

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 9.

CASS CITY, MICH., OCTOBER 15, 1903.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

EXTRA VALUES.

We will offer for the coming week the following goods at very low prices

20 Ladies Silk Waists at \$3.75
12 Ladies' Silk Waist Patterns, 4 yds., at \$1.98
10 Ladies' Suits, \$12.50 and \$15 at \$9.00
1 doz. Ladies' Skirts, \$4, \$4.50 and \$5.00, at \$3.75

We have some Big Values in Outing Blankets.

We have some Dress Goods at 1/4 off.

See our Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves.

We want your butter and eggs.

I. S. McArthur.

MORE BLOODED STOCK.

A Fine Belgian Stallion Now Owned Here.

As further evidence that Cass City and vicinity is bound to hold its own in the breeding of high grade stock, another company has been organized to be known as the "Cass City Draught Horse Company," with Alfred Randall as president, Bruce Wheeler as secretary, and Jas. D. Tuckey as treasurer. Others who are members of the company are: John H. Wheeler, Levi DeLong, Henry Krug, Geo. Peddie, Jacob Hurley, Wm. A. Poe, Jas. G. Reed, Chas. Brown, James Walters, Andrew Seeger, Hugh Kinnaird, O. Klinkman, and Jas. H. Wood. A few others have signified their intention of joining them. A meeting was held last week and a committee consisting of A. Randall, J. H. Wheeler, J. Hurley, Jas. Walters and W. M. Morris, V. S., was selected to make a trip to the Oak Lawn Stock Farm of Dunham, Fletcher and Coleman, at Wayne, Ill., for the purpose of selecting a horse. They all returned the first of the week excepting John H. Wheeler, who arrived here yesterday noon with the animal selected. He is a fine imported Belgian, four years old last May, named "Cooles," sired by Major D'Onkerzele from Lydie G. He is a beautiful bay color and weighs close to two thousand pounds. The members of the company are highly pleased with the animal and many say that he is the finest horse ever brought into this section. A meeting of the company was held last evening at Gordon's Tavern, when Chas. W. Bowers, of Marcellus, Mich., representing the Oak Lawn Stock Farm was present and treated all to a supper, after which a business session was held to arrange the details of the purchase. "Cooles" will be kept for a time at the stables of W. M. Morris, V. S., on Leach Street.

"The Law of Equality."

The address given by Rev. Father Kelley at the opera house last evening was certainly a rare treat. His lecture on "The Law of Equality" was both interesting and entertaining, strictly logical, historical and sparkling with his Irish wit.

He says, "Great men dream great things and because they dream great things they do great things. The dreamer lives forever but the toiler dies in a day. We love Byron, DeQuincy and Shelley because they dreamed great things and left us to dream them over again.

The greatest men of to-day are dreamers and toilers together. The natural man is a miser and selfish. He does not love unless he gets something from it. Can you build anything upon such conditions? The conditions of equality cannot be built upon the natural man.

Man without God is a natural being." Rev. Kelley believes that education has not reached its best until parents realize that the home, the church and the school go hand-in-hand. He says we can only get our answer to the problem of equality from the Man of Galilee—he lived, worked and suffered—his mission in the world was education, therefore in education you will find the answer to the problem.

Education is discipline. For this reason the Master said, "Do penance because the Kingdom of God is at hand."

"The real educated man must be talented but not bigoted. When we have more unselfish saints we can say equality is nearer."

The people of our village received quite a scare Monday evening when an alarm was given that the Hotel Hoasty was afire. It seems that while Frank Keillor, the bartender was filling a gasoline lamp some gasoline was spilled on the floor and in some manner became ignited. The flame sprang to the lamp which was in the hands of Mr. Keillor. He at once attempted to throw it into the street, but was compelled to drop it in the front room of the bar. It was some time before the blaze was got under control and by that time the walls of the room were considerably scorched.—Pigeon Progress.

John Mahar and family, who are Russians, went out into the beet field Wednesday morning as usual, the woman taking a child (boy) three months and seven days old and leaving it on one of the beet piles. At eleven o'clock she was getting ready to go to the house and went to get the child, but to her horror found that the little fellow had perished from the cold and exposure.—Sebewaing Blade.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

A. G. Berny made a business trip to Bad Axe last week.

John W. Gordon has been greeting former friends here this week.

A. H. Ale and Herb Frutchey were at Elkton and Bad Axe last week.

Note the extra values spoken of in J. S. McArthur's new advertisement.

Mrs. J. F. Hendrick is now steadily improving under the care of Dr. A. N. Treadgold.

Wm. Janssen, of Holbrook, returned yesterday from a trip to his former home in Detroit.

Supervisor A. A. McKenzie is at Caro in attendance at the meeting of the County Board.

Geo. F. Scupholm returned yesterday noon from a trip to his former home in St. Clair county.

Master Nelson Morris is the proud possessor of a pony, which arrived by train yesterday noon.

John Denhauser has moved into the Lee residence, corner of Houghton and Sherman Streets.

The Misses Vera Shell and Rosa DeLong left yesterday morning for Vassar to attend the examinations.

C. L. Robinson has just completed two fine new cases for his laundry, to be used in the delivery room.

C. Leroy Spencer left yesterday morning for Pontiac, where he will become an attendant at the asylum.

Dalton Moshur, of the Fritz Pharmacy, returned yesterday from a visit at his parental home at Thddford, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Applin, of West Bay City, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wooley and other friends here.

Miss Florence Jondro, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. B. Cotes, for some time, returned yesterday to her home at Lapeer.

On Friday evening, Oct. 23rd, there will be a box social in the stone schoolhouse, Dist. No. 3, Greenleaf. Proceeds to buy a library.

Will McWebb, who has been visiting his parental home west of town, returned to Kalamazoo yesterday, where he is employed in a machine shop.

A little daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kennedy, Garfield Avenue, on Sunday. George says he can wear the same sized hat as formerly.

M. T. Carolan left for Marlette yesterday morning, to attend the funeral of his wife's brother, A. Fitzstephens, who died very suddenly after a few days illness.

Mrs. E. Sedweek, who has been the guest of her brother, H. L. McDermott, and other friends here, left yesterday morning for Tecumseh, where Mr. Sedweek is stationed this year.

Rev. Rich. Weaver occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church at Rochester on Sunday. The vacancy here was filled by Rev. Jas. W. Penn in the morning and A. A. P. McDowell in the evening.

Mrs. W. E. Thorpe, of Fenton, arrived yesterday, to join her husband who is now employed at this office. They have leased the residence of John Whale, just west of the railroad on Main Street.

C. W. Hulburt has purchased the building formerly used by the Cass City Lumber and Coal Company, and has had it moved to a vacant lot on Third Street. It will be remodelled for a residence.

The October term of circuit court for Huron County will open at Bad Axe on the 28th inst. J. B. Russell, of Grant; Jas. Chisholm, of Brookfield; and Wm. Whillans, of Sheridan, will be among the jurymen.

W. F. Skinner was called to Orion last week, owing to the serious illness of his father. He returned on Saturday, but his father passed away on Sunday, and Mr. Skinner left here again Tuesday morning to attend the funeral.

W. B. Davis, who has had charge of the Cass City Lumber & Coal Co.'s offices here for some time, now has the superintending of the yards at Crosswell, Sanilac Centre, Deckerville, Carsonville and Applegate as well and he is kept pretty well "on the fly." He has found time, however, to write a new advertisement for this issue. Note its contents, and call and see the new sheds and offices.

Mrs. Wm. Messner spent Sunday at Clifford.

A new line of box writing paper and envelopes just received at this office.

O. W. Nique, of Shabbona, spent Sunday with friends here.

H. L. Hunt has been entertaining his mother and a lady friend from Detroit.

A. E. Ellerthorpe has moved to the M. C. Beach residence, corner of Main and Brooker Streets.

Ed. Wettlaufer and Cal. Striffler left last week to attend the Detroit Business University.

J. B. Cootes has made a successful hit in converting a wood furnace into a coal-burning furnace. Ask him about it.

Norman Morrison, of Gageton, was in town Saturday evening and stated that Mrs. Morrison was somewhat improved in health.

Rev. L. V. Soldan, of the Evangelical Church here, has been attending the General Conference of that association at Berlin, Ont.

C. A. Boyce, who recently sold his farm in Novesta to a Mr. Benedict, left on Monday for Hobart, in Wexford County, where he will locate.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Eno was seized with cholera infantum last week and its life was despaired of, but we are pleased to state that it is now making good recovery.

Mrs. Jos. Williamson returned to her home at Lindsay, Ont., on Monday, after spending a couple of weeks with her daughter, Mrs. A. A. P. McDowell.

Rich. Lazenby, a member of the regular militia stationed at Fort Brady, near Sault Ste. Marie, and who has been in camp recently in Kentucky, is spending this week with his mother and other friends here.

Rev. R. Weaver will preach upon the following subjects next Lord's Day. Morning, "Christ as Captain." Evening, "His Appointments." Baptist Young People's meeting 6 p. m. Topic, "What Moses Teaches us. A hearty and cordial invitation is extended to all.

The officers of the I. H. & S. Fair Association met at the Council Rooms last Saturday afternoon, passed upon the bills and decided to pay all premiums awarded in full, despite the fact that the weather of the fair week prevented the receipts from coming up to the necessary amount within about \$50.

The family of R. A. Lutz have been having a serious time with fever. Mrs. Lutz who was making a good recovery, suffered a relapse and five of the children have been down with the same disease. We understand, however, that all are now doing nicely. Miss Mary Zinnecker has been acting as nurse.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Cass City Postoffice for the week ending Oct. 14, 1903: Miss Leila Anderson, Miss Emily G. Cox, Miss Lulu Ludwig, Miss Lethier, Mrs. Wesley I. Willis, Mrs. Zuma MacIntyre, Mrs. Henry Vincler, Alex. McDonald, Richard Morgan, Doc. N. Mason, 2, Rich. Rice, W. McPherson. When calling for the above please mention advertised. H. S. Wickware, P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. James Belknap, who left Elmwood some three years ago for the west, and have lately been living at Chicago Heights, arrived here on Monday for a visit with friends. Mr. Belknap spent a summer in California, Arizona and Old Mexico, while Mrs. Belknap was with friends in Idaho and Washington, and they have many interesting items of information regarding these sections.

The editor had occasion to make a trip to Clifford on Monday and noticed several improvements in the village worthy of mention. One of the most noticeable was the fine cement walks which have been laid in the business section. Another was the new bank building of Carson & Ealy and we enjoyed a few minutes chat with Cashier J. P. Turner. We found B. R. Desley, who bought the flouring mills some six months ago, a genial soul, who reported the outlook bright in his line. He is making improvements in the plant and putting out a guaranteed article to be returned if not satisfactory. That policy ought to succeed and bring trade to the village as well.

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.

Just In

Full line of Holland Fountain Pens, \$1.00 to \$3.00.

Every pen warranted to give satisfaction.

T. H. Fritz.

BEST YET HELD.

The Meeting of the County Medics Proves to Be Such.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Tuscola County Medical Association was held here on Monday and proved the most successful meeting of that organization yet held. The gathering in the afternoon, at the Masonic Hall, was attended by eighteen members of the profession, sixteen being from this county, one from Sanilac County and one from Lapeer County. Those present were: A. L. Seelye, of Mayville, president; W. C. Garvin, Millington, sec'y; B. D'Arcy, P. J. Livingstone, W. C. Meredith, E. L. King, H. E. Gordon, F. P. Bender, and L. M. Ryan, of Caro; F. D. LeValley, of Vassar; Dr. Howell, of Novesta, A. W. Truesdell, of Shabbona; Dr. Koehler, of Clifford; D. P. Demming, J. H. Hayes, and M. M. Wickware, of this place; and Geo. Bates, of Kingston. The program was an excellent one, the papers presented being very carefully and ably prepared and all calling forth lively and profitable discussion. Such gatherings must certainly be beneficial, not only tending to maintain pleasant relations between the doctors, but giving them opportunity for comparing notes and discussing complicated or peculiar cases. It was decided to hold the next meeting at Vassar three months hence. Supper was served at The New Sheridan, and the spread was certainly a credit to the cuisine of that hostelry. Friendly contests in bowling and billiards were held during the evening and it was quite evident that the local committee in charge entertained their guests in a manner that was entirely satisfactory.

Should Learn to Cook. Prof. Horace Butterworth, of the Northwestern University, says that the greatest flaw in the average wife to-day is her inability to cook appetizing food, and adds that, "Poor cooking spoils love's young dream far oftener than a lack of sympathy or other faults credited to mankind. Girls should learn to cook. It is more important to a girl and her domestic happiness than many of the more abstract studies which she spends years in acquiring."

Chocolates, Bon Bons, Creams—fresh from the pot. CANDY KITCHEN. Knapp and Watson sell guns, boats, tents, bicycles, rifle shells, etc. Caro, Box 575. Telephone No. 70.

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

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



This New Style Skirt Can Only Be Bought from

MRS. GOFF Dealer in Bazaar Goods, Groceries and Notions.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white	78
Wheat No. 2 white	78
Oats No. 3 white	36
Bye	51
Beans, Hand picked	2 10
Peas	60
Clover Seed	5 00
Hay, pressed, per ton	6 00
Wool	20
Eggs, per doz.	7 00
Butter	14
Hogs, dressed per cwt.	7 00
Live Hogs, per cwt.	6 25
Beef, dressed, per cwt.	6 00
Sneep, live weight, per cwt.	3 00
Lamb, per cwt.	4 75
Chicken, per lb.	85
Turkeys, per lb.	85
Ducks and geese, per lb.	85
Hides, per lb.	85
Potatoes per bu.	85

MARKETS AT HOLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt.	2 20
Buckwheat flour, per cwt.	3 25
Graham Flour, per cwt.	2 50
Laurel, per cwt.	2 60
Boiled Meal, per cwt.	2 00
Feed, per cwt.	1 25
Meal, per cwt.	1 30
Bran, per cwt.	1 00
Middlings, per cwt.	1 10

FOR SALE—Forty acres, good bottom lands with small improvements, small house and good well. Four and one-quarter miles from Cass City. Will sell cheap. Inquire at EXCHANGE BANK.

Lost—Last spring at the auction sale of A. Saigson, an iron plunger belonging to a power pump. A reasonable reward will be paid for the same delivered at this office.

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-t

Guns repaired at Knapp and Watson's, Caro.

Special Low Prices

ON

All Wall Paper Now in Stock!

We must have room for New Stock and our loss is your gain.

L. I. WOOD & CO.

Successors to A. Bond.

Be independent of circumstances. Be prepared for winter when it comes.

Fill Your Bins Early.

We are located in our NEW SHEDS and are in a better position than ever to supply your wants. Our stock of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Windows, Doors, Interior Finish, Lime and Cement

is complete. You will serve your best interests by getting our prices. Call and see us. Respectfully yours,

CASS CITY LUMBER AND COAL CO., Ltd.

And France won't be content with half-morocco either.

Colombia may hold a poor hand, but she has a first rate poker face.

The worm has turned. Anti-Hiawatha clubs have started into being.

Things are moving rapidly when a horse that trots in 2:01 is considered slow.

The more popular a driver is, the longer neck his horse seems to have in a close finish.

War between South American republics is always useful in relieving the ennui between revolutions.

Mary MacLane says the future is a lute without strings. It may also be described as an untuned flute.

Mr. Balfour seems fated to play second fiddle. First Chamberlain and now the king is taking first honors.

Turkey is willing to bring about reforms in Macedonia if she is only given time and her ammunition holds out.

The hickory nut crop is reported to be unusually large. If the coal trust doesn't behave we may burn hickory nuts.

Life insurance companies are not sending agents to Macedonia just at present, as the climate there is very unhealthy.

A careful statistician says 140,000,000 safety pins are made in this country every year. What becomes of all the safe pins?

Ohio country school teachers are leaving their jobs to run city trolley cars. Prefer to teach the young idea how to scoot, it seems.

The farmers in Central Iowa are clamoring for elevators. Probably getting too blamed lazy to walk upstairs. —Los Angeles Times.

Alfred Austin has written a tragedy. The publishers confidently expect it to take rank with the best efforts of Messrs. Ade and Dooley.

Harry Lehr says the lapel button-hole should be abolished. Harry is always deeply interested in some question of supreme importance to mankind.

Doubtless King Edward feels that the salary he receives justifies him in amplifying the duties of his job to the extent of acting as his own managing editor.

Prominent Citizens Urge Purchase of Jones Site So That Dam May Be Built at Once—Opinions on the Dam Project—Headlines in Ohio State Journal.

Col. Carroll D. Wright declares that the world is better now than it ever was before—and as the world is what we make it, that's a big compliment to all of us.

The Washington Post asserts that Lou Dillon and Major Delmar are the only ones who ever kept the promise held out in the sign, "Will be back in two minutes."

Train robbers will have nervous indigestion and fainting fits when they hear that an unguarded clerk carried \$3,000,000 from Washington to New York in a suit case.

It is safe to suppose that when the man who was enjoined by a neighbor from swearing received notice of the restraining order there was need for its application right away.

In some parts of Switzerland they have laws which make it necessary to have horses hitched to automobiles so that other horses will not be frightened by them. The horse still has his uses.

Corbett thinks he can whip Fitzsimmons and Fitzsimmons thinks he can whip Corbett and both will continue to think so as long as the public is willing to pay the admission fee to the ring-side.

A New York society woman says the Goetzels were extravagant in paying \$2,000,000 for the duke of Roxburgh. Would she have approved of buying him if he had been marked down to \$1,999,998?

The intending train robbers waved a red light across the track for Engineer Boss, but he ran by without stopping. The man who knows when to disobey ironclad orders is the one worth money to his employers.

"Jimmie the Bum," who has just died in New York, gets more obituaries and editorials than though he had been a meritorious citizen. Yet there are "bums" dying every day, "unwept, unhonored and unused."

Dr. George F. Kunz has discovered that the activity of radium is multiplied one thousandfold by mixing it with pulverized willamite, which costs little or nothing. Thanks to the activity of scientists, the world is likely soon to get the full benefit of that mysterious force, radioactivity.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

Can't Borrow Money. Judge Wanty has refused to allow Receiver Frankenthal to borrow money to pay the men formerly employed by the Michigan Lake Superior Power Company.

Apples Will Be High. Before December 1, 20,000 barrels of apples will be laid away in Detroit storage houses for use later in the winter, according to reports now rife. The apples that the commission men are selling away for future sale to grocers are the high-grade ones, Baldwins, greenings, and northern spies, nominally quoted now at from \$2.50 to \$2.75 a barrel.

