Right! Hold on, my darling, and she'll shake herself in two. But behind, portentous looming, growing larger all the while. Show a shadow that meant trouble in another flying mile. Said the Captain: "That's the flagship of the Aerial express. She can do an easy hundred, and a trifle more, I guess. As a broken-winged eagle eddies, stricken in his pride. "They'll not perish—little danger, turn our searchlight," called the mate. "Good-bye, father, keep your hat on, and be careful where you light!" Soon there dropped a round object, like a fat pear from a tree. Falling gently, kicking wildly, shouting language black and free. "Good-bye, father, keep your hat on, and be careful where you light!" Laughed the maiden, while the sailors yelled a jubilant "Good night!"

Where the palm trees droop 'neath tropic skies this modern pair were wed. And the airship's thirsty sailors made the isle a vivid red. "I'll smash a shaft or engine that will cripple the machine, And in my cushioned frame were knuckled some rather painful dents. He lives alone, and mourns the day he ever did pursue His wilful daughter, her young man, and his Hurrigan crew. RALPH D. PAINE in New York Times.

Had "Money to Burn."

"Money to burn" is a phrase that one is likely to regard as belonging to modern slang, and of recent origin, but it was used more than fifty years ago, with a slightly different meaning, by a farmer living in western New Hampshire.

This man—who may be called Smith, as that happened to be his name—was sued for a debt which he declared that he did not owe, and he contested the charge hotly, but nevertheless judgment was found against him. Smith said the evidence was false, and vowed he would never pay the amount. As the law at that time allowed imprisonment for debt, he moved over the line into Vermont to escape arrest.

Now, Mr. Smith had always prided himself upon being an honest, law-abiding citizen, who paid his taxes and owed no man a penny, and the injustice of the action against him rankled in his soul. He wished to show his utter contempt for the decree and the court that had made such a travesty of justice, and to outwit its officers in their effort to take him into custody. So every Sunday old

"Cash" Clay's Black Look.

The following story is related of Gen. Clay's power as an orator: A man was once being tried for murder, and his case looked hopeless indeed. He had, without any seeming provocation, murdered one of his neighbors in cold blood. Not a lawyer in the county would touch the case. It looked bad enough to ruin the reputation of any barrister.

The man, as a last extremity, appealed to Mr. Clay to take the case for him. Every one thought that Clay would certainly refuse. But when the celebrated lawyer looked into the matter his fighting blood was roused, and, to the great surprise of all, he accepted.

Then came a trial the like of which has seldom been seen. Clay slowly carried on the case, and it looked more and more hopeless. The only ground of defense the prisoner had was that the murdered man had looked at him with such a fierce, murderous look that out of self-defense he had struck first. A ripple passed through the jury at this evidence.

The time came for Clay to make his defense. It was settled in the minds of the spectators that the man was guilty of murder in the first degree. Clay calmly proceeded, and laid all the proof before them in a mastery way. Then, just as he was about to conclude, he played his last and master card.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he said, assuming the fiercest, blackest look, and carrying the most undying hatred in it ever seen—"gentlemen, if a man should look at you like this, what would you do?"

That was all he said, but that was enough. The jury was startled, and some even quailed in their seats. The judge moved uneasily on his bench. After some fifteen minutes the jury filed slowly back with a "Not guilty, your Honor." The victory was complete.

When Clay was congratulated on his easy victory he said: "It was not so easy as you think. I spent days and days in my room before the mirror practicing that look. It took more hard work to give that look than to investigate the most obtrusive case."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Told by "Mother" Jones.

"Mother" Jones, her small band of strikers about her, sat sewing in a lodging house in Jersey City. She was mending the clothes of the men and boys of her army.

"I am used to roughing it," said "Mother" Jones. "I am an American of the old style. I date back to the times when everybody dined at noon, and pie was our only dessert."

"Tell us about these times," said a reporter. "Well," said "Mother" Jones, "I'll tell you about the Lake Superior steamers of the old days. I rode on one of those steamers in my girlhood. Everything was primitive. I remember how the captain of this steamer on a Sunday morning, gathered the passengers about him, held up his hand for silence, and began: "I want to let you know that a meetin' will commence at once in the aft cabin. Good singin' and all welcome. I would also state that I have got up, in accordance with the wishes of several passengers, an Indian footrace on shore for a barrel of flour. Select your own amusement, friends."

CAMPFIRE TALES

The Shortness of Life. Time! What an empty vapor 'tis! And days, how swift they are! Swift as an Indian arrow flies, Or like a shooting star.

