

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 15.

CASS CITY, MICH., NOVEMBER 26, 1903.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL



## The Wise Man

in business or pleasure is equally careful to have

**Correct Clothing**  
absolutely

Leave me your order and I will guarantee satisfaction.

Special Values in Suits at  
\$22.00 and \$23.00

Good Suits for less money.  
Better ones for more.

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 cut prices on Roofing will interest you.

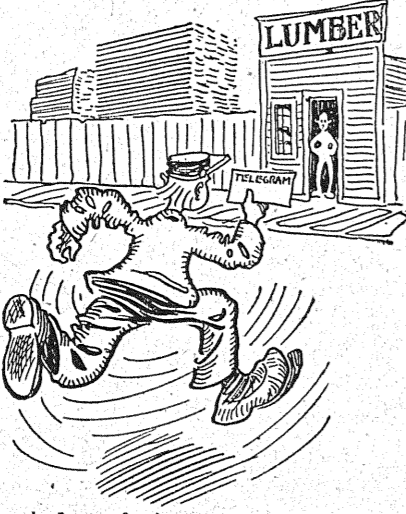
SHINGLES in all grades from \$1.00 to \$3.25 per M.

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.

"Security Calf Food."  
"Fleck's Stock Food."

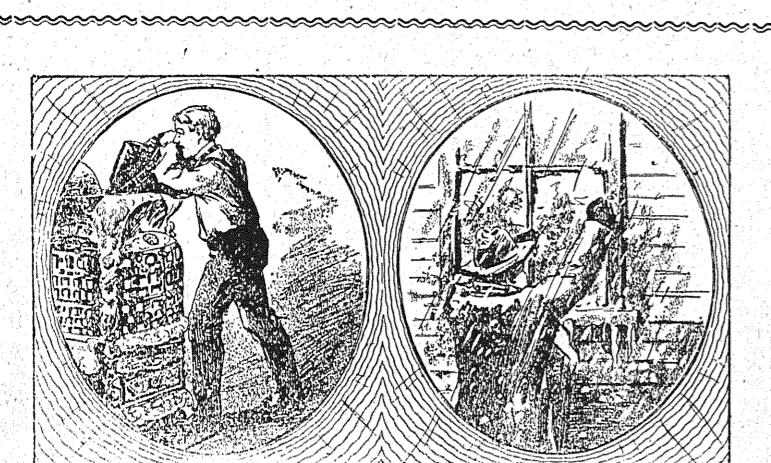
Both Guaranteed by us. Come in and let us tell you why it pays to feed them.

**L. I. WOOD & CO.**

Machine Needles.

Books.

### Window Shades.



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

## Fill Your Bins Early.

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

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

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

**CASS CITY LUMBER AND COAL CO., Ltd.**

### Koylton Pioneer Dead.

North Branch Gazette  
Peter Blauvelt, aged 77 years, died at his home in Koylton township, Tuscola county, Friday, 13th inst., after a protracted illness. He leaves besides the aged and grief stricken widow, one son, Albert, who is a prominent farmer of the same locality. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Sanson school house, the Rev. Sutton, of Clifford, officiating, and was largely attended.

Mr. Blauvelt was one of the early pioneers and had the distinction of priority in this respect over all others now living in the community in which he resided, with but a single exception.

### Prospecting For Coal.

Fairgrove Enterprise  
Handy Bros., of Bay City, Mich., the well known coal mine operators have representatives in this vicinity writing contracts with land owners for the purpose of prospecting for coal.

The well known firm have done as much and perhaps more, than any other company to develop the coal business of the Saginaw Valley. It means to this community, if they are successful in finding coal, the putting in circulation of hundreds of thousands of dollars from what is now unproductive property.

They have the experience, the capital and they are hustlers. We wish them success.

### Found Dead.

Sanilac Republican  
August Tank, who has conducted a small tailor shop at Elmer for a number of years, was found dead in bed last Sunday morning. He had been drinking heavily for several days. On Wednesday he told his little son that he was going to Peek to look after some work and for the boy to stay with some neighbors, until he returned. Sunday the little fellow, desiring some clean clothes, went home, but upon reaching there found the doors all locked. Finding a window that could be raised he crawled in and proceeded to his bedroom, where he found his father lying dead in bed. It is not known how long he had been dead, but it is believed that he passed away some time during Wednesday night, as he had not been seen by anyone since that day until discovered by his son Sunday morning. His wife died about five years ago. Three sons survive him.