Missing Man Heard From. William J. Pearce, of Pontiac, who mysteriously disappeared from Detroit about a month ago, has written his family that he is safe and sound in Elgin, Ill. In an incoherent and jumbled-up epistle, Pearce wrote that he could not remember a thing from the time he left Detroit, about five weeks ago, until he suddenly regained consciousness in Elgin. He said that he had been wandering about, but that he did not know where or how he had managed to live; that he was badly in need of care and attention, as he had fallen in weight from 175 pounds to less than 140, and his whole system seemed to be racked and shocked as a result of his unconscious wanderings.

The Governor's Leniency. Gov. Bliss has commuted the sentence of Milton M. Wolfe, who has been on parole for a year, so that it expires at once. Wolfe was sent from Chippewa county two years ago for four years in Marquette for larceny. The governor has issued paroles to Daniel McCabe, sent from Van Buren county in 1897 for 10 years in Jackson for criminal assault; and to George W. Webster, of Chippewa county, sent to Marquette in 1902 for two and a half years for assault with intent to do great bodily harm.

The Blockade at the Flats. The steamer John N. Glidden, sunk in St. Clair Flats canal by the large amount of the steel trust deal, will be a total loss and may be blown up by the government as an obstruction to navigation. The work started by the Magna Friday morning when she crashed through the bow of the boat and carried away everything back almost to the pilot house, and nine feet down from the main deck was completed by six other boats which struck the wreck in passing and practically broke her to pieces.

Shipping Blocked. A steamer blockade that will mean the loss of many thousands of dollars at the bag end of the marine season is on at the Flats canal, one of the three difficult points in the line of great lakes traffic. All traffic between upper and lower lakes of vessels loaded to draw more than 10 1/2 feet must be suspended, but for that which squeezes through a 75-foot passageway. The huge bulk of the steamer John N. Glidden reposes peacefully in the narrow space, canal, prohibiting practically all passage.

Smallpox Still Working. Two Bay City boarding houses, one the Park City Hotel, with 25 inmates, and the other a private place with 15 persons, are quarantined. Six cases of smallpox have been found in the latter place, and two in the former. In spite of every effort made by the board of health and the contract physicians, new cases spring up as soon as others are disposed of. With an expense account of about \$25,000 in two years on account of smallpox, the supervisors are making all kinds of howls for economy.

Bank Closed. Saturday the Eau Claire Canning Co. drew checks to the amount of \$4,500 on the private bank of Dr. A. C. Probert, in that village, but the bank did not have funds enough to cash them. The doors were closed, but the cashier promised to reopen them Monday. Probert was mixed up with the state board of health in the St. Luke's hospital deal at Niles a few years ago. The canning company is the bank's chief depositor.

Taxes Boosted. Ionia county's assessments were elevated by the state tax commission. Real estate was raised 5 per cent in Ionia city, 15 per cent in Belding, 18 per cent in Easton, 8 in Ronald and 6 in Berlin. The valuation of John F. Bible's wagon company was increased by \$45,000, that of the Ionia Gas Co. by \$35,000, and the Belding Hall Co.'s by \$18,000, and so on.

Run Was Needless. Because two of the directors had resigned it was rumored that four others had done likewise, there was a little run on the Muskegon Savings bank Monday, though the state bank examiner had just made a very flattering report on the institution's condition. The other banks offered to help out in the emergency, but no assistance was needed.

To raise money to paint the local church Bessie Smyth, a farmer's daughter living at Castine, sold her hair at auction.

While playing in a tree, a 10-year-old Hillsdale lad, fell, breaking his arm so that the bones protruded through the flesh.

Because Earl Crawford, of Saginaw, drew his gun toward him by its muzzle he will go through the rest of his life with one arm.

It is said that red squirrels and chipmunks damage the summer homes of Lake Michigan resorters when the cottages are unoccupied.

Kalkaska ministers have joined in the growing movement against Sunday funerals and refuse to officiate at such occasions on the Sabbath.

Mrs. Mattie Hicks, aged 72, and John Heatter, aged 50, are under arrest at Port Huron. The couple claim to be married, but have no proof.

Southern Calhoun county farmers have already harvested their second crop of ginseeng seeds, which sell from 35 cents to 50 cents a hundred.

John Jacobson, of Carney, owns one of the finest orchards in Menominee county, consisting of four acres of heavily-bearing apple, pear and plum trees.

An unusual occurrence in farm lore happened Tuesday. Howard made dug large ripe potatoes and picked ripe strawberries off adjoining patches of ground.

Reports from various points in the upper peninsula are that there is a considerable shortage in the potato crop, and higher prices are already ruling.

An examination of second-growth timber lands about Negaunee and Marquette, with special reference to their value for fuel wood, is now in progress.

A Hoxeyville man has invented a two-horse potato digger, which he has had constructed at the village blacksmith shop and which he is using on his farm.

Through the shooting accident which brought 13-year-old Leslie Crawford to the Mercy hospital at Bay City, his parents, for years estranged, met and were reunited.

Valuable iron discoveries have been made near Rossburg, east of Aitkin. Two leases have been made with the settlers by prospectors for a 50-year mining privilege.

Michigan ranks fourteenth among the states in her number of distilleries. There are 214 with a combined capital of \$7,985,238 and an annual product valued at \$6,755,450.

Mrs. Ella Spearbeck, of Hillsdale, who has neither friends nor means, was struck by a Lake Shore train, by which one leg was crushed. She was sent to the county house.

Muskegon's chamber of commerce bonus fund of \$100,000 for the securing of new factories has been exhausted, having taken money from the fund for obtaining another \$100,000.

An awful Lansing paper says: It was thirty years last Friday since the cornerstone of the capitol building was laid, yet there are adults of 28 in Lansing who can remember the occasion.

Master John Smith, of St. Joseph, clad in short breeches and aged only 14 years, was sentenced by Judge Coolidge to five years in the state house of correction at Ionia for burglary.

Two hundred and forty acres of low land near Montgomery were sold last week to a man from Dayton, O., who will use the entire acreage for a celery farm. It will be the largest in the state.

It is expected that trains will be running to Port Hope by November 1. The port will then be the terminus of that branch of the Pere Marquette, instead of Harbor Beach, as at present.

Gov. Bliss is in poor health. He narrowly escaped an attack of pneumonia a few days ago, and has been suffering from a severe cold ever since. He was at his office in Lansing Thursday, however.

George Matheson's home at Rock Lake, near the Soo, was wrecked by a stick of wood containing dynamite. Mrs. Matheson went out of the house before the wood was ignited, thereby saving her life.

Peter Jacobsen, of Negaunee, was attacked by a bull in his father's yard and was nearly gored to death before assistance came. His right shoulder and sustained serious internal injuries.

Prof. A. M. Cobb, instructor in chemistry and physics in the Lansing high school, will make tests of samples of milk and meat in his school work this year, thus combining good work for the city with education for his pupils.

Deputy Attorney-General Chase has gone to Washington to settle the case of the United States against the state of Michigan over the tolls from St. Ignace. The question of interest on the \$68,000, which it has already been decided the state must pay the general government, remains to be settled.

Private Webb, of Co. B, Port Barby, is in the hospital as the result of an encounter with an unknown negro whom he attempted to bait while on sentry duty. The negro drew a gun, which went off in the struggle, and wounded Webb's hand, which may have to be amputated. The assailant escaped.

When Frank Bardwell, charged with killing Mrs. Ethel Hodge, his sister-in-law, at a dance in Arbutus hall, Bay City, April 19, was acquitted, the 250 miners in the court room cheered until the judge was obliged to order their dispersal by the deputy sheriffs. Bardwell's wife fainted, his lawyers wept and his friends showered money on him.

Charles O. Frank, of Port Huron, who had stolen systematically from the store of his former employer for four years, was fined \$25 and costs after he had paid \$200. The employer had before refused to hush the matter up for \$500. Judge Tappan said that Frank's dishonesty and the loss of his position as a customs officer were almost punishment enough.

The 5-year-old daughter of Gus Melroy, of Carney, was playing with matches when her dress caught fire, and she was so badly burned about the head, arms and shoulders that her recovery is doubtful. She probably ignited flames as well.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Paterson's Peril. Tons of dynamite, it is expected, may have to be exploded at Paterson, N. J., in an attempt to burst the city from destruction from the raging torrent that threatens to surge through the retaining wall of the flume which supplies water power to the numerous mills of this city.

Threaten to Cause a Panic. "Organized capital, through its anti-boycott and employers' associations, must stop its raid on the savings of the trades unions of the union men who will withdraw \$300,000,000 from the banks."

Wrecked the Industry. Sterling F. Hayward, of New York, has been appointed receiver of the Morse Iron Works & Drydock Co., which has operated a \$2,000,000 plant in South Jersey, and is the largest on the Atlantic coast. The demands of labor unions are attributed by those concerned as the cause of the company's embarrassment.

War Is Threatened. There has been no change for the better in the situation in the far east. If anything the outlook is more warlike, and the news which reaches England indicates a condition that is most equivalent to open war.

Turkish Atrocities. A Dublin correspondent says: A young Turkish officer, Zeifonia Bey, who had been married only a month, was sent to the vilayet of Bitol by Simla Pasha. He soon became disgusted with the uncontrolled brutality of the soldiers.

An Empire Wanted. The secret of M. Lebauty's attempt to found an empire in Africa is out. The young French millionaire, who is now in London on business, desires first to obtain the consent of the European powers who claim to have influence over the territory on which he has designs.

Cranks Are Numerous. Another crank tried to get to the president Wednesday morning. About 10 o'clock a stranger was observed by one of the officers on duty at the White House wandering about in the north lobby.

The Postoffice Gratters. The federal grand jury, which for months has been working on the post-office department "graft" cases, completed its work by returning 15 more indictments, making a total of 29 in all.

Great Britain's Imports. The reports of the London board of trade shows an increase in imports for September of \$18,433,500 and a decrease in exports of \$2,401,300.

John T. Love, a New York artist, killed himself in a fit of melancholy brought on by the idea that he was going to lose his sight. His eye was so trained that his appreciation of line and color was his sole intellectual enjoyment.

Russell Sage is able to sit up now, and eat five meals a day. "He eats more in a day than I do in a week," says Mrs. Sage in a tone that betrays her fear that the harder may become depleted.

Looking thin, worn and haggard, and confessedly in bad health, Wm. J. Bryan, of Nebraska, erstwhile candidate for the presidency, is in New York en route to Europe, to recuperate.

A large female bear and two cubs were killed by Supt. Kruse, of the Forest nine, at Iron Mountain.

A small dog owned by the Hillsdale livery man was covered with kerosene by some miscreant and set on fire. The animal, which was shot to end its sufferings, nearly set the barn on fire.

Ex-President Grover Cleveland will be the guest of honor of the Commercial club of Chicago on October 14, and will make an address before the club on that occasion.

Dispatches from the nine judicial districts of South Dakota judge the circuit judges as saying that they have not granted a decree of divorce to Mrs. Roland B. Molineux, of New York.

The grand jury of Moore county, Tenn., has returned a joint indictment against twenty-two members of a mob charged with lynching the negro, Allen Small, on the night of September 24.

More Mormons are attending the seventy-first semi-annual conference at Salt Lake City than any similar gathering in the history of the church. Over 15,000 attended the opening exercises.

Pleading guilty to embezzlement of \$14,000, Thomas F. Ward, formerly vice president of the Lenox, Iowa, National bank, faces a penalty of \$7,000 fine and 10 years in prison. Ward's embezzlement of funds resulted in the failure of the bank in 1901.

Living in a bath tub filled with water for 17 months, Thos. Brower, aged 14, of Albany, N. Y., is dead from the effects of a bullet which lodged in his spine. He became paralyzed and was suspended in the water by elastic bands.

Almost nude, Blanche Smith, a woman convict who escaped from camp at Valdosta, Ga., was found nearly exhausted in a tree which she had climbed ten hours before to escape savage bloodhounds which had been set on her trail.

Brigham Young's successor as an apostle of the Mormon church, selected by the semi-annual conference at Salt Lake City, is Elder George A. Smith, a son of Apostle John Henry Smith, and the present receiver of the United States land office in Utah.

Christian Science is a legal method of doctoring according to a decision of the New Hampshire supreme court in a case against Rev. Irving C. Tompkins, charged with practicing medicine in treating a case of appendicitis by that method.

Laughed himself to death, that was the case with Joseph Jenkinson, who was so amused by a joke at the Eighth Avenue theater in New York that he couldn't control himself and died in the lobby, whether he was taken by users.

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Saving the Crops. In Amelith and surrounding places in Bay county, the women are in many instances toning men's trousers and assisting their husbands in attempting to save crops still standing in the fields.

The schools in the village of Vetzey are closed so pupils may assist in harvesting the potato crop. The potatoes are said to be rotting in the ground on account of the wet weather, and the schools have been shut for two weeks while the tubers are being harvested.

Mr. Pearce's Wanderings. W. J. Pearce, the well known Pontiac public works commissioner and florist, who suddenly disappeared from Detroit August 18, arrived home Thursday morning. He was accompanied by Marshal Toynton, of Pontiac, who went to Elgin to bring him home, and by his son, Hubert, who met them in Chicago.

Typoid tracing. Lansing physicians are treating approximately 75 cases of typhoid fever, according to statements obtained from them in a canvass yesterday, though it is rumored that there are really 90 cases. The Lansing physicians report to the state board of health have never shown the existence of more than 20 cases, but it is known that there have been many cases that were not reported to them, and a strong effort has been made to hide the fact that the disease was raging. Lansing doctors have no special remedy, but in proportion to the population it is believed that the disease is just as widespread there as in this city.

EH to Be a Witness. In the Ingham county circuit court Monday morning Attorney McCarty asked for permission to add the names of Eli R. Sutton, Court Stenographer Loomis and wife and F. J. Topkins, assistant cashier of the City National bank, to the information as witnesses in the case of John Holbrook, charged with conspiring to buy back jurors in the Sutton case.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT. Week Ending October 17. TEMPLE THEATRE AND WOODWARD—Afternoon 2:15; evening 7:30. THE PLAYERS—Theater—Vaudeville—afternoon 1:00 and 2:30; evening 1:00, 2:30 and 5:00.

LIVE STOCK. Detroit—Cattle—Choice steers, \$12.00; good to choice butchers' steers, \$10.00; 1,200 pounds and over, \$10.00; light to good butchers' steers and heifers, 700 to 900 pounds, \$9.00; mixed butchers' steers, cows, \$8.00; calves, \$7.00; common butchers' steers, \$6.00; good shippers' butchers' steers, \$5.00; common feeders, \$4.00; good well-bred feeders, \$3.00; light stockers, \$2.50; 250 lbs. Veal Calves—Market active but at prices 50% lower than last week. \$4.00 per lb. Hogs—Light to good butchers' hogs, \$5.00; pigs, \$4.00; light hogs, \$3.00; roughs, \$2.50; 250 lbs. and over, \$3.00; stags, 1-3 cut, fair to good lambs, \$4.00; fair to common lambs, \$3.00; yearlings, \$3.00; fair to good butchers' sheep, \$3.00; culls and common, \$1.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Market well supplied. 7 cubs on hand. But doing. Hogs—Light to good butchers' hogs, \$5.00; pigs, \$4.00; light hogs, \$3.00; roughs, \$2.50; 250 lbs. and over, \$3.00; stags, 1-3 cut, fair to good lambs, \$4.00; fair to common lambs, \$3.00; yearlings, \$3.00; fair to good butchers' sheep, \$3.00; culls and common, \$1.00.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to prime steers, \$10.00; good to choice butchers' steers, \$9.00; mixed butchers' steers, \$8.00; light to good butchers' steers and heifers, 700 to 900 pounds, \$8.00; mixed butchers' steers, cows, \$7.00; common butchers' steers, \$6.00; good shippers' butchers' steers, \$5.00; common feeders, \$4.00; good well-bred feeders, \$3.00; light stockers, \$2.50; 250 lbs. Veal Calves—Market active but at prices 50% lower than last week. \$4.00 per lb. Hogs—Light to good butchers' hogs, \$5.00; pigs, \$4.00; light hogs, \$3.00; roughs, \$2.50; 250 lbs. and over, \$3.00; stags, 1-3 cut, fair to good lambs, \$4.00; fair to common lambs, \$3.00; yearlings, \$3.00; fair to good butchers' sheep, \$3.00; culls and common, \$1.00.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2, 75c; No. 2 red, 77c; No. 2 white, 78c; No. 2 white, 79c; No. 2 white, 80c; No. 2 white, 81c; No. 2 white, 82c; No. 2 white, 83c; No. 2 white, 84c; No. 2 white, 85c; No. 2 white, 86c; No. 2 white, 87c; No. 2 white, 88c; No. 2 white, 89c; No. 2 white, 90c; No. 2 white, 91c; No. 2 white, 92c; No. 2 white, 93c; No. 2 white, 94c; No. 2 white, 95c; No. 2 white, 96c; No. 2 white, 97c; No. 2 white, 98c; No. 2 white, 99c; No. 2 white, 1.00.

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RUIN ON ALL SIDES

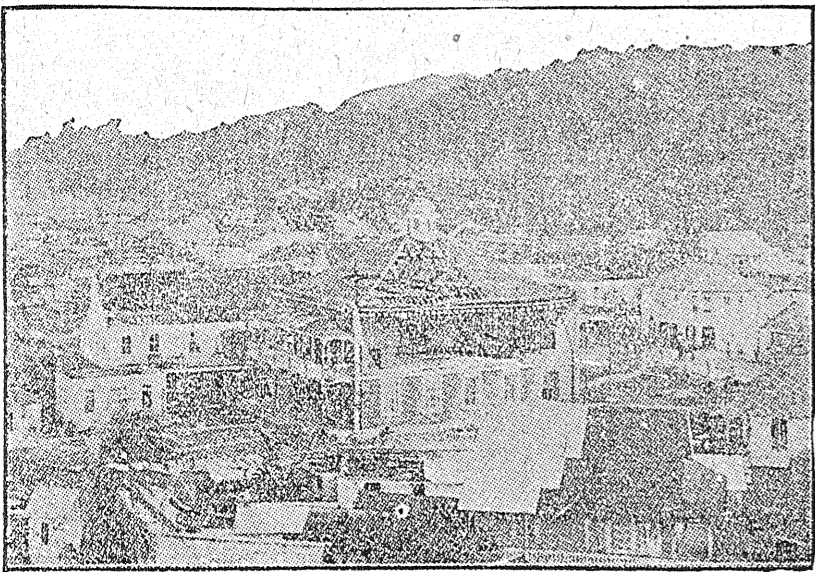
Jamaica Swept by Hurricane

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Many ominous signs foretold the coming of the hurricane which recently devastated Jamaica. Kingston was struck shortly after midnight, Sept. 6, when rain began to fall in heavy, fitful gusts. At first the wind came along, whizzing, hissing and screaming; then it gained in velocity, and in a few moments the whole city and neighborhood were encompassed by a violent storm from the northeast, which swept along at the tremendous rate of 120 miles an hour. Shortly after its first burst the hurricane became circular, the wind coming from all points. The sky was inky black and the whole

are already totaling up a colossal amount. This is no mere matter of a few hundreds of thousands lost. It means far more. There are many competent authorities who believe the loss will eventually reach more than \$10,000,000.