The present moments just appear, Then slide away in haste; That we can never say, they're here, But only say they're past.

His goodness runs an endless round: All glory to the Lord! His mercy never knows a bound; And be His name adored!

Last of Heroic Band Dead. "I happened to see in a New York paper the other day," said the sergeant, "notice of the death of Zacharia C. Nearth, and I wondered in how many men's veins the blood leaped as it leaped in mine when I saw that name. Nearth was a short-term man. He enlisted in the One Hundred and Forty-Second New York volunteers in 1861, but in his short terms of service it was his fate to be engaged in one of the most daring and perilous undertakings of the war."

"On the 15th of January, 1865, when the Union troops were formed for assault on Fort Fisher, Gen. Terry called for volunteers to go forward in advance of the assaulting column and cut down the palisades or stockade timbers of the fort. A plan to blow these timbers up with gunpowder had been considered, but the fire of the navy had damaged them to such an extent that Gen. Terry believed his axmen could do the work better than gunpowder. Therefore he called for volunteers."

"James Cadman, William Cabe, George Hoyt, S. R. Porteous, D. H. Morgan, Edward Petrie, E. H. Cooper, Silas Baker, George Merrell, William J. McDuff, Z. C. Nearth and Bruce Anderson, all of the One Hundred and Forty-second New York, volunteered for the dangerous work. They ran forward with axes under a furious fire from the enemy. All except three were shot down. These three hampered away at the palisades until they cut an opening through which one of the charging columns rushed, and the result was the capture of Fort Fisher."

"Nearth was the last survivor of that party of twelve who charged with axes. Up to 1896 not even his nearest neighbors or the members of his family knew that he had been engaged in such a perilous exploit. Then Congress voted him a medal of honor and the story came out. Many of the boys will remember that day Nearth dropped on his knees and led the little squad in prayer. Gen. Terry, noticing this, said: 'I believe they will succeed,' and they did, and the last one of the Fort Fisher ax squad died last week."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Modesty of Soldiers. "Few men," said the colonel, "were entirely satisfied with their own conduct in battle. This was not because they failed in courage or in their duty, but because the greatness of the occasion made even the most heroic effort seem inadequate. There was so much to do under stress of circumstances, and so much left undone through mischance or misunderstanding, that the man who was in the thick of the fight generally came out of it with a very poor opinion of himself."

"I was reading the other day letters written by soldiers on the battlefields of Shiloh, Stone River and Missionary Ridge, and I was astonished at their simplicity and humbleness of tone. Writing of the second day at Shiloh one man said: 'We started forward at sun up, our line as straight as a rule, and during the day I think we must have covered several miles. We didn't do much, however, except drive the rebels back, and when night came six of our company were among the wounded. The man's regiment was in the movement described by Gen. Grant as one of the most impressive and effective of the second day's battle.'"

Preference to Be Given Veterans. Acting Commissioner Williams of the Internal Revenue Bureau, by direction of Secretary Shaw, has issued a circular letter to collectors of internal revenue calling attention to President Roosevelt's order of Jan. 17, 1902, directing that preference shall be given alike in appointments and retention in the public service to honorably discharged soldiers of the civil war. Collectors are instructed to carefully observe this order in making assignments to the work of gauging and recommending assignments to the work of storekeeper and storekeeper-gauger."

In the Army of the Potomac. Col. Elijah Walker of the Fourth Maine infantry, now residing in a Boston suburb, is said to be the oldest surviving field officer of the army of the Potomac and he was a marked feature in the Hooker monument ceremonies at Boston recently. He is 85 years old and on his birthday Kinsley Post, G. A. R., of which he is a member, presented him with a handsome easy chair. Col. Walker missed only one battle of the army of the Potomac and at the battle of the Wilderness he had two horses shot from under him and was wounded five times.

