

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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CASS CITY, MICH., NOVEMBER 5, 1903.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

The MODEL.
THE BIG
Shoe Sale Continues.
2000 Pair Bought at a Grand Rapids Bankrupt Sale.

They are going, but we still have about 1500 pair left, prices on which have not been equaled. Think of it. Shoes at 17c, 37c, 49c, 68c, 98c, \$1.19, \$1.62 and up.

Don't Fail to Get a Supply
 for your son, daughter; mother, father, wife, husband. We can fit 'em all.

The finest line of
Underwear
 for Men and Boys in the city. 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

New Line of Sweaters.

A Book Bag to every boy or girl who buys a pair of Shoes at 50c or over, or Boys' Suit.

Don't Forget the Place of the Shoe Sale.

The MODEL
 Clothing and Shoe Co.
 2 Macks' Stand.

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.

An Old Land Mark Gone.

The post office at Hayes was discontinued on the 31st of last month, the patrons of that office to be served by rural carriers from Pigeon. Three rural carriers started out Nov. 2 from prosperous Pigeon, to deliver that portion of the county their mail. Hayes post office was established during the Hayes Administration, with Chas. L. Leipprandt postmaster. That whole country between Hayes and Gageton at that time was a wilderness, now it is the office of the county with post offices at Pigeon, Linkville and Owendale. Mr. Leipprandt the popular postmaster held the office purely as an accommodation to the people and gladly surrenders the office under the new order of things.

Chicory Plant Scorched

About 10 o'clock Tuesday evening of last week fire was discovered in the upper part of E. B. Mueller & Co.'s new chicory kiln at Bad Axe and being some distance from the fire-fighting apparatus the building was considerably damaged before the hose company got there. The receiving bins, conveyors and roof of the building will have to be rebuilt, costing \$400 or \$500, besides closing down a part of the works for some time in the busy season. The fire is supposed to have started from over-heated chicory in process of drying. The kiln built two years ago was not damaged, and will continue in operation with perhaps slight delay.

Early Demise.

Miss Ada J. Gietzgey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Gietzgey, corner of Fourth and Vulcan Streets, departed this life on Monday, her friends being much surprised to learn of her death. She was born April 8th, 1885, in Ellington, where she lived about five years, going thence to Williams County, Ohio, for three years. The two following years were spent in Gageton, since which time her home has been in Cass City. She was first taken ill about April 20th and about nine weeks later went to Saginaw where she underwent an operation and appeared to be making a good recovery but was suddenly taken worse, and two more operations were found necessary. Owing to her weak condition she could not rally and died as above stated. The funeral services will be held this afternoon at the home and will be conducted by Rev. J. W. Fenn, the interment being made in Elkland Cemetery. She leaves a father, mother, five sisters and two brothers besides many friends to mourn her departure.

Instantly Killed.

North Branch Gazette
 Roy Miller, aged 16 years, son of Henry Miller, of Deerfield township, was shot and instantly killed at about 4:30 o'clock last Wednesday evening by the accidental discharge of a shotgun in the hands of Arthur Pincomb, a lad about the same age. The boys had been out hunting and were in the neighborhood of the ashery in the northwestern part of the village when the distressing affair occurred.

It seems that in crossing a ditch young Pincomb preceded his companion who jumping over after him playfully gave him a push in such a manner that Pincomb was turned around and his gun, which was resting on his arm, was discharged by the lock catching in his clothing. The top of the unfortunate boy's head was blown almost completely off and the brains nearly all oozed from the ghastly wound.

To Test a New Law.

Caro Advertiser.
 A suit has just been commenced in the circuit court for this county which is of more than ordinary interest to the general public and especially to the medical fraternity throughout the state. The last legislature passed a statute for the purpose of changing the absolute liability of counties for medical services and supplies in cases of small pox and other contagious diseases. Dr. D'Arny of this place had a bill before the board of supervisors for such services, which like many others, was considerably cut by the board. The doctor thinks he got the worst of the deal and so by his attorneys, Pulver & Smith has begun mandamus proceedings against the board to get the balance of the bill. Since the effect and possibly the validity of the new law will be under discussion, the suit will attract a great deal of attention.

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

MONTAGUE'S ASSETS

Trust Co.'s Appraisal \$292,766 Below Debtor's Schedule.

When Charles Montague, of Caro, filed his statement of assets he had it figured out that they were worth \$682,248.46, but according to the appraisers report now in the hands of the Union Trust Co., the valuation is \$389,482.29, or a shrinkage of \$292,766.17. Mr. Montague's inventory of his property showed \$331,307.50 in real estate and \$350,940.96 in personal property. The appraisers, however, value the real estate at \$202,550 and the personal property at \$186,932.29.

The figures submitted by the appraisers are not final, but it is stated that the additions to the assets or the subtractions will not make any great difference in the total. The men who appraised the property placed a most conservative value thereon, it is stated, and some of the assets may bring even more than the figures named, while others may not bring quite so much. Just what the creditors will receive can only be conjectured at this time.

The trust company will go over the figures and look up the title of each piece of land to ascertain whether or not it is free from liens. This must be done before the inventory is handed into court. The next step will then be a call for a meeting of creditors, and they will probably get together at Caro between Nov. 10 and 15.

Fatal Shot.

A Hallowe'en crowd, in which was George Plunkett, a 25-year-old farm-hand living three miles from the village, was hauling a wagon through Deckerville when a fusillade of revolver shots scattered it. Only one of the roysterers did not run away. Plunkett lay in the dust with a bullet in the base of his brain. He was still alive, but there was no doubt that he would soon die.

The shots were fired by Mrs. Hudson proprietor of a photograph gallery. Some boys broke her windows a couple of weeks ago and she feared that they were returning to do more damage. She says that she had no intention whatever of firing into the crowd; that she shot into the air three times intending to scare the young men, and that when she pulled the trigger the fourth time her arm had grown tired and had fallen, so that the shooting of Plunkett was accidental. Some who made an investigation, however, assert that she could not have shot into the air very much as they found the marks of bullets in the wagon.

Prosecuting Attorney Farr went to Deckerville Sunday and reached the conclusion that Mrs. Hudson should be arrested. He did not decide any too quickly, and Sheriff Proctor did not act any too promptly in carrying her off to the jail in Sanilac Center, for already crowds had gathered around her house with the intention of breaking in and doing her violence, and if she had fallen into the hands of the infuriated men she might not have escaped with her life.

Mrs. Hudson is about 45 years of age. She has been married three or four times but is supposed to be a widow.

Died at Unionville.

George Goff, father of Geo. W. Goff, of this place, died at his home in Unionville Thursday afternoon. He was born June 13, 1817, at Mohawk Valley, New York, then moved to Camden, N. Y., in 1823. He was married to Miss Elizabeth Wendell Sept. 23, 1852. This union was blessed with ten children, six of whom have died and four survive him—Mrs. D. G. Buhl, of Unionville, Wm. M. Goff, of Sebawang, G. W. Goff, of Cass City, and Mrs. Jennie Scott, of London, Ont. He came to Sebawang in 1872 and lived in the township until twelve years ago when he moved to Unionville, where he died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. D. G. Buhl.

Auction Sales.

Dougall Brown, one mile west and one mile north of Greendale postoffice, will sell his farm stock and implements at auction on Tuesday, Nov. 10th, beginning at one o'clock. Striffler & McKenzie, auctioneers.

Petter Ruslio, four and one-half miles west of Cass City, having rented his farm, will sell his live stock and implements at auction on Friday, Nov. 20th, beginning at one o'clock.

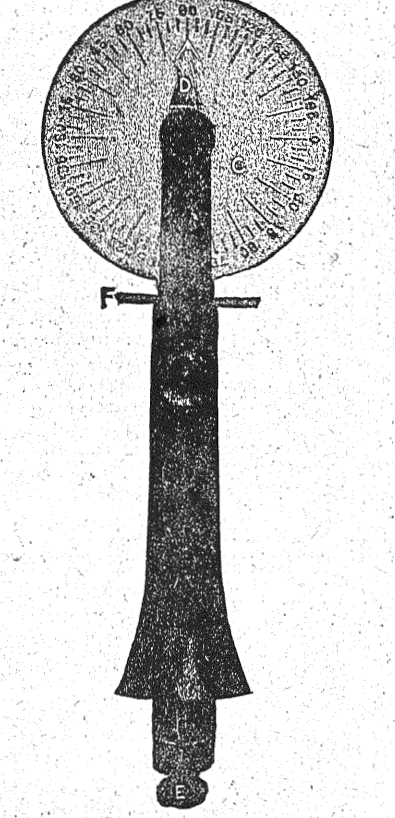
For Sale.

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

NO GUESSING.

J. F. Hendrick, Our Optician, adds a Wonderful Instrument to His Equipment.

J. F. Hendrick, our jeweler and optician, has just added another wonderful invention to his equipment, for the detection of eye defects, known as the



"Ametropometer," which is said to detect and correct all errors of refraction, also tolling both patient and operator beyond any question when the eye is properly fitted, which fact alone makes it valuable. The accompanying cut gives a rear view of the instrument, and yet it must be seen to be properly appreciated. With it Mr. Hendrick can be more positive about his fitting of glasses and much more rapid as well, which is a great consideration with patrons, as it is with him. The instrument is attached to an adjustable table and a target hung at the proper distance therefrom at the rear, and at right angles to the visual line of the patient. The patient is then requested to place the eye close to the eyepiece with the head erect, which is rendered easier by means of a chin rest and the operator proceeds to test for the proper lenses. Among the difficulties which are readily corrected are hypermetropia, or far sight, myopia, or near sight, simple hypermetropic astigmatism, simple myopic astigmatism, compound hypermetropic astigmatism, compound myopic astigmatism and mixed astigmatism. It is certainly not necessary for our people to consult outside opticians or traveling specialists, when we have in our midst such a complete outfit for discovery and remedying of visionary defects as that possessed by Mr. Hendrick, who has studied the question for years and will do his utmost to give entire satisfaction. He will be pleased to have you call and see this new wonder and have your eyes tested.

Just Received.

We have just received at the ENTERPRISE news stand a shipment of Sheet Music from the McKinley Music Co., of Chicago, leading publishers of ten cent sheet music. The selections are up-to-date and of the very best, including piano, violin, cornet and mandolin music, and we request musicians to call and see for themselves. The complete line of this music includes over 950 numbers to select from.

"In His Steps."

This beautiful story, by Chas. M. Sheldon, illustrated with 60 hand painted views, projected with powerful Hydro-calcium light, will be presented at the M. E. Church next Wednesday evening, by W. E. Bogardus, of the International Business College, of Saginaw. Admission 15c and 10c.

Wanted.

Cash paid for four-foot mill wood. 11-5-3 LONDON, ENO & KEATING.

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 9-25- EXCHANGE BANK.

Knapp and Watson sell guns, boats, tents, bicycles, rifle shells, etc. Caro, Box 575. Telephone No. 76.

Chocolates, Bon Bons, Creams—fresh from the pot. CANDY KITCHEN.
 Guns repaired at Knapp and Watson's, Caro.

Sale on Shoes.
 102 pairs Men's Working Shoes, regular prices \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.40 and \$1.50, going at 99 cts. a pair.
Boys' and Girls' School Shoes--UNEXCELLED Men's and Women's \$1.50 Shoes. BEST TO BE HAD.

Sale on Dress Goods
 Includes the following:
 35 pieces Dress Goods, regular prices 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c, 75c, and 80c, sale price 20 per cent. off.
 1-6 yd. pattern, regular price \$1.25, sale price 99c.
 1-6 yd. pattern, regular price \$1.00, sale price 79c.
Our 10 Cent Outings are twilled.
 In view of remodelling our store in the spring, we wish to reduce our stock one-half, and ask you to come to us for anything in our line and we will make the prices right.

Laing & Janes

New Tailor Shop.

Having opened a Tailor Shop in the building on Seeger Street lately used as a bicycle repair shop, I am prepared to guarantee

First Class Tailoring
 in all latest styles. Come and see samples.

Cleaning and Pressing given prompt attention.

WM. H. RUHL.

Business Is STILL COMING OUR WAY.

We were never in better shape to supply your wants in all lines of

Building Materials.
 Our special out prices on Roofing will interest you.

SHINGLES in all grades from \$1.00 to \$3.25 per M.
FELT ROOFING in three grades \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 per square, complete with coating.
 Send us your bills for estimates before placing your orders.
 Goods delivered in town. The Old Reliable

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

Just In
 Full line of
Holland Fountain Pens,
 \$1.00 to \$3.00.
 Every pen warranted to give satisfaction.

T. H. Fritz.

Tailor-Made Skirts
 Black Petticoats, Ladies' and Gents' Heavy Underwear, Bazaar Goods and Groceries.
 Extra Values at
MRS. G. W. GOFF'S.
Gillies Building.