The United Fruit company alone has lost hundreds of thousands of pounds. This is the actual immediate loss. Later on there must be added the losses entailed in charters and trade. The American company's losses are so enormous that its business here will be tied up for at least a year. It will take all of that time



Wreck of Town Hall.
(Port Antonio.)

air was filled with the groaning and roaring of the wind which left destruction in its wake.

At 3 a. m. the hurricane was as fierce as ever. Huge trees that had withstood the stress of many a storm bent and broke in twain like matchsticks. Limbs of trees were snapped off and hurled through the air. It was impossible to go out of doors. In the face of the thundering hurricane, one could hardly stand afoot for a minute. At 5 a. m. the violence of the storm was unabated. Buildings still rocked, and every few minutes brought fresh sounds of houses unroofed, trees snapping and poles falling. At 7:30 it was all over and the rain came down like a deluge.

Kingston presented a woeful spectacle after the storm. The streets were deserted. In some quarters there was not a sign of life. But on every hand stood out the sombre evidence of the night's terrible visitation. Huge trees—landmarks of a score of years—lay across the streets and lanes. Koofs of houses, broken windows, fallen wires appeared in every thoroughfare. On Orange street every telephone pole was down. Like so many broken masts they lay across the streets, their network of wires in a tangled mass, all within reach of the hand. In some places the telephone, electric light and tramway wires were mixed in inextricable confusion. All over the city it was the same. Streets and lanes were blocked by broken trees, fallen telephone poles and other debris.

At a glance one could see that enormous damage had been done. The lower end of the streets and lanes were strewn with wreckage; and it was clear that the sea had risen and its waters had rushed for several yards in shore. The harbor presented a sorry appearance. Wrecked vessels dotted the beach; and shipping debris and garbage were continually being washed up. Vessels had dragged or broken their anchors; and the few that were not wrecked were found far from where they had stood the night before.

With the exception of a small west-

ern section, the whole colony shares the blow. From almost every parish comes the same sad story of wrecked buildings and ruined fields. Desolation reigns on every hand. In some quarters the people have been driven to despair. Homesteads and fields, the works of years and months, have been swept away. Banana plantations are no more. Stricken trees now level with the ground tell the story of fortunes lost and hopes banished.



Wrecked Houses.
(Kingston.)

Her fields are devastated, many of her producers are on the verge of bankruptcy.

That Arctic Mammoth. The weird rumors which the Eskimo have repeatedly published about the existence of strange men and beasts, which walk abroad only during the sunless days in the hyperborean regions, may after all be founded upon truth. However, until positive proof is furnished, Prof. Frazzle's statement about the live mammoth must be taken as a traveler's highly colored tale.—Kansas City Journal.

LACONISMS FROM LIFE

A philosopher laughs at the world, but let the world laugh at him, and it takes all his philosophy to stand it.

Love is blind, and the man and woman in love are said to be blind also—yet we have Biblical authority for the fact that when the blind lead the blind they shall both fall into a pit.

When the rich boast to their betters of a "common ancestor" the epithet should be laid on the first word.

The demand of old age for respect, simply because it is old, is as absurd as for bread to demand butter just because that should be its complement.

Money may make the mare go, but it is generally the going of the filly which uses up the most of it.

The bachelor girl has one advantage over the married woman; she is always a "girl," no matter what her age may be.

It is well to distrust the sincerity of the girl who is "so awfully glad to see you" and then looks over your head to discover who else is coming.

There is not much choice between a meek man and a meek woman, but

there is no choice at all in meek children, since there is no such thing nowadays.

If more men would only take wives then their complaint that some women dress too young would certainly cease.

All the world loves a lover—but very few people love an engaged couple.

It is not considered correct to talk with a cigar in your mouth, so perhaps the time may come when men will encourage their wives to smoke.

Chance is a lady who often goes under the name of "good judgment."

Pity may be akin to love, but any self-respecting person will recognize it as a poor relation, of whom one is not proud.

A dentist is a man who, no matter how rich, is obliged to live a hand-to-mouth existence.

If love is an accident, is marriage a catastrophe?

Man wants but little here below—but he doesn't want to be short on that little.—M. C. Aymar in New York Times.

Beating the "Old Man."

"Talking about getting married," said the man who has lived in many places, "let me tell you what happened to the right sort of a chap out west. Let's say the old man lived in Denver. He had millions. The young man was making his living. Said he to the old man, 'I want to marry your daughter, and we are engaged.' The old man replied: 'Well, she has been accustomed to a great deal, but has nothing in her own name, and of course I want to know what you can do for her.'

"To this the young man replied: 'I want your consent for her sake, but we will get married anyhow. As for my means, your daughter knows just how much and what I have. It's satisfactory to her. I want you to satisfy yourself as to my family and character, and let my money be a matter between your daughter and me.'

"The older man satisfied himself as to the young man's character and family, and offered him an interest in his business.

"I don't want it," replied the young man. "I am doing pretty well, well enough for myself and your daughter. I am not marrying her for your money nor for what you can do for us."

"He got it. Shortly thereafter the young couple went to Mexico, the man on a \$10,000 salary in gold. In due time a son was born. The old folks and the young folks were the best of

friends but the boy was named for his father, not his grandfather. The old man was not angered, even if he was disappointed. His daughter was happy and had all she needed. Later the mother and the son visited the old folks in Denver and the young husband joined them. One day the old man said he wanted to make his son-in-law a present.

"What is it?" asked the young man.

"The block, which cost me more than a million," replied the old man.

"I appreciate your kindness, but I cannot accept it. I don't need it, and could not accept it if I did," was the reply.

"Then," said the father-in-law, "I'll give it to my daughter."

"He was told he could do so if he could prevail upon her to accept it. He failed. Then the old man, prouder than ever of his daughter's husband, told him:

"I'll see you the darned block on your own terms—yours."

"Straight goods?" asked the young man.

"Yes," was the reply; "what's your offer?"

"The young man thought a moment, then answered:

"I'll consider your wishes. I'll give you \$100 cash."

"Done," said the old man.

"The second boy," said the narrator, in conclusion, "was named for his grandfather."—New Orleans Times.

War Plans Forever Secret.

Nearly everybody must remember the story of the man who had discovered a way to set water on fire. Of course, the story turned out to be untrue, but it served to emphasize the fact that if a man should really possess so terrible a secret he would be the most dangerous of mortals, for he might at any instant start a conflagration which would destroy all the life on the world, if not the world itself.

A secret of which Great Britain will probably want to know something if it is ever threatened with invasion is the "secret war plan" of Admiral Cochrane, tenth Earl of Dundonald. It was declared to be an invention capable of destroying any fleet or fortress in the world. When first he made his announcement it was referred to a secret committee consisting of the Duke of York, Lord Keith, Lord Exmouth and the two Congreaves, who pronounced it "infallible, irresistible, but inhuman." It was on the latter ground alone that the scheme was not adopted.

When the inventor entered the service of the Prince Regent exacted from him a solemn pledge that he would never betray his knowledge to any other power. He kept his promise, and though the plans were reconsidered and their adoption advocated when the Crimean war broke out, the matter was allowed to lie in abeyance.

Curing "Sick" Jewels.

"No flaw in that stone," said the jeweler to a customer who has handed him a handsome turquoise, "but it is sick. Leave it with me for two weeks and I'll cure it."

The customer went out, but a reporter who overheard the conversation asked some questions. "All jewels except diamonds are liable to maladies," he said. "Rubies, sapphires and pearls have their separate ailments, but diamonds are immune from their great hardness. This turquoise given me to cure is bilious, that's all. Precious stones are all af-

fects by surrounding conditions. The general cure is the application of acids, but it requires an expert to do it. Pearls suffer most. They age early, and lose all their value in reflection of beautiful colors. A 'dead' pearl is not worth much."

Sing On.

Soon the shadows will be gone;
Soul, sing on!
Night is drifting to the dawn;
Soul, sing on!

Soon the vales of morning blest,
Tired, yet thankful, thou shalt rest
With God's roses on the breast—
Soul, sing on!

Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

COMMON SENSE HORSE BREEDING

Every reader of the Farmers' Review will by this time have learned that a trotting horse named Lou Dillon has at last reduced the mile trotting record to two minutes flat, a performance looked for and aimed for during the past ninety years of constant striving. Away back in 1806 the mile record was brought within the three-minute clip and since then progress has gradually been made annually towards the recent phenomenal performance. While this record is of great moment to a certain class of horse breeders and is of course praiseworthy in a way, it is of little importance to the average farmer and breeder and should not carry them off their feet, as the saying goes. In past years when a trotting horse made a phenomenal record it was noticeable that every small producer of trotting horses got a new boost and like the gambler tried and tried again, hoping some time to win the prize—a mythical, will-o'-the-wisp prize, granted to few, utterly impossible to most. We have looked on at this game for many years now and have seen few successes made by the average farmer in the breeding of trotting horses, but we have seen many dismal failures and have come to the conclusion that when an erstwhile hard-working, prosperous farmer got trotting horses on the brain and commenced to follow the race and talk pedigree with the rail birds that his farm went to the dogs. He might once in a while "strike it rich," now and then "make a killing" and perhaps even manage to produce a fairly fast horse, but at what cost! We have seen many indifferent studs of alleged trotting horses cost much money and work and loss of time and inattention to legitimate farm business, and what are they to-day? A so-called trotting-bred bunch of mares and stallions, geldings and colts, small in size, comparatively fast as sprinters, useless for work, unpleasant as roadsters and worth little in the market. Breeding for a visionary pot of gold at the base of a rainbow the average breeder has failed, failed miserably, but hopes on, struggles on, makes nothing and causes sorrow to his folks. This is plain talking, but it is true in many instances, so that we conclude the trotting horse business to be dangerous, disappointing and detrimental to the farmer. While he is seeking for a possible sensational winner he is creating a lot of useless, back-numbered trotting failures. Had he during these long years stuck to a sensible commercial type of horse he would have each year made a profit, gradually improved his breed and its value and left a profitable legacy to his children. Had he left the trotting horse business to the moneyed men who employ experts and who command every known artifice, mechanical contrivance and trick, shall we say, he would have been the gainer in the end and the world's record as usual would have been made by an expert, not by a farmer. Had he, for instance, devoted his attention to the production of high-class, high-stepping carriage or coach horses these animals would not to-day be scarce—so scarce that they sell for fabulous prices when matched and trained. There is still this profitable field for his effort and it is not too late to turn from disappointing trotter-breeding to profitable coach or draft horse production. The country is full of trotting-bred mares that can never be reasonably expected to produce a phenomenal trotter and which annually do not get any closer to the goal. From the ranks of this class may be taken hundreds of mares of good size, fair bone, natural high action, sufficient stamina and substance for the production of coach horses for carriage use. Such horses may be obtained in two ways. Bred to a Hackney stallion they will even at the first cross produce a really more valuable colt than would likely have come from a trotting sire. Bred to a standard-bred trotter, possessed of high, free action of knee and hock, they would again have produced something better than an average trotter and the filly again bred in due time to a like sire would in time create a type of high knee-acting coachers of original trotting blood. There is a great market and fine price for such horses and the sensible farmer will do well to quit the breeding of trotters and start in this legitimate, promising field.—Farmers' Review.

ture, and judge whether he will be successful or will fail, whether he will be a man of character and standing, or the reverse.

One boy would see in the thousand dollars, a college education for himself or for a crippled or otherwise handicapped brother or sister. Another would see, in his thousand dollars, a "good time" with vicious companions.

To one, the money would mean a chance to start a little business of his own. Another would deposit his in a savings bank.

A poor girl would see, in her money, an opportunity to help an invalid mother or a dependant brother or sister.

In no two instances would the money mean the same, perhaps, or develop the same traits of character.

To one it would mean nothing but selfishness, to another an opportunity to help others. To one it would mean a chance to secure precious, long-coveted books, constituting a fine library. To another it would suggest a home of his own.

To the boy who is naturally selfish, hard, grasping, mean, and stingy, the making of money simply emphasizes his characteristics. It makes a small man smaller, a hard man harder, a mean man meaner. A boy who is naturally grasping and mean, if he wishes to be a power in the world, must discipline himself by systematically helping others, in some way, or his life would become harder and meaner, his affections will become merelized, and he will be of no earthly use to the community in which he lives. In fact, he will make every foot of the land poorer and meaner despite his acquisitions, even if they mount into millions.

On the other hand it makes a generous man more generous, a magnanimous man more magnanimous. Instead of cheapening the land, his presence raises the value, and he is the pride of the community, no matter how much money he possesses.—Orison Swett Marden, in "Success."

ALEXANDER the GREAT and BUCEPHALUS

One day when Alexander was about twelve years old, his father, King Philip of Macedonia, took him with the rest of the court to see a display of cavalry in a large field adjacent to the palace. The handsome young prince with his golden hair falling upon his shoulders and his fine eyes all aglow with enthusiasm, was no disinterested spectator, you may be sure. At the close of the review a Thessalian approached the king, who was standing among his officers, and said that he had a horse for sale which he wished him to buy.

"What is your price, Sir Philonicus?" asked Philip, who, it seems, knew the man quite well.

"Sixteen talents, your Majesty, but 'tis a royal steed and only kings should mount him."

"And your price is royal," laughed the king. "However, let me see your beast. If he suits us, we shall not quarrel about the price."

The horse was brought, a huge black charger of a Thessalian breed that stamped its bit and pawed the turf, like a Pegasus. He was a young horse, too, splendidly built, saving a rather large head, and giving promise of remarkable speed.

"It has never been mounted, my lord," observed Philonicus; "doubtless he will be shy at first."

A dozen gaily dressed young officers stepped boldly forward to mount the new horse and test his speed. But the black steed appeared so fierce and unmanageable that the gay fellows were glad to step back to their places. One of the officers persisting in his attempt, was thrown violently upon the ground, from which he arose crestfallen enough, his helmet begrimed with dust, and a brand new cloak nearly spoiled.

The Thessalian courier seemed in a bad humor that morning. He reared and plunged and kicked, and so far from allowing any one to mount him, he would not even bear to be spoken to, but would turn fiercely upon his groomers at the least provocation.

"Take away your steed, Sir Thessalian," said Philip, angrily. "He is savage as Cerberus. I marvel that he has not killed thee ere now. Only a Centaur could ride the beast."

"Truly he is possessed," answered Philonicus, very much disappointed. "What ailment does Bucephalus? Thou hast never acted so until now."

"Father," said Alexander, who had been very quiet and observant, now stepping forward and speaking very earnestly, "that is too good a horse to be lost for want of skill and spirit sufficient to manage him."

"And do you think, forward boy, that you can manage the brute better than our elders?" asked the king.

"That I can," replied the prince, "or I will forfeit the price asked for the horse."

At this the courtiers laughed, and Philip shook his head, but the boy did not smile. He only said: "Have I your permission, father?"

"Ho, there!" cried Philip. "Lead back your steed," cried Philip. "Here is a headstrong youth who wishes to break his neck."

Then the young prince, throwing off his gold-embroidered mantle, and tying his sandals tightly, ran up to Bucephalus, and laying hold of the bridle, turned him to the sun, for he had quietly been making up his mind that the horse had been frightened by his own shadow, which had constantly moved as he moved. His assumption was verified at once, for no sooner was Bucephalus turned about than he immediately became quieter. Alexander continued to speak to him gently, patting him on the neck, until he had him under control. Then springing suddenly upon his back, the prince, without using either whip or spur, galloped the fiery steed across the field to his heart's content.

After a half hour's hard racing, he approached the royal circle again, and delivered Bucephalus as tame as an old chariot horse to the groomers. The black steed had found his master.

"Pay the Thessalian his gold, Perdicas," said Philip to one of the young officers, and then turning to the young prince, he said with a trembling voice, "Macedon is too small a kingdom for thee, my son, and one day I prophesy, thou shalt rule over a greater. Thou art indeed worthy of empire."

The handsome prince, his face all flushed with the exercise, and his golden locks blown hither and thither, went home leading Bucephalus proudly by the bridle; and Bucephalus was proud to be led, too.

But the Thessalian steed would permit no one else to mount him, so Alexander was the only person who ever rode him. He bore his master through all his campaigns, and when at last he died, Alexander gave the black steed a funeral like that of a king. His name was long preserved by a city which the conqueror built, and named after him, Bucephalia. To-day when we think of Alexander the Great we almost always think of the gallant horse that the conqueror won in his boyhood days through his keen perception, his quick wit and his grit.—The American Boy.

A Costly Celebration. Something like \$700,000 was deposited in the banks of Atlantic City as the result of the two days' throng of holiday visitors on account of the glorious Fourth. It was divided among seven institutions and was the best record ever made for the first week in July.

The Partnership of Marriage

The true theory of marriage is a partnership on equal terms for a safe and comfortable journey through a world in which the ideal is hard and fast enclosed in a bristling burr of the material, says Saturday Evening Post. To this partnership the man gives his ability as an income-getter, the woman her ability as a homemaker. On the good ship Matrimony not husband or wife is captain and pilot, but Love; and husband and wife are his hard-working crew; and if they don't work, each at the equally important duties, smash goes the ship on the rocks.

If the man had the housekeeping end of the work they would in all probability fall even further short of perfection than do the women. There is not anywhere in organized society an occupation that can absorb more intelligence, skill, energy and patience than housekeeping. Perhaps that's why men discreetly leave it in the hands of the women. But is it not strange that they do not rise more rapidly to their opportunities, that they do not develop the great science and art which the world looks to them to elevate and improve? Is it not a reproach to any woman that a mere restaurant can set a better table than she can, that any mere hotel can be more comfortable, better ordered, better cleaned and dusted than her house?