### UNDOUBTEDLY DROWNED

Two Sebawang Men Who Were Missing.

R. Meacham, an extensive fish dealer and shipper of Sebawang, accompanied by one of his men, Claud Campbell, loaded a boat onto a sled Wednesday of last week, and started over the ice to Fish Island, five miles from Sebawang, preparatory to visiting the fishing grounds and nets. They had blankets and provisions for one day only, and as they did not return Thursday a son of Mr. Meacham went out to take them more food. Upon arriving at their shanty on Fish point he found the blankets unrolled and food untouched, but no trace of men or boat. Friday a searching party of citizens failed to locate them and Saturday their upturned boat was discovered containing one oar.

The northwest wind blew a gale Thursday and Friday and there is now no question that the men were drowned. Mr. Meacham leaves a widow and three children, Mr. Campbell a widow and baby.

Frank L. Fales, the attorney, who has been practising in Bay City for the past twelve years, will return to Vassar in the near future.

### Bargain.

Hard Coal Stove. Used two seasons First-class condition. Enquire at this office. 11-12

### Wanted.

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

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

Guns repaired at Knapp and Watson's, Caro.

### 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<sup>rd</sup> A. E. HAMMOND, MAVILLE, MICH.

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

### Wake Up

Lexington News  
If it is in the power of the people of this county to build, or assist in building, a competing railroad, and they fail to do so, they, more than any others, will be the losers. This county is suffering a loss of not less than one hundred thousand dollars per year for the want of transportation for their products. A great surplus is thus kept from market and the entire people must suffer for it. The only railroad we have, honestly confesses its inability to furnish the needed cars, nor do they promise any relief for the future. It is a plain admission that the country has outgrown the capacity of the railroad as a carrier. Manifestly, then, the only hope of relief lies in securing another railroad as a competitor for the county's business. Our people have been blind to their own interests. It is time they were getting their eyes open.

### Phrenological Journal

Contains special interest for December in the form of a Christmas story and a Christmas Lullaby. An estimate of the characteristics of the Kiowa Indians is given by the editor and is illustrated. An article on the World of Sport includes the game of Football, which is exceedingly interesting. A special program is arranged for the January number, which will include sketches of many prominent men and women, etc. Price 10 cents at ENTERPRISE News Stand.

### Treed By A Black Bear.

Caro Advertiser.  
One of the Caro hunting party who went to Hulbert's Siding at Soo Junction, wrote back last week that Sylvester Montague on the 10th shot and killed a large black bear weighing 450 pounds, after being dressed. He said that when Ves, first sighted the animal he was full of enthusiasm and proceeded to bore into it all the shots of his rifle. This failed to squelch bruin and he gave Ves, a chase, who ran to a tree, climbed up and perched himself on a limb while he reloaded his rifle. Soon Mr. Bear began to climb the tree, and another charge was given him between the eyes which sent him rolling to the ground. It is needless to say that Ves was pretty thoroughly frightened and looked like a chimney sweep when he slid down the tree.

### Steel Has Been Received.

The Detroit, Flint & Saginaw Railway company has a mile and a half of rough grading done between Saginaw and Bridgeport, and has a large force of men pushing the work. It is the intention to have the road completed to Bridgeport by December 20th. Five cars loaded with steel rails arrived Saturday, and ties have been shipped.

### Now Being Erected.

Caro Courier.  
The great pipe organ for the new Presbyterian church arrived on Saturday last and the big instrument has been taken to the church where the work of erection is now in progress. Dr. King, erector for the Hook and Hastings Co., of Boston, is in charge of the work and with two workmen to assist him, he expects to be busy for three weeks before the job is done and the huge instrument ready for the organist. The organ cost \$2600.00 and will be the finest of its kind in this section. The pumping machinery will be operated by water motor power which will be under control of the organist. From present indications it is expected that the dedicatory services will take place on December 13th. The grand concert and organ recital will take place during the following week and the music for these occasions is well under way at this time. Among the musicians expected to be present are Prof. Corey, Fred Alexander and Harold Jarvis, of Detroit.