Turkey's Failing Struggle to Maintain Her Place Among the Earth's Nations

Turkey is gradually disappearing off the map of Europe. Inch by inch, foot by foot, mile by mile, province by province, the once proud empire of the Ottomans is shrinking into itself. Well may the trembling man of the Yildiz Kiosk fear for his throne. The day may come when he and the proud domain which once threatened all Europe will finally crumble to dust.



Turkey has set for itself a Sisyphean task—to remain in Europe as an independent power. To-day insurrection springs up on every hand. Bulgaria is itching for war. Macedonia is already inflamed with rebellion. Serbia and Montenegro only await the word to join in. The much-massacred Armenians are thirsting for a chance to avenge the thousands of their kindred who have already been butchered.

Greece, Roumania, would doubtless join in both have old scores to settle. With Russia and Austria at once mixed up in the fray, Italy, France and Germany might see their way clear to take a hand, and even far away England, once friendly to the Turk, might join issue.

Turkey occupies a peculiar place in Europe. It is really more Oriental than Occidental. Yet it holds many of the keys to all Europe. Russia finds itself blocked for a free passage to the Mediterranean. Austria's frontiers are much harassed. The little European kingdoms resent the Sultan's domineering ways.

To the average European the Balkan question is the gravest of all those political problems which are continually besetting Europe and its closely gathered monarchies. The explosion of the Turk has been in mind to them ever since 1256, when the Ottoman forces first crossed the Bardenelles from Asia Minor.

At that time Europe was easy for a so-called empire. It was split up into many turbulent and contentious states. Serbia was conquered in 1280. In another year Bulgaria was added to the Turkish dominions, and in 1296 Greece was overrun and put to the sword. Only a remnant of the once great Byzantine empire remained.

This held out for more than half a century against the Ottoman horde, but in 1453 Constantinople capitulated, and with it fell the last of the great empire which had lasted nearly 1,000 years.

Solyman II., "the Magnificent and the Law-Giver," greatly extended the rule of Islam during his splendid reign. He added Hungary to his empire and drove the Knights of St. John from the island of Rhodes. It looked as if the Turk would finally have all Europe at his feet.

In 1529 the Ottoman army laid siege to Vienna. This failed. But all the while the Turks were extending their domain. Solyman died in 1566, after a reign of forty-six years. The year 1682 marked the Turk's high tide in Europe. Then came the beginning of the end, which is not even yet.

A great army set out from Turkey to subdue Austria. It laid siege to Vienna again in 1683. The campaign resulted in dire disaster. This victory of the cross over the crescent began the steady decline which is still going on to-day, and now there are those who predict that the century will see the end of Ottoman rule in Europe.

One by one the kingdoms wrested their freedom from the grasping Turk. Austria threw off the yoke. Hungary came next. Russia took a slice of territory away. Greece gained independence. Serbia became self-governing. Other subservient provinces gained autonomy. Now comes the final struggle of all—rebellion within Turkey itself.

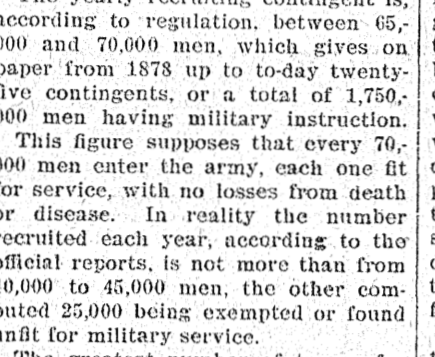
Turkey doesn't propose to give up without a fight. There are now 420,000 men under arms. This great army can be increased almost up to the limit of the men able to bear arms within the length and breadth of the Turkish empire in case of a serious war. Mobilization might be difficult, if the last time the Turk called his men together is to be called any criterion.

Nevertheless, to-day the available strength of the Turkish army shows a total of more than 20,000 officers and 1,973,000 men and 1,512 guns.

The Turkish Mahomedan male population proper for recruiting purposes is about 6,000,000; that number includes males of all ages from childhood up, except the Arabs of Yemen, Syria and Tripoli, who are more or less nomadic and not amenable to military service. Counting one out of every four, the total of all available military material from the age of 17 to 54 is 1,500,000.

The yearly recruiting contingent is, according to regulation, between 65,000 and 70,000 men, which gives on paper from 1873 up to to-day twenty-five contingents, or a total of 1,750,000 men having military instruction. This figure supposes that every 70,000 men enter the army, each one fit for service, with no losses from death or disease. In reality the number recruited each year, according to the official reports, is not more than from 40,000 to 45,000 men, the other computed 25,000 being exempted or found unfit for military service.

The greatest number of troops for European service would comprise 141 Nizam battalions, 38,700 men; 69 Nizam cavalry squadrons, 6,900 men; 165 field batteries, 990 guns, 192 Redif



infantry battalions, 144,400 men; 48 Redif cavalry squadrons, 2,400 men, and 440 Haveli battalions, 220,000 rifles, making in all 472,400 men as the utmost fighting strength of the Turkish army in Europe at present.

The Turkish army at the figure of 470,000 men, regulars and irregulars, comprising the greatest number available for a European war, would demand, for transport and all other departmental services, from about 90,000 to 100,000 pack animals, necessitating about 100,000 men, drivers, guards, etc.

The practical fighting strength of the army would therefore fall to the figure of 370,000 men, including the garrison at Constantinople.

This estimate of 90,000 to 100,000 pack animals is below the regulation figure, as, in case of war, twenty-seven infantry divisions are computed for European service, each division to have, as shown above, 4,200 pack animals, bringing the total to 113,400 pack animals, which would make a moving column of two abreast extending for 135 miles.

Of the 20,000 officers given in the official report, only 7,000 have military school instruction. The rest come by promotion from the ranks without having passed any examinations or received any higher military instruction.

The soldier of the rank and file has only the simple exercise drill. He is excellent in endurance, and has few equals in defensive positions; in the offensive he is good in the mass; he has little initiative and but slight self-help. In small batches he quickly loses the sense of discipline and becomes a Bashi-Bazouk, the laughing stock of Europe.

The Turkish army such things as field exercises or manoeuvres are unknown. Therefore, scouting and outpost service is almost non-existent; and the officers, especially in the higher ranks, have no practice in handling troops in the field. The Nizam are armed with Mauser repeating rifles.

The Redif party with Mauser and Martini-Henry. The flavel nearly entirely with Martini-Henry, some of which were used in the war of 1878. The artillery material are Krupp's German pattern. In regard to ammunition, there are supposed to be, all counted, about 500 rounds per rifle and 400 shots per gun.

A Novel Museum. In some European cities, notably Amsterdam and Charlottenburg, a suburb of Berlin, there are museums for prevention of accidents to workmen and for advancing the cause of hygiene in industrial centers.

So useful and beneficial to the working classes have these museums proved to be that the idea is to be imitated in Paris by an annex to the Conservatoire des Arts et Metiers. Nothing of a gruesome nature is to be exhibited, but illustrations and models of life-saving apparatus, under all conditions, will be shown.

Models of various kinds of machinery known to be perilous to workmen will be seen in full working order,

together with the means of protecting oneself from dangerous contact with moving wheels, cogs, flies, knives and belts.

VICTIM OF LOVE'S WILES. Elderly Suitor Badly Treated by His Inamorata. Recently an elderly oil merchant, who has for many years lived in Smyrna, fell in love with a beautiful young girl of the same city and asked her to marry him. She refused at first but finally said that she would become his wife if before the ceremony was performed he would present her with the handsome house which he owned in the center of the city. He promised to do so, and straightway the necessary deed was drawn up, signed and handed to the covetous damsel, the understanding being that the marriage was to take place on the following morning.

That night the young lady slept in the newly acquired house, and at the hour appointed for the ceremony the elderly suitor presented himself at the house in his new wedding garments. Instead, however, of receiving him as a sweetheart should, the young lady no sooner set eyes on him than she rushed to the door and gave him, with the aid of a stalwart youth, with whom she appeared to be on very friendly terms, a drubbing, which was so severe that he was hardly able to crawl away from the spot.

READY WIT WON VICTORY. How Ambassador Leishman Got Out of Tight Place. J. G. A. Leishman, the American ambassador to Turkey, is now a mil-

lionaire, but in childhood he was an inmate of an orphan asylum in Pittsburgh. It was Mr. Leishman's ready wit and pluck, joined to industry, that caused him to rise in life. There is a story of his youth that exemplifies his power of making the best of an awkward situation.

He was driving along a narrow coun-

try road. Suddenly he saw another team approaching from the opposite direction. For Mr. Leishman to turn out would have meant the sinking of his carriage to the hubs in the mud of a ditch, but the other team could have turned out without inconvenience.

The driver of the other rig, however, showed no desire to turn out. He was a fat man, and he and Mr. Leishman approached each other till the noses of their horses touched. Each, it was plain, was determined not to turn out. They stopped, face to face, and for a while glared at each other in silence.

Finally the fat man lighted a cigar, crossed his legs, and began to puff comfortably away. Mr. Leishman took a pipe and smoked in turn.

Then the fat man took a newspaper from under the seat and began to read. Evidently, Mr. Leishman reasoned, this was to be a contest of patient waiting (and at patient waiting he was not good) or else it was to be a contest that would be decided by a coup of some sort. To accomplish a coup he made up his mind to break the silence, and between puffs he said:

"When you're through with that paper I'd like to look at it, if you don't mind."

This remark caused the fat man to laugh. He apologized to the other for his churlishness, drew his carriage out so that Mr. Leishman's could pass, and the two parted good friends.—Boston Post.

Thrifty Monarch. The royal family of Sweden is a thrifty one. It has a civil list of nearly a half million dollars from Norway and Sweden, and in addition the king has a little more than \$2,000 a year from the fund voted to King Carl XIV. and his successors. At the same time his majesty has palaces both in the city and country, in Sweden and Norway, and he owns stock in many undertak-

ings.

Record Is Believed to Be Two Miles From Balloon.

The accounts of certain cat-like performances of several New York workmen who recently fell great distances and landed right side up and unharmed excited some incredulity. But a fall of ninety feet or so, which was the height chronicled in one of the cases, is a mere bagatelle compared with the drop experienced by a balloonist in Danville, Ohio.

His name is L. W. Sartwell, and he fell 1,200 feet. It happened through the failure of his parachute, which is authority for the facts, and he struck the ground with such force that both feet were driven six inches into the earth. The man sustained compound fractures in both legs and the severest shaking up of his life, but he was not killed. The physicians who attended him had no doubts of his recovery.

USE OF OLD TIN CANS. Much Money Made Out of These Seemingly Valueless Articles. "Do you know," said a Philadelphia business man the other day, "I once thought that all old tin cans were good for were to tie on the tails of poor little dogs or as food for goats. I was greatly surprised a few weeks ago when I was shown through a certain establishment to find that the material in a raw state was chiefly tin cans rescued from the various 'dumps' of the city. The products of the foundry in question are elevator weights, window sash weights and ballast for boats.

The broken cans arrive at the foundry they are piled into a large iron grating which is covered by a sheet from hood through which is a smoke-stack. Crude oil is sprinkled over the cans and set on fire. This destroys all the labels, loosens the dirt and melts the solder. The solder falls below and is collected and made into blocks to be used again. Some of the cans fall apart when the solder melts, and the sheets forming the shell are straightened out and sold to trunk dealers, who use them for protecting the corners of trunks. Some are also sent to button factories, where they are used as disks for cloth-covered buttons. The remainder of the cans are put into a blast furnace, melted and molded into weights."

A Nocturne at Twilight. The broken lights flow in— The broken lights flow in— And the notes flow out, flow out, Life with its sorrow and sigh, Death with its endless doubt; And the same old weary din, Goes on in the street without.

But the soul of the twilight sings— The soul of the twilight sings— And I hear the din no more, End all life's melodies on the shore, A murmur of waves on the shore, And upward on rhythmic wings, Doth the mounting melody soar.

THEIR 'PHONES NEVER USED. Many People Seem to Keep Them Merely for Ornament. "I don't know why it is," said the inspector, as he gazed into the "in-nards" of the machine, dusted the transmitter and got a few samples calls to see that things were working properly, "but we have a number of subscribers who do not have one call or make one call from the year's beginning to its end.

"We install the telephone, inspect it regularly, and that is all there is to it. I don't know why they have put it in. It may be they like the looks of their name in the book, or they think it gives them standing in some way. But they have as little use for a telephone as a lone man on a desert island would have for a local line.

"There are other subscribers who only use the 'phone once or twice in a quarter. There are lots of these. It would be cheaper for them to get a neighboring drug store and pay their ten, fifteen, twenty cents, or whatever it may be. But men are vain—or women, rather, for these persons mostly are women. So they keep the telephone for which they apparently have no use."

In Serious Trouble. "Did circumstances ever compel you to associate with a superstitious person for any length of time?" asked the girl in blue.