If the average woman worked as many hours each day at her housekeeping—thinking, doing and superintending—such as her husband thinks he works at "income-getting," there would be cobwebs on the divorce calendars, and thanks to the women, men and women would be marching forward to the millennium quickstep.

It is important that men educate themselves. It is more important that the women, the mothers and counselors and inspirers of men, educate themselves—in that only true education which teaches that as the secret of the mystery of the universe lies hid in the "flower in the crumpled wall," so does the mystery of progress and happiness lie hid in the small, homely things which the ignorant call trivial and vulgar.

The Smart Modern Boy. It has become so common to read of wonderful discoveries in science or remarkable inventions by very young men, that we are prepared for youthful prodigies in every line. Still, one cannot escape a little thrill of envy and admiration when some particularly striking demonstration of the smartness of the modern youth is offered. A case in point is that of a 16-year-old Brazilian, Oswaldo de Faria, who is quite turning the heads of gray-haired scientists in Paris by solving with ease problems which have heretofore baffled electrical specialists. He is credited with the invention of a regulator by which he can transform electrical currents and regulate light with the greatest ease and simplicity. The boys of the present generation ought to outshine their parents, for they start with a bigger store of knowledge and better intellectual training.

Learning corn was originated by J. S. Leaming of Hamilton county, Ohio, in 1826.

"Hackles" are the peculiar, narrow, long feathers on the neck of fowls.

Men dislike to be regarded as sentimental in their dealings with women.

MONEY AN INDICATOR OF CHARACTER

Perhaps there is nothing else which reveals one's real character like money or the lack of it. The moment a young person begins to get money, he shows his true metal by the way he uses it,—by the way he saves it or by the manner in which he spends it.

Money is a great blab, a great revealer of personal history. It brings out all one's weaknesses. It indicates his wise or foolish spending, or wise or foolish saving; it reveals his real character.

If you should give a thousand dollars to each member of this year's graduates, and could follow each in disposing it, without knowing anything else about him, you could get a pretty good idea of his probable fu-

ture, and judge whether he will be successful or will fail, whether he will be a man of character and standing, or the reverse.

One boy would see in the thousand dollars, a college education for himself or for a crippled or otherwise handicapped brother or sister. Another would see, in his thousand dollars, a "good time" with vicious companions.

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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 charged at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Gifts of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDowell, Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

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

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

Dr. M. M. Wickware,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence over Mack's store, Phone 23. Office hours—11 a. m. to 3 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. These hours will be observed as strictly as possible. Can also be found in office at other times unless engaged in outside calls.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold,
Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Office in the second story of the City Block. Phone No. 35. 6-20-01.

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

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

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

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 525, I. O. F., meets on 2nd 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. E. A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 8-11-97

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 233, 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. A. P. McDowell, Commander. A. D. GILLIES, Record Keeper.

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

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. W. W. WALKER, 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. C. meeting 6:30 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. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:00 p. m. Epworth League at 6:00 p. m. Prayer-meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Rev. M. W. GIFFORD, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. C. E. at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. S. P. 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, Gageton, Michigan.
Full Graded Course in Vocal and Instrumental Music.
For Terms Call or Address, Sisters of St. Dominic, Gageton, Mich.

Complete line of Musical Supplies and Instruments on hand.

WANTED—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS PERSONS in each state to travel for none 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, 331 Dearborn St., Chicago. 4-30-05

BONE FOOD

Soft and crooked bones mean bad feeding. Call the disease rickets if you want to. The growing child must eat the right food for growth. Bones must have bone food, blood must have blood food and so on through the list.

Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment for soft bones in children. Little doses every day give the stiffness and shape that healthy bones should have. Bow legs become straighter, loose joints grow stronger and firmness comes to the soft heads.

Wrong food caused the trouble. Right food will cure it. In thousands of cases Scott's Emulsion has proven to be the right food for soft bones in childhood.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York, sec. and druggists; all druggists.

Beauley.

The beautiful sorrel gelding belonging to Miss Lou Parr, of Beauley, which Chas. Hartsell has had during the latter part of the winter and early spring breaking in, was exhibited at the Elkton fair and took an easy first. He was so much superior to any competitor that one of the judges afterward remarked, "We couldn't help giving him first, he is so much better—he should have had first and second both." Two of this horse's half-brothers are now under training on the track and discerning horse-fanciers predict an enviable record for this stately beauty. Miss Parr is justly proud of her possession.

Pigeon.

F. L. Pettit entertained his father, from Cass City, one day last week.

Farmer's wagons laden with sugar beets may be seen on the streets every day now.

A number from here attended the opera at Elkton various evenings of last week.

The teachers of our public schools attended the institute at Bad Axe last Saturday.

Messrs. Campbell and Hart are attending the meeting of the Grand Chapter of the Eastern Star at Lansing this week.

Makes A Clean Sweep.

There's nothing like doing a thing thoroughly. Of all the Salves you ever heard of, Buckle's Arnica Salve is the best. It sweeps away and cures Burns, Sores, Bruises, Cuts, Boils, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions and Piles. It's only 25c and guaranteed to give satisfaction by T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Pingree

C. Shores visited at John Fox's last week.

B. Bullock will have an auction sale, Oct. 15th.

Miss Terry spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. T. Agar.

Sarah Agar, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Agar, passed away Tuesday p. m., after a brief illness of four days. She was one year and seven months old. The sermon was preached Thursday p. m. by Elder Kiteley. F. C. Lee conducted the funeral. Mr. Agar has the sympathy of the entire community.

"We shall meet but we shall miss her. There will be a vacant chair. We will linger to caress her When we say our evening prayer."

Holbrook

Born to Mrs. Wm. Smith, October 1st, a daughter.

Mrs. Wm. Smith, of Uby, is visiting at her parental home.

Rob. Cleland has gone to Newberry to work in the asylum.

Chas. Graham has gone to Crosswell to work in the sugar factory.

Mrs. Robert Mathews is staying a few days in Cass City to have her knee doctored.

Born, to Mrs. John Sommerville, on Oct. 4th, a daughter. Mother and child are both doing well.

Charles Graham and wife will leave for Onaway on the 10th. Their many friends are sorry to see them go.

Rev. McMillan, of the Free Methodist Church, has moved to Bay City, his new field of labor. Rev. Scambaugh takes his place.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

Ellington

We have had clear nice weather for the past week.

Wm. Nelson has two nieces visiting with his family at present indefinitely. Charles A. King has a daughter, who lives up north, visiting with him and family indefinitely.

Quite a large number of Ellington citizens attended the Caro fair last week the two last days.

Mrs. Chas. A. Fish has three sisters from York State visiting her at present. They came last week Thursday and will stay indefinitely.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Seekens and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Fish are now the proud grandparents of a grandson that came to gladden their hearts a few days ago.

The 17th of October will soon be here and that will be the 75th birthday of the writer, who came into Michigan the 7th of May, 1852, has spent fifty years of his life in the state and he expects to end his days here too.

Canboro.

Quite a number from here attended Elkton fair last week.

Mrs. Albert Dulmage, of Pontiac, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Miss Ina Blair, of Bad Axe, was the guest of Miss Lois Parker Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Mollendorf attended church in Elkton Sunday forenoon.

Canboro school started to day with Miss Fanny Baskin, of Uby, as teacher.

Miss Mabel McDonald, of Beauley, was the guest of Miss Sadie Barleigh Sunday.

Percy Donaldson and mother, of Souderton, visited in this vicinity over Sunday.

Most of the farmers are busy digging potatoes and pulling beans at the present time.

Henry Hiser and Miss Florence Webster, of Elmwood, visited at Burdette Webster's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Jerome and son and Mrs. P. C. Parker and two children attended Mrs. Jerome's parents golden wedding at Flint last week.

Willmot.

Our sick people are better.

Wm. Penfold was over from Caro Sunday.

Forty cents per bushel is the price potato buyers are giving here.

There is talk of a F. R. D. from here. It is now being agitated.

Miss May Slattery, of North Branch, visited friends here a couple of days last week.

This reported that Charlie Sole has typhoid fever. He is at an uncle's in Wolverine.

A carload of pickles for Williams Bros. went from here Monday and another one is being loaded and will go out Thursday night.

Mina Clark and family did not go Friday as intended but started Monday. Miss Manda Sole will not go for a couple of weeks yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland are getting ready to move into their home recently purchased by them, the property formerly owned by C. Chatfield.

Last Friday evening when Mr. and Mrs. Alf Legg and Mrs. J. Legg were returning from the fair, their horse became frightened and jumped, breaking the harness and almost overturning the buggy, pitching part of the occupants out of the rig. Fortunately no one was hurt.

Noko

Mr. Hook is on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Chard visited at Mr. Walker's, near Marlette Sunday.

Frank Kirbyson and Ed. Smith went to Caro on Monday to work in the sugar factory.

Some of the farmers are cutting corn, digging potatoes and getting ready for winter generally.

Mrs. Henry Leslie returned from Cass City Wednesday, after a week's visit with her son and family.

Mr. Pringle, of Shabbona, gave fire insurance policies to a number of farmers in this vicinity last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hewitt, of Wheatland, visited at the home of the latter's aunt, Mrs. Serena Lewis, on Sunday last.

Mrs. Serena Lewis went to Roseburg, on Saturday, where she will visit her aged mother and a few friends the coming week.

Walter Chard and Frank and Walter Leifer went to Onaway on Monday last, where they expect to work in a carriage factory this winter.

If you want to join the Boxers or get a free pass to anywhere in China just try to drive over that one-half mile of road-east of Trainor's Corners. We don't feel at all disgraced though. We are sure it is not the Commissioner's fault for he has been going to fix it for the last two years.

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

Elmwood.

Potatoes are rotting quite badly.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Southworth have a young son.

John Greenwood is doing mason work at Fairgrove.

Mrs. Norris, of Detroit, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Wilds.

Miss Mary Toohy has gone to New Jersey, where she will attend school.

Floyd Higbie, of Chicago, is visiting his sisters, Alta Hayes and Ella Campbell.

Ira Hayes and family visited relatives at Unionville Saturday and Sunday.

E. S. White and family entertained Mr. and Mrs. James Turner, of Ellington Sunday.

Mrs. Sheridan and children, of Fairgrove, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Toohy.

F. A. Turner, wife and daughter, of Caro, spent Sunday with Mrs. Turner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thadus Compton.

Mrs. M. Raymond has returned to her home at Jackson, after spending several weeks with relatives here and at Ellington.

Bean pulling is the main occupation among the farmers at present. Some have been damaged by the frequent rains and others are a fine sample.

Mrs. Phalen and son, Dennis, returned to their home at Chepstow, Ont., Saturday after spending several days with relatives here, and at Gagetown.

A Great Sensation.
There was a big sensation in Leesville, Ind. when W. H. Brown of that place, who was expected to die, had his life saved by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. He writes: "I endured insufferable agonies from Asthma but your New Discovery gave me immediate relief and soon thereafter effected a complete cure. Similar cures of consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and Grip are numerous. It's a peerless remedy for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Trial Bottles free."

Deford.
Elisha Allen has a sick cow.

Miss Anna Crawford is very sick with fever.

Potatoes forty cents per bushel at Deford this week.

Dance party at Len Patch's on the evening of the 8th.

Visitors from Avoca, St. Clair county, at Geo. Martin's.

Company from Wells at Lewis Ketherford's, on townline.

Music party at John McCracken's on the evening of the 10th inst.

The Pontiac visitor that was at Will Patch's has gone back to Pontiac.

Mrs. Nelson Brown and Mrs. Samuel Gowin have gone back to the country of the straits.

David and Prentis Curtis, of Ar-mada, accompanied by their wives, are visiting in this locality.

We hear the sad news that Robert Irving, once a resident of Novesta, died at his home near Alpena last week.

We learn 'tis now a settled matter—John McCaughna will become the merchant of Novesta and A. J. Mills will seek new business fields.

Kingston Farmers' Club will meet at Eli Leek's first Friday in November. At the last meeting it was voted to have each member buy a camp stool and take it to the meetings so as to have all supplied with seats without so much trouble to the entertainers. Members govern themselves accordingly.

School Reports.

Report of Wilmot School for month ending Oct. 2, 1903.

Number of days taught 20.

" pupils enrolled 62.

Average daily attendance 45.12.

Names of pupils not absent during the month: Orlio Moulton, Charlie Tallman, Avis Hartt, Earl Tallman, Leslie Ford, Allie Hartt, Lizzie Tallman, Merritt Hartt, Mable Rounds, Stanley Hartt, Clarence Tallman.

BELLE SCHELL, Teacher.

THE NEW YORK WORLD
THIRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Read wherever the English Language is Spoken.

The Thrice-a-Week World long ago established itself in public favor, for it is now recognized as the strongest publication of its kind in the United States. Advertisers and publishers seeking striking combinations—and they know best—universally testify to this. It is widely circulated in every State and Territory of the Union, and even in remote South Africa and on the gold fields in the desert of Australia. These are the things that tell.

Next year we have the Presidential campaign, in which all Americans are deeply interested. Already the issues are being discussed and the two great parties are preparing for the first time. You will not want to miss any details and if you subscribe now your year's subscription will cover the campaign from beginning to end. The Thrice-a-Week World is absolutely fair in its political news. Partisan bias is never allowed to affect its news columns, and Democrat and Republican alike can obtain in its pages truthful accounts of all the great political contests.

In addition to all the news, the Thrice-a-Week World has the best serial fiction, elaborate market reports and other features of interest. The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 152 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and this paper together one year for \$1.75. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

Dougal McIntyre, of Argyle, is a candidate for re-election as one of the poor commissioners. Mr. McIntyre's record during his present term is one that compares favorably with any of his predecessors, and will go a long way towards helping him to a re-election. —Sanilac Republican.

Rev. E. V. Rundell, of Caro, and H. H. Simpson, of Bad Axe, are planning to attend the world's fourth annual Sunday school convention to be held at Jerusalem next April.

Rural mail carries have been appointed as follows: Pigeon, John Foster, Albert J. Davis and Samuel Leinbach; substitutes, Daniel Wittwer, Frank R. Davis and Annie Leinbach.

A. J. Palmer, who ran a general store at Gageton for a number of years and removed to Flint, where he engaged in the dry goods business, is in financial straits and has filed a trust mortgage running to Geo. A. Corwin, of Detroit, in favor of his creditors. The mortgage calls for \$19,970.68. Burnham, Stoepel & Co., of Detroit, with about \$10,000, are the largest creditors.

John McCaughna will become the merchant of Novesta and A. J. Mills will seek new business fields.

Kingston Farmers' Club will meet at Eli Leek's first Friday in November. At the last meeting it was voted to have each member buy a camp stool and take it to the meetings so as to have all supplied with seats without so much trouble to the entertainers. Members govern themselves accordingly.

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Final Close Out Sale

Of the CHAS. MONTAGUE & CO's. Stock of DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

The already low prices prevailing throughout the store have been still further reduced to aid us in quickly disposing of the immense stock. You now have an opportunity of buying your fall and winter supply of Dry Goods and Groceries at a less price than your local dealer buys for. If such a saving is worth your consideration then we would like your attention.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

1 carload granulated sugar 5c lb. 25 boxes Arm & Hammer Soda 5c lb.
All standard soaps 7 bars 25c All package Coffee 10c lb.
10c plug Tobacco for 8c 7 lbs. good Prunes for 25c
All 10c canned goods for 8c 20c package Tea for 12c
40c Green Tea for 35c 50c finest Oolong Tea 38c
New stock Seeded Raisins 10c lb. All Breakfast Foods, 2 for 25c
Best Standard Spices 20c lb. Chase & Sanborn's 40c Coffee 33c
Chase & Sanborn's 35c Coffee 29c Chase & Sanborn's 25c Coffee 19c
All 25c Brooms for 19c Sleepy Eye Baking Powder, 1 lb. cans with premiums 15c
All 5c Washing Powders 4c Mason Fruit Jars, pints, quarts and half gallons at factory cost.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

60c full size Bed Blankets 45c 25c Women's Fleece Underwear 19c
18c best Table Oilcloth 12 1/2c 7c L. L. Brown Cottons 5c
5 and 6c Outing Flannel 4c 6c Standard Dress Prints 4c
10c yard wide dark Percales 6c 7c Amoskeag Apron Gingham 5c
Merriek's best Machine Thread 4c Richardson's best Spool Silk 7c
\$1.00 Fleece Wrappers 75c All Linen Crash Toweling 5c yd.
50c Corsets, all styles, 35c \$1.00 Corsets, all styles, 69c

500 Cloaks at lowest prices. We named 100 strictly new Jackets at 1/2 off regular prices.
50 new Fur Scarfs at less than manufacturing cost. They range from 88c to \$5.00.
300 last season's Cloaks at about 25 cents on the dollar. 95c to \$5.95 for cloaks worth \$5.00 to \$15.00.

One lot Plush Capes \$1.50.

Bring along your Butter and Eggs. We pay highest market price and take the same as Cash.

All goods sold at store formerly occupied by Chas. Montague & Co.

HIMELHOCH BROS. & CO.

CARO, MICH.

THOROUGHbred REG. SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

Both sexes. Some heifers now in calf. Write or call. A. WALMSLEY
1 mile east of Cass City, 4-28-02-1f

Farm to Rent For a term of years.

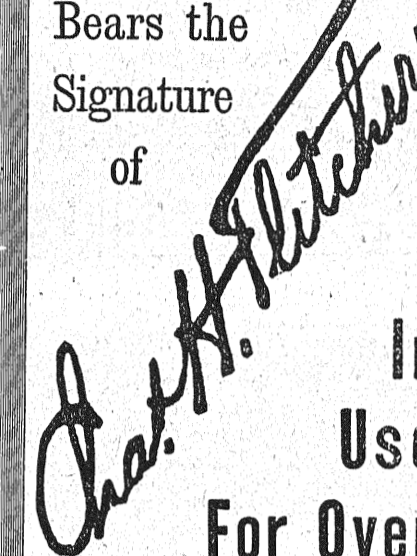
3 1/2 miles south of Cass City; 80 acres, 70 acres under cultivation; good orchard; 20 acres of meadow; near a church and

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of



Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Licorice -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Ginger -
Cinnamon -
Cloves -
Nutmeg -
Mint -
Peppermint -
Sage -
Thyme -
Rosemary -
Lavender -
Eucalyptus -
Wintergreen -
Peppermint -
Sage -
Thyme -
Rosemary -
Lavender -
Eucalyptus -
Wintergreen -

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
J. C. Ayer
NEW YORK.

