

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 13.

CASS CITY, MICH., NOVEMBER 12, 1903.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL



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.



Wall Paper. Window Shades.

"Security Calf Food."

"Fleck's Stock Food."

Both Guaranteed by us. Come in and let us tell you why it pays to feed them.

L. I. WOOD & CO.

Machine Needles. Books.



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

Fil 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.

Another Week.

The case against Ferguson, Vaughn and Bentzing, which was to have come up for hearing on Tuesday, was held over for another week. We understand that there is not thought to be sufficient evidence to hold them in the Lamb case, but that the two latter will be tried as accessories to Ferguson's larceny at J. L. Hitchcock and Sons.

Caught Horse Thief.

Vassar Times.

So far Vassar has escaped ravages of burglars who have been operating in the Thumb, but the horse thief has been getting in his work. Last week Wednesday, a man giving his name as J. Smith, of Bay City, and claiming to be a collector for a fruit tree company hired a rig from Dunham & Son and agreed to return it next day. He also borrowed Mr. Dunham's ulster and when in the course of a couple of days he failed to put in an appearance Mr. Dunham became suspicious and put the officers on his track. It was some time before a trace of the rig could be found but on Tuesday the trail was picked up red hot at Saginaw and later the rig was found at Bridgeport by Officer Burgess and Mr. Dunham. Upon their return home they found that the man had been arrested on the charge of stealing another livery outfit from Bay City. The thief gave his name as Johnson and it was soon ascertained that he has a bad record having served a prison term for a similar offence. He had sold Mr. Dunham's horse to a man in Bridgeport for \$15 and the buggy and robe had been disposed of to other parties. He still had Mr. Dunham's overcoat when arrested.

NEW COMPANY FORMED.

To Build Railroad from Bay City to Port Huron.

Port Huron Times.

The Times was informed on Tuesday that a company has been formed at Bay City with \$300,000 capital for the building of a railroad from that city to Port Huron. Messrs. Penoyer and Chesbrough are at the head of the organization. It is said that Gil R. Lovejoy, the promoter, has been left out.

A number of Bay City gentlemen were in Port Huron on Wednesday afternoon conferring with Charles M. Green and others regarding the building of a railroad from Bay City to Port Huron.

The Detroit Tribune says: According to well authenticated news, the new Bay City-Port Huron railroad will dodge Peck, and the people are all disappointed at the news. Peck is a hustling little town seven miles north of Yale and should they get a railroad it would certainly make it as good a town as there is in Sanilac county.

Serving Time.

Caro Courier.

Floyd Nettleton was arrested on Thursday last on the charge of stealing a pair of buggy thills from the implement store of H. P. Doying. The property was taken some time ago, but was not located until recently by Sheriff Daugherty. Nettleton plead guilty and is now serving a twenty day sentence at the county jail.

THE VERY LATEST

Magazines now on Sale at the Enterprise News Stand.

NOVEMBER NUMBERS

Men of To-morrow.
Ainslee's.
Cosmopolitan.
Everybody's.
Review of Reviews.
The World's Work.
Success.
The Strand.
Woman's Home Companion.
Phrenological Journal.
Physical Culture.
Travellers' Railway Guide.
Frank Leslie's Monthly.
Carpentry and Building.
Will Carleton's Everywhere.
The Black Cat.
National.
The Criterion.
The American Queen.

WEEKLIES.

Harper's, Leslie's, Puck, Saturday Evening Post, Scientific American and others.

DECEMBER NUMBERS.

Elite Styles.
Delineator.
Designer.
New Idea.
Wood's Railway Guide.

Dissatisfied.

Our Citizens who anticipated an intellectual and musical treat from the Nellie Peck Saunders Company at the Opera House last Friday evening were disappointed. The company missed railway connections at Detroit and could not reach here in time. A dispatch was received late in the afternoon to that effect and it was circulated as well as possible, yet quite a number drove in from the country. The affair was much regretted by the management, who were not in the least to blame in the matter, as they had urged the company to avoid delays. Another date is being arranged for, early in February.

Maimed For Life.

Gagetown Times.

The seven year old son of Jas. Walters, of Elmwood, was maimed for life early Monday morning. He had gotten possession of some dynamite caps, and either picked at them with a knife or pounded them against the bed, in which he was lying, causing one to explode. The little finger of the right hand was torn completely out, the palm split open to the wrist and the third finger badly lacerated and burned. Drs. Morris and Morris hope to save the hand from amputation.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Harry Perkins visited the High Room Monday.

Jas. Gulick entered the High Room Tuesday.

Arthur Anthes entered the eighth grade Monday.

Blanch McLean, of Argyle, entered school Wednesday.

The sixth grade is doing some fine drawing.

Ella McDonald, of Grant, entered the High Room Monday.

Up to the present time there has been forty-nine non-resident pupils in the school this year.

Dora Wallace returned to school Monday, after a long absence caused by sickness.

Mrs. Soldan and little daughter, Lillie, attended the morning exercise Wednesday.

Next Wednesday morning Ed. Pinney will talk to the pupils of the High Room, about his trip to Europe.

A spelling match was held in the Grammar Room Friday and Isabelle McArthur spelled the room down.

The pupils and teachers are busily engaged in preparing a Thanksgiving program which will occur Nov. 25th. The program of each room will be given in full next week, together with other items of interest concerning the event.

The morning exercises were held on Wednesday as usual. The invocation was given by Rev. Soldan, after which Lena Fairweather played a very pleasing piano solo, entitled "Dance of the Demons" by Edward Holst. Rev. Soldan gave an interesting address. His subject was, "Improve opportunities." Some years ago the Cass City High School was an old log school, but the people kept improving the opportunities they had and now we have a large brick school. We should improve the opportunities, for if our forefathers had not improved their opportunities we would not have the advantages that we have now. We would be no better off now than our forefathers were, if they had not started schools.

One time in England there was a race in the wild woods and it was very hard to get through the brush. There were two men that entered the race; one man was about six feet tall. The tallest man was ahead and he got down into a deep hole. The other man was right behind him and he stepped on this man's shoulder, then on a log and of course he came in ahead. The children are standing on their parents' shoulders and are stepping further. Our forefathers did not have a chance to get a college education, but we have more advantages than they had and we should make good use of them. When young people start out to do for themselves, the course that they take the first three or four years will be the course that they will follow all their life. When we are in school we should think for ourselves. If our President had not been faithful in making use of his opportunities he would never have become President. We should always be ready for any opportunities that should come to us. We must not let any opportunities slip through our hands, for we are preparing for life and can not think it can be done any time.

COMMUNICATION.

A Letter of Explanation to the Public.

MR. EDITOR.—It is a well known fact to the people of this community that I, C. S. Karr, lost my valuable Short-horn herd bull on the 26th day of August, although everything in my power was done to save him. This animal was insured with the Stockmen's Indemnity Company, of Jackson, Mich. This company would undoubtedly fully sustained its reputation for promptness, and paid this loss immediately, but that some parties, who are jealous of my success, had nothing better to do than to send this company some false statements regarding the death of this animal, which made it necessary for the company to defer payment of this loss until proper investigation of the same could be made. The company has made investigation and has found to their satisfaction that these statements were false and made with a jealous and malicious purpose, to do me injury by making it difficult for me to secure payment of the loss. The company has written me to this effect, also sending their state agent, Mr. Russell, to my place the same day, with a check to pay the loss in full. However, the deferred payment of this loss, for so long, through this malicious attempt to injure me, has caused some doubt in the minds of the people in this community in regard to the reliability of this company, not knowing the true cause of delay in the adjustment of the loss. It is in justice to the company that I publish this letter, that all doubt may be removed in regard to the honesty of their business transactions with me. I do not attach any blame whatever to the company, and do heartily recommend them to the confidence of my friends and stock owners in general, as being honest and upright in their business principles. Now, just a few words to the parties who have caused all of this mischief by trying to injure me at the company's expense. You may think it a creditable thing for you to put this company to a lot of trouble to investigate your false statements, but I do not. They undoubtedly appreciate any reliable information regarding a loss of doubtful character, but I have not the slightest idea that they wish to be made a tool of by you or anyone else to carry out a jealous, malicious purpose to injure one of their patrons, and I warn you that the next time such an offense is practiced on me by you, that you will feel the full force of the law, to assist you in finding something better to do. I refrain from exposure of names this time, but this coat is cut out for the one that it fits and I strongly advise them to put it on and wear it as a daily reminder that it is no paying investment to meddle with other people's business, especially when doing so to their detriment. The company's letter is as follows:

Jackson, Mich., Nov. 3, 1903.

C. S. KARR,

DEAR SIR:—We are in receipt of your favor and replying to the same we would beg to advise that we have forwarded your check in the amount of \$300 to our General Agent, Mr. J. W. Russell, by name, with instructions to deliver the same to you and from the fact that he expects to do some personal solicitation in that country for some time, we would especially appreciate your courtesy by giving him such influence as you may think the company deserves.

We regret that any misunderstanding or unpleasantness should have arisen in this matter, and in fact I guess there has none existed between yourself and the Company, but it is well known to you that there are some persons in your community who are jealous of your success and have endeavored in this case to cause you difficulty in securing payment of the loss. We have received information from several sources which made it necessary on our part to investigate the truthfulness and falsity of the same, thoroughly, before this payment could be made, and the fact that this payment has been so made will be sufficient proof to you to know that the deferred payment was not for the purpose of gaining time, but to give us an opportunity to thoroughly investigate this matter, and there has been no time that we have imagined for one moment that you were trying to produce a fraudulent claim, for your integrity and standing being known to us would preclude any such idea.

Very truly yours,

JAY J. HARRIS, Pres.

This letter is given to the public by me and is wholly unsolicited by the

Why Miss This?

While the Sale lasts

We Offer

100 prs. Men's Working Shoes at 90c a pr.
Regular prices \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.40 and \$1.50.
350 pairs

Sample Shoes Just Received

comprising Children's Boys', Girls', Ladies' and Men's, in all styles of Fine and Heavy Shoes, at prices far below regular selling prices.

In Dress Goods

We will close out several dress patterns at WHOLESALE PRICES. Also 35 pieces from regular stock, ranging in price from 20 cts to \$1.00, at 20 per cent off.

The above and many other things must go soon to make room for goods still coming, and we ask you to keep in mind that we are giving bargains in DRESS GOODS and SHOES.

Laing & Janes

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.

... SHOE SALE ...

AT

The MODEL CONTINUES.

company or any of its agents, feeling that it is only just to them. Anyone having valuable stock to insure may make application through their agent, D. R. Graham, Cass City, and be assured of honest treatment.

Yours very truly,

C. S. KARR.

Another Artist.

Another artist has located in Cass City, in the person of John Walker, who has been engaged in work of that nature for many years in Ontario, latterly in London. He has taken rooms at the L. Neville residence, Main Street west, where he will be pleased to demonstrate to all his ability as an artist. Several of his water color pictures have been on display in the store windows and speak for themselves. He is also agent for Rival Herb Tablets, manufactured at Montreal, Que. See advertisement in this issue.

Freiburger Woman Drowned.

Mrs. Geo. Hiller, of Freiburger, recently left her home there to visit friends in Ontario, but never reached her destination. It appears she was subject to fits of insanity and during such a spell jumped into the river at Sarnia, having first fastened several stones to her skirts. The body was identified by a daughter.

Wanted.

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

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

Guns repaired at Knapp and Watson's, Caro.

Fraternal Visit.

The degree team of Kingston Tent K. O. T. M. M., visited Cass City Tent on Monday evening, and exemplified the initiatory work in a very satisfactory manner, to the candidates especially. At the conclusion of the degree work, the ladies of Hazel Hive made a social call and refreshments were served. The Cass City Cornet Band furnished music and all enjoyed themselves heartily.

For Sale.

80 acres, 1/2 mile east of Wickware, good buildings, water, orchard, and all improved but about ten acres.

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

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

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white	78
Wheat No. 2 white	78
Wheat No. 3 white	78
Beans, Hand picked	51
Peas	1.55
Clover Seed	60
Hay, pressed, per ton	6.00
Wool	10.00
Eggs per doz	20
Butter	15
Hops, dressed per cwt	7.00
Live Hogs, per cwt	5.10
Beef, dressed, per cwt	6.00
Lamb, per cwt	4.00
Sheep, live weight, per cwt	3.00
Chickens, 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	2.30
Buckwheat flour, per cwt	3.20
Graham flour, per cwt	2.00
Lintel, per cwt	2.50
Boiled Meal, per cwt	2.00
Feed, per cwt	1.25
Meal, per cwt	1.30
Bran, per cwt	1.10
Middings, per cwt	1.10

There isn't any fun in kissing when the wires are burned out.

Little Willie declares that the "tan hat won't come off" is the rattan.

The barber who committed suicide with bay rum certainly stuck to his ast.

Patti is here on a farewell trip that means farewell to our dollars, at east.

A woman who throws herself at a man's head usually fails to aim straight.

Lord Bute has just married a pretty actress, who is now presumably a veritable Bute.

A woman never marries her first one unless she is quite sure that he is also her last.

One game of football makes more work for the hospital than all of the army maneuvers.

To a man up in a balloon it must look as though the air were clogged with flying machines.

Jealousy is a sleight-of-hand artist which easily turns the most innocent actions into suspicious ones.

With the battleship Missouri and the Missouri mule, what nation can beat us at the game of war?

The man who started the Mary Ann question is named Warbeck, and he lives in Jersey City. Now go for him!

Sometimes the man who proudly wears a campaign button in his coat lapel has to fasten his suspender with a nail.

A man can find fault and lose his temper simultaneously, thus demonstrating his ability to do two things at once.

Moving as fast as he does Dan Patch finds it easy to do an important day's work in considerably less than two minutes.

In the growth of a son a mother loses ever so many children. Every step in his progress represents something she has lost.

The powers of Europe are evidently preparing for a grand concert, at which the menu served after the performance will be Turkey.

The Standard Oil Company has been ordered to operate in Japan. This settles the Japanese needn't be afraid that Russia will get them.

A Philadelphia pup the other day mistook a stick of dynamite for a lone. He succeeded in making Philadelphia wide awake for a second or two.

A Kansas farmer is authority for the statement that a full-grown and able-bodied cyclone will lift everything on the place except the mortgage.

Football cannot be as bloody a pastime as some persons think it is. Frequently you hear of the players stopping a game in order to indulge in a real fight.

Greater New York has a population of nearly 4,000,000. In that number of people Col. Watterson believes that there ought to be more than "400" worth speaking to.

Lieut. Perry might convince Sir Thomas Lipton that it is easier to lift the pole than it is to lift the cup, and seek no further for means of financing his expedition.

Sir Thomas Lipton failed to carry any substantial reward back with him but that other great promoter of Anglo-Saxon amity, Sir Henry Irving, may be relied on to even up the score.

Another insanitary feature of sleeping car life which the doctors overlooked is the dangerous practice of descending from the upper berth by the stepladder when the stepladder is not there.

As football coaches have reached the conclusion that too close application to the game makes the players stale, some of the men are said to be finding an hour or two a day to devote to their studies.

President Castro of Venezuela finds that wars may be threatened in the Balkans and the far East and be put off from day to day for months and perhaps for years, but where he is the revolutions go on forever.

The co-eds of the Northwestern university of Chicago have been forbidden to whistle, perhaps because when they got their lips pursed up in the preparatory pucker they looked just too tempting for their fellow students to resist.

As recent events show, it was a master stroke of sagacity and foresight that led the Alaskan boundary commissioners to hold the speaking dinners and the display of Anglo-American alliance enthusiasm before the award instead of after it.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

Water Scandal Again.

Developments in the water scandal cases have been coming thick and fast since the return of Lant K. Salsbury. Judge Newnam, who presides over the court in which all the cases are pending, has decided that Stilson V. MacLeod, released at the same time as Salsbury, must stand trial for bribery and conspiracy. It was understood at the time when MacLeod confessed that he would be granted immunity. The prosecution and Judge Newnam are at odds on this question, but the judge said he would not entertain a motion to nolle prosequi. He has the power to force the prosecution to trial. He has notified MacLeod's attorney that he must have the respondent in court Monday at 10 a. m. to answer to the charge that MacLeod had given Salsbury a bribe of \$75,000. The court holds that if Salsbury received the money from MacLeod, MacLeod also is guilty.

Hotel Clerk Roughly Used.

J. Ward Copeland, the hotel clerk for love of whom Miss Mabel Sturtevant committed suicide in a room of the Phenix hotel at Charlotte, was tarred and feathered by a mob in front of the Williams house, at which he is employed, Friday night. The mob worked openly, was apparently well organized and made no efforts to escape identification. They went to the hotel, found Copeland hiding under the bed in his room, dragged him forth and took him down stairs. In the middle of the road in front of the house they tore the clothing from the frightened man, and applied the tar and feathers plentifully. He was then told that the dose would be repeated unless he left the city within 24 hours, and released.

Sutton's Story a Secret.

Circuit Judge Wiest denied the motion made by attorneys for ex-Senator John Holbrook that the court stenographer be required to furnish them a copy of the statement made to the court and prosecutor by Col. Sutton, when interviewed by these officials before the trial last month. Wednesday Holbrook's attorneys served on Prosecutor Tuttle a demand for copies of all letters that passed between him and Sutton, and of any contracts or agreements promising Sutton immunity or leniency in case he would return and plead guilty, as well as any paper showing in what Sutton agreed to testify to during the Holbrook trial for attempting to bribe jurors, which will commence next week.

A Sad Suicide.

Miss Mabel Sturtevant, the young woman who committed suicide by jumping from the roof of the Williams' house, Charlotte, and who attempted suicide at Eaton Rapids recently, succeeded Sunday night in killing herself in her room in the Phenix Hotel. She tore a sheet from the window, made a rope, with which she hung herself from the transom. Sheriff Halladay and Prosecutor Dann succeeded in getting Miss Sturtevant away from the Hotel Williams, George Williams, proprietor of the house, made an attempt to send her out of the city.

Threatened Lynching.