"Yes. Why?" inquired the girl in gray.

"Oh, I was at a resort in the country for a month or two, and she gave me the hidden meaning of everything that happened to me and of everything that I thoughtlessly did."

"Well?"

"Well, pretty nearly everything in that line seem to pertain to matrimony, and before I got away I found I had six marriages ahead of me."

"Oh, that only assures you sufficient pleasurable excitement. It ought not to worry you."

"It doesn't," but the husband I now have does. You see, we've only been married three months, and he doesn't like the outlook at all. He keeps bothering me to know what I'm going to do with him in order to get the other six."

Pluck and Adventure.

DRAMATIC SEA SCENE. WO of the six Mexican men rescued by the Vidua, and now at Ellis Island, New York—Juan Fuentes, a Spanish seaman, and August Osterlund, a Russian Finn—say they knew when they went overboard that their officers, Captain King and the first mate, whom they last saw on the bridge of the sinking vessel, had taken their own lives rather than submit to death by the sea. Both of these sailors said that they heard a pistol fired twice from the bridge as they leaped from one end of it into the waves. Fuentes said:

"We're all right now, only sick from the kerosene we drank with the water. I knew Captain King and the first mate shot themselves. I heard the shots. It was a terrible sound in my ears. But, later, when I thought I had to go down, I wished I had shot myself, too. We were all on the bridge at the last minute, officers and men. Captain King told us to jump for our lives. Most of the men jumped, but I saw the officers on the bridge as the Mexican plunged under, stern first. We all had on life preservers and floated near the ship until she went under, hoping to get hold of some large wreckage to help keep us up. Several of us were floating near enough together to shout back and forth to one another above the roar of the storm.

"Five of us fought for a hold on one spar which floated away from the wreck. It was a terrible fight. The spar would only hold two of us. Two of the men let go and floated away. I don't know what became of them. I clung to it with two others all night, but got on top of a floating hatchway in the morning. It was a better place. I was almost exhausted, but managed to tie myself to the hatchway with a rope I had about my waist. I don't remember more until I was picked up by the crew from the Vidua.

"I couldn't talk to tell them there were other men floating about somewhere.

"This is the third time I've been shipwrecked. I thought it was my last. I don't want any more of the storms off Hatteras."

August Osterlund, who was picked up out of the water after having been afloat ten hours by a life preserver, was the happiest of the six survivors to-day. He sat upon the life preserver which had saved him and smiled at every one, but couldn't say much in English. Osterlund was careful to see that no one touched the preserver. He said:

"I heard two shots from the bridge of the Mexican just after I had jumped. The officers killed themselves. I stayed on the bridge until a big sea loosed the ship on her beam ends, and I heard the water hissing in torrents down the stack into the engine room. Then I jumped. I think eight or ten men jumped with me. I thought I would go down all the time, but the jumper (life preserver) kept me up all right. I will keep it if I go to sea again."—New York World.

BATTLE WITH A BIG SHARK. August, says the New York Sun, is considered to be the shark month in Jamaica Bay. John Whittaker, of Canarsie, caught one this year which was as long as his rod, and which, when speared, was found to contain six two-pound lobsters.

He was fishing with the usual eight-ounce rod and an eighteen-foot line, 650 feet long. His boat was anchored at the point of a bar in the Fishkill Channel.

"Thinking that he might strike a stray striped bass or a channock weakfish, he put on a large bait of shadler crab. As a measure of safety he took off his gun tender and substituted a long wire snail in case a big bluefish should come along.

A hundred feet of line had run off his reel, when, whizz! out went another 400 feet with a rush. He realized that he had struck a monster that he could not check with his light tackle, but he gave the fish the spring of the rod and reeled in until the shark was within 100 feet of the boat.

The wind was blowing rather stiffly and there were white caps on the bay, but through the smother of a wave he caught a glimpse of the great fish. Then the shark, in turn, catching a glimpse of the boat and Whittaker's erect figure, made a bee-line for the inlet. This time it took all but twenty-five feet of line off the reel and Whittaker was feeling for his knife to save his rod, when the shark slackened. By sharp reeling he managed to return 500 feet of his line.

Realizing the difficulty of capturing so big a fish with so slender a rod, Whittaker almost decided to cut the line, but the fighting spirit got the better of his economical instinct, and he determined to fight that shark to a finish.

A flat-bottomed skiff is solid enough in a calm, but when the sea horses are running it furnishes a very insecure foothold. However, by bracing his feet against the sides of the boat Whittaker managed to maintain an erect position.

The second time the angler reeled in the shark was led like a lamb to the slaughter. It came up to within thirty feet of the boat, the great gleaming back fin on the fish being plainly visible. Then came another rush.

From that time on Whittaker fought the shark standing in the water up to his knees, for he had jumped out of the boat. For nearly fifteen minutes, the fight went on, until Whittaker's arms were becoming numb for the strain.

Gradually the rushes of the great fish became shorter and the boy at last managed to plant a thirty-eight caliber bullet in the shark's head. The shock of the bullet seemed to madden the shark for a few minutes, but it weakened rapidly and Whittaker was enabled to tow it up the bar, where it was quieted by six pieces of lead in its ugly head.

BREAKING A BUCKING HORSE. Among backing horses one can find almost every temper found in man. A writer in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly says that the majority of horses buck through fear. Some buck from a sudden grievance, perhaps because they are touched with the spur in an unusual spot. Others buck from viciousness, and still others seemingly for the pure fun of it.

The size of the horse makes a vast difference in riding. The large animal will give one a very serious shaking up, but the smaller ones are often much worse to master, unless the large ones are "killers," for they have the agility of a cat, and can reverse in the air, that is, turn end for end in a single jump. A man who can hold out against a series of such maneuvers can sit anything.

I shall never forget a comedy we had with a mean, old black stallion. One of the boys remarked at breakfast one morning that "the reckoned he'd bring him to a standstill."

We knew how often poor Ted had been piloted off until he surely must have had an entire new skin, and we laughed at his boasting. But two or three days later we helped him to saddle and blind the brute, and then that freckle-faced cowboy had the audacity to bring from the stable a "buster" made of blankets. If we laughed at his first statement we roared now, and the roar increased when the show began.

The dummy was a good imitation of a man. There was an old discarded coat with a good hardwood block and quilt securely fastened at the end of each sleeve, a pair of old "chaps," and to crown all and make it real, as Ted explained it, Bill's old hat tied on top of the blankets.

The horse bawled, bucked, squealed, rolled, "circle-backed," struck at the air, kicked, "sunished," reversed like a three-year-old and "repeated;" and still his silent rider stood, now lashing him over the head, neck and shoulders with those long, loose arms, now batting him over the rump, now here, then there, until that horse just wondered, and such riding was never seen. Suddenly the old stallion gave a vicious squeal, made one mighty bound into the air, returned to earth and stood like a living statue, the sweat rolling down his muddy sides. Neither quiver, roll nor any other device could make him move a step, and there his rider sat. He was always easily ridden after that afternoon's experience.

THOMPSON'S BED. When the Tobique River lumbermen took possession last fall of the camps they had occupied the winter before, a man named Thompson got one of the lower berths; but he did not sleep well, says a friend of him who writes for the Maine Woods.

Ordinarily, the lower berth is as comfortable as the upper one. The bottom of it, eighteen inches from the ground, is made of small poles, which are covered evenly and quite thickly with fir boughs, and all one needs over the boughs is a pair of blankets. In Thompson's bed, however, there seemed to be a good many huddles.

Just outside the camp was a large birch tree. It groaned when the wind blew. So did Thompson. He said the roof of that tree ran up under his bed, and when the wind blew it would rise up and roll him over against his berthmate. Then the berthmate would punch him in the ribs and demand more room, and there was unhappiness all around.

Finally Thompson said that if the boss did not cut down that birch he would leave. So the tree was felled. That night, however, he found himself rolled against the other man as usual.

Thompson said this had come far enough. He was going to see what was under that particular part of the berth. "The next morning, which was Sunday, after the crew got up, he dug the boughs back and pulled up the poles.

The mystery was soon explained. First there appeared a huge black head and a pair of paws, then a body—and then a stampee took place among the men. A black bear, weighing about 400 pounds crawled out over the "deacon's seat," and in less than a minute he was munched of all he surveyed. He did not feel friendly to the people who had unroofed his den and waked him up.

They lassoed the bear and tried to keep him, but he made things so lively in the cook's dingle that he had to be shot. But after that Thompson slept better.

Forty-five New Jersey corporations which last year paid taxes on \$80,000,000 of stock have burst, with liabilities fourteen times their assets.

Coal is abundant this year, but very high in price. The public will be given the opportunity to pay the expenses of the big fight of last year. There is only one way to evade it and get coal at half price. That is to use the Rochester Radiation advertised in our columns. They absolutely save one-half the fuel or your money refunded.

Jim—Miss de Styles has all the airs of a heroine in a modern play.

Ask Your Druggist for Allen's Foot-Ease. "I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently, and have just bought another supply. It has cured my corns, and the hot, burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable and I would not be without it now.—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Camden, N. J." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

A writer without ambition is almost as bad as a poet without an idea.

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

Jim—Nonsense; she's perfectly respectable.—Baltimore Herald.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED? Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

The better a man gets on in the world the better off he is.

All creameries use butter color. Why not do as they do—use JUNE TINT BUTTER COLOR.

Double Daily Through Service To California via Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route. Choice of central route through Colorado or via the True Southern Route through Texas, Arizona, etc. Line operating through sleeping cars, St. Louis to San Francisco. Tourist car service to California four days in the week. For rates and full information address any agent of Missouri Pacific Railway, or Iron Mountain Route, or H. C. Townsend, general passenger and ticket agent, St. Louis.

THE MAGIC OF THE VIOLIN. Its Wonderful Charm in the Hands of a Master Described.

Arthur Symons thus describes the great violinist Ysaye as he appeared while playing his instrument: "Then the 'Kreutzer Sonata' began and I looked at Ysaye as he stood, an almost shapeless mass of flesh, holding the violin between his fat fingers and looking vaguely into the air. He put the violin to his shoulder. The face had been like a mass of clay waiting the sculptor's thumb. As the music came an invisible touch seemed to pass over it; the heavy mouth and chin remained firm, pressed down on the violin, but the eyelids and the eyebrows began to move, as if the eyes saw the sound and were drawing it in luxuriously with a kind of sleeping ecstasy, as one draws in perfume out of a flower. Then, in that instant, a beauty which had never been in the world came into the world; a new thing was created, lived, died, having revealed itself to all those who were capable of receiving it."

The Minister's Threat. There was a minister deprived of his pulpit who said to some of his friends that the action should cost a hundred men's lives. They understood it as if, being a turbulent fellow, he would have moved sedition; so they complained of him. Then he explained that his meaning was that if he lost his benefice he would practice physic and then he thought he should kill a hundred men in time.

LIKED HIS "NIP." Not a Whisky, but a Coffee Toper. Give coffee half a chance and with some people it sets his grip hard and fast. "Up to a couple of years ago," says a business man of Brooklyn, N. Y., "I was as constant a coffee drinker as it was possible to be, indeed, my craving for coffee was equal to that of a drunkard for his regular 'nip' and the effect of the coffee drug upon my system was indeed deplorable. "My skin lacked its natural color, my features were pinched and my nerves were shattered to such an extent as to render me very irritable. I also suffered from palpitation of the heart. "It was while in this condition I read an article about Postum Food Coffee and concluded to try it. It was not long before Postum had entirely destroyed my raging passion for coffee and in a short time I had entirely given up coffee for delicious Postum. "The change that followed was so extraordinary I am unable to describe it. Suffice it to say, however, that all my troubles have disappeared. I am my original happy self again and on the whole the soothing and pleasant effects produced by my cup of Postum make me feel as though I have been 'landed at another station.' "Not long ago I converted one of my friends to Postum and he is now as loud in its praise as I am." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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 30 DAYS before the Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 30 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER,

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

Dr. J. H. Hays

Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to the Eyes. Offices and residence over 2 Macks' store, Phone 23.

Dr. M. M. Wickware,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence over Auler's Bank, Cass City. Office hours—11 a. m. to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. These hours will be observed as strictly as possible. Can also be found in office at other times unless engaged in outside calls.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold.

Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Office in the second story of the City Block. Phone No. 38. 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 P. L. Fritz, D. D. S., graduate of University of Michigan.

P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S.

DENTIST—graduate of University of Michigan. Office in new Fritz block. Cass City, Mich. 12-31-01.

Societies.

I. O. F.

COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited. ROYAL L. WILSON, C. R. A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 9-11-97

I. O. O. F.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 213, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. RONALD LYVINGSTON, N. G. J. C. LAUDERBACH, 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. U. 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. Junior League at 9:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Rev. L. V. SOLLMAN, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. P. A. meeting 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited. Rev. L. V. SOLLMAN, 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 9:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 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. S. C. E. at 6:30 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.