At 16 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

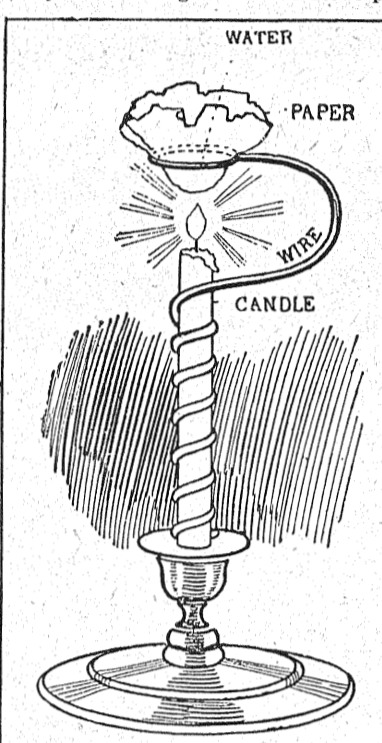
FOR YOUNG FOLKS

A MAGIC KETTLE.

How You May Make Water Boil in a Paper Receptacle.

It takes 212 degrees of heat to make water boil. That is a good deal of heat, and the receptacle that holds the water gets pretty hot before the steam and bubbles come. Yet you can boil water in paper if you go about it in the right way. If you want to prove this and try the experiment here is the way to do it:

One end of a heavy wire is bent into a ring, the other end into a spiral just the size of a candle. Slip the spiral over the candle, drive in a pin under it, lay on the ring a disk of stout paper.



WATER
PAPER
WIRE
CANDLE

THE PAPER BOILER.

TOWN BETTERMENT.

THE ORGANIZATION OF VILLAGE IMPROVEMENT SOCIETIES.

Eben E. Rexford on the Value of Such an Association to a Community—How Progressive Citizens May Aid Their Town.

Individual effort is the great factor of success in an undertaking of this kind. The man who begins the work of improvement by clearing away the rubbish from his back yard and doing something to make the home grounds pleasant constitutes an improvement society of one, and what he does will be the object lesson needed to prompt others to follow his example. The work of improvement must begin at the home. Any society which sets out to improve homes in general and neglects to do anything for the individual home is a failure from the start, because it overlooks the fact that general improvement can only result from individual effort brought to bear upon each home, instead of general effort expended on all homes. This is why improvement, like charity, should begin at home before it undertakes the broader work of the community.

It is the easiest thing in the world to get an improvement society started. In almost any community if one earnest, enthusiastic person will take the matter in hand, writes Eben E. Rexford in Lippincott's Magazine. This is especially the case at the present time, for enough of the work of such societies can be seen on all sides to convince any thoughtful person of the benefit growing out of them. It needs some one for a leader who is what we westerners call a "hustler"—a person who has the knack of organizing and directing individual effort in such a manner as to make it available and effective. If there is such a person in the community, and he—or she—has the amount of enthusiasm necessary to arouse public interest and create or stimulate a desire for beauty in every day, practical life, there is no good reason why a local improvement society should not be organized in every community—there is nearly always need for it. Recognize this need fully, and bring it to the attention of others, then go to work at once in the formation of your society.

Do not wait for next spring or next fall, but begin your work now, for there is always something that can be done, and there is no reason for deferring action to a special season or until such action may seem timely. All times, all seasons, are alike to such a society, whose work must go on during the entire year. Therefore get down to business as soon as possible, be the time spring or summer, fall or winter. If you cannot work to advantage you can plan for work, and a good plan to follow always enables a society to dispose of its work to the greatest advantage when working time comes.

Very much of the success of such a society depends upon individual effort as directed toward the improvement of the home grounds. Let one person fall to work in earnest in cleaning up and beautifying his place, and what he does will serve as an object lesson to his neighbors and incite them to imitate his action. Enthusiasm is always contagious. Once get a community enthusiastically at work, either individually or as an organization, in the line of improvement, and success is assured, for enthusiasm will feed upon itself and grow as the work progresses. I have seen the proof of this in my own village, where an improvement society resulted from one man's attempt to beautify his home grounds. He accomplished so much in the right direction that others came to a realization of their own need and opportunity and followed his example. Soon they banded themselves together, and today they take intense pride and delight in carrying forward the good work.

The need of such a society in every community is apparent to any one who will go about with his eyes open. He will see chances for improvement on every hand. He will soon discover them where he had not supposed they existed until he began to look for them. Observation will sharpen his vision in this respect and he will soon come to the conclusion that the scope of an improvement society is a broad one, and one that enlarges as the work goes on.

Social features should be made a part of the attraction of a local improvement society. Have regular meetings at which papers are read on various phases of the work, discuss the campaign and aim to draw everybody into the discussion, let music and literary exercises combine to give variety to these meetings. Once in a while have a supper—in short, be sociable and get acquainted with your neighbors, and let your improvement society be the bond of union which will develop friendship and harmony in the community.

The financial benefits derived by any village or community from a local improvement society should not be overlooked. Let a town which has been "going downhill" for years, so far as its appearance is concerned, take upon itself the new life and enterprise which is the direct result of a hearty co-operation of its citizens in the work of general improvement and it will surely realize a substantial financial benefit from it. The price of real estate will improve as much as the place does. If a man in search of a new home comes into such a place he will be much more likely to invest his money in it than in a town that has no such showing of public spirit. The spirit of improvement is in the air, and it gives a healthy tone which makes the stranger feel quite sure that the place must be a pleasant one to live in.

PROGRESSIVE MACON

A MISSOURI TOWN RUN ON \$1,660 A YEAR.

Some Results of Municipal Ownership of Public Works—Large Profit Made on the Town's Light and Water Plants.

Macon, Mo., a town of 6,000 inhabitants, has proved the advantages of municipal ownership of public works, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. It has paid \$200,000 for public improvements. Last year the city made over \$4,000 on its light and water plants. The salaries of the leading municipal officers of Macon are only \$100 a year each, yet during the time they have been serving they have encountered and mastered problems that would worry expert promoters. Of course they have not built any stone faced houses nor invested heavily in railroad stocks, but they have given the town the very best of their business ability and have guided it safely across some obstacles that seriously jeopardized its interests.

During their administration all the heavy improvements of the Burlington were made, involving some \$200,000 worth of excavation through the heart of the town, and the harassed officers had the railroad company on one side and complaining citizens on the other to listen to and mollify. Most of the street paving has been done under the supervision of these ill paid officers, and the waterworks, sewer system and electric lighting plant have been looked after by them, because Macon is a municipal ownership town. The plants referred to have been improved and extended and today are paying their way.

The combined water and electric system is worth about \$75,000, and the sewerage plant cost \$30,000. There are forty-one arc lights on the streets— which, of course, produce no city revenue—and 3,000 sixteen candle power incandescents in stores and offices.

The city attorney, N. M. Lacy, gets a salary of \$100 a year and a fee of \$1.50 for every defendant convicted or that pleads guilty.

W. W. Cox, the police judge, gets \$20 a month and is on duty in the police court every legal working day in the year. He gets no fees or other perquisites from the city. He is happily married and seems to be able to make both ends meet despite the city's economical way of rewarding him.

Charles L. Farrer gets \$100 a year as city clerk and \$15 a month as electric light and water commissioner. In fixing his salary the council reasoned that the latter title ought to be worth something, and so Charles takes part of his pay in glory. He has been city clerk since 1886 and can't recall the time when he had opposition.

The most extravagant salary paid to any of the town's officers goes to James Woods, chief of police. Mr. Woods is a Democrat. The town is Republican, but the party voted for Mr. Woods at the last election because it thought him the best man. He gets \$40 a month and lives well. His office excites a feverish contest at election time than any other the city has to give out. He has made it hot for the gamblers and toughs and has won the approval of the members of both parties who supported him.

Mayor J. J. Davis and the councilmen, who draw \$60 a year each, make their living, of course, at other pursuits. A man has to have a pretty good bank account before he can afford to hold a job that pays practically nothing.

Macon has 6,000 population and free mail delivery. When the debt contracted for improvements is extinguished it will begin to reward its faithful servants. The gross receipts from the electric light and water works for the year ending March 1, 1903, were \$8,163.74, operating expenses for the same period, \$3,843.75, leaving a profit of \$4,319.99 to apply on bond debt.

My Lungs

"La grippe left me with a bad cough. My friends said 'consumption.' I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and was promptly cured." A. K. Randles, Nokomis, Ill.

You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, so you let it run along. Even now, with all your hard coughing, it will not disappoint you. There's a record of sixty years. Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows.

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime aids the Cherry Pectoral greatly in breaking up a cold.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

LOW RATES SOUTH and SOUTHEAST

On 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
New Orleans, \$12.00 Atlanta, \$13.00
Mobile, 12.00 Montgomery, 12.00
Birmingham, 12.00 Pensacola, 14.00

FROM CHICAGO TO
New Orleans, \$16.00 Atlanta, \$15.00
Mobile, 16.00 Montgomery, 16.00
Birmingham, 15.00 Pensacola, 18.00

FROM LOUISVILLE TO
New Orleans, \$14.00 Atlanta, \$11.00
Mobile, 14.00 Montgomery, 14.00
Birmingham, 11.00 Pensacola, 14.00

FROM CINCINNATI TO
New Orleans, \$14.00 Atlanta, \$11.00
Mobile, 14.00 Montgomery, 12.00
Birmingham, 11.00 Pensacola, 14.00

FROM EVANSVILLE TO
New Orleans, \$12.00 Atlanta, \$11.00
Mobile, 12.00 Montgomery, 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 highest 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. All 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. Stross, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky.

It Strengthens and Satisfies.

WHITE LILY FLOUR

from the Cass City Roller Mills has the strengthening quality and satisfies hunger. Take no other.

All Kinds of General Milling.

QUINN BROS.

per considerably larger and press it down into a bowl shape. Fill the bowl with water to a little above the wire and light the candle. The water will be heated until it boils, but the paper will not catch fire even if the tip of the flame touches it. The heat is carried off by the water and the wire. The wire must therefore be large and the water must rise above the ring.

Queer Neighbors in a Tree.

John Widgoin, the field collector of the Maryland Academy of Sciences, says that birds and reptiles sometimes live in close proximity to each other. "Several years ago while exploring Kent Island I ventured up a forty foot hickory tree to inspect a large fish-hawk's nest. When almost to the nest I was surprised to see an enormous black snake wrapped around the heavy sticks at the bottom of the bulky nest. The snake, although at such an unusual distance from the ground, did not lose its presence of mind, but dropped gracefully from limb to limb until it reached the ground. Continuing to the nest, I found a large family of field mice. Above this was a nest full of little sparrows, and upon the top of the hawk's nest there were three young hawks just hatching."

The Rock That Moses "Smote."

The famous "Rock in Horeb," anciently called the "Rock of Massah" and at present known throughout the Orient as the "Stones of the Miraculous Fountain," being the identical rock which Moses struck with his rod in order to give water to the children of Israel, is religiously preserved and guarded even down to this late date. Dr. Shaw in his book "Shaw's Travels" says, "It is a block of granite about six yards square lying tottering and loose in the middle of the valley of Rephidim and seems to have originally been a part of Mount Sinai."

The action of the waters of that miraculous fountain, as related in the seventeenth chapter of Exodus, hollowed a channel about two inches deep and more than twice that broad across the face of the rock, this not upon the supposed testimony, but upon the word of such men as the Rev. Dr. Shaw, Dr. Pocock, Lieutenant Clogher and other eminent scholars and travelers. M. Beaumont, a German nobleman who visited the "Rock of Horeb" in the year 1507, declares his belief in the generally accepted story of it being the rock of Moses' famous fountain.

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.

Take Notice.

All those owing us on account will please call and settle on or before Nov. 1st.

10-1-4* A. J. MILLS & CO.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARACTER and good reputation in each state (own in this country required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21.00 weekly with expenses additional all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head office. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Colonial Co., 331 Dearborn St., Chicago. 4-15-26

STREET HATS

Now going At Cost.

And don't forget that in all lines of Millinery our stock is complete.

Mrs. M. L. Moore

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME TABLE

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH				GOING SOUTH			
Fri.	Sa.	Su.	Mo.	Fri.	Sa.	Su.	Mo.
8:50	9:15	9:30	9:45	8:05	8:30	8:45	9:00
10:10	10:35	10:50	11:05	9:25	9:50	10:05	10:20
11:25	11:50	12:05	12:20	10:45	11:10	11:25	11:40
12:30	12:55	1:10	1:25	11:05	11:30	11:45	12:00
1:40	2:05	2:20	2:35	12:25	12:50	1:05	1:20
2:50	3:15	3:30	3:45	1:45	2:10	2:25	2:40
3:55	4:20	4:35	4:50	3:05	3:30	3:45	4:00
4:10	4:35	4:50	5:05	4:25	4:50	5:05	5:20
5:15	5:40	5:55	6:10	5:45	6:10	6:25	6:40
6:20	6:45	7:00	7:15	7:05	7:30	7:45	8:00
7:25	7:50	8:05	8:20	8:25	8:50	9:05	9:20
8:30	8:55	9:10	9:25	9:45	10:10	10:25	10:40
9:35	10:00	10:15	10:30	11:05	11:30	11:45	12:00
10:40	11:05	11:20	11:35	12:25	12:50	1:05	1:20
11:45	12:10	12:25	12:40	1:45	2:10	2:25	2:40
12:50	1:15	1:30	1:45	3:05	3:30	3:45	4:00
1:55	2:20	2:35	2:50	4:25	4:50	5:05	5:20
3:00	3:25	3:40	3:55	5:45	6:10	6:25	6:40
4:05	4:30	4:45	5:00	7:05	7:30	7:45	8:00
5:10	5:35	5:50	6:05	8:25	8:50	9:05	9:20
6:15	6:40	6:55	7:10	9:45	10:10	10:25	10:40
7:20	7:45	8:00	8:15	11:05	11:30	11:45	12:00
8:25	8:50	9:05	9:20	12:25	12:50	1:05	1:20
9:30	9:55	10:10	10:25				

Jewel Stoves

In Base Burner Hard Coal

Constructions are unequaled for beauty of design and finish and have practical points which we will be glad to explain to all inquirers. You can't beat the

Vulcan Jewel

for soft coal, wood, hard coal or coke.

Both kinds are now ready to be viewed at

N. Bigelow & Sons'

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.

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The Proper Study of Mankind is Man.

The proper way to secure customers is to talk directly to them. We are looking for new customers for our advertising space. It is what we have to sell. We know it is good. It is worth all that we ask for it and more. If there is any person in this community who has anything to sell, who has any need that isn't supplied, we want him to use these columns.

Tell the story here. Tell it simply and directly. Hundreds will see it and read it. If your goods are salable and your wants reasonable your communication will receive attention.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

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makes kidneys and bladder right.

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DYSPEPTICIDE

The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

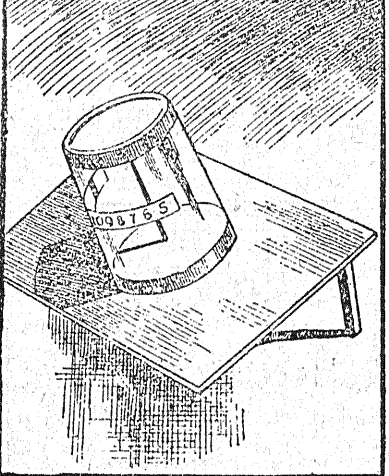
Young People

A Bit of Thistle-down.
Only a bit of thistle-down.
Far from its home in the fields of green,
Drifting aimlessly through the town—
The noisy town, unkempt, unclean,
Caught by a sudden gust of air,
Over a house-top now it flies,
Settles at last in a courtyard dark,
Just in front of a baby's eyes.

Only a bit of thistle-down.
But the little one coos and smiles
As she grasps, in her hands of brown,
At the stranger, who's come for miles,
Catches it light in her little fist.
Gurgles her joy at the capture made,
Talks to it, then, in her baby tongue,
There in the courtyard's steaming shade.

Only a bit of thistle-down—
Yet it has made one little girl glad;
Driven away all thought of sorrow,
Lightened a life that will soon be sad.
Only a trifle to you or to me
(Pleasure it could not make or mar),
But that baby feels in her heart
She is playing, at last, with a star!

Making a Sundial.
If you ever should lose your watch
You can make a sundial out of a water



tumbler. Take a plain tumbler and close its top with a round stick of wood into the center of which stick a larning needle. On the outside of the glass paste a narrow strip of paper which has been soaked in oil. Then place the glass on a slanting piece of wood and the sundial is ready. At 5 in the morning place the glass so that the needle throws a shadow on one end of the strip of paper, and mark the spot with a line and No. 5. After each hour mark the shadow of the needle, and at 7 in the evening you will have a reliable sundial.

The Ants' Suspension Bridge.
Men build bridges of strong wire ropes, monkeys make them by clinging to one another's tail. There are, however, other creatures who make suspension bridges—the duvo ant of Africa. It is half an inch long, with a big head. A large ant takes hold of the branch of a tree with its forelegs; he clings, letting his own body hang; then another ant climbs down the first one, to whose hind legs he clings, letting his own body hang; so the little fellows keep on until a long chain hangs from the tree. Then they swing until the one at the loose end catches hold of the tree they wish to reach, and the bridge is complete. As soon as the main body of the army has crossed the bridge the ant on the first tree lets go of the branch and climbs up his comrades to the second tree. The other makers of the living suspension bridge follow their leader's example, and they take their place at the rear of the marching column.

Two Well-Known Proverbs.
MT THE
M THE
ST SOND
P G
B4

What well-known proverbs do these rebuses make?

To Guess Four Cards.
To guess the cards which four persons have fixed thoughts upon: You take four cards, request him to select one of them in thought, and lay them aside. Then take out four other cards, let a second person choose one of them, place these four cards upon the table beside the first four, but a little apart. Proceed in the same way with the third and fourth person.

You now take the first person's four cards, and lay them separately, side by side. Upon these four cards you place the four cards of the second person in the same order, and so with the four cards of the third and fourth person.

You now show each pile to the four persons, one after the other, asking each in which pile he finds the card he has thought of.

As soon as you know this, you discover the cards thought of in the following order: The card thought of by the first person is, of course, the first in the pile in which he says it is contained; the second person's card is the second of the pile, so also the third and fourth person's card is the third and fourth of the pile.