A Civil War Incident. The following incident is told by Capt. L. S. Flatau, formerly sheriff of Camp County, Texas, but now a resident of St. Louis, Mo. During the war he was a member of Cowan's Missouri battery at Vicksburg, Miss. Capt. Flatau says:

"The day that Grant began his movement against Vicksburg the Confederate forces were massed at Snyder's Bluff, on the Yazoo river, where our army and gunboats were making a feint to distract attention from the real attack at Bruinsburg. Sherman landed several thousand men and formed a line of battle, which was opposed by a strong Confederate line, and there was much excitement on both sides. Suddenly a horseman rode out from the Yankee line, which fired volley after volley after him. He bestrode a magnificent horse, and, waving his hat, yelled: 'Hurrah for Kentucky!' He dashed up, jumped the breastworks and came within ten feet of Cowan's battery, which was standing ready for action. The battery men gathered around him, and he explained that he, too, was a deserter and had been trying for some time to get to them. He took off his pistols and handed one of them to a Confederate for examination. While the Confederate provost guard was coming up to take in the supposed deserter he suddenly whirled his horse and dashed back to the union lines. Many shots were fired at him, but he, escaped unharmed, with the information that he had come for, to the effect that the rebel army was massed in front of Sherman, and not in front of Grant at Bruinsburg. The pistol which remained in the hands of the Johnnies was inscribed with the name of Allen, and that is all the information had in regard to the dashing scout."

Can any of the comrades, readers of the "Campfire," furnish any clue to the identity of this man?

Gen. O. O. Howard Only One Living. On the occasion of the unveiling of the statue to Gen. Hooker, in Boston, recently, the following letter appeared in the Globe of that city: "The hundreds of thousands who will view the procession to-morrow should not fail to remember that the last living great commander of any one of the armies that subdued the rebellion, the commander of the 148,000 of the army of Tennessee, Maj. Gen. Oliver Otis Howard, is to be in the procession at 75 years of age. He thus stands alone. He received, also, the thanks of the nation for selecting and holding the field of Gettysburg on the first day, when with 20,000 men he successfully repelled more than 60,000 of Lee's veterans and saved his country. Absolutely refusing to retreat, and sending messengers to Meade, Slocum and Sickles, 'under God,' he saved his country and received its merited thanks. He had the high honor of serving in forty-one battles, opening at Bull Run in command of a brigade, and in the evening of that disastrous day forming the battle line at Centerville that turned back the Black Horse cavalry and saved the capital. He closed with the last great battle at Bentonville under Sherman. He is past all age of rivalry and envy, and an entire nation he has served with such fidelity and honor will forever hold his memory immortal, and in no place is he more loved than among the Christian people and the soldiers of New England in this, her capital, Boston. Admirer."

Sang the Songs of '63. No detail of the recent celebration of the fortieth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg aroused more enthusiasm than did the participation in the exercises of the brave "Girls of '63" living in that town.

During the winter of 1862-63 the Tenth New York cavalry, unmounted, popularly known as the Porter Guards, were encamped there, and the young women had ample opportunity to be familiar with many of the war songs of the day. When the troopers of Buford's cavalry came into town on June 30, 1863, to scout or the enemy they were greeted by the girls with the same patriotic airs which they had learned earlier in the year.

Such rousing songs as "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are Marching," "Just Before the Battle, Mother," and "The Battle Cry of Freedom" were sung by the enthusiastic young women for the soldiers.

At the anniversary it was decided to ask the survivors of these patriotic

## A Neat Cupboard

is the especial pride of the thrifty housewife and is only to be seen to be admired. Let us show you these goods. Many other styles and all at right prices.



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

A. Blake Gillies is ill with typhoid fever.

Miss Lillian Mead is clerking at Mrs. G. W. Goff's.

Mrs. W. Fallis visited her parents at Caro Tuesday.

Dr. Wm. Morris, of Gageton, was in town yesterday.

A. G. Thompson, of Mayville, was in town on Tuesday.

J. S. Lauderbach, of Akron, is visiting his sons here.

E. Knight made a business trip to Caro on Tuesday.

David Jeffery, of Kingston, was in town this morning.

H. S. Wait, of Shabbona, was a visitor in town on Saturday.

Miss Sopha Matzen is visiting friends in Sanilac County.

C. H. Schenck, of Hotel Healy, Pigeon, was in town on Friday.

F. J. Gifford and N. M. Richardson, of Caro, were in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Goff is offering special bargains for the ladies. See new advertisement.

Can you resist the new things "The Model" speaks of in their add this week?

Mrs. C. H. Fenn, of New York City, who is visiting friends here, is in poor health.

J. C. Seelye is now the duly appointed agent for the Singer sewing machines.

Mrs. J. N. Dorman returned yesterday noon from a few days' visit at Marlette.

Miss Hazel Eno returned Sunday from a visit with Mrs. D. Ostrander, at Ellington.

Mrs. J. B. Cootes and Mrs. M. Sheridan attended a picnic at Gageton yesterday.

Mrs. J. Denhauser and children joined Mr. Denhauser here on Saturday evening.