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



Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.

To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.

To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.

Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 402-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Ellington

We are having some very nice fall weather now.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Colwell, Jr., are now the proud parents of a young daughter that came to gladden their hearts Oct. 22nd.

Kernie Bailey, who has spent over a year in Western Virginia, has returned here to his old home to visit friends and relatives.

Rescue.

A few beautiful days for a change. Potatoes promise to be a luxury here for a while to come.

Mrs. E. Duffield and her father, of Greenleaf, are visitors at the home of F. T. Carroll last Sunday.

James Dobson will harvest about one-hundred bushels of chicory from a piece of ground about one hundred feet square.

Everybody is rustling chicory and each one has a different story; some are sick, but the majority got it where the bottle got the cork. Lots of it is not worth harvesting.

Doesn't Respect Old Age. It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect Pill. 25c. by all druggists, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Novesta

A. G. Burney is building an addition to his house.

J. Dodge, of Ellington, called on friends here Sunday.

Neil McPhail, of Crosswell, is visiting friends here at present.

Neil Kennedy visited friends in Sanilac Centre Saturday and Sunday.

E. P. Smith has rented his farm for a term of years and will retire from farming.

Archie McPhail was laid up a couple of days last week with inflammation of the eyes.

Mrs. A. Livingston and Mrs. D. McIntyre visited friends in Detroit last Thursday.

Mrs. Wm. Justin is in Mt. Clemens taking care of her daughter, Mrs. Avery, who is very sick.

J. Rule is in this vicinity at present shelling out the beans with his new beamer. He is giving good satisfaction.

Everybody is making good use of the fine weather of the last week to get their fall work done and get ready for winter.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Northeast Kingston,

Miss May Cooper visited friends in Cass City Saturday and Sunday.

Claude Bullock, of Harvey, Ill., is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Lee.

Wm. Rawson was a caller in this vicinity on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore, of Cass City, were callers at Geo. F. Lee's Sunday.

Quite a number of the friends and neighbors of Mrs. J. Harrington met at John Rutherford's, Friday evening, for the purpose of assisting her in her recent loss. It was decided to build her a house, and quite an amount was given that evening, and more has been raised since.

Mrs. Joshua Curtis called on Geo. Lombard's people Tuesday.

The Misses Altha and Pearl Gooden spent Sunday at the former's home, in this place.

The Farmers' Club of Kingston township will meet at Eli Leek's, Friday, Nov. 6th.

Robert Jeffery visited at Chas. Gooden's Sunday.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

T. H. FRITZ, L. I. WOOD & Co. 11-5-25

Noko

Ed. Collar is erecting a new wind mill.

Samuel Hyatt raised his new barn on Monday.

Levi Lewis made a business trip to Berkshire on Saturday.

Allie McKenney made a business trip to Marlette Saturday.

Mr. Temple intends moving his family to Sanilac Centre on Monday.

Miss Grace Temple, of near Marlette, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Temple, of this place.

Mrs. Wm. Lewis did business in Sanilac Centre Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. John Guy, of Oakland county, is visiting her father and grandparents, F. Gibson and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Howard, of this place.

The commissioner is still making dire threats on that road east of Trainer's. All he needs now is another term and some of the farmers will make a bee and gravel it.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents, near Marlette, Frank Boyne and Miss Jean Knight. They will begin housekeeping at once on their farm near Decker. Their many friends wish them every success in business and a long and happy matrimonial career.

Greenleaf.

Last week's correspondence Beautiful weather at present.

Ed. Webster is building a barn.

A. Boomhower visited friends in Uly Sunday.

Geo. Roblin transacted business in Cass City Monday.

Mrs. John Sinclair is visiting friends in Northern Michigan.

Mrs. Milo Rathburn visited at her parental home Sunday.

Mrs. C. McRae, Sr., visited friends in East Greenleaf Thursday.

Mrs. M. Duffield entertained a number of ladies at a quilting Tuesday.

John Palmer expects to take possession of the Chas. Rogers farm in a few days.

Miss Flora Patriok, of Detroit, is enjoying a brief vacation with friends here.

John and Hugh Gillies transacted business in Cass City the first of the week.

John Sinclair left the first of the week for an extended trip through Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ritter were business callers in Cass City the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Krug and family, of Cass City, visited friends here over Sunday.

A number from here attended the Sweeney-Nelson wedding Wednesday in Sheridan.

Mr. Smith's little boy, who has been ill from blood-poisoning, is pronounced out of danger.

A corn husking bee and dance at James Hewitt's next Thursday afternoon and evening.

Allen McLennan, a former resident of this place, but now of Sheridan, called on friends Friday.

W. Tuttle's sale was well attended last week. Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle expect to spend the winter in Canada visiting friends.

Canboro.

E. F. Parker's have moved into their new house.

Hamp Caryl returned home from Caro Friday.

Lewis Jarvis was a Cass City caller one day last week.

H. Mellendorf was a business transactor in Cass City Friday.

A number of our townsmen did business in Owendale Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Lown and family visited relatives in Cass City Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Scott, of Bad Axe, visited relatives in this vicinity last week.

Tom Jarvis is home again, after working for Geo. Cross the past summer.

John Wettlaufer and William Parker, Jr., were Linkville callers Saturday.

Miss Fannie Baskin visited her parental home at Uly Saturday and Sunday.

Henry Smith, of Beaulieu, was a pleasant caller in this vicinity Sunday.

Miss Maria McDonnell, of Beaulieu, was the guest of the Misses Burleighs Sunday.

John Parker is having quite a time with abscesses on his leg. Dr. Morris, of Gageton, is attending him.

U. G. Parker's new barn is finished and is one of the finest barns in this town. Dan Wood and his crew, of Elkton, having done the carpenter work.

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.

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

THE MILKY SEA.

A Curious Sight Occasionally Witnessed in Tropical Waters.

Of the many sights witnessed in the oceans of the globe, one of the most curious and most weird is that described by sailors as "the milky sea," ships being surrounded for several hours by water that appears to be a snowy whiteness. The spectacle is restricted to the darkness of night and rare occasions, and while it is limited mainly to the warmer waters of the tropical belt, it appears to be more common in the Indian ocean than in the Atlantic and Pacific. From the white water the light is so strong that ordinary newspaper print can be read on board ship, but the scene all round is of an awe inspiring description. The horizon is blotted out, sea and sky seem to become one in a sort of universal luminous fog, which, like a London fog, robs the observer of the sense of distance and direction, the deck being lit up with a ghastly, shadowless light. Once off the west coast of South America a bucket of the white water emptied back into the sea resembled molten lead. This curious sight has interested scientific investigators, but while it is no doubt related to the many phosphorescent displays common at sea there is no sufficient explanation forthcoming of this particular manifestation or of the singular atmospheric effects resulting from it.

Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg, of Dorchester, Mass., is one of the many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by all druggists, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

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

Wouldn't Be Swindled. Mrs. Newed—I would like a pound of your best cheese. Grocer—Yes, ma'am. Mrs. Newed (examining it)—Why, this cheese is full of holes! Grocer—Yes, ma'am; that's the way it comes. Mrs. Newed—Well, I don't want any of it. I'm not going to pay for a pound of cheese that contains a half pound of holes!

Taking Away From the Subject.

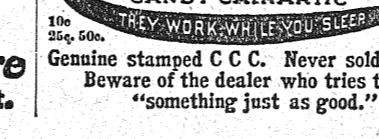
When Frederick Robertson of Brighton, the great preacher who had written much about Tennyson's poems and for whom the poet had a high regard, first called upon him, "I felt," said Tennyson, "as if he had come to pluck out the heart of my mystery, so I talked to him about nothing but beer."

Quite Deliberate.

"I am glad to say," remarked Mr. Seekton, "that I never spoke a hasty word to you."

"No, Leonidas," answered his wife rather gently, "I'm willing to give you credit for not hurrying about anything."

In a truly heroic life there is no per- adventure. It is always either doing or dying.—Hitchcock.



THEY WOULD HAVE YOU SLEEP. All druggists. Genuine stamped C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

The Charming Woman.

The power of the charming woman is almost infinite. She may not be witty or unusually intellectual or notably brilliant in conversation. Neither may she possess any marked talents, but she is always hospitable, her great gift being in meeting others with a gracious cordiality that wins and holds under its spell the best powers of all. To her home come a multitude of guests, and its refinement radiates to the ends of the earth. Her influence is an enviable one, exerted by sheer force of this one all-prevailing quality and without necessarily having any of what the world calls accomplishments.

Steadying the Table.

Every jar given my extension table caused it to spread apart, which was very annoying. To remedy this I got two brass hooks and eyes at the hardware store, screwed them on the underside of the table, hooked them, and now it can be moved around and jarred with no danger of its opening and catching the tablecloth or anything else which happens to be there. Window catches may be used in the same way and are generally put on good tables by the makers.—Good Housekeeping.

Comfort and Beauty.

There was a time when women thought they could not have pretty figures unless they were uncomfortable. Now all beauty doctors emphasize the fact that discomfort means ugliness. Comfort and health go hand in hand. And physical discomfort, moreover, gives a strained expression to the face and tends to bring that bete noire of womanhood, wrinkles.

A Tip on Cleaning Furniture.

Furniture which has been finished with shellac or varnish, whether in glossy or dull finish, should never be cleaned with soap or water. Soap is made to cut oily substances, and in the performance of the service for which it is made it eats the oil out of the waxed, oiled or shellacked surface it touches and destroys it.

Curly Hair.

Many preparations for keeping the hair in curl are sold, but they are generally unpleasant to use, as they make the hair pasty and stiff. If it is possible to get on without curling, it is much better to do so, as nothing looks more untidy than hair which is half out of curl.

Women are especially prone to put off making a will.

They shrink from contemplating the possibility of their own demise. It is a great mistake and fruitful of trouble.

POULTRY.

Thousands die every year from vermin. It is impossible for poultry or stock to do well in this condition. STAR LOUSE KILLER is a sure killer to all vermin on poultry, cattle, horses, etc. One pound cans 25 cents. Don't neglect this.

Sardines.

Genuine sardines are the young of the pilchard. Their name comes from the fact that they are most numerous off the coast of Sardinia. They swim in the spring in shoals containing millions—fish shaped shoals ten miles long and a half mile wide. The sardines are netted and taken at once to the shore. There they are washed, scraped and sprinkled with salt. The salt is soon removed, the heads and gills cut off and there is another washing. Then, on beds of green brush, the fish are dried in the sun. Next they are boiled in olive oil till cooked thoroughly.

The packers—women always—take them now and pack them in the tin boxes we all know, filling up each box with boiling oil, fitting on the lid and making the box air tight by soldering the joints together with a jet of hot steam.

Sardines are more or less perfect according as they are prepared more or less immediately after their capture and according as the oil they are packed in is more or less pure.

The Art of Serving.

Many a good meal has been spoiled by the appearance of the table and the manner in which the viands themselves were served. The housekeeper should always bear in mind that the most frugal meal is made enjoyable if the table linen is neat and fresh and a small vase of flowers occupies the center of the board. Another important item is the arrangement of the dishes on the table. If they are piled on in a helter skelter way the table cannot help having a tumbled, mussy look. If things are put on neatly with some regard to their relative value to each other and the effect of the various dishes on each other the result will be of undoubted value to the mistress of the house.

Cross?

Poor man! He can't help it. It's his liver. He needs a liver pill. Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **Buckingham's Dye**. 50c. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

FARMER'S best friend is the Horse. The Horse's best friend is 48-Hour Condition Powder. 2 lbs 25c.

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Or you may substitute for The Review of Reviews any three of the following one dollar magazines: Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, The Cosmopolitan, Good Housekeeping, Woman's Home Companion, Pearson's Magazine.

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The New-York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for Farmers and their families, and EVERY issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to EVERY member of the family. The price is \$1.00 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE ENTERPRISE, at a bargain. Both papers one year only \$1.35.

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Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. Grove* on every box. 25c.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Grove*

Quarrelsome Folk.

If you happen to live beneath the roof of a quarrelsome person who holds aloft From all that is gentle and sweet and kind. Why, bear with her temper and never mind. Under her rough and prickly mood. If you'll only seek it, there's something good. There's never anyone mean all through. And there's meanness sometimes in me and you. Never hold on with crabbed folk; Slip your neck from that fretting yoke; Let them talk, but when all is said, Tell them good-day with uplifted head. One can't quarrel all by himself; Let the provocation lie on the remotest shelf. Forth to the beautiful sunlight flee, From the world of the quarrelsome neighbor flee. Ever make peace it but for this: That peace is the Saviour's highest bliss, And blessing follows the path they take. Who are making peace for the Saviour's sake. —[Margaret K. Sangster, in Will Carleton's Magazine, Every Where, for November.]

New-Found History.