Squirrel's Revenge.
A little Connecticut boy had grown very skillful in throwing sling shots. He was so true of aim that he was sometimes tempted to use his power unworthily. One day he discovered a small squirrel perched on the limb of a tree, and without stopping to realize the consequences of his act he let fly his stone. It went straight to the mark, and the poor little creature re-

ceived his deathblow. With an heroic effort he twitched himself into a position right over his thoughtless murderer, and letting go his dying grasp upon the limb, fell upon the hand that had taken his life. Burying his teeth in the palm he bit clean through to the back and then dropped lifeless to the ground.

Poor little outraged spirit. He had never given one moment of pain to any living mortal, and yet his life was cruelly taken from him without rhyme or reason. Is it strange that he showed by the only means in his power his sense of wronged innocence?

An Intelligent Cat.
Prof. R. L. Garner tells an interesting cat story: A certain cat was shut up in a room where there was a speaking-tube which he had frequently seen used in calling people.

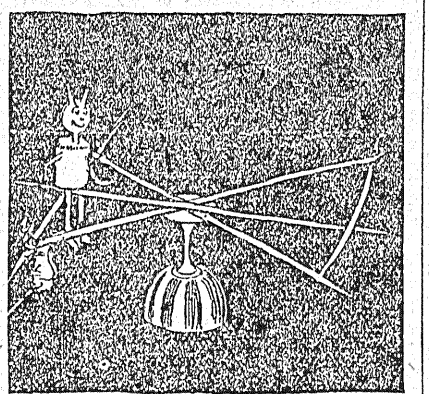
Desiring to get out of the room and having no means of opening the door, he climbed upon a chair near the tube, erected himself upon his hind legs, steadied himself by placing his paws upon the back of the chair, placed his mouth to the tube and began whining and meowing into it.

In this attitude he was found by his young mistress, who came into the room at the moment that he was trying to call someone to his aid.

Reasons of Some Animal Habits.
"Animal habits are easy to understand," said a farmer, "if you stop to think about them."

"Why, for instance, do sheep run to the highest point whenever danger threatens? Simply because they originally lived in the mountains and fled to the peaks to escape their enemies."
"Hogs grunt when feeding because their forefathers fed in dark woods and grunted to each other in order to keep in touch. And so it is with all animals—their habits come from remote ancestors."

Harmless Infernal Machine.
The name "infernal machine" is commonly given to a box containing dynamite or gunpowder with either a "time fuse," or clockwork to explode it at a certain time, or with apparatus

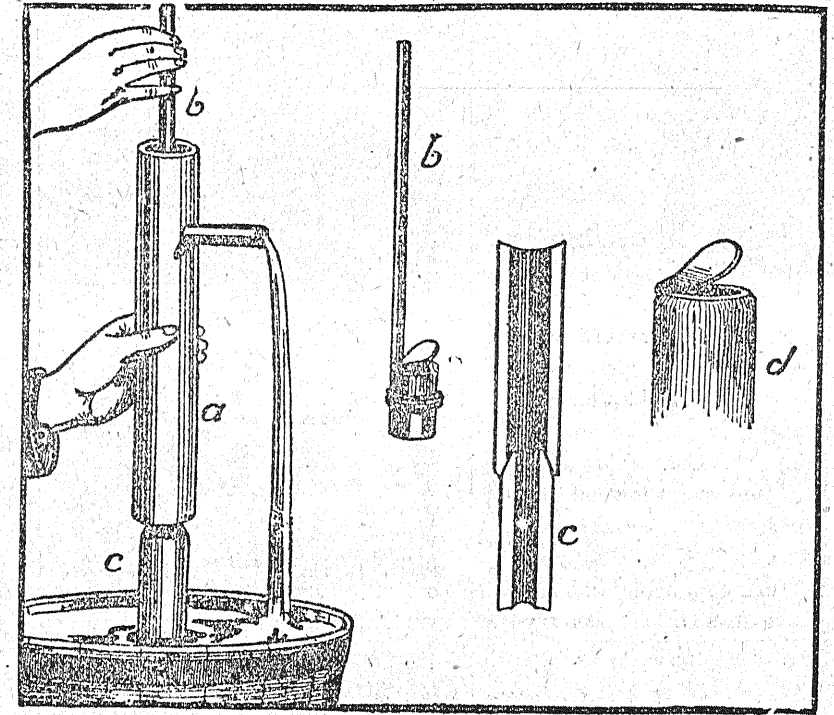


All Ready for the Explosion.
which will set it off when the box is opened.

Our infernal machine is harmless, provided that no papers or curtains or other inflammable things are near at hand to catch fire when it is exploded, and that you look out for your faces and your clothes. It is made of five little sticks of wood; toothpicks will do if they are very long, slender, tough and elastic, but you can cut slivers of wood that will suit the purpose better.

Lay two of the sticks, crossed in the middle to form an X, on the bottom of an inverted wine glass, lay a third stick on them like an I, running

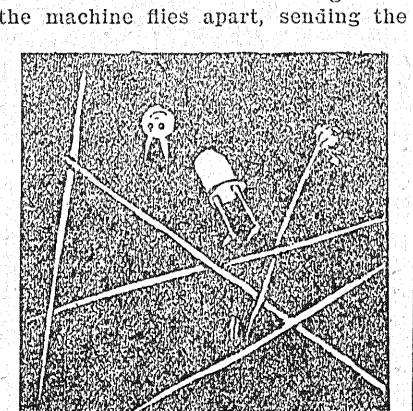
A SIMPLE SUCTION PUMP.



Select a thick piece of bamboo about eight inches long and withfully, making it as smooth as possible. Bore a small hole about two inches from one end to hold a smaller piece of bamboo which is to form the spout. A hollow piece of bamboo (c) somewhat thinner than the pump barrel is inserted into the lower end of the pump barrel, the top of the barrel (c) is closed with a piece of rubber that is fastened with a small tack and can be moved up and down. The pumping

rod is made of a thin stick of wood and another short piece of bamboo (d). The short piece of bamboo (d) is closed on one end by a piece of rubber similar to the lower part of the pump mentioned before. This piece of bamboo is fastened to the stick of wood with the help of cord and putty or must fit tightly into the pump barrel. The pump barrel will work satisfactorily if a small quantity of water is poured into the upper barrel to get it started.

Now make a little human figure of cork, wax or putty with sticks for legs and arms. Set him astride of the middle stick, near one end, and apply a lighted match to the nearest corner of the infernal machine. In a second or two the sticks are burned through and the machine flies apart, sending the



When the Explosion Takes Place.

little figure flying, too, and scattering its limbs if they have been loosely attached.

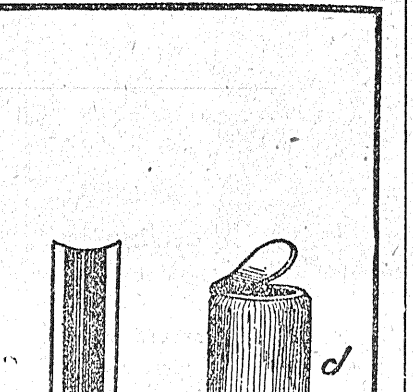
Birds That Steal.
Some birds are very fond of building in and around churches. A very funny story is told of some jackdaws which built their nests in one of the towers of Christ church, in Dublin. A man who was employed in the cathedral lived with his wife near by, and the latter was at first perplexed, and then seriously annoyed, at the manner in which her clothes were systematically disappeared. In vain she watched, but could never discover the culprit. One day an order came for her to clear out one of the towers of the cathedral, when she discovered her missing gowns, propping up the rather large nests of the jackdaws. At first she was filled with wrath, but this soon gave way to pleasant thoughts, when on her second visit to the tower she found a half sovereign in one of the nests. Jackdaws are well-known thieves, and often go to great pains in order to hide their stolen property.

Temper Signboards.
In a Japanese temple there is fixed a wooden frame filled with nails. When a man is vexed with anyone, instead of going to harm the person, he pays a priest a certain sum of money for a nail and drives it into the frame. In this way he relieves his temper without doing much harm. It would be a good idea to have similar frames fixed up in our nurseries, so that when little boys and girls are inclined to be a trifle naughty they could take some nails and hammer them into these frames till all the bad temper disappears.—Frank L. West.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzles.
Well begun is half done.
What can't be cured must be endured.

Long True to Her Lover.
A New Jersey spinster, aged ninety-four, has kept green in her heart the memory of a lover who died seventy years ago, admitting no rival there and attributing her longevity primarily to her fidelity, and after that to her all-around aversion to doctors, never having had one called in since her debut. If not a mother in Israel, she must rank as one of the most respected old maids thereof, and has a record for pride to point its slow and moving finger at for a long time to come.

Topsy Turvy.



Not a handsome person, but better than the demon you may see by looking at him upside down.

Blacksmith's Large Practice.
Alvin Brown, blacksmith at Upper Gloucester, Me., recently shod in one day seven horses from seven different towns, each being driven seven miles to reach the shop.

MAN AND BEAR ON A LOG.

Man Willing to Give Bruin the Whole Log, but Couldn't.

Conductor Dave Houston of the Southern Pacific railroad, who is taking a ten days' vacation at Seaside, had a thrilling experience with a big bear which he will not soon forget. He only told a few of the incidents, as he desired to keep it quiet, but the story leaked out. Conductor Houston is a great fisherman, and never lets an opportunity slip to cast the line. He had hardly got settled at the seaside when he went out on the Necanicum river to have a fish all by himself. He made his way through the brush until he came to a log, one end of which projected out into the creek. "That's the very place," thought the conductor, and, adjusting his line and pole, he crept out on the log, where he found himself comfortably perched above the cool water of Necanicum creek. Houston lighted his pipe and trusty pipe and then cast his line. He fished and smoked perhaps an hour without getting a bite.

Suddenly there was a movement in the bushes back of him, and then he felt the log he was sitting on tremble. Instinctively the conductor turned around, when to his amazement he gazed into the face of a black bear. The latter seemed to be sizing him up and estimating how much of a meal the conductor would make, and whether he would "scrap" when it came to the point. For the conductor there seemed no escape. The bear sat complacently on the shore end of the log, and it was not possible for Conductor Houston to get past the monster. The bear held him there for several hours before a hunter came along and killed the animal. The bear weighed 250 pounds when dressed. Conductor Houston now has a few more gray hairs in his head as the result of his experience.—Morning Oregonian.

BROTHER TO "CARDIFF GIANT."

Fake Petrified Man That Has Lain Long Unclaimed.

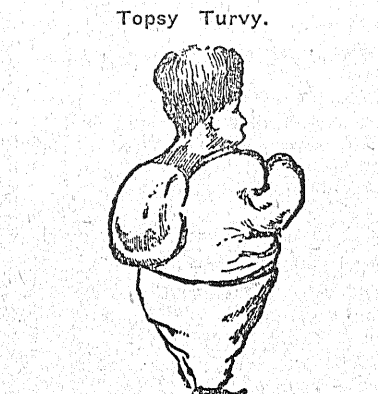
Attention is being directed to the alleged remains of a petrified giant.



"The Petrified Giant."

which have been lying in the charge of the London and Northwestern railway company for a number of years. "The specimen is 12 feet high, and it was said to have been dug out of the Giant's Causeway, after lying there for centuries. Two showmen quarreled over its ownership, and left it with the railway company. The latter applied to the courts for leave to sell on account of their charges, but they were dismissed from the case. So the giant was thrown into Chancery. He weighs two tons 15 cwt. He feels like soft grey stone. If he were what he purports to be—the fossilized remains of a once living man—he would be one of the marvels of the world, infinitely more wonderful than the bismuth man in the British museum. "He was carried out of rock at Carrickfergus," says one of the few men living who know the history of the giant; and there seems to be little doubt that he was a very clever fake.—London Telegraph.

Long True to Her Lover.
A New Jersey spinster, aged ninety-four, has kept green in her heart the memory of a lover who died seventy years ago, admitting no rival there and attributing her longevity primarily to her fidelity, and after that to her all-around aversion to doctors, never having had one called in since her debut. If not a mother in Israel, she must rank as one of the most respected old maids thereof, and has a record for pride to point its slow and moving finger at for a long time to come.



Not a handsome person, but better than the demon you may see by looking at him upside down.

Blacksmith's Large Practice.
Alvin Brown, blacksmith at Upper Gloucester, Me., recently shod in one day seven horses from seven different towns, each being driven seven miles to reach the shop.

The Old Hand Organ.

The old hand organ in the street
Has not the gaudy gold and gilt
The new ones have—but oh, the sweet
Old tunes it plays with limping life!
"The Harp, That Once Through Tara's
Halls."
"Jim Crow" and "Annie Laurie," too—
And, answering its bugle calls, in
The old times rise for me and you.

"Then You'll Remember Me," it plays—
And straight our memories go back
Through all the dead years' mellow haze,
With frequent pause along the track,
And then we see the grass-grown streets,
The orchards gleaming in the sun,
Where crooning bees seek out the sweets
And shadows o'er the grasses run.

It will not be the least use for
him to come, uncle, as I have
firmly resolved not to marry
a rich man! That is, one
born such; if a man get his wealth by
his own exertions, it is quite another
thing.

"My dear," said Mr. Bagstock, rather
dryly: "if you had said that you had re-
solved not to marry a man solely for
his riches, I should call it a very sen-
sible decision; but, as it is, I can't say
a great deal for its wisdom or justice.
I happen to know a number of most
excellent men who have the misfor-
tune to be rich, as well as some of
quite the contrary description, who
don't own a hundred dollars' worth of
property, and never will."

"True, uncle; and I don't deny that
there are many worthy people among
our rich men. What I do say is that
the sons of rich men are generally the
most useless and worthless portion
of the community. Just look around
our own circle, for instance, and tell me
if you can find one, cursed with a rich
father, who is not utterly bankrupt in
truth, energy, self-reliance; in fact,
everything that constitutes 'true manly
worth!'"

Kate Vernon's soft, dark eyes
sparkled, and the rich color in her
cheeks grew brighter as she uttered
these words.

Mr. Bagstock smiled as he looked
upon her glowing countenance.
"Unfortunately, there is too much
truth in what you say, Kate. But,
though right in theory, you are wrong
in fact. John Armstrong has been
brought up to work. His father put
him in his counting-room as soon as he
left school, giving him the duties and
salary of the lowest clerk in it; and,
though he was only promoted accord-
ing to merit, he worked himself up to the
position of head-bookkeeper. Mr. Arm-
strong then took him into the firm, giving
him a certain share of the profits. He
is a young man of excellent prin-
ciples."

"I certainly ought to know that
uncle," said Kate, turning her head
away, with an impatient gesture; "I
have had John Armstrong's manifold
perfections dinned into my ears ever
since I can remember. I am sorry that
you have to go away at this time; but
as Cousin Jane is with me, we shall
get along very well, I dare say."

"I hope that you will not only receive
him kindly, Kate, but do your best to
make his visit pleasant; if not for his
sake, out of respect to the memory of
the father that so loved him. You know
he has never seen you, and may regard
the idea with as little favor as you
seem to do."

On the evening of the same day on
which the above conversation took
place, John Armstrong sat alone in his
counting-room. There was not a sound
in the warehouse, so busy and active
through the day; his clerks had all
gone home, but he still lingered,
though it was considerably past his
usual hour for leaving.

He held a letter in his hand from Mr.
Bagstock, stating "that his niece and
ward, Kate Vernon, had now reached
the age of eighteen, and, as it had been
the wish of both his father and hers
that their meeting should not take
place before that time, he deemed it
advisable, as an act of justice to both,
that it should not be delayed further."

John Armstrong's brow wore a
thoughtful and perplexed expression.
He had loved and revered his father
above all human beings, and felt how
sacred was his dying wish that he
would form the acquaintance of his
friend's daughter before committing
himself to her. And yet his heart
revolted at the thought of being thus
fettered in regard to a step upon which
his lifelong happiness depended.

Motherless and sisterless, his heart
had often yearned for the joy, the sym-
pathy only to be found in the compan-
ionship of a loved and loving wife, but
he had been so often snubbed upon
scheming manna and ambitious
daughters, whose only lure was the re-
port of his great wealth, that he had
grown a little cynical in regard to
women. He wanted to be loved for
himself alone—as what man does not?

"The rich merchant may be received
gladly," he muttered, "but would John
Armstrong's self meet with so much
favor in her sight? Ah, well! we shall
see."

"Mr. John Armstrong, I presume?
Let me introduce you to my cousin,
Miss Jane Dudley."

The stately stranger bowed pro-
foundly, first to the fair speaker and
then to her companion, whose lovely
countenance looked still lovelier from
the brighter blushes that mantled it as
he fixed upon it his admiring gaze.

We see the flash of merry eyes;
We see the gleam of odd-time smiles;
And, ere the old-time music dies,
We live again the old-time whistles.
We walk the pathway in the lane,
And day-dreams as we used to then.
For on the rippling old refrain
The old times come to life again.

Play! Old hand organ in the street!
Play every song we used to sing,
And let our hearts in cadence beat
With each glad memory they bring.
Play, in your halting, careless way,
The fine old tunes that softly tell
Of every God-made happy day
In those old times we love so well.
—W. D. Nesbit, in Baltimore American.

Miss Vernon seemed to take this an-
nouncement very coolly; but not so
with her companion, whose eyes looked
still brighter from the scorn that she
made no effort to conceal.

"Mr. Armstrong seems to be entirely
devoted to the art of money-getting,"
she said, with curling lip.

"Mr. Armstrong is as devoted to his
business as his father was before him,"
was the rather grave response.

"Let us hope," he added, with an-
other bow and smile, "that he will ere
long find a more worthy object for his
devotion."

The terms in which the letter of in-
troduction spoke of its bearer insured
him a very cordial reception, while his
pleasing and gentlemanly manner soon
placed him on a friendly footing with
both ladies. But, though polite and at-
tentive to his fair hostess, he seemed
from the first to be instinctively drawn
toward her cousin, Jane, who on her
part, received his advances coolly in-
deed, but with evident pleasure.

Some pleasant weeks passed—weeks
which flew all too swiftly to at least
two of the trio, and with whom admi-
ration ripened into friendship, and
friendship into love.

One day, as the happy pair were
seated quietly by themselves—Miss
Vernon having considerably more
drawn into the back parlor—they
caught a glimpse of Mr. Bagstock de-
scending from a carriage at the door,
whose return had not been expected
until the week following; upon which
Jane manifested considerably more
agitation than her lover anticipated.

"Don't be alarmed, dearest," he whis-
pered, pressing fondly the little trem-
bling hand in his: "I will make it all
right with your uncle."