William Lovelass, of Howard City, was arrested Sunday on the charge that he assaulted Mrs. Abram Hamlet, of Kalamazoo, choked her and tore her clothing. She says that when she came Saturday night to visit her father, Ezra Barton, Lovelass met her on her way from the train and volunteered to carry her parcels. She accepted his help and when she was near her father's she said she attacked her. Lovelass has a bad reputation. There were so many rumors of lynching that a heavy guard was placed around the jail.

Recovering From Broken Neck.

George Hanson, of South Haven, Mich., is the most interesting patient from the surgical point of view at the University hospital, Ann Arbor. He is a painter by trade and fell a distance of 30 feet in such a manner as to break two and crack a third of the cervical vertebrae. In other words he has a broken neck. He was brought to the hospital Monday night, and performed to remove the pressure from the spinal cord. He is getting along nicely and there are fine chances of his recovery.

Seek Clemency for Salsbury.

Judge A. B. Morse and George E. Nichols, in a conference in Saginaw on Friday, had a conference with Gov. Bliss, Monday Senator Doherty, of Clare; Hon. W. G. Gordon, of Midland, and State Bank Commissioner George Moore, of Port Huron, came and also met the governor in his office. It is understood they are all working for the interest of L. K. Salsbury, who is to be sentenced Thursday, and are using their influence to invoke executive clemency.

New Theater for the Sea.

Plans are under way at Sault Ste. Marie for the erection of the finest theater in the state outside of Detroit. The building will cost \$150,000 and will be entirely fireproof. Several local capitalists, together with Tom Marks, of Marks Bros.' theatrical company, are interested in the project. This city has no good play house now.

A Potokosky Man, demented by religious excitement, wandered for several days in the Alanson swamps, clad in scanty attire with a Bible as his companion. He was taken to the Traverse asylum.

Copper country sportsmen are aroused over the expelling from the Calumet Sportsmen club of the president and organizer, Dr. Henry Joy, because of his arrest for violating the game laws.

Ottawa county supervisors have released the sheriff's allowance for feeding prisoners from 40 to 30 cents a day.

Cold Blooded Murder.

Tuesday evening Muskegon was the scene of a cold blooded murder. Chas. H. Easton, 45 years of age, shot and killed Mrs. Ellen Leonard, housekeeper for his father, who is 84 years of age. Easton then went to a nearby saloon and notified officers, who arrested him. He claims Mrs. Leonard had undue influence over his father, who last week turned a younger son out of the house. At this time Easton told his father that Mrs. Leonard would have to leave. Mrs. Leonard objected, whereupon the son is reported to have said: "Very well, she will be a corpse if she stays." Easton has been employed by the Thayer Lumber Co. He quit work about 4 p. m. and went to a store, where he purchased a small revolver. His father and the housekeeper had just finished dinner when he reached home. Mrs. Leonard saw the pistol, and realizing her danger, ran into another room and shut the door. The old man tried to intervene, but she pushed him away and worked open the door. He at once fired upon the housekeeper, who was crouching in abject terror in the next room. The first shot struck her in the left temple and she fell to the floor. The infuriated man then fired again, the ball taking effect at the base of the brain. Another bullet imbedded itself in the wall.

This is an age of small timber with Michigan lumber men. Everything in the lumber line, no matter how small, is being utilized.

Magnus Nelson, of Menominee, has received a letter from St. Louis fair officials asking him together with other local farmers, to send an exhibit of apples to the exposition.

A cowbell now calls Galesburg youngsters to school. The sound of the bell is heard in the streets of the city as they make off with it.

A midnight visitor at a Walled Lake residence, removed a pane of glass, reached a pair of trousers, extracted \$50 therefrom and departed.

To stimulate the sport of duck hunting in that vicinity, Munising sportsmen are endeavoring to make wild rice grow in the lakes thereabouts.

On the first call at the state land office, 1,500 acres of tax homestead land in the school land county were disposed of, one description bringing \$10 an acre.

Miscreants broke into Ionia's high school the other night and pilled all the books in every room in a heap. Several hours were spent the next day in sorting them.

A unique character in Ironwood is Julius Patek, a Hungarian lawyer. He speaks eight languages and has become the friend and leader of his people there.

"Punch, music, buffet lunch and cigars" are included on the program of a "smoker to be given for men only" in the parlors of St. Thomas' Episcopal church of Battle Creek.

A unique convention will be held at Battle Creek Dec. 26, 27, 28. The delegates will average from 14 to 18 years of age and will represent the Junior Y. M. C. A. of Michigan.

After being granted 10 minutes' absence from work, a Mt. Pleasant man met his fiancée, took her to a clergyman's, was married, and was back to work in the given time.

While unloading a wagon carrying 30 bales of hay a Mt. Morris farmer was killed by a part of the load through the breaking of the rack. He escaped with a broken leg.

That Omer youth who went hunting and tried to manage a gun and a cigarette at the same time, thereby losing an arm, has decided to stick to cigarettes, exclusively, hereafter.

Stock and chicken keepers around Munising have laid in a free supply of feed for the winter. The steamer Manhattan recently burned there and several thousand bushels of its grain cargo were smoke tainted.

That Lansing girl who celebrated Halloween by throwing a cabbage at a door and smashing a 10-foot plate glass window instead, should have aimed at the window to have missed it.

While burning brush on his land at Portage Lake, a farmer found the skeleton and decayed clothing of an unknown man, believed to be a lunatic who frequented that place three years ago.

The state grange will ask the board of agriculture to change the name of the women's building at the Agricultural Society of the State of Michigan in honor of a late prominent worker in the grange.

Frank A. Bomer, 15-year-old son of a farmer living about three miles south of Fife Lake, while hunting at the southeast end of the lake with a party of boys Sunday afternoon, accidentally shot himself and died five hours later. He had climbed upon a stump and was pulling his gun after him when he lost his balance. The gun went off, and the charge tore his abdomen open.

A footpad held up a 12-year-old boy at Ionia and robbed him of \$2.25.

A bald eagle measuring 6 feet 11 inches from tip to tip of wings, was killed recently by a Ransom man.

Numerous convictions for heavier hunting have occurred recently in the upper peninsula. The animals are protected until 1910.

After having prided itself for years on being a prohibition town, Northport went "wet" at its first village election last week.

A midnight banquet was recently tendered the motormen of the "Muskegon Traction & Lighting Co." at that city by the company.

The first harvest of sugar beets in the upper peninsula, is coming in better than expected for the new sugar factory at Menominee.

Traverse City police are threatening all farmers with arrest if they do not weigh all produce they bring into town on the city scales.

While plowing at Lily Pond, near Houghton, a farmer unearthed the skeleton of a man who evidently had been dead a year or two.

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That Omer youth who went hunting and tried to manage a gun and a cigarette at the same time, thereby losing an arm, has decided to stick to cigarettes, exclusively, hereafter.

Stock and chicken keepers around Munising have laid in a free supply of feed for the winter. The steamer Manhattan recently burned there and several thousand bushels of its grain cargo were smoke tainted.

That Lansing girl who celebrated Halloween by throwing a cabbage at a door and smashing a 10-foot plate glass window instead, should have aimed at the window to have missed it.

While burning brush on his land at Portage Lake, a farmer found the skeleton and decayed clothing of an unknown man, believed to be a lunatic who frequented that place three years ago.

The state grange will ask the board of agriculture to change the name of the women's building at the Agricultural Society of the State of Michigan in honor of a late prominent worker in the grange.

Frank A. Bomer, 15-year-old son of a farmer living about three miles south of Fife Lake, while hunting at the southeast end of the lake with a party of boys Sunday afternoon, accidentally shot himself and died five hours later. He had climbed upon a stump and was pulling his gun after him when he lost his balance. The gun went off, and the charge tore his abdomen open.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Over 5,000 employes on the world's fair buildings at St. Louis may go on strike.

Alice Roosevelt has left Chicago for Washington. She says she had a "joyful" time.

The Observator Romano says: "We are authorized in the most explicit and absolute manner to announce that no object of artistic or historic value was lost or injured in the recent Vatican fire."

Temore at having sacrificed a faithful husband for a fickle sweetheart, caused Mrs. Theresa Miller, of Chicago, to shoot Jacob Becker, her music teacher, and kill herself.

Because he insisted that she desert her family and clope with him Mrs. Giuseppe Denicola, of West Hoboken, shot and killed Dominic Bassetto, who has a family in Italy. Bassetto once tried to kidnap Mrs. Denicola.

Dowie, during his last meeting in New York, pitched into the Masonic order, the Jesuits and the labor unions. The climax of his arraignment of the Masons was the announcement that he had been expelled from the order, other than "the Black pope himself, the terrible head of the Jesuit order."

In memory of "The Best of Mothers-in-laws," is Queen Alexandra's tribute to the late Queen Victoria, inscribed on a memorial just erected at the royal mausoleum at Frogmore. The memorial is a beautiful statue of the Saviour, seventeen feet high, sculptured and sent from Denmark at the expense of Queen Alexandra.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

United States Recognizes Panama.

The United States government has recognized the de facto government of Panama.

It was announced that instructions have been sent to Mr. Ehrman, the United States vice consul at Panama, and now acting consul there.

The instructions to Mr. Ehrman say: "When you are satisfied that a de facto government, republican in form, and without substantial opposition from its own people, has been established in the state of Panama, you will enter into relations with it as the responsible government of the territory."

The people of Panama, having by an apparently unanimous movement dissolved their political connection with the republic of Colombia and resumed their independence, and having adopted a government of their own, republican in form, with which the government of the United States of America has entered into relations, the president of the United States, in accordance with the ties of friendship which have so long and so happily existed between the respective nations, most earnestly commends to the governments of Colombia and of Panama the peaceful and equitable settlement of all questions at issue between them.

He holds that he is bound not merely by treaty obligations, but by the interests of civilization to see that the peaceful traffic of the world across the isthmus of Panama shall no longer be disturbed by a constant succession of unnecessary and wasteful civil wars.

Consul General Guder has arrived in Washington from Asheville, N. C., and received instructions preliminary to his departure Sunday for the isthmus of Panama. Rear Admiral Coghlan has received orders to convey the consul general to the isthmus on the converted yacht Mayflower at full speed.

Fire in the Vatican.

Fire Sunday evening in that portion of the Vatican containing the hall of inscriptions, where the pope gives his audience, and which is adjacent to the famous Pinacoteca, or gallery of pictures, caused much confusion and excitement. Strenuous efforts were made to control the flames, which raged for three hours before they were finally subdued, with the assistance of the firemen from Rome, who were summoned on order from the pope. The entire museum of inscriptions, the rooms of the library, and the printing houses were entirely flooded with water. It is impossible to reach even an approximate idea of the extent of damage. Many articles were saved, including some ancient and very valuable arms which were recently moved to the library room from the printing houses in order to make room for the new residence of the papal secretary of state.

Many things that escaped the flames were injured by water, especially the precious private library of Pope Leo, which Pope Ehrlich has been rearranging in accordance with the wish of the late pontiff.

"An Artistic Swindle." "An artistic swindle," is what Receiver Smith calls the United States Shipbuilding deal in his official report. He also says:

The value of the plants, their earnings and working capital, given in all the thorough reports of expert accountants, vary so much from actual figures "as to impel the belief that the figures were wilfully mis-stated."

The organization was affected by "dummy" stockholders, directors and officers.

For property worth \$12,441,516 the shipbuilding company paid in stock and bonds \$67,997,000.

The directors of the United States Shipbuilding Co. in acquiring these companies deliberately gave away many millions dollars in the stock and bonds of the company.

This "wholesale plunder" was taken mostly by persons and corporations who parted with little or no consideration in exchange therefor.

C. M. Schwab's expert knowledge of "higher finance" enabled him to get \$20,000,000 in stock and bonds without any real consideration.

Parks Gets Two Years.

Sam Parks, the walking delegate, found guilty of extortion of \$500 from the Tiffany Studio Co., New York, was sentenced to two years and six months in Sing Sing. As soon as sentence was pronounced Counsel Battle, for the prisoner, asked for a new trial on legal questions. Judge Newburger refused the plea.

Parks is already under sentence for extorting \$200 from Contractor Josephus Pientz, and he had begun his sentence when release from Sing Sing was obtained a few months ago on a certificate of reasonable doubt. The reasonable doubt has been swept away by the confession of Henry Farley, a fellow walking delegate, that both he and Parks perjured themselves at the trial.

Joy at his success in having secured a position as teacher in a Brooklyn school was too much for Frank A. Burns, aged 21, and he dropped dead of heart trouble as he dismissed his scholars on the first day.

"God's Anointed," as members of a new religious sect at Cornwall, Ore., style themselves, but whom sinners call "Holy rollers," have burned dogs and cats on sacrificial fires, and have consigned furniture, carpets, clothing and many other articles of value to the flames. The sect claim to have direct communication with the Almighty at all times, and they say He directs them what to destroy and what to preserve.

Tom Kiley, a Democratic judge, was shot through the head and probably fatally wounded by Jacob Krieger, a Republican, in an election row in Louisville.

Pat Crowe's Pal Confesses.

Thomas Costello, alias Thomas Murphy, of Omaha, was arrested in South St. Joseph, Mo., by three policemen after a desperate struggle. He had quarreled with a woman, who informed the police that he was an associate of Pat Crowe, and was one of the kidnapers of the son of Edward Cudahy, of Omaha, and that Costello, while intoxicated, had boasted in a saloon of his connection with the crime. Costello was taken before Capt. McNamara, to whom, it is said, he made a complete confession of his part in the Cudahy kidnaping. Costello claims that a man named Johnson, who is now serving time in Montana for train robbery, secured young Cudahy while he and Crowe, who planned the capture, waited at a little house on the outskirts of Omaha. Costello says that a ransom of \$25,000 was paid by the boy's father for his return. He says all three of the men in the job at one time worked at the Cudahy packing house at Omaha. Chief of Police Evans has verified Costello's statement and believed it to be true.

Reports reached Vienna from Belgrade to the effect that King Peter intended to resign the crown of the kingdom. Officially denies the rumor is believed to have some foundation. Serbia's credit is low. The government's agent made an unsuccessful round of all the banks in Vienna and private millionaire money lenders in order to raise a loan. An effort to obtain a loan on the security of the king's life also failed.

Another Jewish Massacre.

Another Jewish massacre occurred in Russia last Saturday in which many were injured, according to New York Jewish dailies. The latest atrocity took place in Warsaw, Poland, one of the holdings of Russia. The same horrors that marked the Kishinev and Homel outrages are already being related in connection with the Warsaw "program" of riot.

Elkins Is Dead.

William J. Elkins, the multi-millionaire traction magnate and financier, died at his summer home at Ashbourne, of a complication of diseases. He was 71 years of age.

CONDENSED NEWS.

New York's poor draw more scientific books from the public libraries of the city than do the residents of other sections.

A Halloween celebration was responsible for the killing of Chief of Police George A. Rice, of Morgan Park, a Chicago suburb.

A spanking machine for the use of incorrigible boys and girls has been introduced into the Minnesota Training school at Red Wing.

Several Ottawa people saw a flock of passenger pigeons flying over the town—the first of this species of pigeons to be seen in northern Michigan for years.

After several failures S. P. Cody succeeded in crossing the English channel in his kite-boat. He encountered much shipping and had some narrow escapes.

Building contractors are to meet in Chicago Dec. 10 to form a national organization to make joint agreements with labor unions to prevent strikes and lock outs.

Another vice-president of the Jefferson club of St. Louis—Charles Weissman—has been found guilty in the naturalization frauds and was sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

An Owosso woman rented a rig at Lansingburg and then left it near town with a note pinned to the cushion, saying she was dead in Lansing. She was captured in a beet field and put in jail.

Sylvanus Trevel, president of the Royal Society of Architects, of England, was found dead from a gunshot on a train in Cornwall. The indications were that he committed suicide.

Suspected of having given information of the protected vice "graff" in the Chicago council committee Thos. Hawkins, a negro, was shot and mortally wounded by "Moose" Love, also colored.

A broken window caused a quarrel between Albert Timm and Chas. Butterworth at Timm's house at Cleveland and Butterworth shot him dead. Timm's wife and children saw the tragedy.

Falling heir to \$250,000, Robert Greenwald, a trusty prisoner in the county jail at Portland, Ore., could not wait for the expiration of his sentence one month hence, but took advantage of his position and skipped.

John Alexander Dowie, about to depart from New York for Zion City, has been served with papers in a suit by the keeper of a Lexington avenue boarding house for \$500 unpaid board.

Deacon Corlette, acting as agent for the Restoration Host.

Balky mules caused four deaths at Concord, N. C., by becoming unmanageable as a funeral was passing a railroad track. A fast express struck the horse and a wagon. John Key, Bond Lippitt, Daniel Weyer and Miss Luella Townsend were killed and the corpse was hurled through the air.

H. S. Schreiner, cashier, and A. G. Schaefer, assistant cashier, of the Scott county bank at Jordan, Minn., which closed its doors last Saturday, have been arrested pending an investigation into the affairs of the concern. It is alleged they received deposits after the bank was insolvent. They were released on \$2,600 bail bonds each.

Further arrests of anarchists and seizures of dynamite and materials for the manufacture of cartridges have occurred at Barcelona, Spain. Several Barcelona anarchists have appeared and the police believe they are on the track of an extensive plot.

Battles With Indians.

Five hundred men, including sheriff's posse augmented by men from ranches adjacent, are searching the country in the vicinity of Lightning Creek, in eastern Wyoming, for the band of Indians which, Saturday afternoon, fought a battle with Sheriff Miller's posse, killing the sheriff and a deputy named Fossberg. The latest advice are to the effect that a second battle has been fought and 10 Indians killed and 11 others captured. Those have not as yet been verified.

News from the scene of the trouble, which is 25 miles from Telegraph communication, is meagre.

The Indians, 75 in number, are said to be under the leadership of Charlie Carries Elk and are supposed to be Sioux from the Pine Ridge and Rosebud agency in the Black Hills. They have been hunting in Converse county, Wyo., in violation of the game laws of the state. Sheriff Miller, with a posse, went to the scene of their depredations last Saturday to arrest the Indians. The Indians had received warning, killing the sheriff and deputy, and prepared an ambush for them.