The following is attributed by an English newspaper to a public school-boy: "King Henry the Eighth was the greatest widower that ever lived. He was born at Anno Domini in the year 1066. He had 510 wives, besides children. The first was beheaded and afterwards executed. The second was revoked. She never smiled again, but she said the word 'Calais' would be found written on her heart after her death. The greatest man in this reign was Lord Sir Garnet Wolsey. He was surnamed the 'Boy Bachelor,' being born at the age of 15 unmarried. He after said had he served his wife as diligently as he served the king she would not have deprived him of his gray hairs. In this reign the Bible was translated into Latin by Titus Oates, who was ordered by the king to be chained up in the church for greater security. It was also in this reign that the duke of Wellington discovered America and invented curfew bell to prevent fires, most of the houses being built of timber. Henry the Eighth succeeded on the throne by his great grandmother, the beautiful and accomplished Mary Queen of Scots, sometimes known as 'The Lady of the Lake,' or 'Lay of the Last Minister.' He died in bed in the last year of his age."

Not a Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C., writes. Only 50c. at all druggists, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The Bible and Public Morals.

It is generally accepted as an axiom that the only justification of the state in undertaking popular education is its own preservation and upbuilding. It is a measure of public safety. The aim, so far as the state is concerned, is to make good citizens, and the scope of its effort is limited by that necessity. The question with which the state has to do is one of public morals; for it is upon the morality of the people that the progress of the nation and its civilization depend.

The great nations of the past all perished, not of poverty, nor of lack of culture, but of immorality. Some of them went down at the height of literary, artistic, or martial greatness. Few will dispute the impressive teaching of history, as well as of philosophy, that the great duty of the state is the cultivation of the moral nature of its children. It is a question, therefore, which every citizen ought to weigh, whether a system, not of ethical maxims, but of vital aggressive morality, can be successfully cultivated without the aid of the Bible.—Advocate.

HEAVES.

The new discovery called HEVE-O for Heaves, Distemper and Coughs is a big success. If you have occasion to use a preparation of that kind do not neglect getting HEVE-O. This new discovery is ONLY FOR HEAVES, COUGHS and DISTEMPERS. Its remarkable results have proven its superiority. Price 50 cents.

General Manager W. C. Brower for the Dr. Hand Condensed Milk Co. has been in town the greater portion of the week looking after the interest of that company in this locality. He expressed himself as being much pleased with the present condition of things and the outlook for a great increase in the supply of milk was never better.—Ulysses Courier.

Charles V. at Table.

Emperor Charles V. of Austria, by far the most powerful ruler of his day, was thus described as he appeared at table by Roger Ascham, secretary to the English ambassador, in 1550: "I stood hard by the emperor's table. He had four courses; he had sod beef—very good, roast mutton, baked hare; these he no service in England. The emperor bath a good face, a constant look; he fed well of a capon; I have had a better from nine hostess Barnes many times in my chamber. He and Ferdinand, king of the Romans, ate together very handsomely, carving themselves where they list, without any curiosity. The emperor drank the best that ever I saw; he had his head in the glass five times as long as any of us and never drank less than a good quart at once of Rhenish wine." It was notorious that the emperor ate and drank immoderately, and as a natural result he suffered terribly from gout from the time he was thirty years old.

The Arabic Language.

There is no language more poetical than the Arabic language, where snow is called "hair of the mountain" and the rainbow is "bride of the rain." Red mullet is "the sultan of fishes," maidenhair fern is translated by "little cane of the well." Ordinary Arabic words show an extraordinary gift of description. The word for secretly means literally "under the matting" and never is expressed thus: "When the charcoal takes root and the salt buds." Uncontrolled ascendency of imagination marks the Arab and endows his nature with a fascination all its own. An outdoor life is his heritage, and the things of nature are a part of himself. Spring he calls "grass;" summer is "gleaming;" autumn is "fruit;" winter is "rainy."

A Queer Police Force.

The policemen in Haiti are paid by results. They get capitation fees for all the arrests they make. As they come from the worst class of the population and are under no discipline, it follows that a man is very liable to be arrested in Haiti unless he is willing to pay the policeman more than the capitation fee. As this fee is only 15 cents, the price of freedom is not prohibitive.

If a man objects to paying the fee and says he would rather go before the judge, the policeman soon convinces him of the unpleasantness of arrest with a thick club.

A Soft Pack.

A soft pack is the most effective method known for alleviating inflammation and getting rid of irritation in rheumatic gout. To afford relief every night a piece of flannel should be applied. This flannel should be saturated in brine and then wrapped around the affected joint or joints. The flannel should then be covered with a rubber or oil silk bandage. Both should be kept on all night.

Ether and Ether.

When the friends of the rival claimants of the discovery of anaesthesia were proposing monuments for each other Oliver Wendell Holmes suggested that all should unite in erecting a single memorial, with a central group symbolizing painless surgery, a statue of Jackson on one side, a statue of Morton on the other and the inscription beneath: "To Ether."

Odd Chinese Custom.

In China a jar placed on the roof of a house with the bottom end toward the street indicates that the daughter of the house is not yet of age to marry. As soon as she has developed into a marriageable maiden the jar is turned with its mouth toward the street. When the young lady gets married the jar is removed altogether.

Cut Out the Bread.

"Idleness is a sin. The good book says that man shall eat bread in the sweat of his face." "I ain't pertickler about bread, mum. Jis' gimme some meat and a little pie and cake if der's any handy, and I'll git along. I ain't no great bread eater meself, mum."

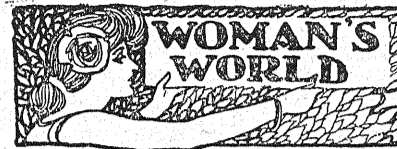
Not in Stock.

Shop Walker—She complains that you didn't show her common civility. Shopgirl—I showed her everything in my department, sir.

When walking don't throw the shoulders far back of the line of the hips and do not hold the arms rigidly at the sides.

A jewel rarest of all under the sun is the woman whose heart is warm and whose head is cool.

Don't have heavy curtains at bedroom windows. Let the sunshine pour in.



A WOMAN COMPOSER.

Mrs. Florence McPherran of Chicago is a Promising Musical Student. Mrs. Florence McPherran, a writer of catchy and melodious music, is one of the most talented women in Chicago. She began her musical studies at an early age, and from the time she was a child of six years it was her delight to improvise upon the pianoforte. When she took up the study of harmony and composition later it became natural and easy, and she at once became ambitious to become known as a composer. Mrs. McPherran was educated in Chicago. She studied under the most noted teachers and today is considered



MRS. FLORENCE McPHERRAN.

one of Chicago's talented amateur pianists. She has done a great deal of accompanying for public singers, but of late has given up her public playing and now devotes her entire time to writing music.

Her first composition was published but three years ago. It was a tone poem, "The Springing Song," and at once became popular. The greater part of Mrs. McPherran's work is still in manuscript, and most of it which has appeared lately is of recent composition. Mrs. McPherran will undoubtedly be heard of in a larger way in the near future, and it would not be surprising if one day her name were placed upon the roll of famous women composers.

Value of Good Stenographers.

The average office girl recently graduated from a "business college" is paid little enough, and the great majority of stenographers receive less than a living wage. The fact remains that they are usually paid all they earn. The ignorance and general inability of many of them is appalling. But this class, and it is a very large one, does not affect the condition of the superior class, without which it is difficult to say how the machinery of great business enterprises would work smoothly. Neither does it tend to lower wages. There are plenty of women stenographers in New York who receive \$25 a week; there are a few who command \$30 and more. They are highly educated, refined, and have a talent for affairs. Such women are constantly in demand.

One of them is the secretary of a certain trust magnate. When he is interviewed by the newspapers it is through her. She knows what he wishes to say, and it is almost impossible for any one to get any expression from him. "Ask Miss Blank," he says. "She knows all about it." And she does know every detail of the great enterprises of which he is the head. Another woman is the principal stenographer of a large law firm. In the same office are a number of men clerks, graduates of law schools, intrusted with important legal work. They receive exactly half her salary. A first class stenographer is certain to receive good wages, whether she lives at home or elsewhere.

Let There Be Light.

In and throughout the house there is an old, old saw, as good as it is old, that where the light seldom enters the physician often comes. People who live in dark houses become sadly pale, anemic, nervous and the first prey of diseases, for there is no life without air and there is no health without light.

We do not breathe with the lungs which, whose capillary vessels circulate millions of blood corpuscles which are hungry for oxygen and whose millions of nerve filaments are thirsty for light. When we cogitate a minute on the potency of light in the vegetable and animal worlds we are better able to understand how considerable must be its influence on the growth, development and health of our noble selves. Plants are bloodless without the light and fruits grown without the light never arrive at maturity.

"More light!" Goethe's words, have become a watchword in today's medicines, and baths of light irradiating ether from Old Sol or from a giant electric jet are one of the latest successful physician's prescriptions.

But those who live in sunny rooms and flood their homes with fresh sunlight will not need to leave their own inglesides to go to the hospitals for sun baths which they might and should have at home.

"Kept For Company." There are still a few benighted housekeepers who persist in keeping

their best treasures "for company." Frequently the looked for company fail to appear at the time they are expected, and the things saved for their delectation are useless to any one else. Many a good woman who prides herself on her housekeeping has this fault, and no matter how many times she may be disappointed she never seems to learn the folly of keeping the best of everything for visitors. As a consequence the husband and children stand in mortal terror of using something that they have been taught is only for company. The best chairs are not to be sat in for fear they will look shabby or the springs be out of order when guests arrive. The best china must never under any condition appear at the family board for mere home use. The table linen is hoarded with care, and if no company ever appeared on the scene it would continue to rest undisturbed on the shelves of the linen closet until the trump of Gabriel's horn.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Tulle in Table Decoration.

The women of Canada have a unique way of decorating their lunch and dinner tables. Around the centerpiece of flowers or ferns they fluff a lot of tulle. They use the flowers, but usually white for dinner or for a bridal feast. The tulle is pulled out its full width, then crushed at intervals, upon which flowers are nestled. Sometimes a bit of soft colored silk is laid underneath the tulle to intensify the color scheme. Upon one occasion American Beauty roses formed the central decoration, while underneath pale pink tulle were scattered each rose was a tiny incandescent light. Lilies of the valley and green ferns formed the end pieces, as it was an oblong table, and roses and lilies of the valley were at each corner, the roses for the ladies and the lilies for boutonnières.

A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it. It's just as good for Burns, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c. at all drug stores, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

James Bundscho, of Elkton, went to church on Sunday, apparently in good health, but at the conclusion of the sermon turned suddenly ill and died soon after. He was a pioneer of that village and just been appointed R. F. D. mail carrier, to begin service this week.

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
DETROIT, MICH.
The best place to secure a Business Education, Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, and all the latest and most practical information in the business world. Session entire year. Students receive \$25.00 per month. W. F. JEWELL, Secy., P. O. Box 100, Detroit.

THOROUGHbred REG. SHORTHORNS
FOR SALE.
Both sexes. Some heifers now in calf. Write or call.
A. WALMSLEY
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BANNER SALVE, the most healing salve in the world.

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GOING NORTH		STATIONS		GOING SOUTH	
Exp. No.	Arr. M.	Exp. No.	Exp. No.	Arr. M.	
8:50	10:15	PONTIAC	8:05	10:40	4:00
9:15	10:29	Barnes*	7:48	10:22	3:32
9:30	10:39	Shaw*	7:35	10:10	3:00
10:10	11:00	Shaw*	7:25	10:00	2:30
10:50	11:40	Oxford	7:10	10:00	1:50
11:25	12:15	Shaw*	6:55	9:45	1:20
11:55	12:45	Shaw*	6:40	9:30	1:00
12:30	1:20	Shaw*	6:25	9:15	10:30
12:58	1:48	Shaw*	6:10	9:00	11:55
1:15	2:05	Shaw*	5:55	8:45	11:30
1:55	2:45	Shaw*	5:40	8:30	11:15
2:50	3:40	Shaw*	5:25	8:15	11:00
3:25	4:15	Shaw*	5:10	8:00	10:45
3:40	4:30	Shaw*	4:55	7:45	10:30
4:15	5:05	Shaw*	4:40	7:30	10:15
5:15	6:05	Shaw*	4:25	7:15	10:00
6:45	7:35	Shaw*	4:10	7:00	9:45
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6:15	7:05	Shaw*	3:40	6:30	9:15
6:35	7:25	Shaw*	3:25	6:15	9:00
6:40	7:30	Shaw*	3:10	6:00	8:45
7:00	7:50	Shaw*	2:55	5:45	8:30
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All trains daily except Sunday. *Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal. Connections—Pontiac with the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Ry.; Oxford with the Bay City division Mich. Central Ry.; Inlay City with the Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry.; Oxford with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry.; Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry. W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

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Dark Hair

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

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. Sometimes it makes the hair grow very heavy and long; and it stops falling of the hair, too.
\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

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

Farm for Sale.