"Yes, but, dear John," she said, hur-
riedly, "do please step into the back
parlor, and let me explain matters to
him a little before he sees you."

Somewhat reluctantly John obeyed,
disappearing through the folding doors
into the adjoining room just as Mr.
Bagstock entered.

The customary greetings over, Mr.
Bagstock regarded his niece with both
a vexed and amused expression.

"So it seems it is you that has got
the mitten," he said. "I had a letter
from Mr. John Armstrong, declining
the honor of your hand."

"If he had waited a few days he
would have been spared the trouble,"
said the young lady, with a look of of-
fended pride, "as I happen to have
fused for myself, as every one ought
to have the privilege of doing."

"So has he, it seems. And of all
women that it should be your Cousin
Jane?"

"Cousin Jane! Why, where could he
have seen her?"

"Why, here; to be sure. Hasn't he
been visiting here the last three or
four weeks?" returned Mr. Bagstock,
staring.

"No, indeed, uncle. His high might-
iness didn't consider me of sufficient
importance to warrant his taking so
much trouble! He sent one of his
clerks, Mr. John Thomas, who, I do
assure you, uncle, is a most agreeable
and excellent young man."

ALL TIRED OUT.

The weary, worn
out, all-tired feel-
ings come to ev-
ery body who
takes the kid-
neys. When the
kidneys are over-
worked they fail
to perform the
duties nature has
provided for
them to do.
When the kid-
neys fail danger-
ous diseases
quickly follow,
urinary disorders,
diabetes, dropsy, rheumatism, Bright's
disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure all
kidney and bladder ills. Read the fol-
lowing case:

Veteran Joshua Heller, of 706 South
Walnut street, Urbana, Ill., says: "In
the fall of 1899 after getting Doan's
Kidney Pills at Cunningham Bros',
drug store in Champaign and taking
a course of treatment I told the read-
ers of the paper that they had re-
lieved me of kidney trouble, disposed
of a lame back with pain across my
loins and beneath the shoulder blades.
During the interval which had elapsed
I have had occasion to resort to Doan's
Kidney Pills when I noticed warnings
of attack. On each and every occa-
sion the results obtained were just as
satisfactory as when the pills were
first brought to my notice. I just as
emphatically endorse the preparation
to-day as I did over two years ago."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney
medicine, which cured Mr. Heller, will
be mailed on application to any part
of the United States. Medical advice
free; strictly confidential. Address
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
For sale by all druggists, price 50
cents per box.

Have trips up its own heels, fetters
and stops itself.—Seneca.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn
that there is at least one cured disease that science
has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is
Catarh. Hall's Catarh Cure is the only positive
cure now known. It is a medical preparation, a constitu-
tional treatment. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken in-
ternally, 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 no
other faith in its curative powers, but they offer
One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure.
Send for list of testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WANTED TO IMPROVE RACE

**Eccentric French Millionaire Latt
Money for Giants' Dowry.**
M. de Saint Ouen de Pierrecourt,
an eccentric French millionaire, died
a short time ago and left the greater
part of his fortune to his native city
of Rouen, stipulating that the mu-
nicipality was to found an annual prize
of \$20,000 to a dowry for a giant and
a giantess in order to regenerate the
human race. An amicable arrange-
ment has now been made between the
heirs and the city of Rouen. The fam-
ily attacked the will on the ground
that the "giant clause" was impossi-
ble of execution. By the arrangement
now made the city of Rouen will pay
the heirs \$600,000, while out of the
residue it undertakes to found an un-
dertaking, "inspired by the idea of
protecting, preserving and improving
the human race, but which shall not
cost more than \$160,000." The details
of this undertaking have not yet been
divulged.

Manager Is Sent to Jail.

Cincinnati, O., special: Joseph Mun-
ser, manager of the "Markeo for Life"
company, who recently shot several
members of the show, waived examina-
tion before Judge Lueders and was
sent to jail in default of \$1,000 bail.

No hand can make the clock strike
the hours that are past.—Byron.

ORIGIN.

Of a Famous Human Food.

The story of great discoveries or in-
ventions is always of interest.
An active brain worker who found
himself hampered by lack of bodily
strength and vigor and could not
carry out the plans and enterprises
he knew how to conduct was led to
study various foods and their effects
upon the human system. In other
words before he could carry out his
plans he had to find a food that would
carry him along and renew his phys-
ical and mental strength.

He knew that a food that was a
brain and nerve builder, (rather than
a mere fat maker), was universally
needed. He knew that meat with the
average man does not accomplish the
desired results. He knew that the
soft gray substance in brain and
nerve centers is made from Albumen
and Phosphate of Potash obtained
from food. Then he started to solve
the problem.

Careful and extensive experiments
evolved Grape-Nuts, the now famous
food. Grape-Nuts contain the brain
and nerve building food elements in
condition for easy digestion. The re-
sult of eating Grape-Nuts daily is
easily seen in a marked sturdiness
and activity of the brain and nervous
system, making it a pleasure for one
to carry on the daily duties without
fatigue or exhaustion. The food is
in no sense a stimulant but is simply
food which renews and replaces the
daily waste of brain and nerves.

Its flavor is charming and being
fully and thoroughly cooked at the
factory it is served instantly with
cream.

The signature of the brain worker
spoken of, C. W. Post, is to be seen
on each genuine package of Grape-
Nuts.
Look in each package for a copy of
the famous little book, "The Road to
Wellville."

THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

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

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CHAPTER XXI.

Even in Death. As they were whirled along through the night and the darkness young Green's mind was full of the one thought he must tell Dolores about the trial in court that afternoon, before they reached the station, and away from Mrs. Allen's hearing.

"Miss Johnson—Dolores," he said, presently. Her head was leaning against the back of the seat and her eyes were closed, but he was pretty certain she was not asleep. "Dolores, you remember the laming of my mare just after I first met you, and the excitement and indignation among us because of it, and our inability to catch the fellow, though suspicion pointed strongly in one direction?"

She roused with a sinking at heart when the young man spoke; she shook off every other thought and sat waiting for what might be coming upon her.

"Dolores," he said, and he tried to keep his voice steady, for her sake as well as his own; "we have been following up every clue, letting nothing slip us in this matter, as doubtless you have heard, no matter how trivial it might appear. Just before the deed was committed Hal and I disturbed two fellows in the act of stealing the mare. It was a dark night, and they had her out of the stable, her hoofs bound to deaden the sound, but she would whinny in her excitement and terror of the rough men, and that saved her. We were late home that evening from the house of a friend, and hearing Bess we went at once to the stables. One of the fellows we caught, but the other made good his escape.

"We tried our best to get the fellow we had to tell where his comrade was," the young man continued, his voice steady now and natural; "but he was silent as the grave; I give him credit for that. There is an honor among even these rough, lower men that one must respect. Then we waited for your father, as you know, depending considerably upon his evidence, for he knew the condition of the mare's hoofs when he shod her, and that there was nothing wrong then save a slight lameness from going too long without shoes over the rough road. But even without his evidence we have succeeded even better than I had dared hope."

Dolores did not move. She did not quite understand this that he was telling her. How could they succeed without her father, and how could they get the guilty man—

"It was only yesterday," Green went on, and there was a touch of pleasure in his voice. Dolores caught with a dull sense of dead pain. "It was only yesterday that we caught the fellow, but we have him safe and sure enough now."

Surely they had not—Dolores caught her breath, and her swift, terrified eyes flashed upon his startlingly. His own eyes darkened as though with troubled thought.

"The men we sent out in search of him found him yesterday, Dolores, not a stone's throw from where your father fell on the opposite mountain. The first fellow we have sentenced to five years for attempted horse stealing, and the other has had his trial to-day. It was sharp and swift, I assure you. Such a dastardly deed deserved the severest penalty the law allows."

(To be continued.)

Find Ancient Scotch Bridge.

Laborers engaged in digging a trench for the new drain along the White Sands recently disclosed an arch, pier and buttress of the Old Bridge, which tradition says was first erected at Deyergolla, though in 1620 it was reconstructed after having been wrecked by the flood. At a much later period, when the New Bridge was built and Buccleuch street opened up through the Castle Gardens, and the level of the old Sand Beds raised over which the river used to spread, some of the arches of the Old Bridge at the Dumfries end were buried by the road being brought over them. It is one of these, the one next to the bridge as it is now seen, that was disclosed. It is in good preservation, except that the crown of the arch, which is only about a foot and a half below the level of the pavement, has been broken through. At nine feet down in the cutting for the drain the gravel of the old bed of the river was turned up.—The Scotsman.

Stop Slaughter of Elephants.
The British government is taking steps to stop the indiscriminate slaughter of elephants in its African possessions. Many thousands are killed every year for the sake of their ivory. The governors of the various colonies have been directed to prohibit by every means in their power the killing of the huge animals, as it is feared that unless prompt measures are taken elephants in Africa will soon become very scarce.

Valuable Old Coins.

George J. Laporte, of Shrewsbury, Mass., has three old coins which he has picked out of the earth where he has been at work on the grading around the new Howe memorial library. The three coins are a penny made in 1817, and a half-dollar with the date of 1803 plainly stamped on it. The third piece of money is a three-cent silver piece badly mutilated and the date cannot be made out.

Egyptian Cigarettes.

In a recent German report on the Egyptian cigarette industry, it is stated that all the tobacco from which these cigarettes are made, comes from Turkey, Macedonia, Smyrna and Greece.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY ENDORSES PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen:—"I can cheerfully say that Mrs. Schley has taken Pe-ru-na and I believe with good effect."—W. S. SCHLEY, Washington, D. C.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY, one of the foremost, notable heroes of the Nineteenth Century. A name that starts terror in the heart of every Spaniard. A man of steady nerve, clear head, undaunted courage and prompt decision.

Approached by a friend recently, his opinion was asked as to the efficacy of Peruna, the national catarrh remedy. Without the slightest hesitation he gave this remedy his endorsement. It appeared on later conversation that Peruna has been used in his family, where it is a favorite remedy.

Such endorsements serve to indicate the wonderful hold that Peruna has upon the minds of the American people. It is out of the question that so great and famous a man as Admiral Schley could have any other reason for giving his endorsement to Peruna than his positive conviction that the remedy is all that he says it is.

MAKING HER FEEL SMALL.

Now Yorker's Fact That Comforted the Tact Woman.

A woman who looked to weigh about 400 pounds, but probably felt a little short of that figure, was descending from a Twenty-ninth street car the other day, when a man, who looked to weigh about seventy pounds, but might pull down a hundred, sought to ascend. They met. They bumped. They gazed at each other in a cold, glassy way. Neither would retreat for the moment. Then the man's natural gallantry asserted itself, and he said:

"Oh! I am in your way."

"I am in yours, rather," she replied. "Oh, not at all. If I wasn't so fat I could move quicker. I often envy you people who move about so lively."

She looked into his face, imagined that he was serious; and her efforts to strike a girl's mincing gait as she moved to the curb provoked a platform passenger into saying:

"That didn't cost him a cent and it did her a thousand dollars' worth of good."—New York Press.

Cathedral Project Not Popular.

Bishop Potter of New York is experiencing much difficulty in raising the great sums necessary for the construction of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. Many clergymen and laymen of the diocese regard the project as medieval and a decided waste of money. So strong is this feeling that the bishop has been much disappointed at lack of contributions. Rich parishioners seem to have closed their pocketbooks for a time at least.

Still Another Case.

Frankville, Wis., Oct. 12th.—Many remarkable cures are being reported from all over the country but there is one right here in Frankville which is certainly worth publishing, and which has not as yet been given to the public.

Mrs. Louis Markison of this place had been a sick woman for quite a long time and could not find anything to give her any help. She suffered all the painful symptoms of what is generally known as female weakness. Every woman who reads her story will understand these distressing conditions which combine to make the lives of many women one long burden of weakness and suffering.

Mrs. Markison chanced one day to hear of a new remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, that was said to be a splendid medicine for women's weakness. She determined to try some and soon found herself getting better. She kept on with the pills and was cured. Speaking of her case, Mrs. Markison says:—

"I can and do praise Dodd's Kidney Pills as a remedy for female weakness. They are the best medicine I have ever known, and have done me a great deal of good."

Injurious to the Eyes.

Looking into the fire is very injurious to the eye, particularly a coal fire. The stimulus of light and heat united soon destroys the eyes. Looking at molten iron will soon destroy the sight. Reading in the twilight is injurious to the eyes, as they are obliged to make great exertion. Reading or sewing with a side light injures the eyes, as both eyes should be exposed to an equal force of light. Those who wish to preserve their general health by correct habits of living, and give their eyes just work enough, with a due degree of light.

An Overblessed Father.

"There are two things," said Josh Billings, "for which a man is generally unprepared. They are—twins." Still less is a man prepared for twins born in two different years. In the house of one of the well-known inhabitants of Chicago a child was born shortly before 11 o'clock on the last night of the old year, and soon after midnight a second came into the world. The result is that though the children are twins they will have birthdays on different days, for the one will have to be celebrated on December 31 and the other on January 1 of the following year.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers. 5c. a package.

Fear of being an old maid induces many a girl to choose the wrong husband. A woman's face is her fortune and some man's misfortune.—New York Press.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

Mrs. Allen was in an adjoining room reading to Mrs. Green. Mrs. Green was a woman one could love at a glance and love always; her sweet old face was flushed with pink, her brown eyes were soft and gentle, her silken white hair was brushed in waves back from her face and softened by a cap of lace; her voice, was what a woman's voice should be, sweet but firm, low but perfectly modulated. She took Dolores right into her motherly heart, knowing every word of her history so far as her own knew it, knowing, too, without being told, that this was the girl her son loved. And the slender, silent girl seemed to melt toward her as toward no one else, though at first it was very bitter this having to accept hospitality from the mother of the man who had been so wronged.

She had been forced to accept the hospitality of his mother—been forced and with no excuse to place the acceptance out of the question, because there was no excuse she could offer when they took her father from the little house, hearing him carefully to the carriage waiting for him at the gate, soft with cushions and pillows of down, to the station and the city some thirty miles below the town down the valley, with Doctors Dunwiddie and Grey and her uncle. They had everything that money could buy to gain comfort for him. A car was reserved for him on the train; everything absolutely was done that could be for his comfort. And then they had forced upon her the acceptance of this hospitality.

Mrs. Green was watching Dolores through the open doorway, leaning back on the cushioned sofa, her soft hands folded in her lap at this her "rest time" of the day, as she listened to Mrs. Allen's reading, her thoughts somehow tangled with that and the girl at the western window in the sunset lights and the boy of her heart—their only child, the best son, she often said, laughing, that a mother ever had.

Dora was partly in shadow though her face, too, caught the glow from above. The silence that had followed Dolores all her life seemed to fall like a veil around her, and even to her cousin for the time. The sunset lights faded and died; a mellow darkness enveloped the eastern slope of the mountain; the road that wound up its side was like a slender thread in the darkness. Suddenly the sound of a church bell smote the air, and Dolores started, turning from the window.

"What is it?" she asked of Dora, and Dora arose as she answered her:

"Church bells, Lorie," touching the hand nearest her shyly, as though she were half afraid. "This is Wednesday evening, and the bell is ringing for prayer meeting."

Dolores made no further remark on the subject. She knew nothing of prayer meetings or church bells; they had little interest for her; her thoughts were with her father, with young Green, with many things outside of this commonplace subject. She turned from the window, however, bringing her face into shadow. Mrs. Allen had ceased her reading, and was watching the girls with an inscrutable expression in her eyes. Had she failed after all her planning? There seemed no difference in the friendship between this girl and the son of their host. And as she could not win Dora from her cousin she could at least make this stupid girl feel some of the bitterness she held in her own heart. That, at least, was worth planning for. She was so deeply buried in these thoughts that she started nervously when Mrs. Green called the girls in her soft, low voice.

"My dears," she said, "are you not ready to join us now? We have watched the picture you make until now we



"Church bells, Lorie."

wish yourselves. There is room for each of you beside me here on the sofa, or will Dora play something sweet and low to charm away the darkness while Lorie and I sit here together?"

Before they could answer her, however, quick steps sounded on the piazza, the outer door was opened, and young Green entered the room where the elder woman sat. Mrs. Green arose in haste, her face suddenly paling. "Charlie, what is the matter?" "Don't be frightened, mother," Charlie said, hurriedly with a quick glance around the room, taking her hands in

his. "Sit down. Where is Miss Johnson and her cousin? Dunwiddie wires that Johnson has had a relapse and can live but twenty-four hours. Dolores—Dolores must not know—yet she can not get to him, and it would do no good."

A dead silence reigned through the rooms for a moment, then the lace curtains were drawn aside from the distant window, and Dolores came out; she had unconsciously pushed Dora's hands from her arm and stood alone with the darkness around her, the light of the faded sunset setting her in outline against the window. She crossed the room with no sign of haste, and stood before Mrs. Green.

"I must go to my father," she said. Her voice was perfectly even, but the words were slow, as her lips were stiff.

"God forgive me!" young Green exclaimed, under his breath, clenching



"We have him safe and sure," his hands at his side. "Mother, why did you not tell me? Why did you not tell me!" turning fiercely upon Mrs. Allen in the darkness, in sudden distrust of her, her subtle words returning to him, losing half their meaning.

Mrs. Green took the girl's hand in hers, and her voice was tender as a mother's when she spoke.

"Lorie," she said softly. She liked the tender name. "Lorie, my dear—"

Dolores interrupted her.

"I must go to my father," she repeated, in the same set voice, her eyes not moving from Mrs. Green's face. "How can I go?"

"You cannot go?" Mrs. Green said, gently, "dear, not just now; there is no way to go until midnight, then the train will be due here, and Charlie and Mrs. Allen will take you there."

"I must go to my father," she said, "at once. Tell me how to get there, please."

"There is no way but the train at midnight," he replied.

"But I must go now," she said, gravely. "If there is any way. Could we not go on horses?"

He shook his head slowly. "Even starting now and taking the fastest horses in the stables we could get there only half an hour sooner, and the ride would be too exhausting for it to pay. We will wait, Miss Johnson, and take the train and be in time—I am sure we will be in time. Do not worry. I would get you there if it were possible, believe me—Dolores."

It was the old voice and the old tone of uttering the sad name. She gave no sign that she heard, but she heard. She said nothing as she turned from him, and went out of the room like one in a dream—went out of the room and up the stairs to her room, but the tone and the one low word followed her, like a note of tenderness, through her stony sorrow. And when she had gone young Green turned to his mother, like a boy, in his sore distress, and she, understanding, comforted him.