The posse would have been entirely annihilated but for the fact that they were proceeding cautiously and were in a measure prepared for some trick on the part of the Indians. At the first warning from the Indians, Sheriff Miller and his deputies hastily ran to cover and then ensued a genuine Indian fight. The whites found refuge behind trees and boulders.

Cuba's Congress.

The regular session of congress opened Monday in Havana. Negotiations in the message of President Palma are chiefly of a general character. Negotiations looking to treaties of amity with the United States, France, Great Britain and Italy, have been begun. The balance in the treasury on Nov. 1 was \$1,843,000 and surplus accumulated during the last seven months was \$1,205,000.

Telegraphic Details.

Acting under orders from Washington the Dutch land office has closed to the public nearly 100,000 acres of pine land in Itasca county. Sales have been so small that the land will not again be on the market until there is a greater demand.

The United States transport Thos. J. reached Honolulu Tuesday from Manila. The ship had been damaged by a typhoon Oct. 25 and sustained some damage. Her aft bulwarks were wrecked and

DOLCINO TO MARGARET.

The world goes up and the world goes down,
And the sunshine follows the rain;
And yesterday's snore and yesterday's frown
Can never come over again.
Sweet wife,
No, never come over again.
For woman is warm, though man be cold,
And the night will hallow the day;
Till the heart which at even was weary
and old
Can rise in the morning gay.
Sweet wife,
To its work in the morning day.
—Charles Kingsley.



HER MINIATURE

By LUCY VAUGHAN FOWLER
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The Reverend Houghton flung down his pen and threw himself back in his chair, utterly weary and despondent. "It's all of no use," he said, aloud, "I can deceive myself no longer; I have neither heart nor inclination for the work."

Outside he could just see the girlish figure of his wife, half hidden in the folds of a large hammock in which she was reclining; then, as if she had heard him, the words of a hymn she was singing fell in apt reproof upon his ear.

The sweet voice died away, and an expression of sadness came over the "bright upturned face," he had listened breathlessly while she sang, for he loved her with a depth of feeling amounting almost to idolatry; and yet, although she was his wife, she was as a stranger to him. She had opposed their marriage till the very day on which it had been solemnized, but he had not known it until the ceremony was over—then, with burning cheeks and dark, defiant eyes, she had told him plainly that she hated him.

The revelation made, Cecel had swept scornfully out of the room, and left her husband with his bright dream of love and happiness shattered. Six months had passed, and during all that time, they had lived together as mere strangers, treating each other with rigid politeness when the demands of social life or church work required them to be present together at some entertainment or meeting.

As he sat looking at her now and noted the sad expression on her face, he longed to go to her, but he dared not. Then straightening himself, he took up his pen again, and resolved that for her sake he would persevere. Before he began again he glanced once more at her, and started to his feet, for large tears were standing in her eyes, and she was trying to look through their blinding brightness at a miniature which she held in her hand.

He wondered vaguely whose it was, and a spasm of jealousy smote him as he saw her press it passionately to her lips and then place it in her bosom. He turned away—the pen fell unheeded from his hand, and his resolve was completely forgotten. In an agony of despair he threw himself on a couch, worn out as he was, from loss of sleep and a long nervous strain, his eyes gradually closed, and his troubles were drowned in oblivion. It was evening when he awoke. He tried to recollect how he came to be sleeping there at such an hour, when a suppressed sob at the foot of the couch caused him to look in that direction. There, crouched upon the floor, was Cecel. Instantly the events of the morning came crowding to his mind; but instead of scorn or anger, he felt only pity for his wife. He determined that somehow, in some way, she should be free; he despised those who sought divorces, and never before had he been able to imagine any case which might be considered pardonable; but it was different in their case; she was his lawful wife to be sure, but more than that she was not, and she must be free—

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upright in an instant, while with a deep flush covering brow and neck she stooped hastily and picked it up. As she raised herself, her eyes encountered his—they were fixed and determined. He had forgotten his resolution to free her—forgotten everything but the pain which nearly stifled him and made him furiously angry at her now. "Give that to me!" he commanded.

Instantly she straightened, her dark eyes looked coldly and calmly into his. "Never!" she answered, briefly, and with heightened color, but no other

perceptible sign of agitation, she replaced the miniature in her bosom, and turned to leave the room. He stepped to the door and barred her way. "You shall not leave this room until you give me that picture."

"Then I shall never leave it," was the reply. "I might take it from you," he threatened.

"You may be a coward if you wish," Her words stung him to the quick; a dark flush mounted to his brow as he stood aside. "I beg your pardon, Cecel; I am sorry that I so far forgot myself as to speak to you in such a manner. I hope that you will at least try to forgive me."

She answered not a word, but with head erect walked past him and left the room. A minute later the dinner-bell rang. Mechanically he made a hasty toilet and entered the dining room to eat his meal in solitude, for Cecel was not there. Hungry as he was, he soon finished the lonely repast, and found that it was quite late. He knew that he must pass a long, sleepless night; it would be wretched enough at best; but this uncertainty must be over, and he must have an understanding with his wife that very evening. Ascending the stairs, he tapped at the door of her dressing-room.

"Come in," came faintly from the other side. He entered. "Won't you sit down?" she asked gently.

A little surprised at the tone, he took the chair she motioned to. "I suppose you wonder why I have intruded myself upon you," he began, "but, believe me, I do not wish to pain you; all I have to say—all I wish to do—is for your happiness. You cannot deny that you are unhappy here—that you love another man, and that you hate me—and, Cecel, I have loved you so long, and so truly that all I desire is to make you happy, no matter at what cost to myself. I will keep you prisoner no longer—we must have a divorce."

"O no; I never, never meant it. I did not know—O Neil!" she sobbed, incoherently.

"You mean that you do not hate me?" he asked turning a pair of incredulous eyes toward her; "you mean that you do not wish for a divorce?"

"No, no; unless you want to send me away. I was never happy till I came here."

Even then, although it brought a kind of gladness to his heart, her meaning did not dawn upon him. His gaze fell unconsciously upon a large picture leaning against her dressing-room. Gradually he became aware of a familiarity in the outlines, and looked at it more closely—it was there, a familiar face; how did it come there? he wondered. Crossing the room he picked it up; a prominent hole in the left-hand corner showed where the head of one of the students had been cut out—and, lo! it was his own! He turned inquiringly to his wife; her

head was thrown back among the cushions of the chair, and her hands were clasped above it. She was watching him with flushed cheeks and shining eyes; the shawl had fallen away from her shoulders, and among the snowy laces at her breast something gleamed bright and yellow. In an instant he was by her side and had taken it gently from his hiding place. The color in her face deepened and her eyes danced mischievously, but she offered no resistance. One glance at the miniature sufficed; the next moment he was on his knees by her side, with one arm thrown about her waist, while the other drew the bright head down till their lips met.

"Forgive me, darling," he whispered. But she only wound her white arms around his neck, and laying his head upon her shoulder, let her eyes meet his.

ARTISTS AND THEIR MODELS.
Eminent Knights of the Pencil Make Confessions.

The late Phil May of Punch, of whose drawings Whistler said, "Black and white is summed up in two words—Phil May," visited this country during the World's Fair at Chicago. In New York he fell in with Frank Verbeck, whose illustrations chiefly depict bears and other animals. They first swore an eternal friendship and then proceeded to pass an agreeable night. Rather late May leaned over the table and said:

"Verby, your bears are so charming—by the way, how many bears have you probably drawn in your time?"

"About three thousand," returned Verbeck proudly.

"They are so charming that I suppose you must have gone out in the woods and made many studies from the life?"

"Phil," replied the other, "I have always lived in town. I never saw a live bear in my life. But your delightful street children, now; you've studied them at first hand, I'm sure."

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"Verby," answered May solemnly, "I never saw a street child. I always travel in a sedan chair, and with the curtains drawn. All my family are Dukes, except the ladies, who are more like what you might call Duchesses."—Philadelphia Post.

JOKE WAS ON THACKERAY.
Tribute to Tuff-Hunter Recollected on the Nevellist.

Justin McCarthy says that Thackeray often evoked enormous impressions of himself by indulging in irony in the presence of people who were incapable of understanding it. One curious instance which he gives is this: "Thackeray had been dining at the Garrick, and was talking in the smoking room after dinner with various club acquaintances. One of them happening to have left his cigar case at home, Thackeray, although disliking the man, who was a notorious tuff-hunter, good-naturedly offered him one of his cigars. The man accepted the cigar, but not finding it to his liking had the bad taste to say to Thackeray: 'I say, Thackeray, you won't mind my saying that I don't think much of this cigar?' Thackeray, no doubt irritated at the man's ungraciousness and bearing in mind his tuff-hunting predilections, quietly responded: 'You ought my good fellow, for it was given to me by a lord.' Instead, however, of detecting the irony, the doer immediately attributed the remark to snobbishness on Thackeray's part and to the end of his days went about declaring that Thackeray had boasted that he had been given a cigar by a lord!"

Hospitality Limited.
The Anson Phelps Stokeses have a very large and imposing place in Berkshire hills, and their hospitality is famous. The following incident, however, shows that even the capacity of that hospitable house was limited.

Some time ago the son of the family was at Yale. It was early in October, the time when the Berkshire region is at its best. Young Stokes thought he would take a half dozen or so of his classmates up with him on Friday and keep them over Sunday. So as to make sure that everything would be in readiness, he sent a telegram ahead, which read:

"I am going to bring a party of '96 men up to stay over Sunday."

This was the reply he got from one of the members of the family: "Can accommodate twenty-five or thirty, but not room enough for ninety-six."

Now Location Fixes Prices.
Prof. Francis B. Gunmore, head of the English department of Haverford College, usually combines a good story with an exposition of a literary fact. On a recent occasion he said that the Irish literature was entirely lacking in proverbs and wise sayings, although a sharper witted people did not exist. This fact was illustrated by the story of the old woman who was selling roses near Lake Killarney for a penny apiece.

An English traveler thought the price ridiculously small, so he said: "My dear madam, don'tcherknow if you had those roses in Covent Garden you could get a shilling a piece?"

"Yes," retorted the Irish woman, "and if I had Lake Killarney in Hades I could get a pound a gallon for it."

The Voices.
When the day has hushed and silent,
On his western bier at rest,
And the night, in robes of darkness,
Waiting earth's bath-solids dressed;

Then, he thinks, from out the shadows,
By the breezes wafted near,
Come the voices long remembered,
Voices from another sphere.

And my soul holds solemn converse
With those spirit realms of joy,
Where, we trust, no sorrows enter,
And no fear can bliss alloy.

And my heart stands still to listen
To the whispers from afar,
Of the loved ones, long unnumbered,
Now beyond the gleaming star

LAKE LUCERNE



The Famous Show Spot of German Switzerland
(Special Correspondence.)

No part of German Switzerland is so beautiful as that which includes the town of Lucerne on the lake of Lucerne or Lake Lucerne, as it is more commonly called. The town of Lucerne, the capital of the canton to which it belongs, is situated on the shore of the lake of the same name, and is still surrounded by ancient walls, with many dark and gloomy watchtowers, built as far back as the last part of the 14th century. There were at first a few small fishermen's huts on the banks of the river Reuss, but in the year 735 a convent was built, and the settlement became a town, which the traffic on the lake enriched and prospered.

The clear, green river Reuss runs through Lucerne, and four artistic bridges cross the stream. Of these, the "Capellbrücke" or the "Muehlenbrücke," as the Germans call them, have the greatest interest for the sightseers in the town. The roof of the "Capellbrücke," of "Chapel bridge," is adorned with many frescoes, which portray the lives of the patron saints of Lucerne, and also numerous scenes from the history of Switzerland. This curious bridge was built in 1333, and is made entirely of wood, instead of stone. The town itself, 400 years ago, was practically built of this material, and was often called in common parlance, "The wooden stork's nest."

In the current of the river a structure called the "water tower," stands near the "Chapel bridge," and guards the archives of the town. This tower was used in olden times as a safe, well guarded prison, and was originally part of the fortifications of Lucerne. A somewhat ghastly set of frescoes, called "The Dance of Death," covers the high roof of the old "Muehlenbrücke," or mill bridge, and is viewed with interest by all who go across the river at this point.

When it is possible to turn away from the glorious mountain view, which is the most valuable possession of Lucerne, there are a few objects of interest to be seen in the town itself. There is, first of all, the celebrated "Lion of Lucerne," cut from the solid rock by Thorwaldsen the great sculptor of Denmark, and dedicated to the famous guards who died in France in 1792. In years gone by, the people of Lucerne were strong and warlike, and often served as guards for other and more powerful nations.

Not far from this pathetic monument the entrance to the "Glacier Garden" can be seen, where are preserved many strange relics of ages past. It was while some men were digging a wine cellar among the rocks that "these primitive documents of the world" were unearthed. They are relics of the ice or glacier period, when a coating of frozen water enveloped not only Switzerland, but all the countries of the north.

In summer, floods of water poured over this icy covering, and broke off pieces of rocks and massive boulders, and carried them downward with a

rotary motion, which hollowed out the ice beneath, and made what are known to scientists as giant's pots. Some of the stones, made round by their own swift motion, and lying in the great hollows they have made, are very large, and are of granite, gneiss and flintstone. As the ice itself moved on to other levels, these rocks or stones were left behind, and are now carefully preserved as objects of scientific interest. The "Glacier Garden" of Lucerne is considered to have the finest relics of the ice period which have as yet been found.

The old cathedral of Lucerne is chiefly celebrated for its sweet toned organ, with its well played stops, the vox humana and the vox angelica.

The glory of Lucerne, however, is in its lake, and the magnificent mountain view, which can be seen from any of the hills, by which the town is

partially surrounded. The lake has four long arms, or branches, and several trips by water must be taken in order to explore the most beautiful parts. The scenery on all sides is grand and impressive, and the lake is one of the most picturesque in the world.

One of the four long branches of the lake is called the Lake of Uri, and is surrounded by rocky cliffs and lofty mountains. The town of Brunnen is beautifully situated on this smaller lake, and here the scenery grows more wild and grand, and lovely views of snow-capped mountains come in sight.

From Brunnen to Fluellen runs the celebrated Axenstrasse, but in the massive rocks, with the railway of the St. Gotthard below and parallel with it. The views from the wide Axenstrasse are varied and beautiful, and there are many openings in the tunnel like road, which look down upon the lake below, and across to the green hills and higher Alpine peaks.

Not far away, and overhung with foliage, the little Chapel of William Tell stands on the very edge of the lake, where the water is still and deep, and there is a fine view of the mountains. This chapel was erected by the people of Canton Uri, at the place where Tell once landed when escaping from the tyrant Gessler's boat. Even now, on Sunday after Ascension day, a solemn mass is held here, and villagers from far and near come in their decorated boats to celebrate the occasion.

Beyond Fluellen is the town of Atdorf, where the tyrant Gessler ruled, and where, according to tradition, the valiant Tell pierced with his arrow the apple placed upon the head of his beloved son. The spot on which the famous scene took place is marked by fountains, and a statue of William Tell now stands within the town. The birthplace of this man, made famous by the pen of Schiller, was in Basel, now a well known summer resort. It is from Vitznau that the ascent of Mt. Rigi is usually made, although another railway starts from Arth, a small town in a fruitful valley, lying on the southern shore of the Lake of Zug. This road leads over many rocky cliffs and ledges, and through tunnels cut deeply in the solid stone.

From the starting point at Vitznau, the train goes slowly on past various stations on the mountain side, and through the open windows of the carriages of the hillside and the beautiful lake appear. On three sides of the mountain are the lakes of Zug, Lower and Lucerne, while on one side only is there land.

From the lesser heights around Lucerne, the views are very beautiful, even if not so full of grandeur as those seen from the summit of Rigi. The great composer, Richard Wagner, lived near Lucerne for several years, and may have drawn some of his inspiration from the magnificent scenery of Switzerland.

Just after sunset the crowning touch is added to the beauty of the

Swans' Houses on the Lake

New Governor of the New British Congo, Sir Matt Israelite who for a number of officers in the expedition which went to the relief of "Chinese" Gordon at Khartoum.

Most people go to places more because they are afraid of missing something, than from any real desire.

ORIGIN OF "CUB ROSA."

Everyone knows the meaning of "sub rosa," whether acquainted with Latin or not, but how many are familiar with the origin of the phrase? Says Victor Smith in the New York Press. I learn from an interior decorator who is employed by some of the heavy swells along the Highlands of Fifth avenue that it is now the custom to paint or sculpture roses on the ceiling above dining tables in rooms where little or big confidences are exchanged. This is a return to the ancient usage. The rose is the emblem of silence. Cupid gave the flower to Harpocrates, the god of silence, to bribe him not to betray the amours of Venus. In the middle ages a live rose was suspended from the chandelier when friends talked over secret matters, and sometimes was placed over the door, as a sign that whatever was said must be kept sacred. The banquet room ceiling of Haddon Hall, of which we have heard a great deal, is decorated with roses.

JONAH'S APPETITE FOR FISH.
Comment of Spurgeon's Auditor Not Very Surprising.

This story was told of the great preacher Spurgeon, at the Lotos club last week, when a group of members were discussing queer slips of the tongue.

The late London pulpit orator was in Liverpool and was asked to visit a mission house and reading room for sailors. An audience of more than a thousand salty sons of the sea were there to greet him. With a silence that showed their keenest interest they listened as Mr. Spurgeon, with the dramatic eloquence of which he was a master, told them the story of Jonah and the whale. He told how Jonah was cast into the sea, how the whale came along, and with great impressiveness, said:

"And Jonah swallowed the whole!" "Good evenings," exclaimed a bass-voiced listener. "Wasn't 'o fond of fish!"—New York Times.

At the Play.
The young man had seen the play before. He let everybody for four seats around him know that, he kept telling just what was coming, and how funny it would be when it did come.

At length he said: "Did you ever try listening to a play with your eyes shut? You've no idea how queer it seems."

A middle aged man with a red face sat just in front. He twisted himself about in his seat and glared at the young man.

"Young man," said he, "did you ever try listening to a play with your mouth shut?"

The silence that followed was painful.