80 acres in Austin Township, Sanilac County, 1 1/2 miles east of Wickware. 60 acres very easily cleared. Half fenced and well drained. Address

Wm. Merchant, Wickware.

10-29-8

For Sale!

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

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

Cass City Cider Mill

JOHN DENHAUSER, Proprietor.

Manufacturer of...

HIGH GRADE

Cider, Apple Butter and Jelly.

Two Blocks north of Roller Mills.

Attention Farmers.

Why remain in the North and stay in doors six months in the year consuming what you raise during the other six months?

Go South where you can work out doors every month in the year, and where you are producing something the year round. If you are a stock raiser you know your stock are now "eating their heads off" and, besides, have to be protected from the rigors of winter by expensive sheltering.

Economical stock feeding requires the combination of both flesh-forming and fat-forming foods in certain proportions. Alabama and Florida produce in abundance the velvet bean and cassava, the first a flesh producer, and the latter a fat producer, and they are the cheapest and best fattening materials known to the world.

More money can be made and with less labor, in general farming, fruit and berry growing and truck gardening along our road in the South than in any other section of the Union.

If you are interested and desire further information on the subject, address G. A. PARK, Gen'l Immigration and Industrial Agent, LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO., Louisville, Ky.,

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The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

It Strengthens and Satisfies.

WHITE LILY FLOUR

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

All Kinds of General Milling.

QUINN BROS.

JEWEL STOVES

In Base Burner Hard Coal

Constructions are unequalled 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'

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.

Mo-Ka COFFEE
If you pay more than 20c. the pound for Coffee, why don't you try MO-KA?
People who use MO-KA say that it is Equal in Every Respect to the high-priced brands.
IT IS GUARANTEED TO PLEASE YOU.
20 CENTS THE POUND
Sold only in 7 lb. packages. Ask your Dealer for it.

THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE

A STORY OF THE PLAINS
BY E. HOUGH, AUTHOR OF THE STORY OF THE COWBOY
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CHAPTER I.

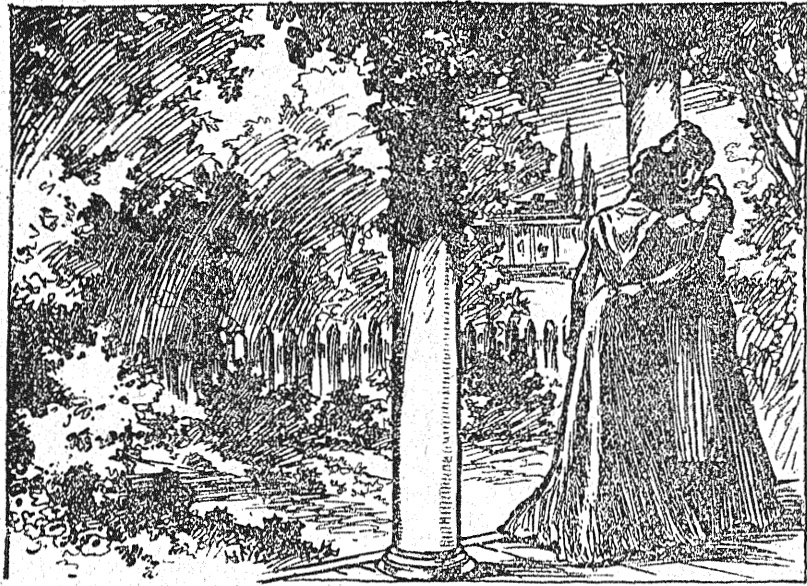
The Brazen Tongues.

The band major was a poet. His name is lost to history, but it deserves a place among the titles of the great. Only in the soul of a poet, a great man, could there have been conceived that thought by which the music of triumph should pass the little pinnacle of human exultation, and reach the higher plane of human sympathy.

Forty black horses, keeping step; forty trumpeters, keeping unison; this procession, headed by a mere musician, who none the less was a poet, a great man, crossed the field of Louisburg as it lay dotted with the heaps of slain, and dotted also with the groups of those who sought their slain; crossed that field of war, meeting only hatred and despair, yet leaving behind only tears and grief. Tears and grief, it is true, yet grief that knew of sympathy, and tears that reeked of other tears.

For a long time the lines of invasion had tightened about the old city of Louisburg, and Louisburg grew weaker in the coil. The wheat lay green upon the fields and the odor of the blossoms of the peach trees hung heavy on the air; but there was none who thought of fruitage or of harvest. Out there in front, where the guns were pulsing, there went on that grim harvest with which the souls of all were intimately concerned. The boys who threw up their hats to greet the infantry were fewer than they had been before the blossoming of the peach. The war had grown less particular of its food. A boy could speed a bullet, or could stop one. There were yet the boys.

Of all the old-time families of this ancient little city none held position more secure or more willingly accorded than the Fairfaxs and the Beauchamps. There had always been a



Took Ellen's head upon her bosom.

Colonel Fairfax, the leader at the local bar, perhaps the representative in the legislature, or in some position of yet higher trust. The Beauchamps had always had men in the ranks of the professions or in stations of responsibility. They held large lands, and in the almost feudal creed of the times they gave large services in return.

It was considered a matter of course that young Henry Fairfax, son of Colonel Fairfax, should, after completing his studies at the ancient institution of William and Mary College, step into his father's law office, eventually to be admitted to the bar and to become his father's partner; after which he should marry Miss Ellen Beauchamp, loveliest daughter of a family noted for its beautiful women. So much was this taken for granted, and so fully did it meet the approval of both families, that the tide of the young people's plans ran on with little to disturb its current. Young Fairfax seemed so perfectly to represent the traditions of his family, and his future seemed so secure; and Mary Ellen herself, tall and slender, broad and stately and of noble grace, seemed so eminently fit to be a Beauchamp beauty and a Fairfax bride.

For the young people themselves it may be doubted if there had yet awakened the passion of genuine, personal love. They met, but under the strict code of that land and time, they never met alone.

For two years Colonel Fairfax had been with his regiment, fighting for what he considered the welfare of his country and for the institutions in whose justice he had been taught to believe. There remained at the old Fairfax home in Louisburg only the wife of Colonel Fairfax and the son Henry, the latter chafing at a part which seemed to him so obviously ignominious. Spirited and proud, restive under comparisons which he had never heard but always dreaded to hear, Henry Fairfax begged his mother to let him go, though still she said, "Not yet."

But the lines of the enemy tightened over about Louisburg. Then came a day—a fatal day—fraught with the tidings of what seemed a double death. The wife of Colonel Henry Fairfax was grande dame that day, when she buried her husband and sent away her son. There were yet traditions to support.

Henry Fairfax said good-bye to Mary Ellen upon the gallery of the old home, beneath a solemn, white-faced moon, amid the odors of the drooping honey-

suckle. Had Mary Ellen's eyes not been hid beneath the lids they might have seen a face pale and sad as her own. They sat silent, for it was no time for human speech. The hour came for parting, and he rose. His lips just lightly touched her cheek. It seemed to him he heard a faint "good-bye." He stepped slowly down the long walk in the moonlight, and his hand was at his face. Turning at the gate for the last wrench of separation, he gazed back at a drooping form upon the gallery. Then Mrs. Beauchamp came and took Ellen's head upon her bosom, seeing that now she was a woman, and that her sufferings had begun.

CHAPTER II.

The Players of the Game.

When the band major was twenty miles away in front of Louisburg his trumpets sounded always the advance. The main intrenchments erected in the defenses of Louisburg lay at right angles to the road along which came the Northern advance, and upon the side of the wood nearest to the town. In the fields both the wheat and the flowers were now trampled, and a thousand industrious and complaining bees buzzed protest at the losing of their commerce. The defenses themselves were but earthworks, though skillfully laid out. Along their front well hidden by the forest growth, ran a line of entangling abatis of stakes and sharpened interwoven boughs.

In the center of the line of defense lay the reserves, the boys of Louisburg, flanked on either side by regiments of veterans, the lean and black-haired Georgians and Carolinians, whose steadiness and unconcern gave comfort to more than one bursting boyish heart. The veterans had long played the game of war. They had long since said good-bye to their wom-

en. They had seen how small a thing is life, how easily and swiftly to be ended. In front of the trenches were other regiments, out ahead in the woods, unscathed, somewhere toward that place whence came the steadiest jarring of artillery and the loudest rattling of the lesser arms. It was very hard to lie and listen, to imagine, to suspect, to dread. For hours the game went on, the reserves at the trenches hearing now distinctly and now faintly the tumult of the lines, now receding, now coming on.

These young men, who but lately had said good-bye to the women of their kin, began to learn what war might mean. It had been heretofore a distant, unmeasured, undreaded thing, conquerable, not to be feared. It seemed so sweet and fit to go forth, even though it had been hard to say good-bye. Now there began to appear in the woods before the trenches the figures of men, at first scattered, then becoming steadily more numerous. There came men bearing other men whose arms loomed loosely. Some men walked with a hand gripped tightly to an arm; others huddled painfully. Two men sometimes supported a third, whose head, heavy and a-droop, would now and then be kept erect with difficulty, the eyes staring with a ghastly, sheepish gaze, the face in a look of horrible surprise. This awful rabble, the parings of the defeated line in front, dropped back through the woods, dropped back upon the young reserves, who lay there in the line. Some of them could go no farther, but fell there and lay silent. Others passed back into the fields where droned the protesting bees, or where here and there a wide tree offered shelter. Suddenly all the summer air was filled with anguish and horror. Was this, then, the War? And now there appeared yet other figures among the trees, a straggling, broken line, which fell back, halted, stood and fired always calmly, coolly, at some unseen thing in front of them. But this line resolved itself into individuals, who came back to the edge of the wood, methodically picking their way through the abatis, climbing the intervening fences, and finally clambering into the earthworks to take their places for the final stand. They spoke with grinning respect of that which was out there ahead, coming on. They threw off their coats and tightened their belts, making themselves comfortable for what time there yet remained.

At last there came a continued,

hoarse, deep, booming, a roaring wail of menace made up of little sounds. An officer sprang up to the top of the breastworks and waved his sword, shouting out something which no one heard or cared to hear. The line in the trenches, boys and veterans, reserves and remnants of the columns of defense, rose and poured volley after volley, as they could, into the thick and concealing woods that lay before them. None the less, there appeared soon a long, dusty, faded line, trotting, running, walking, falling, stumbling, but coming on. It swept like a long serpent parallel to the works, writhing, smitten but surviving. It came on through the wood, writhing, tearing at the cruel abatis laid to entrap it. It writhed, roared, but it broke through. It swept over the rail fences that lay between the lines and the abatis, and still came on! This was not war, but Fate!

There came a cloud of smoke, hiding the face of the intrenchment. Then the boys of Louisburg saw bursting through this suffocating curtain a few faces, many faces, long rows of faces, some pale, some red, some laughing, some horrified, some shouting, some swearing—a long row of faces that swept through the smoke, following a line of steel—a line of steel that flickered, waved and dipped.

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The handmaster marshaled his music at the head of the column of occupation which was to march into Louisburg. The game had been admirably played. The victory was complete. There was no need to occupy the trenches, for those who lay in them or near them would never rally for another battle. There was no longer need for hurry. Before the middle of the morning the lines would start on the march of the few short miles.

During the delay a young officer of engineers, Captain Edward Franklin by name, asked permission of his colonel to advance along the line of march until he came to the earthworks, to which he wished to give some examination, joining his regiment as it passed beyond the fortifications on its march. The colonel gave his consent, not altogether willingly. "You may see more over there than you want to see, young man," said he.

Franklin went on, following as nearly as he could the line of the assault of the previous day, a track all to boldly marked by the horrid debris of the fight. As he reached the first edge of the wood, where the victorious column had made its entrance, it seemed to him that there could have been no such thing as war. The air was soft and sweet, just cold enough to stir the leaves upon the trees and set them whispering intimately. All about was the suggestion of calm and rest and happiness. Surely it had been a dream! There could have been no battle here.

This that had been a dream was changed into a horrid nightmare as the young officer advanced into the wood. About him lay the awful evidences. Coats, caps, weapons, bit of gear, all marked and emphasized with many, many shapeless, ghastly things. Here they lay, these integers of the life, huddled, jumbled. They had all the contortions, all the frozen ultimate agonies left for survivors to see and remember, so that they should no more go to war. Again, they lay so peacefully calm that all the lesson was occasion for happy, painless war. Some lay upon their backs where they had turned, thrusting up a knee in the last struggle. Some lay face downward as the slaughtered fall. It was all a hideous and cruel dream. Surely it could be nothing more. It could not be reality. The birds gurgled and twittered. The squirrels barked and played. The sky was innocent. It must be a dream.

(To be continued.)

No Time for Kindness.