W. H. Cook and W. D. Streeter, of Akron, were business callers in town on Tuesday.

H. L. McDermott has sold his eighty acre farm in Grant township to John W. Dickhout.

Wm. N. Straube made a business trip to Oxford this week, returning yesterday noon.

The mail boxes which were to be delivered at J. L. Hitchcock & Sons' store, have arrived.

Mrs. Greenman and daughter, of Albany, N. Y., arrived here on Tuesday to visit friends.

Leroy Martin left last week for Mancelona, where he superintends the schools for this year.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Powell, who have lived near Caro for the past two years, have returned to town.

Miss Cecil Fritz left for Bad Axe on Friday, where she takes a position as teacher in the schools.

Wm. Harp, the county drain commissioner, of Mayville, did business in this locality on Tuesday.

The interior appearance of "The Model" has been wonderfully altered by the liberal use of paint.

W. Leonard, of Caro, is in town this week, surveying the plat being laid out by A. H. Ale, south of town.

Miss Anna Balkwell, who has been visiting her home near here, has gone to Detroit, to accept a position.

The Ladies' Circle of the G. A. R. will serve a public dinner in the Hall to-morrow, being Voucher Day.

"Mother's Bread"—try it—CANDY KITCHEN.

John Duggan arrived here the first of the week from Byron, Oklahoma, and will remain for some time with his brother, Rich. Duggan.

Register of Deeds, Geo. Brundage and Mrs. Brundage, of Pontiac, were the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. N. Bigelow, on Sunday.

A German jubilee and base ball tournament is to be held at Pigeon to-morrow. \$350 is to be paid in cash prizes. See small bills.

Auten & Seelye are removing the two large poplar trees from in front of the Cass City Bank, as the shade from them has become too dense.

The Secretary of the Sebewaing Fair Association has our thanks for a complimentary ticket to their fair, which is to be held on Sept. 10th to 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. McGregory and children returned on Saturday from an extended visit with friends at Yale Crosswell and other intervening points.

The many friends of A. A. Hitchcock are pleased to see that he is able to get about again a little and hope for his full recovery in the near future.

Elkton has secured three rural free delivery routes, to start Oct. 1st. Geo. McArthur has been appointed carrier at Deford, with John R. McArthur substitute.

The partnership contemplated between John Denhauser and Thos. Quinn was not effected and Mr. Denhauser takes the sole proprietorship of the cider mills.

Gerry Harris, who has been visiting relatives here, returned on Tuesday to his home in Detroit. He was accompanied by Miss Orvie Titus, who will visit in Detroit, Oxford and Romeo.

Mrs. R. A. Lutze has been stricken down with typhoid fever, from which disease she recently lost her eldest son, and whom she had assisted in nursing up to the time of his death.

Roy Gifford returned on Friday from Windsor, Ont., where he has recently been engaged with the Pere Marquette Surveyors. Arthur is at present employed between Detroit and Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Brown and daughter, Alice, of Novesta, left this morning to attend the Toronto Industrial Exposition. They will visit at different points in Ontario before returning home.

The Shabbona creamery was opened on Wednesday last week, the milk receipts that day amounting to 3,300 lbs. On Friday they had increased to 4,200 lbs. with every prospect of a much larger increase.

S. Ostrander received word on Tuesday that his brother, John, of Courtland, Ont., was dead. He left yesterday morning to attend the funeral. John was a prominent man there and was eighty-two years of age.

On Friday, at Harper's Hospital, Detroit, Miss Mary A. Murphy, of this place, underwent a successful surgical operation, and latest reports state that she is making a rapid and thoroughly satisfactory recovery.

Anyone who is desirous to learn particulars regarding the Imperial District of California may do so by calling at this office. This is the section of irrigable land which is being opened up by the Government Irrigation Works.

On account of the State Fair, the P. O. & N. R. R. will sell tickets to Pontiac, good for round trip including admission to Fair, from Sept. 7th to 11th, for adults \$1.75; children between five and twelve, \$1.40; good to return on Sept. 12th.

Willard Wells, who has conducted a restaurant and bakery in the DeWitt building for the past two years, left the first of the week to accept a position as cook at the Caseville Hotel, now operated by Ed. Karr. His family accompanied him.

Station Agent Beebe expects to move to the new depot in a few days, and the public will not be sorry when the change is made. The new building is being finished in good style and will be a great improvement over the one destroyed by fire.