The Timetable Habit.
Hotel clerks and others who handle timetables in the bulk are responsible for the statement that the New York public has the timetable habit. Every commuter who already knows to the fraction of a second the time of the arrival and departure of the trains on his road carries a timetable. People who do not even commute, but ride up and down town in street cars, pore over little timetables and figure out the hour and minute they will start if they get a chance to go to the part of the country they would like to visit. As for those who really take long trips, no fewer than a bagful of timetables will keep them straight.—N. Y. Letter.

Merry in Adversity.
In the city of Berlin the other day a woman entered a tramcar, carrying a number of gas balloons, which she intended to sell. She was sitting in her seat, musing over trade depression and other matters, when there was a loud explosion, a sheet of flame, and the balloons were no more. A man with a cigar had jumped in, and one of the balloons had bumped against the lighted end. When the merchant had extinguished herself and such others of the passengers who were in flames, she observed with a merry smile that she had never known her stock to go off so quickly before.

She Smiled on Me.
She smiled on me as I passed by,
I saw a twinkle in her eye;
But as I did not know the maid,
No word of greeting I conveyed,
I smiled upon her in reply.

Let others that base method try;
They may succeed—so did not I.
Her anger on my spirits weighed—
She smiled on me!

Too soon I knew the reason why;
My hat and hair were both awry;
My face a coat of soot displayed,
Both optics were in black arrayed;
But, holy smoke! I can't deny
She smiled on me!
—New York Herald.

Notice of Apartments to Let.
A white card on a Parisian dwelling house indicates that furnished apartments are to let. A yellow card informs pedestrians that unfurnished rooms may be had. The object is to save passersby the trouble of crossing the street if they chance to be on the opposite side, in case such rooms as they desire are not advertised.

Her Dexter.
"If you are a
he, consequen-
happy. Bowing his
and down street that he may purchase for her the set of furs on which she has set her heart and which caused the quarrel we have noted."

A liverman in Texas is reported as having put in a new stock of horses, carriages and—coffins. Must be runaway horses.



On the Beach.
She sat upon the sand
In sweet and pensive mood,
Her moulded form petite
In graceful attitude.

The seagulls in the light
Reversed with dizzy wheel—
And there upon the beach
I felt my senses reel!

Before the maid so fair
I knelt in kneeling style,
Intending, too, to tell
My burning love meanwhile!

But where I knelt to sue
A clam-shell sharp arose,
And that is why I failed
To gratefully propose!

But she was deaf and true,
And quickly moved. "Hey face,
Sufficed with red, she hisped:
"Here—is—a—softer place!"

Then long upon the sand
"What was the bilious roll;
And for that wounded knee
I claimed and got love's toll!

Did you ever collect any toll like that? It comes ash, but our hired girl says it beats washing dishes, all hollow.

The Man.
The city man kicked the footrest under his desk vigorously and sighed. "If I could only get out into the country," he murmured, with visions in his mind's eye of red leaves and babbling brooks, chattering squirrels and lowing cattle.

"If I could just hire an old horse hitched to a democrat wagon and go nutting again, I'd be happy. I wonder if the chipmunks still hide their nuts in those hollow logs down in Day's woods. 'Long about now they must be pretty busy quarreling with the gray squirrels and the crows! Ah, me! What a slave I am!"

And the city man reached in his pocket for a dyspepsia tablet and forced himself to the parking grid again. Out in the village park, where the fall wind was whispering secrets to the redolent woods, the country merchant sat on a rustic bench and cajoled.

"The same old story, day after day. I wish I lived in the city where I could see a new face occasionally and get out of this rut.

"Wouldn't I like to go into Opolis and spend about two weeks seeing the sights, instead of ripping off calico and denims. I'd be happy there! My, but this is a hard life!" and the business man sauntered over to the store with annual in his eye.

This is the way of the world.
Wonder why men can't enjoy themselves where they are, without being miserable because they are not somewhere else?

Sometimes, even when my rent is paid, I wish I lived in a little dug-out in Iowa, or Indiana or the Philippines. Doesn't it beat all?

There's daybreak and noon and afternoon, too,
Night time and Sunday when Bill comes to his Sue,
But morning or eve, Miranda allows,
There's no time quite like when Towse brings the cows.

The great sun has set in glorified red
And mock-birds have put their young
The whip-poor-will calls his mate in the wood,
The owl's faint hallow frights Dame Mouse's brood—

Then Towse comes a-yelp behind the bovine,
Straight up the long lane they jog in a line,
The bridge cow leads with bell loudly afloat—
"Bob-tail" in the rear, the worst of the herd,
The farmer shouts, "Poight!" to call the fat stock
(That bellow and squeak o'er fruit of the shock):
The chickens at roost on building and tree
Are chuckling "Good night" as soft as can be.

Here's plenty and peace, and still some in store,
And when that is gone there's always some more.
So bid for the time when faithful old

Cass City Enterprise.

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

Advertisements.
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 3 1/2 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. F. 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 Mack's store, Phone 23.

Dr. M. M. Wickware,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Offices and residence over Anten's Bank, Cass City. Office hours—11 a. m. to 3 p. m.; 7 to 9 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. 23. 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. M. Fritz, D. D. S., graduate of University of Michigan.

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

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited. JAS. M. ALLEN, C. R. A. A. F. McDowell Rec. Sec. 8-11-97

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited. DOUGLAD LIVINGSTON, 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 p. m. and 7:40 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited. REV. L. V. SOLLMAN, Pastor.

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

Church Directory.

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

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

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Praying services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:30 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. 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.

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.



A sample will be sent free upon request. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of SCOTT'S & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1; all druggists.

Karr's Corners.

Bert Knight visited at Jno. Karr's Sunday.

Geo. Charter and family visited at Robt. Mark's Sunday.

Jas. McDonald and daughter, Florence, have returned from Canada.

Arthur Karr has returned from Bay Port where he has been running a barber shop.

The Ladies' Aid of the Bethel M. E. Church met at the home of Jno. Proff Thursday last.

Thomas Mark has purchased the farm formerly owned by Joe Rowell. Consideration, \$1,200.

There was an error in last week's items, as it is Frank Lee who contemplates a visit to California soon.

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's just as good for Burns, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c. at all drug stores, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Freiburgers.
E. Hunt was in Cass City Friday.

George Karl did business in Uby Tuesday.

Hiram Hunt made a business trip to Minden Monday.

Will Donnellon made a flying trip to Tyre Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Graham visited relatives in Cumber Sunday.

Jona McRae, of Brown City, did business in town Saturday.

Charles Pollard transacted business in Uby Tuesday.

Mrs. James Donnellon, of Three Oaks, is visiting relatives in town.

F. W. Rehil was in Cass City on business Wednesday.

Mrs. Thos. Pollard and daughter, Ida, left Tuesday last to visit relatives in Lexington.

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. G., writes. Only 50c. at all druggists, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

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

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

Canboro.

John Wettlaufer Sundayed at Cass City.

Tom Jarvis was a pleasant caller in Owendale Sunday.

Miss Lena Kinietz visited at Bert Reader's Sunday.

Jas. Abeal and family intend moving to Pontiac this week.

The Misses Gertie and Hattie Webster were Cass Callers Thursday.

Wm. Stephen, of Canboro, is moving back to Popple on his farm there.

Quite a number of our young people attended church at Beasley Sunday evening.

Silas Parker intends to go to work at the Sugar Beet Factory at Sebawa Tuesday.

The Misses Fanny Baskin and Hattie and Dora Mellendorf were Cass City callers Saturday.

Rescue.

For a change farmers are going to get some fall plowing done. The past few dry days are a Godsend.

Several of the lads are going to Crosswell to work during the fall. Work around here will soon be scarce.

Mrs. S. H. Heron is spending a week visiting friends near Caro and S. H. is holding down the establishment alone.

Elijah Somers has added to the appearance of his house. A new coat of siding makes it look more ship shape.

The majority of farmers are sore on the chirochy deal. Very few made expenses out of the crop and lots of the root will never be harvested as a man would starve harvesting the crop.

Fifty bushels will weigh a ton when it is pulled but let it stand a day and fifty bushels are required with the first fifty. Chirochy is a great crop if some other fellow grows the crop.

Ellington

We are having very nice fall weather for November.

Amzy Clay has been in very poor health for the past few weeks.

Cyrus Guild is moving to his father, S. W. Guild's place, in Ellington.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Colwell, Jr., have a young daughter, born to them Oct. 22nd.

Verne Bailey, who spent a year in Western Pennsylvania, has been home for the past three weeks.

Mrs. Charles A. King went Monday to Gilford to visit with relatives and friends indefinitely.

Mrs. Samuel Seekens, of Gageton, has been visiting with her father, Chas. A. Fish, and family for some days past.

Mrs. Ellen Bailey has moved into a part of David Turner's house at Ellington, where she will live for the present.

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.

Beasley.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Martin rejoice because another little boy has come to stay at their home.

Our Rescue Scribe did business in Beasley one day this week. Glad to see his pleasant face.

Our Ladies Aid is giving a New England supper at the parsonage and an entertainment in the church on Thanksgiving Eve. All are invited.

We are sorry that we have to chronicle E. W. Turner's great loss by fire. On Monday afternoon, while Mr. Turner was at Cass City his house caught fire, by, it is supposed, a spark from the stove pipe lighting on the roof and soon the house was enveloped in flames and only for the prompt action of neighbors nothing could have been saved. As it was the most of the furniture was saved but nearly all their wearing apparel was lost with all the beds and bedding. Mr. Turner and daughter, Gertrude, lost all their clothing. We are in sympathy with Mr. Turner and family as we know what it means to be burned out.

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.

Deford.

Geo. O'Rourke nurses sore optics.

Hiram Lester has company from Capac.

John Swartout is the name of the new clerk at Novesta.

Many of our young men are going to the north woods this winter.

Geo. O'Rourke has bought a fine brood mare from Thomas Elliott.

Fred Crittenden and wife spent last Sunday at John McCracken's.

The infant child of Edward Sutton died on the 6th at the home of Elisha Allen and was buried in Novesta cemetery last Sunday.

Dan Cole, of Lapeer, has rented B. Sharp's farm and moved into the Valentine house on the Novesta side of the townline.

Two weeks ago, Mrs. Minnie Harrington, widow of the late Jas. Harrington, lost contents and house by fire. The good people from Kingston on the south, to Cass City on the north, chipped in and the result will be that she will have a new house Saturday night to move into. Tuesday several farmers from east of Deford were in Cass City for the material, while work was commenced on the wall that day and carpenters were ready waiting to put up the building.

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.

Bay Port.

N. H. Wells was on the sick list a few days this week.

Alfred Wise was severely hurt Monday by stepping on a nail.

Mrs. Luro, of Bay City, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Bradshaw.

Meetings are being conducted this week at the Latter Day Saint's church by Elder O. J. Hawn.

A social hop was enjoyed by a few of Bay Port's young people Friday night, at the home of Chas. Bradshaw.

Arthur Karr, having sold his barbering outfit to Walter Burnor, left Monday morning for Gageton, where he will work in a barber shop.

David Gray and young son have gone to Canada to see Mr. Gray's mother, who is not expected to live.

Last week's correspondence

Howard Wells was at Bad Axe on business Friday.

Susie Steel left for Elkton yesterday where she will work.

Mrs. Haynes went to Saginaw yesterday where she will visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McLeish visited friends at Gageton Sunday.

Sara Steel visited friends and relatives in town Saturday and Sunday.

Bessie Tanner, of Unionville, visited friends in town Friday and Saturday.

W. J. Snell, an old resident of this place, visited friends in town yesterday.

Miss Mabel Moden and Prof. Sparling attended the teachers' institute at Bad Axe Thursday and Friday.

Lena Burgess, who is teaching the quarry school came home yesterday from Bad Axe where she has been attending the teacher's institute.

East Novesta.

Tom Agar is threshing beans for the farmers on the County Line.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillips expect to move to Yale in the near future.

Miss Orpha Moshier, of South Novesta, was a caller here on Monday.

Little Pearl Dewey is on the sick list. Dr. Simenton, of Marlette, attends her.

Rev. D. H. Kyes, of Deford, filled the pulpit in the Greenbank M. E. Church on Sunday.

Mrs. Elbert Bearup is on the sick list. Dr. Hays was called on Sunday to attend her.

The infant son of Elmer Atwell is not expected to live. He is suffering with brain trouble.

A large number of people from this vicinity attended the dedication of the Church of Christ on Sunday.

Hopes are entertained for the recovery of Miss Annie Crawford, who has been very low with typhoid fever.

Howard Francis is dangerously ill with typhoid fever. Dr. J. H. Hays, of Cass City, attends him. Mrs. Francis Warner is nursing him.

Cedar Run

Some have begun to haul beets to Caro this week.

E. F. Stone has his new barn enclosed and the roof on now.

W. W. Hargrave is entertaining visitors from Ewen this week.

Mrs. Tennant, of Caro, visited her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Hammond, last week.

A. J. Spittler is busy handling apples for Wm. Nelson, of Ellington, at present.

Mrs. W. Walters returned home Thursday from a visit with sisters in Antrim county.

Jas. Wilson put a cement floor in the basement of his barn last week. W. Smith did the work.

Eldon Walters, son of Jas. Walters, met with quite a serious accident one day last week. In moving some things from the house where they formerly lived to where they now live the hired man put some dynamite caps among some other articles and the boy got one and in some manner exploded it in his hand, losing the little finger of his right hand and having the hand badly torn and burned. Dr. Morris dressed it and at present it is doing nicely.

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 cures 25 cents. Don't neglect this.

CASITORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Dizzy?

Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills.

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

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

Ascarets

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

FARMER'S

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

\$2,000 Worth

OF
Garland Steel Ranges,
Soft Coal Heaters,
Wood Heaters.

Get our prices before buying elsewhere.

Ask to see our polished top Unbreakable Steel Range. It's new, and the best Range on the American market

We have a few sizes 8 and 9 Steel Ranges, regular price \$45, during the next ten days for \$39 Cash.

J. L. Hitchcock & Sons.

30 Days More.

For the benefit of those who have not had an opportunity of visiting my store while sale was on, I have decided to continue it 30 days longer.

I. S. BERMAN, Kingston.

Every Wide-Awake Farmer

who is interested in the news of his town and county should subscribe for a

Good Local Weekly Newspaper

to keep him in touch with the doings of his neighbors, the home markets, and all items of interest to himself and family.

THE ENTERPRISE, CASS CITY, MICH.,

will admirably supply your wants for county news and prove a welcome visitor in every household. Regular Price, \$1.00 per Year.

Every Up-to-Date Farmer

NEEDS
A High-Class Agricultural Weekly

to give him the experience of others in all the advanced methods and improvements which are an invaluable aid in securing the largest possible profit from the farm, and with special matter for every member of the family.

The New-York Tribune Farmer

New-York City, will post you every week on all important agricultural topics of the day, and show you how to make money from the farm. Regular Price, \$1.00 per Year

Both of these papers one year for \$1.35 if you send your order with the money to

THE ENTERPRISE, Cass City, Mich.

Send your name and address to THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, New-York City, for free sample copy.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Crip in Two Days.
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

YOUR KIDNEYS ARE THEY WELL?

Unless they are, good health is impossible.

Every drop of blood in the body passes through and is filtered by healthy kidneys every three minutes. Sound kidneys strain out the impurities from the blood, diseased kidneys do not, hence you are sick. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE makes the kidneys well so they will eliminate the poisons from the blood. It removes the cause of the many diseases resulting from disordered kidneys which have allowed your whole system to become poisoned.

Rheumatism, Bad Blood, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, Inflammation of the Bladder, Diabetes and Bright's Disease, and many others, are all due to disordered kidneys. A simple test for kidney disease is to set aside your urine in a bottle or glass for twenty-four hours. If there is a sediment or a cloudy appearance, it indicates that your kidneys are diseased, and unless something is done they become more and more affected until Bright's Disease or Diabetes develops.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is the only preparation which will positively cure all forms of Kidney and Bladder troubles, and cure you permanently. It is a safe remedy and certain in results.

If You are a sufferer, take FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at once. It will make you well.

Some Pronounced Incurable
Mr. G. A. Stillson, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes: "FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face today is a living picture of health and FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE has made it such."

Had Lumbago and Kidney Trouble
Edward Huss, a well-known business man of Salisbury, Mo., writes: "I wish to say for the benefit of others, that I was a sufferer from lumbago and kidney trouble, and all the remedies I took gave me no relief. I began to take FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE, and after the use of three bottles I am cured."

Two Sizes, 50 Cents and \$1.00.
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
All Druggists, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Novesta Corners.

Frank Deneen's new house is nearing completion.

Mrs. M. Snover visited Mrs. Michael Handy last Thursday.

Robert Howey and wife were the guests of Michael Handy and wife last Sunday.

Howard Francis is ill with typhoid fever. Dr. Hays, of Cass City, is attending him.

H. Pearl Lee and Miss Virginia Stevens, of Cass City, were the guests of Miss Anna Handy last Sunday.

Albert Mills and family took their departure for their new home in Millersburg last Saturday. The good wishes of their many friends go with them.

Last week's correspondence.

Beautiful weather.

Michael H. Handy transacted business in Marlette last Friday.

Grandma Gibbs was the guest of C. Ashby and family last week.

M. Handy attended the K. O. T. M. review at Shabbona Saturday night.

Hallowe'en is past and the boys cut up their pranks terribly in this place.

Alex Slack will soon know the mysteries of the Maccabees and see the goat.

Robert Howey made a trip to Deckerville last Saturday returning home Sunday.

A good many from this vicinity attended the funeral of Roy Mills last Friday at Cass City.

The Mesdames Handy, Lowe and Harrison were the guests of Mrs. Jas. Hackett last Friday.

Peter Churchill and wife were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Jno. Howey, last Friday.

Hackett Brothers left Monday afternoon for their new home in Dakota. May good luck go with them.

Miss Anna Crawford, who has been so very ill from typhoid fever the past few weeks, is slightly improved at this writing.

Mrs. Robert Howey returned home from Deckerville last Sunday, where she has been the past few weeks caring for her daughter, who has been sick.

Jno. Howey met with what might have been a very serious accident last Monday. As he was jumping off a scaffold he jumped on a ten penny nail, the latter going through the shoe and penetrating the foot.

The Grand Central Hotel at Kinde has again changed hands, Peter Bushey having sold the same to Joseph Cook, of Parisville.