Don't you think the modern woman is in danger of getting so busy she has no time to be kind?" asked a sweet old lady the other day. "We hear so much about making every minute count and always having some hour or course of study for spare hours and systematizing our activities that there is no room left for way-side kindnesses. We get so tremendously absorbed in our own affairs, so self-centered, so intent on not missing anything that is going on, that we pass by a thousand little gracious acts that, if we had been living fifty years back, instead of now, we should have thought of. It isn't only the lame, the halt and the blind that need our love. There are hundreds who never fall by the way or ask publicly for the cup of cold water, who yet are perishing for lack of it. I think the old-fashioned woman had the advantage over the so-called new woman in quickness of sympathy and responsiveness."—New York Tribune.

A Technical Point.

"You say your road carried a million passengers last year?"
"Yes, sir; and I can prove it."
"You can?"
"Yes, sir."
"Well, now, let's get right down to facts. Can you make two passengers out of one man?"
"Of course not."
"No doubt in some cases you've carried the same man fifteen or twenty times."
"Unquestionably."
"Well, does that make fifteen or twenty passengers of him?"
"No."
"In view of that, can you say that you've carried a million—"
"But the railroad man retired angrily. He never did have any use for a technically exact man anyway."

POULTRY



Walls of Poultry Houses.

In the warmer parts of the United States poultry house walls are constructed solid or single. Such walls are all right for localities where there is little very cold weather or where very cold weather endures for but a short time. But in the colder states it is better to build the walls double, which gives an air space. This air space prevents the passage of both cold and moisture. The heat inside of the poultry house is therefore more uniform, and this makes it possible for the poultryman to get better results from his work. Sudden changes of temperature are doubtless very undesirable in a poultry house. Thus, after a sudden change from warm to cold weather the fowls will quit laying altogether for a time, but if the cold weather continues will soon renew, showing that it was not so much the cold as the change that affected them. Where there are hollow walls the buildings are warmer in winter and correspondingly colder in summer.

If the walls of poultry houses become very cold in winter, dampness is the result, as the moisture in the warmer air inside is condensed. This occurs more frequently with single and cold walls than with double walls. It is advisable to use building paper between the walls, thus doubling the air space. In buying this paper endeavor to buy the best. Much of the tarred building paper on the market is very poor stuff, but there is some that is very impervious to wind and air. The local dealer may not carry it, but send away for it if necessary. When the tarred paper is put on be sure that the work is done right. Many carpenters will neglect this work if permitted to do so, especially if they have a contract for the job. The tarred paper should be lapped enough to prevent the passage of air around the edges. The boards on the outside of the double wall should have the joints broken with the boards on the inside, so that the places of joining will be opposite, which would encourage a small draft through the apertures.

In the more southern sections of the country where the single wall is to be used, the cracks between the boards should be battened with building paper and laths. This is too often neglected and the writer has seen out-buildings in the south where the cracks were so large that one could see through the entire building when rods away. A good many poultry houses are constructed and maintained in the same way. Where the climate is warm the poultry-keepers do not seem to realize that the cracks are undesirable. They say that the boards "strain out the coarsest of the cold and this is enough." But when the cold night comes the birds catch cold, and roup and other diseases develop. Battering cracks is such an inexpensive operation that there would seem to be no excuse for not doing it, except lack of time. In such a case, why keep fowls at all? What is known as a "shittless" poultry raiser can never be a successful one.

Lees of Incubator Chicks.

Throughout the winter I have watched more or less closely the incubation. I have also opened a large share of the unhatched eggs. These conditions have been taken into account together with the relative strength or weakness of chickens as they have been turned over to me for brooding. While the faults of incubation are responsible for many of the deformities found in the chickens and undoubtedly weaken others in ways which are not so apparent to us, one cannot state that the chickens which come from the egg in developed condition and can eat ever die on account of the weakness due to the incubation. In my experience so far, the weak chickens, when properly handled, seem to have developed and grown as rapidly as the stronger. However, those which were hatched incompletely developed or with crippled members, as the legs or neck, have not been able to survive in all cases. Under an even temperature system, however, the weaklings, when separated into hovers by themselves, grow unexpectedly well and may attain some weight. As a practical matter, however, all such weaklings and cripples should be destroyed as soon as hatched. To the poultryman who can devote but little attention to them they would prove an annoyance. The incubated eggs that I have examined have been those which died after the fourteenth day of incubation. In most cases they contained embryos which had reached some stage of the incubation between the eighteenth and twenty-first days. The stage of growth of the embryo was merely a matter of judgment, and was estimated upon the stages of growth attained in a lot of what hatched in twenty-one days. Recently, however, a lot of chickens hatched in twenty days. It is plainly evident that the corresponding stages of development in these chickens were earlier than those which hatched in twenty-one days, and that the stage of incubation is within limits of comparative estimation only.—Cooper Currier, R. I. Station.

Scientists are of the opinion that the f. shes of light emitted by fireflies are the signals by which they communicate with each other. Insect collectors at Vera Cruz have utilized the knowledge and use lights to attract the beetles.



WORTHY of a higher recommendation than I can find words to express. This is what Mr. J. H. Plangman (of Sherman, Tex.) says of Doan's Kidney Pills. He tells his experience in the following words: "I was taken with a dull aching pain across the small of my back, directly over the kidneys. I paid small attention to this at first, thinking it would pass off. But instead of getting better it became worse and in a short time the pain centered through my left hip and down my left leg. This is precisely what kidney trouble will do with the body. It does not always show itself at first, but appears just in this way, when some unusual movement or action brings sharp pains and exhaustive aches, telling of sick kidneys. So Mr. Plangman's experience bore this out. Continuing he says: 'I did not know the cause of the trouble, but I am led to believe now that it was first brought about by jumping in and out of the wagon and in some way I may have strained my back. It was constantly growing worse, he continues, and I became very much alarmed about my condition. I knew that something had to be done or serious results were sure to follow. I went to a specialist here in Sherman, and underwent a rigid examination. Then he related how the doctor told him that it was a serious case, but that he could cure him for fifty dollars.'

However, necessity knows no law and Mr. Plangman paid half down and took the treatment and followed it faithfully for four weeks. Naturally, he thought that he would soon be rid of the trouble, but in spite of the doctoring he goes on to add, 'I was in such misery that it was almost impossible for me to do my work.' 'It was at this juncture that Doan's Kidney Pills came to my notice and I procured some from the drug store of C. M. Graycroft. I used these pills according to directions and to my surprise I was considerably relieved on the second day and in a short time completely cured.'

Irritation of the bladder shows that the kidneys are out of order. Delay in prompt attention often causes serious complications. Relieve and cure sick kidneys and ward off dangerous diabetes, dreaded dropsy and Bright's disease, by using Doan's Kidney Pills. They begin by healing the delicate membranes and reducing any inflammation of the kidneys, and thus making the action of the kidneys regular and natural.

Pain in left knee

Pain across the small of the back

Pain through my left hip

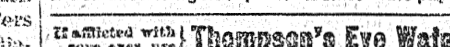
This is the universal experience of those who have been sufferers from kidney trouble and who have been fortunate enough to test the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills. There is nothing wonderful or magical about this remedy, it simply does the work by direct action on the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys only and this accounts for their speedy and certain action.

Early indications of kidney trouble come from two sources, the back and the bladder. The back becomes weak and lame because the kidneys are sick, and relief from backache can only be complete when the kidneys are set right.

Aching backs are usual. Hip, back, and wrist pains common. Swelling of the limbs, rheumatism and dropsy signs warn.

They correct urine with brick-dust sediment, high-colored, excessive, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency. Doan's Kidney Pills dissolve and remove calcium and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness.

Postor-Hilburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



Doan's Kidney Pills. Price 25 cents.

NAME _____

P. O. _____

STATE _____

For free trial box, mail this coupon to Postor-Hilburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Name in full, address on separate slip.

NEW FAST TRAIN TO TEXAS

Via Iron Mountain Route.

Leaving St. Louis 8:30 a. m. far point in Texas and Southwest. Direct connection with trains from North and East. In addition to this the Iron Mountain Route have three other trains to Texas, leaving St. Louis 2:21 p. m., 8:40 p. m. and 2:05 a. m. Through Pullman sleepers, dining cars and elegant chair cars. Twelve hours saved to California. Fastest schedules to Texas. Tourist tickets on sale the year round. Write any agent of Iron Mountain Route, or H. C. Townsend, general passenger and ticket agent, St. Louis.

Headache.

The ordinary feminine headache will be greatly relieved and in many cases entirely cured, by removing the boric, knotting the hair high up on the head out of the way and, while sponge soaked in water as hot as can be borne, on the back of the neck. Repeat this many times, also applying the sponge behind the ears, and the strained muscles and nerves that have caused so much misery will be felt to relax and smooth themselves out delicately, and very frequently the pain promptly vanishes in consequence.

Restrict Shipment of Bodies.

Washington dispatch: Representatives of railroad companies and the National Association of Undertakers have decided to refuse to ship bodies of persons dying of infectious diseases.

AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW

AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it's a good thing for the stomach, liver and kidneys and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made of natural ingredients and is as easy as a cake. It is called "Laxative Herb Drink."

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

All druggists or by mail 25 cts. and 50 cts. Buy it today. Lane's Family Medicine never fails to relieve the most distressing cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Asthma, O. P. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y.



LANE'S WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

SOLE AGENTS THE WORLD OVER

T. J. TOYER CO., Boston, U.S.A.

7000 Broadway, New York, U.S.A.

THE PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D.C.

THE PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D.C.

"Whoever shall exert himself shall be blessed"

—the choice Christ offers us is between humility and humiliation.—I. O. R.

In round numbers, the frozen rabbits imported last year from Australia and New Zealand totaled 11,500,000.

It seems queer that so many crooked people should find themselves in straightened circumstances.

POISONED

The human body is constantly producing poisons, which are carried off through the kidneys and bowels. When these organs become clogged, then look out. Constipation, Sick Headache, Stomach Trouble, Fevers and Billiousness result.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(LAXATIVE)

acts gently on the liver, kidneys and bowels. Cures indigestion and Constipation permanently.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

WE ARE ON THE GROUND and will advise you as to the BEST MINING ENTERPRISES.

Send for our weekly Market Letter which tells you about them. IT'S FREE.

THE J. R. YOUNG COMPANY, Mining Investments, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Members Colorado Springs Mining Exchange.

\$811,000,000.00

Is Colorado's Mineral Production to date.

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\$811,000,000.00

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.

Phone No. 8.

H. L. HUNT

The Grocer.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

S. Jamieson, of Pontiac, visited with friends here last week.

W. E. Brown, of Lapeer, was in town last Thursday on business.

John Kenyon, of Detroit, arrived last evening to spend a few days with his brother, S. Y. Kenyon, and other friends.

Guy W. Landon gave a number of his friends a Halloween party Saturday evening.

John Ridgeway is building a barn at the rear of his residence property, Third Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kaufman, of Dawson, Dakota, are expected here this week to visit Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wickware.

Mrs. Julia Dann and little daughter, of Gageton, spent part of last week with friends here.

Master Ora Hulbert treated his little friends to a Halloween party on Saturday afternoon.

P. A. Schenck went to Mt. Clemens last week to try the efficacy baths, and writes back that he is some better.

Remember the dedication services of the Church of Christ in Novesta next Saturday evening and Sunday.

Joe Grigware has secured the appointment of station agent at North Branch and will move there shortly.

Jas. McArthur has accepted a local agency for the Bankers Life Assurance Association, of Des Moines, Iowa.

Mrs. J. N. Dorman and Mrs. Rich. Weaver drove to Marlette last week, remaining over Sunday with friends.

Laing & Jones are offering still further extra values in shoes as will be seen by scanning their new advertisement.

J. B. Cootes, in his new advertisement, calls attention to his especially complete and new line of stoves, of all kinds.

Mrs. E. J. Usher and daughter, Miss Lottie, returned on Saturday from an extended visit at Argyle and Hay Creek.

The Ladies' Literary Club will hold a business meeting at Mrs. E. McLean's on Monday evening next at 7:30 o'clock.

Mrs. John Lang has moved to the residence at the corner of Sherman and Houghton Streets; lately occupied by Mrs. Letch.

Mrs. G. W. Goff is offering ladies' tailor made skirts and heavy underwear which are well worth your examination. See adv.

Rev. M. W. Gifford has been suffering from an attack of lumbago for the past week, but has managed to be about most of the time.

An unusually large attendance at the M. E. Ladies' Aid tea, served last evening at the home of Mrs. J. H. Hays brought the receipts up to \$17.44.

Z. A. Peets, of Bay City, representing the American Fidelity Society, was in town last Friday, and arranged with A. Blake Gillies to do local canvassing.

They are going! but we have 1,500 of the 2,000 pairs of shoes bought at a Grand Rapids bankrupt sale, 17c. up. Sale now on. The Model Clothing and Shoe Co.