Then he left the room and Dora went up after Dolores, and the time dragged on leaden feet ere the time came for them to go to the train, when Dolores came down the wide staircase like a spirit in her trailing black dress and bonnet, her face more pallid than the light of the moon on the mountains. Dora was behind her, but she seemed to notice no one, but passed out on to the steps of the piazza where young Green and Mrs. Allen were waiting for her, as though she were moving machinery and not through any wish of her own.

"Such an unheard of thing, going off like this in the dead of night," Mrs. Allen said, sharply, showing her heart for the moment in her anger. "Thank heaven Dora isn't like her."

"Hush, Nurse Allen. If I were half as brave as Lorie I would be the proudest girl in the world. I could not do what she has, for my father for all I love him as I do." And Dora's soft and was on the woman's mouth, and her pleading face turned to her.

And these words out of all the others seemed to reach Dolores' mind. She stood for a moment silently on the moonlit steps, her face immovable and pallid against the dead black of her gown, then she turned to Dora and cried in sudden fierceness born of pain in haste, her face suddenly paling.

"And your father loves you, Dora—every one loves you. And no one—has ever—loved me."

The fact is Peruna has overcome all opposition and has won its way to the hearts of the people. The natural timidity which so many people have felt about giving endorsements to any remedy is giving way. Gratitude and a desire to help others has inspired thousands of people to give public testimonials for Peruna who heretofore would not have consented to such publicity.

Never before in the annals of medicine has it happened that so many men of national and international reputation have been willing to give unqualified and public endorsements to a proprietary remedy. No amount of advertising could have accomplished such a result. Peruna has won on its own merits. Peruna cures catarrh of whatever phase or location in the human body. This is why it receives so many notable and unique endorsements.

Address The Peruna Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, Ohio, for free literature on cr

SKELETONS BY THE SHIPLOAD.

American Fertilizing Plants Supplied From South America.

A steamship filled with bones arrived at New York last week, awaiting orders from owners before going to a fertilizing plant. The bones were the skeletons of cattle gathered on the great plains of South America. They are shipped here to be ground into fertilizers. The longshoremen find in nearly every cargo a human bone—all that is left of some poor fellow who died on the plains. They are responsible for a queer little graveyard near the fertilizing plant. The workmen have strict orders never to grind up a human bone. It is taken out to a little fenced graveyard and buried. Many of the graves are not more than two feet long, but they are as carefully covered as though they contained entire skeletons.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle, except green and purple.

Perhaps it takes several larks to make a summer, but it doesn't take many swallows to bring a fall.—Cornell Widow.

When a mustache fails to tickle a woman it may be truly said that she has no sense of humor.

Envy eats out its own heart.

DO YOU COUGH? DO YOU SNEEZE? DO YOU BRONCHITIS? DO YOU HAVE A SORE THROAT? DO YOU HAVE A COLD? DO YOU HAVE A HEADACHE? DO YOU HAVE A STOMACHACHE? DO YOU HAVE A BACKACHE? DO YOU HAVE A NEURALGIA? DO YOU HAVE A RHEUMATISM? DO YOU HAVE A BRUISE? DO YOU HAVE A SCALD? DO YOU HAVE A BURN? DO YOU HAVE A WOUND? DO YOU HAVE A LACERATION? DO YOU HAVE A FRACTURE? DO YOU HAVE A DISLOCATION? DO YOU HAVE A CONCUSSION? DO YOU HAVE A CONTUSION? DO YOU HAVE A LACERATION? DO YOU HAVE A FRACTURE? DO YOU HAVE A DISLOCATION? DO YOU HAVE A CONCUSSION? DO YOU HAVE A CONTUSION?

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

IMPORTANT

Delicate people can resist the changes of climatic conditions more easily if stomach and bowels are in good order.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin (LAXATIVE) Corrects Stomach Trouble and Cures Constipation. PEPsin SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

When answering ads please mention this paper.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER. The best that money and Experience can produce. 25¢. At all stores, or by mail for the price. HALL & RUCKEL, NEW YORK.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3 SHOES. You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas \$3.50 or \$3 shoes. They equal those that have been made by you from \$4.00 to \$8.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxline for what it has done in local treatment of female ailments, 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 W. L. DOUGLAS CO., Boston, Mass. 214 Columbus Ave.

FREE TO WOMEN! To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxline Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxline for what it has done in local treatment of female ailments, 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 W. L. DOUGLAS CO., Boston, Mass. 214 Columbus Ave.

PURIFICON TABLETS. We want to cure you if you have Rheumatism, Stomach Trouble, Nervousness or Female Complaint. PURIFICON TABLETS absolutely cure these and other troubles. Full month's treatment costs \$3.00. Send no money, only name, and state disease and receive boxes and FREE trial treatment. PURIFICON TABLET CO., Jackson, Mich.

For Rheumatism. Neuralgia Sprains Lumbago Bruises Backache Stiffness Sciatica Stiffness. Use the old reliable remedy. St. Jacobs Oil. Price, 25c. and 50c.

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Better Groceries Means Less Medicine

Wholesome Food Removes the Necessity For Tonics. Our Groceries Are Up to the Best Standard and Good Enough for Anyone.

See our line of Fancy Baskets just in, also our Crockery and Bazaar Goods.

Butter and Eggs same as cash. Prompt Delivery.

H. L. HUNT

The Grocer.

Local Happenings.

Robt. Miller is very ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. W. H. Hebblewhite has returned from a visit to Detroit.

C. Dingman is able to be at work again after a ten days illness.

Mrs. E. Leek, of northeast Kingston, was in town on Saturday.

J. E. Thatcher, of Columbus, O., spent Sunday with his family here.

Mrs. Geo. Cridland, of Wickware, called on friends in town on Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Bond, of Detroit, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Bond last week.

Elmer Clothier and E. J. VanSickland, from near Marlette, were in town on Sunday.

Mrs. A. Schwegler and daughter left Monday morning to visit friends at Guelph, Ont.

A. Wickware is completing a new addition to his residence on Houghton Street west.

L. G. Lee, of Highland, has returned home after visiting his brothers and other friends here.

Ted Snelling has leased the residence rooms in the Fritz Block just vacated by W. D. Sanders.

Mr. and Mrs. Watts, of Shelburne, Ont., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKenzie on Sunday.

The new advertisement of S. Ostrander, the shoe man, contains a new offer that will interest you.

John W. Murphy, who has been so seriously ill with pneumonia, is now thought to be convalescing.

Mrs. R. C. Tuttle has been visiting her parental home at Inlay City and calling on North Branch friends.

A. McPhee, of Pontiac, who is visiting his parental home here, attended the North Branch fair last week.

Mrs. J. B. McDonald, north of town, held the number which drew the ten-piece chamber set at G. A. Stevenson's.

Mrs. J. Leslie drove to Canboro yesterday to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. August Libkuman, and other friends.

Mrs. Sarah Rice, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. Henderson, near Dryden, is visiting her son, P. S. Rice.

Mrs. McCorkindale, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Marshall, returned on Monday to her home at Guelph, Ont.

Still another change has been made in the M. E. pastorate at Bad Axe, and Rev. M. T. Seelye, formerly of Casaville, is in charge of the work.

C. S. Karr, of the Balsam Row Stock Farm, left on Monday for Chicago, to enter some of his blooded Shorthorns for the winter live stock show.

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Auten, Mr. and Mrs. O. K. James and Rev. and Mrs. S. P. Jackson were among those who attended the Caro fair, last week.

The water was shut off from the water mains this morning, in order to make connections with the new mains being placed on Seeger Street south.

T. H. Fritz will leave for Saginaw on Monday afternoon, to attend the sessions of the Grand Lodge of Michigan, I. O. O. F., as representative of Cass City Lodge, No. 203.

Fairweather Bros. have decided to bring the stock of general merchandise, which they bought at Clifford last week to their stores here. C. E. Fritz has been helping them.

Claude A. Learn, a salesman at H. E. Harrison's Vassar drug store for the past four years, was married one day last week to Miss Jennie M. Park of that place. Rev. K. T. Lynd performed the ceremony, which took place at the future home of the young couple. The groom is a son of P. H. Learn of Marlette. Friends were present from Cortland, N. Y., Bay City, Marlette and Caro.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Clayton Harp entered High School last Friday.

The Kindergarten pupils took a walk after autumn leaves Friday afternoon.

F. Klump attended the morning exercises of the High School Wednesday morning.

Quite a number of pupils are absent from the first and second grades on account of sickness.

The floating of the flag on Oct. 12th marked the 41th anniversary of the discovery of America 1492.

A spelling match was held in the Grammar Room and Stanley Wickware spelled the room down.

The third and fourth grades have been very much interested in the study of leaves during the past week.

The Misses Nellie Weaver, Vera Schell, Lillian Yakes and Maggie Sherwood visited the High School Friday afternoon.

Miss Maud Parent attended the morning exercises of the High School Wednesday morning and visited the school the remainder of the day.

Laura and Will McWebb, the latter a former student of this place who is now employed in Kalamazoo, visited the High School Thursday afternoon.

The following pupils entered school during the past week: Estella Mills, Ella Ball, Willie Ball in the fifth grade; Florence Ball in the fourth grade; Anna Halleck, Ellen Halleck, Cecil Karr in the Kindergarten.

The organization of the senior class took place Oct. 8th. The officers elected were: Pres., Ethel Ford; vice pres., Edna Matzen; secy., Lucy Fritz; treas., Roy McKenzie. The committees appointed were: on class motto, Ethel Martin, Violet Eno, Roy McKenzie; on class colors, Lois Clever, Edna Matzen, Mammie Brooker; on class flowers, Cecil McKim, Nancy DeLong, Minta Wallace; on class yell, Roy McKenzie, Lucy Fritz, Edna Matzen. The class name chosen was "The Indefatigables of 1904."

The morning exercises of the High School were held Wednesday morning. The invocation having been given by Rev. Jackson, all present joined in singing the first stanza of the song, "Only an Armour Bearer." Mr. Jackson then gave an interesting address on "The Secret of Success." He said that the secret of success is perfect mastery of one's self, and the keyword to that is application. In his talk Mr. Jackson gave as an illustration the life of Thomas H. Packer, showing that by application to everything which he undertook, he has reached the position which he holds today, that of general manager of the wrecking system of the X & Y railroad. The lives of Stonewall Jackson and George Washington were also given as illustrations. The young people Mr. Jackson especially urged to continue in school and master each study, "For" he said, "if one does not learn to master the studies he will never master anything in this life."

Dr. Gordon, of Caro, who was a former principal of this school, then gave a short talk telling of his first impression of Cass City school of that day to the one of today. He impressed upon all the importance of early school life, urging all to first get a good education then he would put it like this, (1) Aspiration, (2) Application, (3) the future would be written "Success."

Richard Gwinn, sr., aged 85, who lived about three miles south of Casaville is dead. He had resided in the township for more than 40 years. He leaves a large family. Supervisor William Gwinn is his son.

A Thoughtful Man.
M. M. Austin of Winchester, Ind., knew what to do in the hour of need. His wife had such an unusual case of stomach and liver trouble, physicians could not help her. He thought of and tried Dr. King's New Life Pills and she got relief at once and was finally cured. Only 25¢ at T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Mrs. Martin Zimmer in endeavoring to pick a few pears from a favorite tree last Monday morning fell from the tree and broke her leg just below the knee in a terrible manner, the bones being splintered and knee cap dislocated. The fractured member was set but the limb may have to be amputated to save her life as she is in a very critical condition. She is past sixty.—Unionville Crescent.

Robbed The Grave.
A startling incident, is narrated by John Oliver of Philadelphia, as follows: "I was in an awful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Then I was advised to use Electric Bitters; to my great joy, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents guaranteed, by T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Apples Wanted.
Beginning next Monday, Oct. 19th, will pay 50¢ per hundred for winter fruit delivered at warehouse here. C. W. McKENRIE.

Sheriff Daugherty and wife accompanied Mrs. Ritchie, an insane woman from Gageton to the Pontiac asylum on Thursday. Mrs. Ritchie has been held at Gageton for some time pending admission to the asylum, but of late became so violent in her actions that she could no longer be retained there.—Caro Advertiser.

The neat and attractive new church erected this summer by the Methodist Protestants of Caro is now practically completed, and the final arrangements for the dedication are announced for next Sunday. The pastor, Rev. Traver, has secured the services of an interesting pair of helpers in these important services in the Scotch twin evangelists, the Cadwell Brothers, of London, Ont., who are to be present at all the services and will both sing and preach.

Obcurets
GANDY CHAMBERS
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
Genuine stamped C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

Robt. Donaldson has sold his farm one mile west of this city to John Bush, and will spend the winter with his daughter in Cass City.—Gagetown Times.

George Smith, a resident in this county for 40 years, died suddenly Tuesday night at Vassar, of heart failure. He was unmarried and a veteran of the civil war.

While re-roofing an old barn near Dryden, Fred Blow found a silver dollar dated 1891. The mystery is how it got there, it being secreted underneath the shingles, which have been in place at least 20 years.

George Hale, of Millington, while at work in a sewer seven feet deep was seriously injured by a cave in. He was buried under fully two tons of earth. By hurried work he was taken out alive. His collar bone was broken, and he was otherwise injured, but his recovery is hoped for.

After a separation of 40 years, during which time each supposed the other dead, a Brown City husband and wife, aged respectively 75 and 74 years, met last week and were remarried. Surely they were old enough to do as they pleased and no vulgar public should mar their honeymoon.

Two boys giving their names as Floyd Wright and Thos. Clune aged 13 and 14 years were locked up at the village police station on Thursday night. Questioning brought forth the fact that they had run away from their homes at Cheboygan. The officers notified the parents who sent money for their return.—Vassar Times.

The famous lawsuit of Michaels vs. Vansice, was fought out in the circuit court at Sanilac Centre last week, the jury bringing in a verdict of no cause for action. It will be remembered that nearly two years ago J. N. Vansice struck Mrs. Herman Michaels twice in the face with his cane, because she persisted in crossing his premises at the Tremont house, when he had forbidden her to do so. The case has been in the courts since.—Brown City Banner.

A TEMPERANCE LESSON.
Baby Deneen Recovering From Injuries Inflicted by His Drunken Father.

From the Caro Advertiser.
No more powerful temperance lesson has been given in Caro than that presented by little Charlie Deneen, at the modest little home on Grant street. Charlie's father is not a bad man at heart, unless crazed by drink, and the story of how he came home a few weeks ago with the demon of drink raging through his brain, must still be fresh in the minds of our readers. After maltreating his wife, until her screams brought the nearby neighbors, he picked up little Charlie and threw him partly across the room, then tried to hide in the corn near the house. The little fellow was seriously injured about the hip and head and brain fever set in, so that for days his life was despaired of, but he is now out of danger, although it is feared that the injury to the hip may be permanent. Imagine what this father's feelings must be in his captivity at the Detroit house of correction as he thinks of his innocent little baby boy, and what must be the feelings of the man who sold him the liquor? Really it seems that no more deplorable incident of mental depravity has ever transpired in Caro.

Eli Brumley, of East Dayton, aged 69 years, died very sudden on Wednesday. He seemed as well as usual and after dinner went down cellar to work. His wife who was in the room above heard him stop pounding and thought she heard heavy breathing, so she went down and found him lying on the cellar bottom dead. She called for help and soon he was taken out and as Dr. Bates, of Kingston, happened to be passing, he was called and pronounced it heart failure. He leaves an aged wife and two sons, Lawson and Benton to mourn his loss. He was a member of the M. E. Church. The funeral was held on Friday at the M. E. church, Rev. Wallace officiating. The remains were laid to rest in the Wells cemetery at East Dayton.—Caro Courier.

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

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

What Fred Douglass Said.
One cold night during the height of the civil war Hon. Frederick Douglass got out of a train at Jersey City. He wore a big shawl on top of his overcoat, and a New York reporter, seeing the dark skin and towering form of the traveler, stopped him with the question, "Indian?" "No!" shouted Douglass. "Nigger!"

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THE BUSY BIG STORE OF FAIRWEATHER BROS.

is now brim full of

New and Up-to-Date Dry Goods

of every description bought for the fall and winter trade.

All the new things in

DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS and WAISTINGS.

The largest line of

Blankets and Outing Flannels ever shown in our store.

Our Underwear Department is complete in children's, boys', ladies' and gents'. Both in fleece lined and all-wool. Best values ever shown for the price.

Call and see our line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's CLOAKS, CAPES and FURS just arrived.

SCHOOL SHOES.

We are showing an immense line of School Shoes. Every boy or girl buying a pair of our School Shoes will be presented with a six-page

Noiseless Slate,

which is a very useful gift.

Full Line of Gloves and Mitts for Men.

OSTRANDER'S Up-To-Date SHOE STORE.

Particular about your meat?

That's all right. We take particular pains to satisfy particular people with the choicest cuts to be had in the market.

Fresh Oysters now on hand.

Butter and Eggs, Hides and Pelts wanted for cash.

YOUNG & BENKELMAN

Cass City Meat Market.

Your Tailoring Order!

Mr. E. H. Stone, representing

Stone, Kelley & Co.,

will be at our store Friday and Saturday of this week.

Remember the Date--Oct. 16 and 17.

Stone, Kelley & Co's representative comes only once each season. No one should miss this chance to examine what is undoubtedly the most complete, most elaborate stock of

Fall and Winter Overcoatings Suits and Trouserings

in the country. All are cordially invited. The Stone, Kelley display includes, in addition to an unlimited line of staple fabrics, hundreds of novelties that are emphatically popular among tasteful dressers.

Their representative will have with him the standard fashion books, showing the newest ideas in men's clothes. These will be at your service, whether or not you place an order.

The MODEL Clothing and Shoe Co.

2 Mack's Stand.

House Plants for Sale.

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

Good healthy plants and right prices.

A. A. P. McDowell.

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE 25 CENTS 158 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO

PINE ROOT COUGH SYRUP Cures

Cut this out! This cut is on every bottle. A printed guarantee with every bottle is proof of its merits and has made Pine Root Cough Syrup famous. It cures Baby's or Grandpa's Cough, Bronchial Trouble, Obsolete, Consumption, Croup, Asthma, Whooping Cough, La Grippe, Catarrhal Coughs, Etc. Thousands testify to its healing power. Bottles 25c and 50c. Sold everywhere. T. F. HOLDEN, mfr., Inlay City, Mich.