Mrs. C. J. Friers, of Port Austin, had an arm broken by a stick of wood thrown by Hallowe'en prowlers.

The following rural carriers have been appointed at North Branch to begin service Dec. 1: George D. Barnes, Arthur A. Hill, R. W. Frees and Robert Black, regular, Wm. D. Barnes, Clarence Hall, Archie A. McKillop and Arthur Black, substitutes.

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

North Branch has voted in favor of municipal ownership of the electric lighting plant.

Murray & Ayers are engaged in dredging at Quanicasee. The contract covers an eighteen mile job and will bring them \$40,000.

John McLeod, of Meade, aged ninety years, and Anna Markel, aged eleven years, the latter being feeble minded, are among the latest to be admitted to the County House in Huron County.

HEAVES.

The new discovery called HEY-E-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 HEY-E-O. This new discovery is ONLY FOR HEAVES, COUGHS and DISTEMPER. Its remarkable results have proven its superiority. Price 50 cents.

A coal washer is now being installed at the Sebewaing coal mines, the work being superintended by Chas. Carpenter, of Chicago.

Jacob Kunzinger, chief engineer at the Sebewaing sugar factory, recently had his arm badly scalded with boiling water.

Need Trained Agriculturists.

"Agriculture is the best profession from many standpoints that any young man can enter," says Professor F. B. Mumford, dean of the agricultural department of the University of Missouri. "Just at present there is an enormous demand for engineers of all kinds, and any young man who graduates from an engineering school is sure of a good position, with opportunities for advancement. But there are more than 100 engineering schools in the United States and they are all crowded and are turning out many graduates. The demand for engineers is great, but it does not exceed the supply.

"On the other hand, there are very few agricultural colleges and comparatively few students of agriculture. Agriculture is just waking up and is entering a new era where professional trained agriculturists will be in even greater demand than they are now. There are two classes of positions for the graduate of the agricultural college—the practical farm work and experimental work in agricultural colleges and experiment stations. The number of business men who are employing trained men as superintendents of their farms and ranches is increasing every year, and as many professors in agricultural colleges are leaving their positions to accept these, it must become profitable.

"There is a vacancy as farm assistant on the state farm which I have been trying to fill for several months. I have written to the deans of all the largest agricultural colleges, and so far have found only one man who is available. I know a young man who was graduated from an agricultural college several years ago and accepted a position at \$500 a year. At the end of eighteen months he was receiving \$1,000, before he had been out of school two years he was receiving a yearly salary of \$2,000. As a profession in which there is money and opportunity, agriculture is far ahead of anything else, all things considered, and it is not to be compared with medicine or law."—Goodell's Farmer.

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

The Point aux Pines Summer Resort hotel is to be considerably enlarged for next season.

If railroads can have a law whereby transportation is not transferable, why can't newspapers have a law to prohibit subscribers loaning their papers? People who do not take the local paper always manage to get the reading of it one way or the other.

When a newspaper refers to a bride as an accomplished young lady it should mean that she can wash, iron, cook and mend. These are accomplishments that count in the life she is entering; these are the accomplishments that make happy homes; all others are mere fads, which may be added at discretion. Happy homes make easy work for the preacher, a sure profit for the merchant, and a successful career for the editor, and are more certain preventatives of indiscretions and crimes than all other forces combined.

If any man has a fifty-dollar bull pup he would look after it carefully and not let it run all over town at night. But if he has a boy it is different. He is turned loose at a tender age to go to the bad, and people wonder where the great army of bums, tramps, dead beats, loafers and gamblers come from. They are germinated from pure seed gathered from home, sown broadcast on the streets and alleys. The boys ought to be given a showing equal with that of the bull pup.—Exchange.

An exchange aptly remarks: It is the fashion of the young man who tries to dodge work, to berate the town he lives in. He thinks if he could only get out of town, he would own a silver mine, or be president of the steel trust in a few years. A conversation was overheard in which one of the young men said: "As soon as I get a few dollars ahead, I am going to jump the game." But the most of them never make the required raise. As a matter of fact all towns are about alike. There is a place for a worker in every community. But the kid-glove jobs go mostly to men who have worn overalls and hickory shirts. There is no bicycle track along the road to short hours and fat salary. It is all walking—mostly up hill.

Be American

A Hungarian girl learned within two weeks after arriving in Chicago what two has taken many an American business man years of time and thousands of dollars to realize. Suzanna Michner came from Buda-Pesth to earn her living and by advertising a Chicago relative secured for her a position as domestic in a Hyde Park family. While on her way to visit a cousin one evening she became lost and was found by a policeman wandering around with no knowledge of her surroundings and an English vocabulary consisting of but one word—"advertise," which she used in response to any question asked her. After three days a Hungarian interpreter was secured and she thus explained her use of this wonderful English word.

"I don't know what 'advertise' means—it is the only English I know, but I don't know where I heard it first. I only know it is a great thing in America—whatever it is. You do anything you want to and get everything you want when you 'advertise.'"

Testimonial.

I have used Rival Herb Tablets, sold by Mr. Walker, and find them to be a good medicine. F. A. ELLIS.

NEVER MET DEFEAT.

Military Leaders Who Were Always Successful in Battle.

The Duke of Alva, one of the most eminent soldiers of the sixteenth century, never throughout his long and eventful career lost a battle. The archbishop of Cologne was struck by his effort to avoid a conflict, having on one occasion urged him to engage the Dutch.

"The object of a general," replied Alva, "is not to fight, but to conquer. He fights enough who obtains the victory."

Olivier Cromwell throughout his military career never lost a battle, though he nearly sustained a reverse at Dunbar.

The Duke of Marlborough fought several battles against the most experienced generals in Europe and was never once defeated.

The famous Russian general Suvaroff was another commander destined never to suffer defeat. He gained several victories against the Turks and against the Poles, and in Italy he was opposed by Moreau, and being completely outnumbered, he effected a brilliant retreat over the mountains of Switzerland, through Germany, into Russia.

The Duke of Wellington throughout his brilliant campaigns, both in India and in the peninsula, preserved to himself a remarkable record of uninterrupted successes from the first battle in which he was vested with supreme command throughout the peninsula war, in which he defeated the ablest of Napoleon's marshals, until the eventful day at Waterloo.

An Unavailing Rain Penance.
No country subject to drought is without its own peculiar method of supplicating for rain. That in Kumaon, northern India, is not the least curious of them.

In a country where the population is almost entirely dependent upon grain as a means of subsistence drought means famine and starvation. During a drought in Kumaon a Hindoo fakir imposed a penance on himself and was suspended by his feet from a wooden beam. In this position he was swung back and forth for a considerable time by means of a rope attached to his body and pulled by a fellow fakir. Both men were besprinkled with ashes and mud and were minus all clothing except for a small cloth around the waist.

It is to be regretted that such pious zeal should have gone without the expected reward, for the chronicler sadly related that no rain fell until weeks after.

A Host of Reporters.
It is said that a reporter who had been assigned to talk with an American millionaire on an important question was repeatedly refused admittance to his house. Then he sought out a senator who was a personal friend of the millionaire and petitioned for his aid. Armed with the senator's card, he returned to the millionaire's house and sent in his talisman. This time he was admitted.

"Young man," said the millionaire, "do you know that sixteen reporters have called upon me today about this very question and that I have refused to see them all?"
"I ought to know it, sir," responded the visitor, "for I am the whole sixteen!"

Quaker Paraphrases.
A book on Nantucket contains some stories that are well known to lovers of the good old town, but may not have been widely repeated. One of them hangs on the Quaker custom of numbering the months and the days of the week instead of using the profane mythological names.

A Quaker schoolmaster set this copy on the blackboard for his writing class: Beauty faded soon, Like a rose in sixth month. It was probably the same man who read to his scholars about Robinson Crusoe and his good man "Sixth Day."

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.

Colds

"I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it gave me immediate relief."
W. C. Layton, Sidell, Ill.

How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last consumption. Coughs always tend downward. Stop this tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1.

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

Acute colds often cause constipation, bilious attacks, indigestion. Ayer's Pills will give prompt relief. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

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. 6-11-3.

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.

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

FARM FOR SALE.—78 acres, Novesta township. 1/2 200 fruit trees, 45 acres under plow, balance good pasture. T. I. GEBELER. 7-16-3*tf

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

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

Farm for Sale.

The south half of the southwest quarter of section eighteen, township of Argyle, three miles south of Argyle postoffice, eighty acres with new house. Address: 10-59-3* A. E. HAMMOND, MAYVILLE, MICH.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH		STATIONS		GOING SOUTH	
Exp. No.	Exp. No.	Exp. No.	Exp. No.	Exp. No.	Exp. No.
8:00 A.M.	10:00 P.M.	PONTIAC	8:00 A.M.	10:00 P.M.	4:00 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	10:15 P.M.	DeFord	8:15 A.M.	10:15 P.M.	3:30 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	10:30 P.M.	Eames*	8:30 A.M.	10:30 P.M.	3:00 P.M.
8:45 A.M.	10:45 P.M.	Coie	8:45 A.M.	10:45 P.M.	2:30 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	11:00 P.M.	Oxford	9:00 A.M.	11:00 P.M.	2:00 P.M.
9:15 A.M.	11:15 P.M.	Shopt*	9:15 A.M.	11:15 P.M.	1:30 P.M.
9:30 A.M.	11:30 P.M.	Leonard	9:30 A.M.	11:30 P.M.	1:00 P.M.
9:45 A.M.	11:45 P.M.	Dryden	9:45 A.M.	11:45 P.M.	12:30 P.M.
10:00 A.M.	12:00 P.M.	Luzy City	10:00 A.M.	12:00 P.M.	12:00 P.M.
10:15 A.M.	12:15 P.M.	Luzy City	10:15 A.M.	12:15 P.M.	11:30 A.M.
10:30 A.M.	12:30 P.M.	Luzy City	10:30 A.M.	12:30 P.M.	11:00 A.M.
10:45 A.M.	12:45 P.M.	Luzy City	10:45 A.M.	12:45 P.M.	10:30 A.M.
11:00 A.M.	1:00 P.M.	Luzy City	11:00 A.M.	1:00 P.M.	10:00 A.M.
11:15 A.M.	1:15 P.M.	Luzy City	11:15 A.M.	1:15 P.M.	9:30 A.M.
11:30 A.M.	1:30 P.M.	Luzy City	11:30 A.M.	1:30 P.M.	9:00 A.M.
11:45 A.M.	1:45 P.M.	Luzy City	11:45 A.M.	1:45 P.M.	8:30 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	2:00 P.M.	Luzy City	12:00 P.M.	2:00 P.M.	8:00 A.M.
12:15 P.M.	2:15 P.M.	Luzy City	12:15 P.M.	2:15 P.M.	7:30 A.M.
12:30 P.M.	2:30 P.M.	Luzy City	12:30 P.M.	2:30 P.M.	7:00 A.M.
12:45 P.M.	2:45 P.M.	Luzy City	12:45 P.M.	2:45 P.M.	6:30 A.M.
1:00 P.M.	3:00 P.M.	Luzy City	1:00 P.M.	3:00 P.M.	6:00 A.M.
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3:30 P.M.	5:30 P.M.	Luzy City	3:30 P.M.	5:30 P.M.	1:00 A.M.
3:45 P.M.	5:45 P.M.	Luzy City	3:45 P.M.	5:45 P.M.	12:30 A.M.
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5:00 P.M.	7:00 P.M.	Luzy City	5:00 P.M.	7:00 P.M.	10:00 P.M.
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5:30 P.M.	7:30 P.M.	Luzy City	5:30 P.M.	7:30 P.M.	9:00 P.M.
5:45 P.M.	7:45 P.M.	Luzy City	5:45 P.M.	7:45 P.M.	8:30 P.M.
6:00 P.M.	8:00 P.M.	Luzy City	6:00 P.M.	8:00 P.M.	8:00 P.M.
6:15 P.M.	8:15 P.M.	Luzy City	6:15 P.M.	8:15 P.M.	7:30 P.M.
6:30 P.M.	8:30 P.M.	Luzy City	6:30 P.M.	8:30 P.M.	7:00 P.M.
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7:00 P.M.	9:00 P.M.	Luzy City	7:00 P.M.	9:00 P.M.	6:00 P.M.
7:15 P.M.	9:15 P.M.	Luzy City	7:15 P.M.	9:15 P.M.	5:30 P.M.
7:30 P.M.	9:30 P.M.	Luzy City	7:30 P.M.	9:30 P.M.	5:00 P.M.
7:45 P.M.	9:45 P.M.	Luzy City	7:45 P.M.	9:45 P.M.	4:30 P.M.
8:00 P.M.	10:00 P.M.	Luzy City	8:00 P.M.	10:00 P.M.	4:00 P.M.
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8:30 P.M.	10:30 P.M.	Luzy City	8:30 P.M.	10:30 P.M.	3:00 P.M.
8:45 P.M.	10:45 P.M.	Luzy City	8:45 P.M.	10:45 P.M.	2:30 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	11:00 P.M.	Luzy City	9:00 P.M.	11:00 P.M.	2:00 P.M.
9:15 P.M.	11:15 P.M.	Luzy City	9:15 P.M.	11:15 P.M.	1:30 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	11:30 P.M.	Luzy City	9:30 P.M.	11:30 P.M.	1:00 P.M.
9:45 P.M.	11:45 P.M.	Luzy City	9:45 P.M.	11:45 P.M.	12:30 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	12:00 P.M.	Luzy City	10:00 P.M.	12:00 P.M.	12:00 P.M.
10:15 P.M.	12:15 P.M.	Luzy City	10:15 P.M.	12:15 P.M.	11:30 P.M.
10:30 P.M.	12:30 P.M.	Luzy City	10:30 P.M.	12:30 P.M.	11:00 P.M.
10:45 P.M.	12:45 P.M.	Luzy City	10:45 P.M.	12:45 P.M.	10:30 P.M.
11:00 P.M.	1:00 P.M.	Luzy City	11:00 P.M.	1:00 P.M.	10:00 P.M.
11:15 P.M.	1:15 P.M.	Luzy City	11:15 P.M.	1:15 P.M.	9:30 P.M.
11:30 P.M.	1:30 P.M.	Luzy City	11:30 P.M.	1:30 P.M.	9:00 P.M.
11:45 P.M.	1:45 P.M.	Luzy City	11:45 P.M.	1:45 P.M.	8:30 P.M.
12:00 A.M.	2:00 P.M.	Luzy City	12:00 A.M.	2:00 P.M.	8:00 P.M.
12:15 A.M.	2:15 P.M.	Luzy City	12:15 A.M.	2:15 P.M.	7:30 P.M.
12:30 A.M.	2:30 P.M.	Luzy City	12:30 A.M.	2:30 P.M.	7:00 P.M.
12:45 A.M.	2:45 P.M.	Luzy City	12:45 A.M.	2:45 P.M.	6:30 P.M.
1:00 A.M.	3:00 P.M.	Luzy City	1:00 A.M.	3:00 P.M.	6:00 P.M.
1:15 A.M.	3:15 P.M.	Luzy City	1:15 A.M.	3:15 P.M.	5:30 P.M.
1:30 A.M.	3:30 P.M.	Luzy City	1:30 A.M.	3:30 P.M.	5:00 P.M.
1:45 A.M.	3:45 P.M.	Luzy City	1:45 A.M.	3:45 P.M.	4:30 P.M.
2:00 A.M.	4:00 P.M.	Luzy City	2:00 A.M.	4:00 P.M.	4:00 P.M.
2:15 A.M.	4:15 P.M.	Luzy City	2:15 A.M.	4:15 P.M.	3:30 P.M.
2:30 A.M.	4:30 P.M.	Luzy City	2:30 A.M.	4:30 P.M.	3:00 P.M.
2:45 A.M.	4:45 P.M.	Luzy City	2:45 A.M.	4:45 P.M.	2:30 P.M.
3:00 A.M.	5:00 P.M				

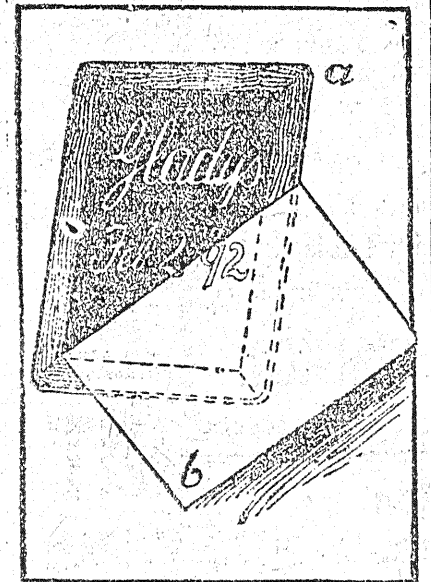
BOYS & GIRLS

The King's Priest.
 "Thou shalt die," the priest said to the King.
 "Thou shalt vanish like the leaves of spring.
 Like the dust of any common thing
 One day, thou upon the winds shalt blow!"
 "Nay, not so," the King said. "I shall stay
 While the great sun in the sky makes day
 Heaven and earth, when I do, pass away,
 In my tomb I wait till all things go."
 Then the King died. And with myrrh and hard,
 Washed with palm wine, swathed in linen hard,
 Rolled in naphtha gum, and under guard
 Of his steadfast tomb, they laid the King.
 Centuries fled to century; still he lay
 While as when they hid him first away:
 Sooth, the priest had nothing more to say.
 He, it seemed, the King, knew everything.

One day armies with the tramp of doom
 Overthrew the huge blocks of the tomb;
 Swarming sunbeams searched its clammy
 "Heard" gloom.
 Bedouins cowered about the sandblown spot.
 Little Arabs answering to their name,
 With a broken nummy fed the flame;
 "Then a wind among the ashes came,
 Flew them lightly—and the King was not!"
 —Harriet Prescott Spofford.

Trick With a Slate.
 An ordinary slate, such as children write on, is shown to the audience; to prove that nothing is written upon it, both sides are rubbed with a wet sponge. A chair is brought to the foreground, the seat of which is covered with a black cloth. Then the performer asks any girl in the audience to kind enough to give her first name and address to let the slate guess the date of her birth. After the name is given, the performer places the slate on the chair, and lays a piece of chalk upon it. After making a few motions over the slate to indicate that the writing is going on, the performer lifts up the slate and behold! One side of the slate shows the correct name and date of birth.