The remains of Roy Mills, who was murdered at Ogden, Utah, arrived here last Thursday noon. The funeral services were held at the home on Seeger Street on Friday afternoon and were conducted by Rev. M. W. Gifford. There was quite a large attendance of relatives and friends who sympathized deeply with the bereaved parents.

All Sir Knights of the Maccabees, take notice that the regular review will be held next Monday evening instead of to-morrow evening. The Kingston Degree Team will be present and the Lady Maccabees will make a social call.

C. W. Heller recently disposed of his one hundred and sixty acres of farm land, south of town, to J. D. Brooker, and has also sold his vacant lots between Tulcan Street and the railroad. The Cass City Grain Company bought a part and the rest went to I. B. Auten.

Hallow'en passed off very quietly in this village, probably owing to the fact that Marshall C. D. Striffler, Nightwatch J. H. Wooley and an assistant, A. McGillivray, were on the alert for depredations. Very little mischief was done. A few young men were the worse of liquor and rather boisterous for a time, but went quietly to their homes at a late hour.

Joseph Brown, of Cumber, who has been a sufferer from consumption for some time, died Sunday night, aged about forty years. The funeral was held yesterday and the remains brought to Elkland Cemetery for interment. Among those present were a son of deceased from Washington, a daughter from Chicago, his brother John, from Hancock, Mich., his sister, Mrs. E. F. Marr, of Bear Lake, Mich., and Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, of Caro. As deceased was an Odd Fellow, a large number of the brethren from here and a few from Caro, attended the funeral.

It appears to be quite generally understood that Jas. D. Brooker, of this place, will be a candidate for nomination for county prosecutor, and has a good show of winning out. Upon several previous occasions when his name has been mentioned, Mr. Brooker has shown a willingness to bide his time and has done his best to elect the other fellow who secured nomination and it does seem as though he should have a turn about now. His ability stands unquestioned and we believe he has supporters enough throughout the county to give him the desired nomination.

Wm. H. Ruhl, who has been conducting a tailoring business at Uby for some time, came to town last week and leased the building on Seeger Street at the rear of Laing & Jones' store, formerly occupied as a bicycle shop, and has fitted it up for business in his line. Mr. Ruhl comes originally from Walkerton, Ont., but has spent the past three years at Minden and Uby. He only returned a few weeks ago from taking a special course in cutting and only asks a chance to place some of his work in order to secure a liberal patronage. He is a young man of good habits and seems to have a keen eye for business, realizing that nothing but good, up-to-date work and strict integrity will merit continued patronage. See his advertisement.

Lost A Finger.

Gagetown Times. While aiding in removing the debris from the recent P. O. & N. wreck at Owendale, John Karner had the misfortune to crush one of the fingers of his left hand between a rail and a car in such a manner, that amputation was necessary. Although very painful the injury did not keep Mr. Karner from his duties. He is now acting as roadmaster in place of Mr. Grigware who is in a serious condition as a result of his recent injuries.

Last week Monday night the hardware store of O. T. Johnson & Co., Fairgrove, was robbed of three revolvers and about \$1.50 in change.

Henry Harris, a Caseville farmer, has harvested two crops of barley off the same field this season, and states that the second crop was as good as the first.

The Lapeer Clarion says: Dan Cole has leased a farm up near Deford, and himself and family left Lapeer for that place Monday. Dan says he has a good proposition, and we hope it will pan out as good as it looks.

The railroad company's surveyors were in Sebewaing Monday, and staked out the grounds for our new depot. Work on the building will begin in a short time. It is to be of Sebewaing sandstone brick and stone.—Review.

New Games

A FREE game inside each package of

Lion Coffee

60 different games.

A Vein of Mineral

Pt. Austin News

George Robertson, of Dwight, while drilling a well for L. R. Wallace on his farm in Huron last week struck a vein of ore or mineral about 4 feet thick while down a depth of sixty feet. The mineral seemed to have very strong magnetic qualities it being almost impossible to get the drill out, and when gotten out the steel callipers used to gauge the drill stuck tight, and knives, nails and iron bolts were drawn several inches. Even a pair of tongs was drawn to the drill it was so highly magnetized. Mr. Wallace will send a sample of the ore that was taken out by the sand pump to Lansing and have it analyzed. The ore was so hard it wore the corners off the drill while going only a short distance.

It is a well known fact to sailors, that the compass varies while rounding Point Aux Barques the needle being deflected several points, and it is quite possible that this vein of mineral may run to the lake shore.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Grace Striffler visited the high room Monday.

Vera Schell visited Miss LeePla's room Friday.

Harvey Klinkman entered the eighth grade Monday.

The first German class has begun reading short stories.

The fourth and fifth grades have started the classification of seeds.

Mrs. Chas. McCarty, of Argyle, visited the high room Tuesday.

Rev. Weaver gave an interesting talk to the pupils in Miss LeePla's room Wednesday.

Lizzie Beebehyser and Clayton McKenzie entered high room Monday.

Katie Deming, Dorothy Klein and May Danu visited Miss May Bearsley this week.

A spelling match was held in the Grammar Room Friday and Sadie McCallum spelled the room down.

The Kindergarten little people had a jolly time Friday. Marching and games were enjoyed in the darkened room by the light of a jack-o-lantern. Jack-o-lanterns with colored paper were made by the children.

The morning exercises were held on Wednesday as usual. Clara Lenzner sang a very pretty solo. Rev. Penn gave us an interesting talk. He spent about three years in the great Civil War. The first thing they are taught there is obedience and to always be prompt. When war was near and they called for men many of the young men that were ready to enter some college, turned their back upon education and forfeited it all and went to the war. What do we live for but to build character and there is so much to do to build it right. Character does much in education. We should all seek to get the best we can out of everything we do. Most all of the young people have something to meet and will have a struggle with some great evil. America is what man or woman is. It does not depend upon a king or queen like some of the other nations do, but depends upon individual character. England depends greatly upon her navy. We should always make the best of our privileges and use them.

Karr's Corners.

Agar Bros. are threshing beans in this vicinity.

Hugh Karr visited relatives at Caseville Thursday last.

Benjamin Louis, Sr., is putting a stone wall under his house.

Warren Tuttle and family visited at Geo. Karr's Sunday.

Mrs. Blanche Seagrave, who has been on the sick list, is better at this writing.

Chas. Randall and Alfred Karr were hauling sugar beets for Geo. Hall Saturday.

Asel Karr made a business trip to Bay Port Wednesday.

Tillie Hern, of Gagetown, was the guest of Geo. McDonald Sunday.

Mr. Frank contemplates a visit to California soon with the intention of residing permanently.

Mrs. Jno. Karr and Mrs. W. R. Mark left Thursday for a two weeks' visit at Saginaw and Midland.

All are cordially invited to attend the church services at Bethel M. E. Church Sunday, beginning at 10:30; also Sunday school immediately after church services.

The peat factory at Capac will not place any of its product on the market until next fall, as the dryers do not work satisfactorily.

Dayton township has a new supervisor in the person of James Garnsey, appointed to fill vacancy caused by Albert Hunter's election as superintendent of the poor.

The Huron County editors are to meet at Caro to-day and to-morrow.

North Branch has been granted four rural free delivery routes, length ninety-four miles; population served: 2,403.

P. Hebout, one of the time keepers at the Caro sugar refinery, killed a snake near the seed warehouse, last week which measured 5½ feet.

Rev. A. Ross, who has been pastor of the Caseville Presbyterian Church for the past three years, has accepted a call to the Linden Church.

The Moors Telephone System has been extended from Caro to East Dayton and a number of 'phones have been placed at the corner stores and farm houses atween.

As soon as the jury at Bad Axe acquitted Charles Graham of assault, Judge Beach discharged the whole panel. He said he did not believe the people's interests were safe in such hands.

C. L. Coffeen has been elected Commissioner of Schools for Tuscola County. He is a Dayton boy. Wm. Harp was re-elected county drain commissioner, and Albert Hunter was elected Superintendent of the poor.

A man giving the name of J. Smith, of Bay City, said to be collecting for a fruit tree company, hired a rig from Dunham & Son, of Vassar, last week and was to be back the next day. Up to date he has not returned.

Fred Hoover, a hoop nailer at the barrel works at the sugar factory, had the end of his third finger of the left hand cut off on Thursday afternoon and the end of the second finger smashed. He is from Caseville.—Caro Advertiser.

Married, at the Methodist parsonage by Rev. Addis Leeson, William S. Allison and Miss Lois Willard, both of Novesta. After their marriage the couple started to drive to Gaylord a distance of nearly three hundred miles.—Caro Advertiser.

Two young fellows over near Flint stole four chickens and had a sumptuous chicken dinner, but they were accused of the theft and put up \$5 to settle it. The sheriff heard of it and compelled them to put up \$33 more. They say they have had enough of the poultry business.

The citizens of Port Hope and surrounding country gathered in crowds at the end of the new railroad track in that place last week when they heard the locomotive whistle. They stared in consternation when they beheld the first passenger train, in this early age (1903) steam into their village.

Raymond A. Linton, late of West Point, but latterly in the employ of the Eucadorian Government, South America, cables his father, W. S. Linton, of Saginaw, that he and his party have just returned to Quito from an expedition to the headwaters of the Amazon, where they went for the purpose of laying out a government road, and that enroute they discovered several valuable rubber forests.

Radium, the new element, the remarkable facts connected with its discoverability and its wondrous possibilities in the sciences and the arts,—forms the subject of a comprehensive article in the November Review of Reviews, by Dr. George F. Kunz, the well-known authority on mineralogy. This article combines the highest scientific value with a popular method of treatment. On sale at this office.

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

Frank Taylor, aged 74 years, a farmer of Tuscola township, bought a horse of Harry V. Lindsay, of the same township, a few weeks ago for \$100. Taylor says the horse kicked him out of the stall and also kicked his son.

Taylor sued Lindsay in Justice Lyon's court for his money back and damages. At the first trial 23 witnesses were sworn, and the jury disagreed. The second jury trial lasted two and one-half days and more witnesses were sworn. Plaintiff got a judgment for \$100 and cost.

Mrs. Fanny DeBaer, better known in Caro as Fanny Staley, was in Cass City visiting relatives about fair time when she was taken very ill with pneumonia, pleurisy and other complications setting in. She was at once removed to one of the Detroit hospitals where it was considered necessary to perform an operation. Her friends will be pleased to learn that she is now improving and it is thought that she is out of danger, but is not yet able to be moved to her mother's home.—Caro Advertiser.

CHICKEN CHOLERA. Chicken Cholera can positively be cured. The most severe tests have proven this without a doubt. Hundreds speak in positive expression as to their delightful results in using Star Poultry Powder. Even when they are so far gone they cannot eat, nine out of ten can be cured by moistening the food and sprinkling it thickly with Star Poultry Powder, then feed it to them. Your poultry will not have cholera if you feed it, and besides the increase in amount of eggs will doubly pay for the powder. You can force production of eggs as you can work from a well cured for horse. See that your poultry is healthy and fitted for their task by feeding Star Poultry Powder. It pays for itself. All you have to do is feed it. Put up in two sizes, 25c and \$1 packages. You save 50c by buying the large package.

O-PINE SALVE cures PILES and nothing else. 50c.

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Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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We invite you to come and see our elegant display now on the floor. Come and pick one out. We will set it up for you, then you will be prepared for the first cold snap that comes along.

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See our Oil Heaters.—

NEVER SMOKE.

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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.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white.....	80
Wheat No. 2 white.....	80
Wheat No. 2 red.....	80
Oats No. 3 white.....	35
Eggs.....	61
Beans, Hand picked.....	1 65
Peas.....	1 80
Clover Seed.....	5 00
Hay, pressed, per ton.....	6 00
Wood.....	20
Eggs per doz.....	20
Butter.....	20
Hogs, dressed per cwt.....	7 00
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	5 00
Beef, dressed, per cwt.....	6 00
Sineep, live weight, per cwt.....	3 00
Lamb, per cwt.....	4 00
Calekens, per lb.....	05
Turkeys, per lb.....	07
Ducks and geese, per lb.....	05
Hides, per lb.....	05
Potatoes per bu. new.....	40

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt.....	2 20
Backsheat flour, per cwt.....	3 25
Graham Flour, per cwt.....	2 90
Meal, per cwt.....	2 60
Botted 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

LINER COLUMN.

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

FOR SALE.—One two-year-old and one yearling colt. SAM STRIFFLER.

Old papers always for sale at this office. 25 for a nickel just now.

FOR SALE.—House and lot in Pinney Addition. For particulars enquire at this office. 10-16-01.

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

FARM FOR SALE.—78 acres, Novesta township, 20 fruit trees, 45 acres under plow, balance good pasture. T. L. GEKELER. 7-18-01

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

Knapp and Watson, gunsmiths and general repairing, next door to City Hall, Caro, Mich. 9-25-tf

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