Unclaimed letters in the Cass City postoffice for the week ending Sept. 1, 1903: Mrs. Fred Black, Mrs. E. A. Fox or Foo, Mrs. Bill Healy, Mrs. Clara M. C. Doland, Mrs. Bryon E. Smith, Mrs. J. N. Walden, Miss Ellen McCain, Miss Gertrude Townsend 2. H. S. Wickware, P. M.

The Sebewaing Sugar Company is making an offer of some very desirable special prizes for sugar beets shown at our Fair, for particulars of which see premium list. This offer is only good for Cass City and vicinity, no one being allowed to compete here who has elsewhere for the company prizes.

According to previous announcement, three rural delivery routes started from our postoffice on Tuesday morning: No. 1 running east and north, Carrier Frank Nash; No. 2 running west and south, Carrier Eugene Maxwell; No. 3, running south and east, Carrier, D. M. Houghton. The roads were a trifle heavy on the start but are improving and the carriers are making very good time. Anyone living on these routes who desire daily papers should leave their subscriptions at this office.

James McGillivray, of Greenleaf, died on Wednesday of last week at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. Campbell, at the ripe old age of eighty-four years. He was born in Scotland and came in early life to Ontario, living at Wallacetown, where fifty years ago he finished the building of the church. In 1866 he and his family went to Illinois, where they remained two years, coming to Cass City in June, 1868. There were but three or four settlers at that time in Greenleaf township but deceased bought a farm and went to work with a will to make a home. As to how he succeeded the majority of the residents of that section know well. He has always been interested in the welfare of the township and several of his sons have grown to hold responsible positions of municipal trust. Of the twelve children born, nine are still living. Mrs. McGillivray died five years ago. Funeral services were held on Friday at the Greenleaf Church, Rev. Thos. Pollard having charge. The remains of deceased were taken to Wallacetown, Ont., for interment on Friday, Mrs. M. J. McGillivray accompanying them.

STRAYED—From my premises about Aug. 27th, a black sow with some white spots; weighs about 80 lbs. Finder will please notify W. W. Withers, Cass City, or Loren Weeks, who resides on the farm, 1 mile east, 2 1/2 north of Cass City. #3-2

Neighbors in the vicinity of the Deeneen home, on the corner of Sheridan and Grant streets, in the Morningstar house, were startled by screams and cries of murder about ten o'clock last Friday night, and Sheriff Dauberty was sent for. As soon as the neighbors arrived on the scene Deeneen made himself scarce, and he found that he had become intoxicated and was pounding his wife, they interposed and he slipped out of doors. When the sheriff arrived Deeneen was missing, and it was not until about one o'clock that he was found in a neighboring corn patch, in hiding. He was taken to the county jail and arraigned before Justice Randall on Saturday, convicted and sentenced to 90 days in the Detroit house of correction, to which place he was conveyed on Monday. This was not his first offense, and neighbors in that vicinity have long been cognizant of his brutality when intoxicated. It is hoped that this lesson will prove an effectual one to him. —Tuscola County Advertiser.

A pleasant reception was tendered Rev. and Mrs. M. S. Waller at the Baptist Church on Wednesday evening.

Miss Lucy Meidlein goes to Pontiac next Monday and her father, Geo. F. Meidlein leaves for Leslie the same day.

Miss Agnes Millikin who has been visiting friends here for some time, returned last week to her home at Bay City.

The subject at the Baptist Church next Sunday will be as follows: Morning, "Growth in Grace." Evening, "Babylon is Fallen," by the pastor, Rev. M. S. Waller.

Anyone having produce or fruit to ship to commission houses in Detroit, can arrange to have the same shipped by our elevator managers, and save themselves considerable trouble.

L. M. Holmes & Co. have a new advertisement this week which should have your attention. They can give you just as good values as can be found anywhere and deserve your patronage.

Our base ball team went to North Branch on Tuesday and defeated the team of that place to the tune of thirteen to two. They were to play with Marlette on Wednesday on the home grounds.

Rev. and Mrs. M. S. Waller returned the first of the week from their extended visit in Ohio. The friends of the elder will be much pleased to know that he is in good health and takes up the work of his pastorate at once.