This seems to be a trick hard to explain, but nevertheless it is a very simple one. Take a plain slate, on one side of which the name and the date is previously written. A friend of the performer is instructed to call the name so quickly that no one else can get ahead of him. All that is left to do is to secrete the name and date on the slate until it is time for it to appear. To do this you will have to get a piece of cardboard, fitting exactly over the black part of the slate, both side of which are covered smoothly with black slate paper. Sheet b is laid over the side of the slate with the writing on it (a). Place the slate with the sheet over it face down on the chair. When you are going to show the secret writing to the audience, lift the slate in such a way that the sheet



of paper stays upon the black cloth, where it (being black too) cannot be discerned.

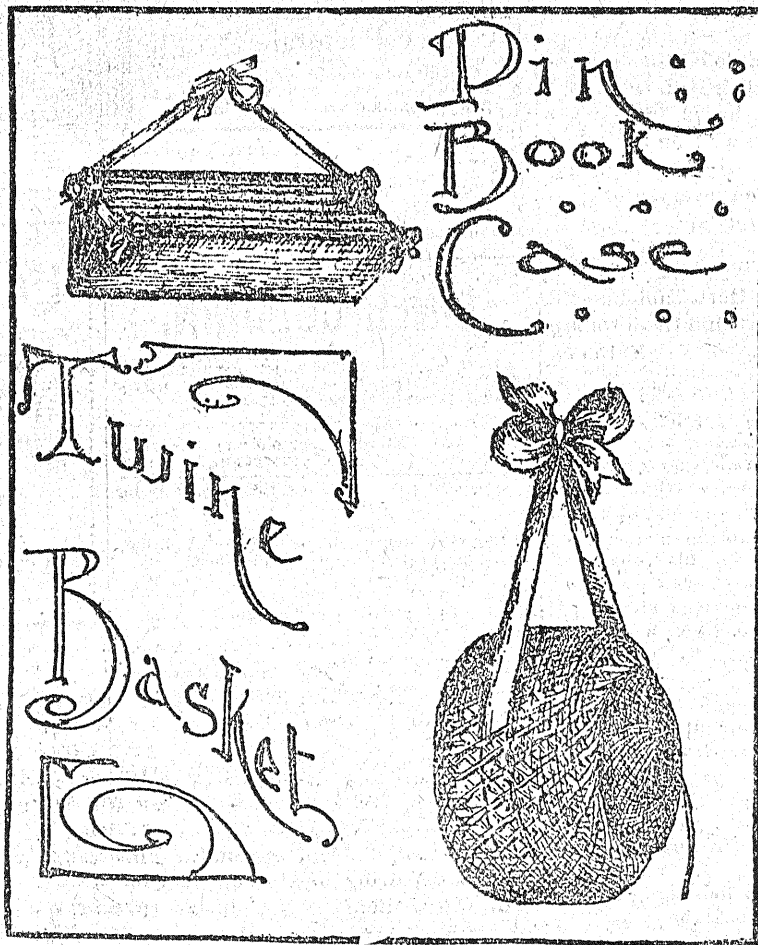
A Game of Flowers and Trees.
 A game full of fun, although it is old, is called "Flowers and Trees." As many as are present can play. The first one says, for instance: "My first is a public house, my second is a state to which all must come, my third is a command to depart; my all is a flower." Answer, "In-d-i-g-o." Only a minute is given for guessing, and the one who guesses has a turn. A list of flowers and trees can be looked up before playing, unless one is familiar with a good many.

This Deceives the Eye.
 You would hardly think so, but the top lines in each of these figures are all of the same length. That is, the lines A, B, C and D. Get a good ruler, with fine divisions marked on it, and measure them carefully, and you will see that this is true.

A Magician's Trick.
 Light a short bit of candle and put it in a tumbler. Cover the tumbler with a piece of thick, wet paper, and on this place another tumbler, inverted, taking care to bring the edges together all around. The candle will soon go out, and in a minute or two afterward you will find that you can lift both tumblers by taking hold of the upper one.

This is because the heat produced by the candle has expanded the air in the lower glass and driven part of it

Something to Make for Christmas



A paper of pins made and put up in the style shown does not cost much, and is simple and pretty as well as useful. Christmas gift can easily be made from one of them. Cut off the end of the string, so it will continue all the edges with cheap blue or pink ribbon, allowing strings and a bow to hang up. Make bows at the corners as shown, and if desired paste a piece of tinted paper across the front and paint a spray of flowers in the center. The youngest Outlook could

out before you put on the paper. Now, though this heated air was rarified, or made less dense by heating, its pressure so long as it remained hot was equal to that of the outside air; but, after it cooled, its pressure was less, so that the outside air pressed the glasses tightly together.

The paper is very likely to burst during the experiment, but that makes no difference, as even when the air in the two glasses is mixed together it is, on the whole, lighter and rarer than the external air, and therefore exerts less pressure.

Perhaps you may wonder why this experiment is called "The Magdeburg Hemispheres," as the tumblers are cylindrical or conical, not hemispherical, and the trick may be done in Hoboken as well as Magdeburg. This is why: In Magdeburg, Germany, some 250 years ago there lived a burgo-master (mayor) named Otto von Guericke, who was also a man of science, so far as there was any science in those days. He made the first electrical machine and also the first air pump, or apparatus for rarifying and exhausting the air from a globe, jar or other vessel.

To show the pressure of the air, he made two hollow hemispheres of brass, fitted their edges together, pumped out the air from the space within, attached eight horses to each hemisphere and then tried to drive the two eight-horse teams in opposite directions. But the horses could not pull the hemispheres apart, though when the air was let in again they could be separated easily.

To Float Corks Vertically.
 A wash basin or a bath tub and seven corks are all the apparatus needed for this experiment, and it will, I hope, be none the less interesting on account of its simplicity.

The problem is, then, how to cause these corks to float vertically. Everybody knows that an ordinary cork, being considerably longer than it is broad, is forced to float, when put in water, upon its long side. How can we make it float upon its head?

Place one of the corks on end on the table; surround it with the other six, all upon end, take these seven corks compactly in one hand and plunge them completely.

Remove your hand and let them take their own position in the water. The water that has penetrated the corks will cause them to cling together, because their united width is greater than their length.

This effect of capillary cohesion amusingly demonstrates that "in union there is strength."

Home Made Tether Ball.
 This is a good time of year to play tether ball, and it is not hard to make all the things needed to play it with in case you have not got the money to buy them ready made. Even if you have, it's a good thing to learn to make things once and a while, just to know how.

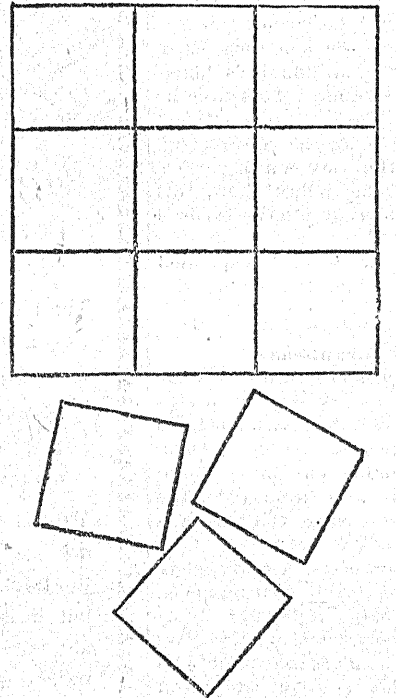
easily make one of these with very little help from some one older.

Purchase one of these cheap baskets as shown and place within it a ball of colored string. Be sure to start the end of the string, so it will continue to come from the middle of the ball, so long as there is any left. Now run a piece of ribbon through the wide weave in the center of the basket and continue it on above to hang it up by and finish with a bow. A more useful present to hang beside the bureau could not be found.

First of all, get a straight stick or pole about seven or eight feet long, and stick it firmly in the ground. At the top end tie a stout string about the same length as the pole or a little shorter, and to the other end of the string tie an old cotton glove, if you have one; if not, any glove will answer. Inside of this put a tennis ball or one of rubber. If you have not got the tennis rackets that are generally used in this game, make paddles like ping pong bats only a little larger, out of thin, smooth board, such as is to be found in soap boxes.

A good place for the pole is in the back yard, even though the yard be quite small, for the game does not require much space. To play it two persons stand on opposite sides of the pole, facing each other with a bat; the game is to wind the string around the pole by batting the ball, one person sending it in one direction and the other in the other. Whoever succeeds in winding it all the way round in his own direction wins the game.

A Counting Puzzle.
 Here is a new kind of puzzle. Cut out the three squares shown at the bottom of the above diagram and place them on the nine squares composing the big square in such a way that each row, counting the squares in the large figure, and the one you place there, will have just four squares. The number of squares must



amount to four, counting in every direction, up and down, crossways and diagonally.

Riddles.
 Why is the letter F like Paris? Because it is the capital of France.
 Why should a horse seldom feel hungry? Because it nearly always has a bit in its mouth.
 Why is the letter A like 12 o'clock? Because it is in the middle of day.

A CURE FOR SLEEPLESSNESS.

Woman Tells How She Exorcised the Demon of Insomnia.

I used to suffer from sleeplessness in the early morning. I would wake up at 3 or 4 o'clock and be unable to get to sleep again. My mind would get busy thinking about a dozen and one things that should be attended to, or that were on my mind, says Good Housekeeping. For years I did not know what it was to have the pleasure of sleeping soundly until 6 o'clock or later. At last, I put a memorandum pad and pencil under my pillow, and when I woke up, wrote down all that occurred to me, and the result was surprising. This seemed to free the brain of the thoughts that were weighing upon it, the mind's activity ceased, I turned over and slept like a babe. Ever since then this plan has usually worked to perfection. Of course, you have to be careful not to get into the habit of letting the mind run from one thought to another after making the memorandum.

TO FORETELL THE WEATHER.

Peculiar Superstition That Has Vogue in France.

A very curious method of making weather predictions has been discovered by an old French farmer. "On Christmas eve," he says, "when the bells begin to ring for midnight mass, take twelve onions and place them in a row on a table. The first onion will represent January, the second February, and so on. Next make a large slit in each onion and pour some salt into it. "If at the end of an hour you find that the salt in the March onion has melted, you will know that there will be much rain in March, and, on the other hand, if the salt in the April onion is not melted, you may be certain that April will be a dry month. "Moreover, if the salt in any onion is melted at the top, but not at the bottom, the first fortnight of the month will be wet and the second fortnight dry."—New York Herald.

I Wish I Could.

I stand and look in the glass to-night
 At a girlish form and a face that's fair,
 With not a trace or warning of blight,
 Nor hint or shadow of coming care.
 I feel so joyous, alive, and free,
 Growing old is a something that's far
 Sooner as I must always be
 Young and happy, care-free and gay—
 Deep in my heart does a thought
 Unfurl—
 I wish I could always stay a girl.

I then, surrounded with fondest care,
 Could keep all my childish dreams so fair,
 Nor ever weep or illusions lead,
 I should then not grieve, as a woman
 will.

Over fading beauty, with yearnings
 To feel once more all the happy thrill
 Of love and love's springtime, ever
 Youth is so fleeting; old time such a
 I wish I could always stay a girl.

My mother is near me, so tender, true,
 I turn to leave her, yet long to stay.
 I wish I could always stay a girl.
 Look sweet and patient when I am
 gay.

But he is waiting for me below—
 "The I have promised to love and
 wed.
 Oh what does life hold for me—bliss or
 pain?
 I am filled with happiness mixed with
 Ah! cheek of roses! Ah! shining curls!
 I wish I could always stay a girl.

A Lesson for the Dentist.
 A little girl, suffering with tooth-ache was in his chair to have the tooth removed. She refused to let him proceed at first, being afraid of the pain. "It won't hurt you, little one," said the dentist. "There, now, open your mouth, it won't hurt." Half a minute's work removed the tooth, and as the little girl cried softly the dentist said: "Didn't I tell you it wouldn't hurt? What do you think of me now?" Looking up at him with her big brown eyes she replied: "I think you're the biggest liar in town." The dentist has quit telling people tooth pulling doesn't hurt.

Some Suggestions.
 For her farewell tour of America, the Chicago Tribune suggested the following program for Adeline Patti: "Farewell Forever," "Say Au Revoir, but Not Good-bye," "How Can I Bear to Leave Thee?" "She Said Good-bye," "Bid Me Good-bye and Go," "I Don't Care if You Never Come Back," "Tos it's Good-bye," "Fare Thee Well, for I Must Leave Thee," "Take Your Clothes and Go," and "I Will Return Again."

Killing Sharks by Electricity.
 In the British navy the engineers have a curious way of killing sharks. They seal up a dynamite cartridge in an empty can, and put the can inside a lump of pork. The pork is thrown overboard on a wire, which has been connected with an electric battery. When the shark takes the bait, the engineer presses a button which explodes the cartridge and kills the fish.

Electric Treatment.
 One of the dreams of medical men is likely to be realized in the near future. Few drugs will be swallowed or taken into the stomach unless needed for the direct treatment of that organ itself. By the medium of electric currents drugs will be applied to various organs through the skin and flesh, and the treatment will be painless.

Right Hand and Left.
 One of the precious gifts whose givers will forever remain unknown is the \$250,000 which a gentleman handed to the late Mr. Hewitt one day, telling him to give it to the Cooper Union and never reveal the name of the giver. Mr. Hewitt accepted the gift with the conditions attached and he died without revealing the secret. At the annual meeting of the union the other day it came out that none of the present trustees knows or suspects the name of the donor. And they will not try to find out!

Good Points of Holsteins

A strong point of the Holsteins is their size. They are of good size. Now, some people say that size is a detriment in the dairy business; that if you can get a small cow to do a given amount of work, that she does not require so much feed, and that she will produce milk or butter or cheese more economically, because she is of smaller size. Now, I will tell you; we have looked into that matter pretty carefully, and we find that the difference in the feed which is consumed by a large cow and a small one, for the production of a given quantity of milk or butter, is largely in the rough food, the cheap food, and whether a cow be a large one or a small one, she will require just about a certain amount of concentrated feed, and that the difference in the food which is eaten by large and small cows is in the cheap, rough, bulky food, and not in the concentrates. We find that a cow requires about eight pounds of meal for each pound of fat she produces in the milk, and whether a cow be a large one or a small one, she has to have that amount of meal. Then the next strong point of the Holsteins is that they are regular breeders. We have found in our experience very much less trouble in getting cows to breed regularly, cows of this breed, than cows belonging to other breeds, and we very seldom have any difficulty in that respect, a trouble which some times gives the dairymen a great deal of annoyance. Then another strong point is that they give a large flow of milk. Now, with us where the production of bacon and the raising of young stock is such an important point, the by-products of the dairy farm are a very valuable part of our dairy industry. We exported last year in round numbers, thirty million dollars worth of cheese and butter from Canada, and fifteen million dollars' worth of bacon. Now, any man who has had experience in the production of bacon knows that the raising of young pigs and for the production of bacon economically, and hence cows giving a large flow of milk are valuable from the standpoint of the farmer, in that it gives him a large amount of by-product for the raising of bacon, or stock of any kind, upon the farm.—Prof. H. H. Dean.

LIVE HOGS AND PROVISIONS

The recent slump in hog values called forth indignant protest from many country shippers, who charged the packers with arbitrary manipulation of the market for the purpose of forcing the margin which ordinarily exists between live hogs and the dressed products on which prices at the present time are low. The producers hold to the opinion, apparently, that the country's supply of market hogs is below the normal, and for that reason the relatively high prices which have prevailed should continue. The packers, on the other hand, find themselves overstocked with products which they must sell at low figures or not sell at all, and this in the face of the fact that they were manufactured from high-priced hogs. The situation all around is unusual. Shippers last week held back their usual consignments with the result that the week's receipts were the lightest in four years and the lightest on record for October. Prices naturally reacted and a good part of the loss of the previous week was recovered.

With a view to getting at the present market conditions and outlook from another point of view than that of the producer, a provision dealer was interviewed, who explained the situation thus:

"Prices of live hogs must come down in order to leave any margin of profit between them and provisions which are abnormally low by comparison. These prices are attributed to over-production on the part of packers and reduced consumption for which the trade cannot account. The situation can best be understood by referring to trade statistics, which show that the total hog products on hand in Chicago October 1st amounted to 135,000,000 pounds, against 89,000,000 pounds at the corresponding date last year. Of ribs there were 32,000,000 pounds in stock, against 11,000,000 pounds a year ago. The fall demand, so far from being lively, has been dull. Traders, anticipating a big crop of hogs this fall and lower prices, have bought from hand to mouth, as it were, instead of placing their usual advance orders. The packers are gradually working off the surplus through their agents in various parts of the country, but are finding it hard to market even in that way. Stocks of lard are especially heavy. The high prices which prevailed for so long attracted to the Chicago market the bulk of the country's supply, and October found the packers stocked with 76,038 tierces (or over 23,000,000 pounds) more lard than at the corresponding date in 1902. The tumble in lard values had cut off all incentive to make more lard, and that is one of the chief reasons why the packers are discriminating in favor of the light weight hogs and against the heavies. The export trade also demands the light weights to furnish bacon for the English Christmas trade. Besides that, the hams and ribs most in demand by the home trade are made from the light-weight hogs. It is the general belief of the provision trade

that there a country and will insure I until the mi that prices r "suppose," the winter r mated by he heavy by or would becom weights?" "The track take what it er repiled, weights it v heavies and The follow tive values of at the presen

Light Heavy Clear work Bless pork Family use Prime contract The kernel seems to lie which the co probable wint ers' estimates ducers' conser

TO GET AN

The Americ portant family process of de rieties with a chief objectio against it is t which it is e Did all the v group possess it is certain have a new plum raisers, looking over caza plums at the Wisconsin State Fair. Incidentally he mentioned to Frederick Crane of the University of Wisconsin the objection so often urged against the group. Mr. Crane field replied to the effect that free-stone plums of the Americana family are sure to be developed within the near future. The horticulturists at the Wisconsin station are even now working on the problem and are making progress. Every seedling that shows an inclination to produce free-stone fruit is saved and propagated. Most of these semi-free-stone seedlings are found to be offsprings of the Wyant, which is itself the nearest a free-stone of all the Americana. Mr. Crane field picked up a plum of the Wyant variety and cut it open. The flesh fell freely away from the convex sides of the pit, but clung to the point and sharp edges. It was mostly free. Professor Goff had this as one of the points toward which he was working.

The advance into public favor of the Americana has been rapid during the past ten years. In spite of the ciling qualities of this group, we are informed by Mr. Crane field that these plums have sold at a higher price on the market this year than have the Michigan plums, whether they be Domestics or Japanese. This is remarkable considering the fact that ten years ago they were generally scouted at as of little value. Even now in some benighted parts of the country the farmers make their boast that they feed all their Americana plums to the pigs. This is explained by the statement that there are numerous varieties of this group and that some of them are small in size and poor in flavor. But who would ever think of feeding a basketful of Wyants, Quakers or Forest Gardens to the pigs? Clingstone Americana are a great blessing to that great section of the United States where Domestics and other imported plums cannot be grown. How much more of a blessing will the group be when it contains numerous varieties of free-stones of the quality of the Forest Garden.

Turned to Rubber.

"Willie, you don't believe all the stories told in the Bible, do you?" "Why, sure, Sallie. Why not?" "Do you believe that story about Lot's wife looking back and being turned into a pillar of salt?" "There is nothing very peculiar about that, Sallie, in the light of modern events. Just as strange things happen nowadays. Why, as we were going up street last evening I saw a woman turn to rubber."—Roller Monthly.

HAPPY DAYS.

When Friends Say "How Well You Look."

What happy days are those when all our friends say, "How well you look." We can bring those days by a little care in the selection of food just as this young man did.

I had suffered from dyspepsia for three years and last summer was so bad I was unable to attend school," he says: "I was very thin and my appetite at times was poor, while again it was craving. I was dizzy and my food always used to ferment instead of digesting. Crossness, unhappiness and nervousness were very prominent symptoms.

"Late in the summer I went to visit a sister and there I saw and used Grape-Nuts. I had heard of this famous food before, but never was interested enough to try it, for I never knew how really good it was. But when I came home we used Grape-Nuts in our household all the time and I soon began to note changes in my health. I improved steadily and am now strong and well in every way and am back at school able to get my lessons with ease and pleasure and can remember them too, for the improvement in my mental power is very noticeable and I get good marks in my studies, which always seemed difficult before.

"I have no more of the bad symptoms given above but feel fine and strong and happy, and it is mighty pleasant to hear my friends say: 'How well you look.'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

at home: ... 331 410 YOU PAY FOR IT? "Nothing, Married It"—TIT BITS.

Catarth Cannot be Cured
 with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarth is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarth Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarth Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarth. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Trusty and the Telephone.
 Trusty is a dog. His mistress is a professional nurse and lives with her mother. They have a telephone. When the nurse is detained by her business away from home over night, she telephones to her mother to relieve the latter's anxiety. One night, after talking with her mother over the wire, she asked about Trusty. The dog was by the side of the mother. The daughter telephoned back to have the receiver placed at Trusty's ear. This was done, and the mistress of the dog talked to him. That he recognized her voice was evident, for he barked and appeared overjoyed. After the receiver was hung up, Trusty jumped toward it, and acted as if he wanted to take it down. During the night he lay near the telephone, and frequently looked up at the receiver and whined. In the morning he sat before it and howled until his mistress was called up. She commanded him to be quiet, and not until then did he go away.—Our Four-Footed Friends.

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Mrs. L. C. Glover, Vice Pres. Milwaukee, Wis., Business Woman's Association, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: I was married for several years and no children blessed my home. The doctor said I had a complication of female troubles and I could not have any children unless I could be cured. He tried to cure me, but after experimenting for several months, my husband became disgusted, and one night when we noticed a testimonial of a woman who had been cured of similar trouble through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, he went out and bought a bottle for me. I used your medicine for three and one half months, improving steadily in health, and in twenty-two months a child came. I cannot fully express the joy and thankfulness that is in my heart. Our home is a different place now, as we have something to live for, and all the credit is due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Yours very sincerely, Mrs. L. C. Glover, 614 Grove St., Milwaukee, Wis." Vice President, Milwaukee Business Woman's Ass'n.

Women should not fail to profit by the experience of these two women; just as surely as they were cured of the troubles enumerated in their letters, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

An Indiana Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:—



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: It is a pleasure for me to write and tell you how your wonderful medicine has done for me. I was sick for three years with change of life, and my physician thought a cancerous condition of the womb. During these three years I suffered untold agony.

"I cannot find words in which to express my feelings. I do not expect to ever see another well day. I read some of the testimonials recommending your medicine and decided to write to you and give your treatment a trial.

"Before I had taken half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to sleep. I have taken now six bottles and am so well I can do all kinds of work."—Mrs. LIZZIE HENKLE, Salem, Ind.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and always helpful.

\$5000 PROFIT if we cannot forth with produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

To neglect politics for private interests is as base as to manipulate them for the same reasons.—Ran's Horn.

DON'T GET WET! TOWER'S FISH BRAND. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE SLICKER MADE FAMOUS BY A REPUTATION EXTENDING OVER MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY. TOWER'S garments and hats are made of the best materials in black or yellow for all kinds of wet work. SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED IF YOU ORDER TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A. TOWER CANADA, TORONTO, CANADA.

PILE CURE There are remedies and remedies on the market for Piles, most of which are injurious rather than helpful. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is guaranteed to cure any case of Piles or the money refunded, if you follow directions. Is that strong enough? PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

WANTED—10 MEN IN EACH STATE to travel, teach signs and distribute circulars and samples of our Pepsin. Salary \$50 per month; \$5 per day for expenses. KUHLMAN CO., Dept. C-4, Atlas Clock, CHICAGO.

OUR HOLIDAY PRICES on Jewelry and Watches SAVE YOU 25 PER CENT. Send for FREE Catalogue and Secure a Bargain for yourself and friends. CARBON DIAMOND CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE

A STORY OF THE PLAINS BY R. HOUGH, AUTHOR OF THE STORY OF THE COWBOY Copyrighted, 1902, by D. Appleton & Company, New York

CHAPTER III—Continued.

In this part of the wood the dead were mingled from both sides of the contest, the faded blue and the faded gray sometimes scarce distinguishable. Then there came a thickening of the gray, and in turn, as the traveler advanced toward the fences and abatis, the Northern dead predominated, though still there were many faces yellow-pale, dark-framed.

Franklin passed over the abatis, over the remaining fences, and into the intrenchments where the final stand had been. The dead lay thick, among them many who were young. Franklin stood looking out over the fields, in the direction of the town. And there he saw a slight figure to be called the ultimate horror of all these things horrible that he had seen.

Over the fields of Louisiana there came a fearful sound, growing, rising, falling, stopping the singing and the twitter of the birds. Across the land there came a horrible procession, advancing with short, uncertain, broken pauses—a procession which advanced, paused, halted, broke into groups; advanced, paused, stopped, and stooped; a procession which came with writhings and bitter cries, with wringing of hands, with heads now and then laid upon the shoulders of others for support; a procession which stooped uncertainly, horribly. It was the women of Louisiana coming to seek their slain—a sight most monstrous, most terrible, unknown upon any field of civilized war, and unfit to be tolerated even in the thought! It is for men, who sow the fields of battle, to attend also to the reaping.

Franklin stood at the inner edge of the earthworks, half hidden by a little clump of trees. He saw approaching him, slowly but almost in direct line, two figures, an older lady and a girl. They came on, as did the others, always with that slow, searching attitude, the walk broken with pauses and

moved, rode on across the field of Louisiana. The music was no longer the hymn of triumph.

Softly and sadly, sweetly and soothingly, the trumpets sang a melody of other days, an air long loved in the old-time South. And Annie Laurie, weeping, heard and listened, and wept the more, and blessed God for her tears!

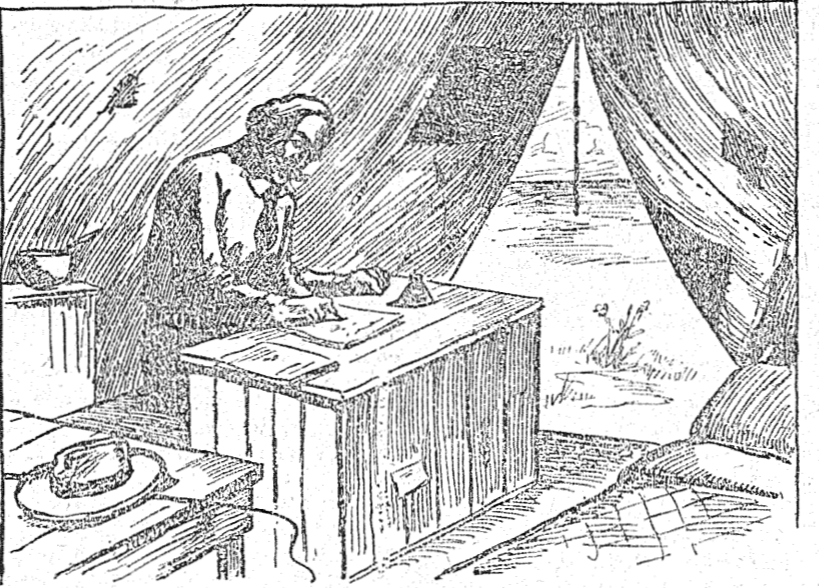
BOOK II.

The Day of the Buffalo.

CHAPTER IV.

Battersleigh of the Rile Irish.

Col. Henry Battersleigh sat in his tent engaged in the composition of a document which occasioned him concern. That Col. Battersleigh should be using his tent as office and residence—for that such was the fact even the most casual glance must have determined—was for him a circumstance offering no special or extraordinary features. His life had been spent under canvas. Brought up in the profession of arms, so long as fighting and forage were good it had mattered little to him in what clime he found his home. He had fought with the English in India, carried sabre in the Austrian horse, and on his private account drilled regiments for the Grand Sultan, deep within the interior of a country which knew how to keep its secrets. When the American civil war began he drifted to the newest scene of activity as metal to a magnet. Chance sent him with the Union army, and there he found opportunity for a cavalry command. "A gentleman like Battersleigh of the Rile Irish always rides," he said, and natural horseman as well as trained cavalryman was Battersleigh, tall, lean, flat-backed, and martial even under his sixty admitted years. It was his boast that no horse



"Battersleigh of the Rile Irish."

stoppings. The quest was but too obvious. And even as Franklin gazed, uncertain and unable to escape, it seemed apparent that the two had found that which they had sought. The girl, slightly in advance, ran forward a few paces, paused, and then ran back. "Oh, there! there!" she cried. And then the older woman took the girl's hand upon her bosom. The girl's head and his own hand at his side, Franklin hurried away, hoping himself unseen, but bearing indelibly pictured on his brain the scene of which he had been witness. He wanted to cry out, to halt the advancing columns which would soon be here, to tell them that they must not come upon this field, made sacred by such we.

Near the intrenchment where the bitter close had been, and where there was need alike for note of triumph and forgetfulness, the band major marshaled his music, four deep and forty strong, and swung out into the anthem of the flag. The head of the column, broke from the last cover of the wood and came into full sight at the edge of the open country. Thus they came into view the whole panorama of the field, dotted with the slain and with those who sought the slain. The music of triumph was encountered by the concerted voice of grief and woe. There appeared for the feet of this army not a mere road, a mere battlefield, but a ground sacred, hedged high about, not rudely to be violated.

But the band major was a poet, a great man. There came to him no order telling him what he should do, but the thing was in his soul that should be done. There came to him, wafted from the field of sorrow, a note which was command, a voice which sounded to him above the voices of his own brasses, above the tapping of the kettledrums. A gesture of command, and the music ceased absolutely. A moment, and it had resumed. The forty black horses which made up this regimental band were the pride of the division. Four deep, forty strong, with arching necks, with fore feet reaching far and drooping softly, each horse of the famous cavalry band passed on out upon the field of Louisiana with such carriage as showed it sensible of its mission. The reins lay loose upon their necks, but they kept step to the music which they felt. Forty horses paced slowly forward, keeping step. Forty trumpeters, each man with his right hand aloft, holding his instrument, his left hand at his side, bearing the cap which he had re-

on earth could unseat him. Perhaps none ever had—until he came to the Plains.

For this was on the Plains. As all America was under canvas, it was not strange that Col. Battersleigh should find his home in a tent, and that this tent should be pitched upon the Western Plains. Not that he had gone directly to the West after the mustering-out of his regiment. To the contrary, his first abode had been in the city of New York, where during his brief stay he acquired a certain acquaintance.

What were the financial resources of Battersleigh after the cessation of his pay as cavalry officer not even his best friends could accurately have told. It was rumored that he was the commissioner in America of the London Times. He was credited with being a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society. That he had a history no one could doubt who saw him come down the street with his broad hat, his sweeping cloak, his gauntlets, his neatly varnished boots.

In reality Col. Henry Battersleigh lived, during his city life, in a small, very small room, up more than one flight of stairs. This room, no larger than a tent, was military in its neatness. Battersleigh, bachelor and soldier, was in no wise forgetful of the truth that personal neatness and personal valor go well hand in hand. The bed, a very narrow one, had but meager covering, and during the winter months its single blanket rattled to the touch. "There's nothing in the world so warm as newspapers, me boy," said Battersleigh. Upon the table, which was a box, there was displayed always an invariable arrangement. Col. Battersleigh's riding whip (without which he was rarely seen in public) was placed upon the table first. Above the whip were laid the gauntlets, crossed at sixty degrees. On top of whip and gloves rested the hat, indented never more or less. Beyond these, the personal belongings of Battersleigh of the Rile Irish were at best few and humble. In the big city, busy with reviving commerce, there were few who cared how Battersleigh lived. It was a vagrant wind of March that one day blew aside the cloak of Battersleigh as he raised his hat in salutation to a friend—a vagrant wind, cynical and merciless, which showed somewhat of the poverty with which Battersleigh had struggled like a soldier and a gentleman. Battersleigh, poor and proud, then went out into the West.

The tent in which Col. Battersleigh was now writing was an old one, yellow and patched in places. In size it was similar to that of the bedroom in New York, and its furnishings were much the same. A narrow bunk held a bed over which there was spread a single blanket. It was silent in the tent, save for the scratching of the writer's pen; so that now and then there might easily have been heard a faint rustling of paper. Indeed, this rustling was caused by the small feet of the prairie mice, which now and then ran over the newspaper which lay beneath the blanket. Battersleigh's table was again a rude one, manufactured from a box. The visible seats were also boxes, two or three in number. Upon one of these sat Battersleigh, busy at his writing. Occasionally he gazed out upon a sweet blue sky, unfretted by any cloud. His eye crossed a sea of faintly waving grasses. The liquid call of a mile-high mysterious plover came to him. In the line of vision from the tent door there could be seen no token of a human neighborhood, nor could there be heard any sound of human life. The canvas house stood alone and apart. Battersleigh gazed out of the door as he folded his letter. "It's grand, just grand," he said. And so he turned comfortably to the feeding of his mice, which nibbled at his fingers intimately, as had many mice of many lands with Battersleigh.

CHAPTER V.

The Turning of the Road.

At the close of the war Capt. Edward Franklin returned to a shrunken world. The little Illinois village which had been his home no longer served to bound his ambitions, but offered only a mill-round of duties so petty, a horizon of opportunities so restricted, as to cause in his mind a feeling of distress equivalent at times to absolute abhorrence. The perspective of all things had changed. The men who had once seemed great to him in this little world now appeared in the light of a wider judgment, as they really were—small, boastful, pompous, cowardly, deceitful, pretentious. Franklin was himself now a man, and a man graduated from that severe and exacting school which so quickly matured a generation of American youth. As his hand had fitted naturally a weapon, so his mind turned naturally to larger things than those offered in these long-stilled fields of life. He came back from the war disillusioned, irreverent, impatient, and full of that surging fretfulness which fell upon all the land.

To this young man, ardent, energetic, malcontent, there appeared the vision of wide regions of rude, active life, offering full outlet for all the bodily vigor of a man, and appealing not less powerfully to his imagination. This West—no man had come back from it who was not eager to return to it again! For the weak and slothful it might do to remain in the older communities, to reap in the long-stilled fields, but for the strong, for the unattached, for the enterprising, this unknown, unexplored, uncertain country offered a scene whose possibilities made irresistible appeal. For two years Franklin did the best he could at reading law in a country office. Every time he looked out of the window he saw a white-topped wagon moving West. Men came back and told him of this West. Men wrote letters from the West to friends who remained in the East. Presently those friends also, seized upon by some vast impulse which they could not control, in turn arranged their affairs and departed for the West.

(To be continued.)

Tried to Pull Her Tongue Out. Jacob Gittel, of Southington, Conn., is in trouble. As a matter of fact the gentleman has been in trouble for years. His wife is one of these unbearable nuisances which the Puritans used to hold under the town pump—a village gossip. He has tried every argument and used every threat to induce her to cease her chatter and let him sleep o' nights, but in vain. Driven finally to desperation, he determined to put a stop for good and all to her incessant talk by pulling her tongue out. The cure would have been heroic but effective. But, weakened as he was by his loss of sleep and by the continued strain on his nervous system, the unfortunate husband had not the strength to hold his wife with one hand while he performed the operation with the other. She got away and complained to the authorities. The result is that, while everybody sympathizes with him, the husband is in jail and the woman is still talking.

He Did Not Mote. The motor cyclist was arrowing down the remote country hillside at a speed which would have made a Surrey policeman chortle with glee. Suddenly there was a 4.7 report, a Chinese-puzzle view of a motor-cyclist and his machine, and then both reposed in a roadside ditch, each considerably the worse for the experience.

"Help!" cried the motor-cyclist; and in response to the cry a laborer hurried out from a field near by.

For an instant he gazed at the struggling mass in the ditch, particularly focusing his vision upon the still revolving wheels of the cycle, the like of which, as he explained afterwards, he had never seen before. Then he grabbed a big stone.