There has been a stir in society circles this week, occasioned by the wedding of Justin S. Newman and Miss Henrietta A. Sanford, which event took place at the newly furnished home of the bridegroom, State Street west, at seven o'clock of Wednesday morning. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Milo S. Waller in the presence of the immediate friends of the contracting parties. The parlors were prettily decorated with plants and flowers and the dark effect was used. The bride was supported by Miss Lizzie Grunwald and the groom by Leo Challis. The minister made use of what is known as the informal congratulations at the close of the ceremony, the bride and groom being escorted at once to the dining room, and the congratulations being extended to them after the wedding breakfast, in an informal manner.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Saurford, east of town, and is one of our most highly respected young ladies. Mr. and Mrs. Newman left on the morning train for a trip to Port Huron, Detroit, Cleveland and other points, amid a shower of rice, beans and the heartiest good wishes of a host of friends.

Chocolates, Bon Bobs, Creams—fresh from the pot. CANDY KITCHEN.

WANTED—A carload of poultry on Sept. 17th. Highest market price paid. YOUNG & BENKELMAN.

A tramp answering the description of Emil Waltz, the alleged murderer of a boy at Detroit, called at the home of Clyde Starr on Monday. Mrs. Starr and daughter were alone. The tramp was supplied with food and started east. That was the last seen of the suspect. Later Mrs. Starr was shown a picture of the man wanted and is firm in her belief that the caller was none other than Emil Waltz.—Inlay City Times.

Lightning cut some queer capers at Harrison Lewis' home last Sunday afternoon. A tall poplar tree was struck about three feet from the ground and leaves and splinters were scattered for several hundred feet. In a nearby fence one of the splinters was driven into a rail. Lightning followed a wire fence in both directions from the tree. In some instances the fence posts were unharmed but the adjoining post was either raised out of the ground, split or completely shattered. No two posts were treated alike by the electric current. It was a sort of a hop, skip and jump. Mr. Lewis is fortunate that the wire fence did not lead within several feet of his dwelling or barn or a different story would have been told. The current grounded at the end of a wire fence, close to the dwelling and barn. Mr. Lewis' family was more or less shocked by the bolt.—Inlay City Times.

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Chocolates, Bon Bobs, Creams—fresh from the pot. CANDY KITCHEN.

WANTED—A carload of poultry on Sept. 17th. Highest market price paid. YOUNG & BENKELMAN.

We couldn't resist these bargains. Can you?

## SHIRTS

The newest the market has produced for fall and winter wear, in soft and stiff fronts, both plain and plaited patterns. The equal of which cannot be found elsewhere and strictly exclusive. The go at **\$1.00**

Helmet Brand Collars, 15c. Two for 25c.

## Our Fall Stock of Rubbers

for Men, Women and Children just received. See our Rubber Boots.

Successors to "The Model" P. S. McGregory

## Now Let Her Drop!

"Now, boys," said the new teacher, "I want you to be so quiet that we can hear a pin drop." There was a cavernous silence for two seconds, then a voice in the rear muttered: "NOW, LET HER DROP."

## In Modern Merchandising

there is everything in knowing when to let the pin drop. We believe it is better to let go at a sacrifice whatever goods we have too many of, than to hold for a profit.

We let go now before the season gets too old. Call and get some of the many bargains now offered.

Ostrander's {Up to Date} Shoe Store

## MICHIGAN STATE FAIR AT PONTIAC, SEPT. 7-11, 1903

There is every indication that the Fair for 1903 will excel all previous Fairs. The premium list has been improved, and new features added. New special attractions have been engaged, and the grounds and buildings will be ready for an

### UP-TO-DATE FAIR.

Fine Races as usual. The Farmers' Race, Ladies' Driving, and other entertaining features. FIRE TEAM RACES. Prize Macabbee Drill Friday. Railroad trains and electric cars to the gates. Half fare on railroads.

E. HOWLAND, Pres. I. H. BUTTERFIELD, Sec'y.

## WELL KEPT!

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

Butter and Eggs wanted for cash.

## YOUNG & BENKELMAN

## H-O Poultry Food

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

## A. A. P. McDOWELL

## LINER COLUMN.

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

CHEEP to let on contract for term of years. 8-13-3 JAS. A. ENO.

TWO good milk cows for sale. 9-3-3 JOHN MCCracken, Detroit.

TO RENT—Large apartment house suitable for restaurant and boarders. Apply to GEO. E. PERKINS.

TWO second-hand buggies for sale. 7-3-4 JAS. PERKINS.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN to prepare for Government Positions. Fine Openings in all Departments. Good Salaries. Rapid Promotions. Examinations soon. Particulars Free. 5-14-3m Inter-State Cor. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Young man wants good position—Inside work. Enquire at this office. 8-27-2\*

## Your Liver

Is it acting well? Bowels regular? Digestion good? If not, remember Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

## Buckingham's Dye

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