"Tell me where to hit her," he shouted, "and I'll dash her brains out!"—London Answers.

Utterly Useless. "Educatin' some men," said Uncle Eben, "is a good deal like givin' a Fiji Islander a check on de national bank. He's got it, but what is he gwine to do wit' it?"—Washington Star.

MARSHALL FIELD AND CO'S WAREHOUSE MANAGER

Cured of Catarrh of Kidneys by Pe-ru-na.



HON. JOHN T. SHEAHAN, OF CHICAGO.

Hon. John T. Sheahan, who has been for seventeen years manager of Marshall Field & Co's wholesale warehouse, and is corporal 2d Regiment Infantry, I. N. G., writes the following letter from 3753 Indiana avenue, Flat Six, Chicago, Ill.

Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen—Last summer I caught a cold which seemed to settle in my kidneys and affected them badly. I tried a couple of kidney remedies largely advertised, but they did not help me any. One of my foremen told me of the great help he had received in using Peruna in a similar case, and I at once procured some.

"It was indeed a blessing to me, as I am on my feet a large part of the day, and trouble such as I had affected me seriously, but four bottles of Peruna cured me entirely and I would not be without it for three months salary."—JOHN T. SHEAHAN.

Mr. Jacob Fleig writes from 44 Sumner avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "I am now a new man at the age of seventy-five years, thanks to your wonderful remedy Peruna."—Jacob Fleig.

Catarrhal inflammation of the mucous lining of the kidneys, also called "Bright's disease," may be either acute or chronic. The acute form produces symptoms of such prominence that the serious nature of the disease is at once suspected, but the chronic variety may come on so gradually and insidiously that its presence is not suspected until after it has fastened itself thoroughly upon its victim.

At the appearance of the first symptom Peruna should be taken. This remedy strikes at once at the very root of the disease. A book on catarrh sent free by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Shooting Crocodiles by Lamplight. In the West Indies crocodiles are often shot at night. The hunter, with a lantern, sits in a canoe in one of the creeks which the crocodiles infest. The crocodiles are attracted by the light and swim toward the canoe. Other eyes shine out in the darkness and form good targets for the hunter's bullets. Sometimes a dozen crocodiles are shot in a night.

Between London and Brussels. The telephone line between London and Brussels is 244 miles long. The overhead portion on the English side is ninety-seven miles long and that on the Belgian side is ninety-three miles long. The submarine cable runs from St. Margaret's Bay to La Panne, and has a total length of fifty-four miles; it is, therefore, the longest submarine telephone cable in operation.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c. Beware of the man who offers you advice at the expense of a mutual friend. In Russia the consumption of brandy is about six quarts per head per annum. Only the unworthy cause will use unworthy means.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. If it wasn't for the weather lots of people would have no excuse for talking.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOMAS RHODES, Diapre Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1903. Fame and fortune are the fruits of frugality.

The Shortest Way out of an attack of Rheumatism or Neuralgia. St. Jacobs Oil. Which affords not only cure relief, but a prompt cure. It catches, subdues, and ends the suffering. Price, 25c. and 50c.

Never fail to enthusiastically thank persons for the slightest favor, or effusive thanks for little things show such a good heart—and so it had.

Never fail to introduce persons indiscriminately or you may not embarrass persons who have no earthly interest in each other, or who have been "on the outs" for years.

Never fail to consult it in company at least once every five minutes, or it may not be known that you have one, or thought that you have no other engagement of more importance, or that you did not drop in only as a favor anyway.—John Ernest McCann in New York Herald.

Chinaware

In many

Special Designs.

The best values the market affords. Something which you can look on with pride. Makes the table look nicer and the meals taste better. Made for quick selling to those who appreciate nice things.

Staple Groceries.

Fancy Groceries.

Groceries Always Fresh.

H. L. HUNT

Those Who Wear Shoes.

Special.—Our SHOE SALE has been such a success that people have come for miles around to get the benefit of the exceedingly low bargains which THE MODEL CLOTHING AND SHOE CO. have been offering the buying public. Some were a little back number, it's true, but they went at "back number prices," 17c and 37c. Then, too, there were a great many numbers, in fact, the majority were up-to-date, just what the people wanted, and at such ridiculously low, rock-bottom prices that anyone who has feet to wear shoes on would grasp the opportunity to save dimes, quarters and dollars. We did intend to end the sale on Saturday of this week, but it has been such a success, that we will continue for another two weeks, and in order to do so have added another one hundred pairs, which will go at the same rate of reduction.

We will also include with the Shoes one lot of Young Men's Suits, ages 14 to 20. These are broken sizes and lots in Blues, Blacks and Fancies, which we wish to close out, and in order to do so have decided to place them on sale at from ten per cent to fifty per cent reduction from the regular price. Don't fail to call and look these over before purchasing anything in this line, and don't forget the place—THE MODEL.

We absolutely guarantee our Rubber Boots. They are the best. Also our fifty cent Men's Fleece Underwear cannot be beaten. Fall Caps in abundance, in all the latest styles, but don't forget our SHOE SALE. We have the newest in Hats and Men's Suits and Overcoats, but don't forget our SHOE SALE; it's a winner, and don't forget the place.—THE MODEL.

Local Happenings.

I. B. Auten was at Caro yesterday. Mrs. A. Bond is in rather poor health. Chas. Lee, of Owendale, was in town on Tuesday. J. A. Greenleaf, of Cumber, was in town Monday. T. J. Anketell has been in town a part of the week. F. C. Lee has been spending a few days in Toledo, O. Miss Letticia Hayes returned from Detroit Monday evening. Miss Letticia Hayes is prepared to do dressmaking at her home. Louis Lacroix is now in the employ of the Cass City Grain Co. Mrs. Robert Brown returned Monday evening from Detroit. Mrs. Robt. Young, of Gageton, called on friends here last week. Nelson Somers, of Gageton, did business in town on Monday. R. M. Moore is now assisting at A. W. Traver's implement store. F. T. Carroll, of Rescue, made a friendly call in town on Friday. Mrs. Geo. Cridland, of Wickware, is calling on friends in town to-day. Miss Eliza Somerville has been visiting her parental home at Appin. Mrs. Jos. Klein, of Caro, spent part of last week with friends in town. John McCracken, our Deford correspondent, was in town on Monday. Wm. P. Maxam, of Clifford, was the guest of Chas. H. Travis on Saturday. Mrs. S. W. Striffler, of Argyle, has been visiting relatives in town this week. Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lauderbach and son visited friends in Columbia early last week. Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Fritz, of Caro, were the guests of Mrs. Dora Fritz on Sunday. Mrs. Phernetan, of Hammond, Wis., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. F. Hayes. Frank A. Webster, of Kingston, was the guest of M. G. Flynn Tuesday evening.

Chas. Spencer is completing a new barn at the rear of his Main Street property.

Fairweather Bros. have built a small oil house at the back of their mammoth store.

A. D. Mead is treating the exterior of his West Street residence to a fresh coat of paint.

Miss Bertha Wood spent Sunday and Monday at Deford, the guest of Mrs. D. H. Kyes.

L. I. Wood & Co. call attention to their new advertisement to special foods for stock.

A new awning has been placed in front of S. Ostrander's shoe store in the Lamont Block.

Mrs. P. Severance and children, of Evergreen, have been visiting their former home—Flint.

The Cass City Meat Market of Young & Benkelman has been brightened up by fresh paint.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Waidley, of Elmwood, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hayes on Sunday.

F. A. Bigelow was called to Sebawaing this week to arrange for installing an F. P. Lighting System.

J. E. O'Rourke, of Palms, is now employed by the Cass City Lumber & Coal Co., Ltd., at this place.

Miss Lizzie Monroe, teacher in the Elkton schools, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Gertrude Clement, of Decker-ville, was the guest of her cousin, Miss Mabel Clement, over Sunday.

John Blackmore left yesterday for Vanderbilt, where he is employed in connection with the lumber camps.

The Cass City Lumber and Coal Co., Ltd., is moving its weighing scales from the old location to the north of the new offices.

Clie, the twelve year old son of S. Champion, who has always been a cripple, died at an early hour this morning.

E. A. Geitzey is now in charge of the threshing outfit formerly operated by Clyde King, the latter being in failing health.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Dingman, who have been the guests of their son here, returned last week to their home at Mt. Brydges, Ont.

Quarterly meeting services were held at the Evangelical Church last Sunday, Rev. S. Salsbury, of Elkton, having charge.

J. C. Lauderbach has been appointed secretary of the local Odd Fellow lodge, to fill vacancy caused by Sam LaFond leaving town.

Geo. W. Ensley has moved to town and occupies the Jesse Withey residence on Houghton street, lately occupied by Prof. D. H. Kyes.

Fee Grigware left for North Branch on Monday, where he will take the position of assistant to his brother, Joe, station agent at that place.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware returned Friday evening from an extended visit with her daughters, the Mesdames Foster, at Bear Lake and Scottville.

New Games

A FREE game inside each package of

Lion Coffee

60 different games.

FAIRWEATHER BROS.

Ladies' Wrappers.

Our One Dollar Wrappers are winners. We have the best Ladies' Fleece Lined Wrappers in the state for \$1.00.

Ladies' Coats and Capes.

Our prices are sure to please you. Every garment a beauty.

Furs.

Splendid new line of Ladies' Furs just in

Ladies' Skirts.

We have the best skirt for \$5.00 in the market, strictly all wool, made up in the latest style. Others at \$2.00 to \$10 each.

We pay highest market price for Butter and Eggs.

Underwear and Hosiery.

Take a look at our splendid assortment, of Underwear and Hosiery for Ladies Gents and Children.

Blankets and Outings.

No end to them. Blankets at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 5.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 Outings. Our 5c quality is a good one: our 7c, 8c and 10c are the very best.

Groceries and Tobaccos.

We have an endless list of good bargains for you in the Grocery Department, Ask for prices on special lines in Grocery Department.

Extra Values in Ladies' Coats, Skirts and Furs.

Ladies who appreciate quality and correct style, and especially good judges of values are quick to see the advantage of buying at The Big and Popular Store of Fairweather Bros. Our Fall and Winter Stock is the largest ever shown here and affords the best possible selection from the new fashions. Prices throughout are in keeping with our policy of giving customers more for their money than will any other store. We invite your investigation.

FAIRWEATHER BROS.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. McDermott returned last week from their wedding trip and on Friday evening were serenaded by the band.

Mrs. E. Patterson, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. L. Hitchcock, for several months, returned last week to Newton Falls, Ohio.

A. L. Hunt, well known here, who has latterly been in business at Crosswell, has closed out the same and contemplates taking his family to Oregon.

E. P. Smith, three miles south, will have an auction sale of live stock and farm implements on Thursday, Nov. 26th. Striffler & McKenzie, auctioneers.

John A. Morrison, of this place, a student at the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids, passed a successful examination as assistant pharmacist, at Grand Rapids, this week.

J. F. Seeley, of Caro, was in town Friday evening, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Freely. The latter remained as the guest of Mrs. I. B. Auten until yesterday.

"Personal Work the Duty of Every Christian," will be the Epworth League topic for next Sunday evening, the service beginning at six o'clock. Leader, Miss Mary Zinnecker.

Below is a list of letters remaining unclaimed in this office for the week ending, Nov. 7, 1903: Mrs. Geo. Higgins, John E. Stemm, Mr. Ross Danu Doc. H. Mason. H. S. WICKWARE P. M.

Rich. Parr, Sr., of Beaulieu, exchanged greetings with friends in town yesterday, and solicited for E. W. Turner, who lost all personal effects by fire, as reported by our Beaulieu correspondent.

H. L. Hunt calls attention to his large and complete stock of Chinaware in his new advertisement. His remodelled store gives him a better chance than ever to display this line of goods.

On Friday last, Weller Root got his right hand too near a buzz saw and had it terribly mangled, one finger being nearly severed. Dr. M. M. Wickware was called to dress the injured member.

Fairweather Bros. have a new announcement in this issue, which you cannot afford to overlook. Neither can you afford to pass their mammoth store without seeing their complete stock and good values.

Wm. H. Harrison, five miles south and five miles west of Cass City, will have an auction sale of live stock and farm implements on Thursday, Nov. 19th, beginning at one o'clock. Striffler & McKenzie, auctioneers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hayes and Miss Hayes, Mrs. Phernetan, their guest, and Mr. and Mrs. I. Waidley, of Elmwood, attended the silver wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Veitch, at Kingston, on Monday.

R. Campbell, of Detroit, representing the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company, as state manager, has been in town a part of the week. He is an old friend of Mrs. A. A. P. McDowell, who was pleased to receive a call from him.

Jas. Fairweather, of Imlay City, spent a part of last week with his sons here and incidentally bought two hundred exceptionally fine lambs from Schwaderer Bros. They will be placed on his farm near Imlay City, where he usually keeps about three hundred.

The dedication services of the Church of Christ of Novesta were held last Sunday. The three sessions were largely attended, the church being filled. Revs. Brown and Keene gave excellent addresses and Rev. D. Monroe, corresponding secretary of the Missionary Society, proved to be the right man in the right place, succeeding in raising in cash and subscriptions over \$400. The faithful workers of the society are thankful to all who have given aid in any way. The singers from Pigeon, as well as local singers, rendered splendid services.

The Comfort Produce Co. is buying live poultry at this point.

Rev. E. Collins, of Detroit, called on friends here on Monday, being on the way home from Gageton, where he occupied the pulpit of Grace Episcopal Church on Sunday.

Revival services will begin at the M. E. Church next Sunday evening. Rev. Dr. Stewart, the presiding elder of the district, will preach the opening sermon. Other help will be secured from time to time, which will be announced in due time. Dr. Stewart will remain, for a few nights next week.

The rummage sale connected with the Presbyterian Church will begin Monday, Nov. 16th, in the vacant store one door west of the Hitchcock store and will continue during the week. It will be necessary to have all articles collected as early as the previous Saturday, and a wagon for that purpose will be provided.

Henry Butler and family, who left here eleven years ago for Waverly, Virginia, where they have since resided and where Mr. Butler has had a remunerative law practice, arrived here to-day noon, and intend making their home here again. Mr. Butler has been obliged to suffer the amputation of his right arm since here last some four years ago.

In the suit at Lapeer last week, in which some of our citizens were called as witnesses, relative to the merchandise destroyed in the depot fire here some time ago, and for which the railroad company claims it is not responsible, the jury disagreed. The case called was that in which the McLeod Bros., of Greenleaf, were interested, and we understand the matter will not yet be dropped but that other cases will be brought of the same nature.

The Social Workers of the Baptist Church held their annual meeting yesterday afternoon at the parsonage, when the following officers were duly elected: Pres., Mrs. W. A. Fairweather; 1st vice pres., Mrs. P. S. McGregory; 2nd vice pres., Mrs. J. S. McArthur; sec'y, Mrs. M. L. Gulick; treas., Mrs. C. M. Seeley. During the year the society has raised \$115 to pay on their subscription to the Church building fund. Notwithstanding the very stormy evening the attendance at the tea was very good, the receipts amounting to \$10.

The Sioux City Seed and Nursery Company is making quite extensive improvements in their warehouse property here. A twelve foot addition has been built the full length of the east side where the driveway was formerly located and connecting the warehouse with the brick building used for treating buggy peas. The latter will now be used for an engine room, a gas engine having already arrived. A cleaning and picking machine for beans is being installed and other new machinery and elevators. H. B. Johns of Millington, is assisting the local manager, D. Law, in making the changes.

Card of Thanks.

We hereby wish to thank the neighbors and friends for kindnesses shown during the last illness and at the death of our daughter, Ada J., and hope they may ever have friends in the hour of trial.

MR. AND MRS. E. A. GEITZEY.

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

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Concord carriage, nearly new. Enquire at this office. 11-12

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

Wilmot.

Mrs. Hawkins has a fine new range. Mrs. Nancy Hoffman is recovering from typhoid fever.

On the sick list: Mrs. Clint. Myers, Mrs. Ed. Maule, J. Teskey.

Mrs. Fred Vorhes, of Laporte, Ind., is visiting at Mrs. McCallum's.

A brother of Grandma Coan from Canada visited her a couple of days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Kean and son, Willie, of Gilford, visited friends in town Monday.

Arthur Legg has sold his farm to his brother, Walter, and will move to Kingston soon.

Misses Lettie Hart and Ina Everett spent a couple of days last week with relatives at Imlay City.

Mrs. Wm. Somers has sold her farm to Elmer Young and has moved into the house owned by J. Minis.

Mrs. H. Harris, who has been visiting in Canada, and is home again, has not been so well the past week.

Will Coan is visiting his parents and other relatives for a few days. He has been at Yale the past summer.

The Ladies Aid, which was postponed, will be held next Wednesday at Mrs. C. Hawkins'. All are cordially invited.

W. Waidie and son, Bruce, who formerly resided here but now of Durand, have been calling on old friends and neighbors in this vicinity.

For Peace Only.

It is well known that the Friends have always been devoted to the principles of peace. As they had a controlling influence in the public affairs of Nantucket, there was no military organization on that island for several generations. How the matter was managed is told by the author of "September Days on Nantucket."

Whenever military companies came to the island for a holiday young women thronged the windows and waved handkerchiefs, but there was no rise of military ambition in the town. Once a coterie of young men formed a training company and sent to Boston for equipments, but their elders compelled them to make the first article of their constitution read: "This company shall be disbanded immediately in case of war."

An Unsatisfied Ambition.

It is said by an old historian that when the Spanish armada sailed along the south coast of England in Queen Elizabeth's reign the Duke of Medina-Sidonia, admiral of the armada, was so affected at the sight of Mount Edgcumbe, a beautiful mansion, viewed from the sea, that "he resolved it for his own possession in the partage of the kingdom, which the Spaniards preconquered in their hopes and expectation." But, as the author quaintly observes, "he had caught a great cold, and he had no other clothes to wear than those which were to be made of the skin of a bear not yet killed."

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Chicken Cholera can positively be cured. The most severe tests have proven this without a doubt. Hundreds speak in positive expressions 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 cared 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 30c by buying the large package.

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Butter and Eggs, Hides and Pelts wanted for cash.

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