### Attention, Sir Knights!

The next regular review of the Cass City Tent, No. 74, will be held on Friday, Dec. 4th, and it is absolutely necessary to have a full attendance. Make a special effort to be present and help bear the responsibility of the successful business management of the Tent.

Holiday magazines now on sale at this office.

Note the prices on men's fur coats in the advertisement of The Model.

### Local Happenings.

LOST—A horse neck strap, good as new, in Cass City. Please leave at Enterprise office. W. A. Fox.

At the Evangelical Church next Sunday evening, the pastor, Rev. L. V. Soldan, will give an address on India.

There was a great rush of business at the express office last Saturday. Miss Lucretia Campbell was called in to assist.

Mrs. C. W. Heller and sons, Earl and Vernon, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davenport for Thanksgiving Dinner.

The Ladies' Aid of the Evangelical Church will meet on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 3rd, at the home of Mrs. John Zinnecker.

The family of R. A. Lutze are now all convalescent from typhoid fever, and the placard has been removed from the residence.

Married, at the M. E. parsonage, yesterday, by Rev. M. W. Gifford, Benj. T. D'Arcy, of Deford, to Miss Ellen Wright, of Novesta.

Mrs. F. C. Ballard, of North Branch, has been spending a part of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Crosby, of this place.

Mrs. Wm. Harrington and children, of North Branch, are the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Snyder, Pine Street.

John Livingstone, formerly of this place but late of Traverse City, will spend the winter with his son, Dr. P. J. Livingstone, of Caro.

Mrs. N. Hill was taken quite seriously ill last Thursday and an attack of typhoid fever is feared. Dr. A. N. Treadgold is attending her.

Miss Mary Zinnecker left on Friday to spend a couple of weeks at Argyle, with friends, also intending to visit at Bad Axe before returning home.

A social hop was given in the Opera House reception room on Tuesday evening, which was well attended, and those present report a good time.

Fairweather Bros. are out with an announcement regarding coats, suits and furs which will surely be of especial interest to our lady readers.

All members of the Cass City L. O. L. are urgently requested to be in attendance at the next regular meeting, on the evening of Tuesday, Dec. 1st.

The Williams Sisters, who have conducted a ladies' furnishing store in the DeWitt Block for some time, are moving their stock to Getageton this week.

Mrs. Angus Leitch has purchased the Rich. Robinson property on Fourth Street, and after having it repaired and repainted, has moved into the same.

L. J. Miller, of Kingston, who is spending the winter at Roscommon, writes that he has killed his three deer, and must now settle down to work or hunt birds.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will meet with Mrs. F. H. Fritz on Wednesday, Dec. 2nd. Tea served at the usual hour to which all are invited.

W. A. Heller, who has been conducting a general mercantile business at Akron for some time, has disposed of his stock and business to a gentleman from Midland.

Our Elmwood correspondent sends word that he has twice mailed budgets of news within the last month but they have never arrived at this office. Somethin' wrong som'ers.

Burt L. Hunt, formerly of this place, who joined our military forces in the Philippines, was honorably discharged some time since and is now with his parents in the state of Washington.

Miss S. J. Gaunt, superintendent of the Deacons' Home at Detroit, will speak at the M. E. Church next Sunday morning. Miss Gaunt is a pleasing speaker, and all are cordially invited to hear her.

A one-day Farmers' Institute will be held at Cass City on January 16th. James MacArthur is the local manager and will be pleased to give desired information to those interested. Watch for further announcements.

Yesterday's noon train brought another blooded stallion into this section, the animal having been bought by farmers in the vicinity of Owendale from the same company which recently sold the Belgian stallion here.

Mrs. C. M. Seeley, who has been rooming with Mrs. L. I. Wood for some time, has had residence apartments arranged at the rear of the Fritz Block, which she occupies with her millinery emporium, and will make her home there.

## Our SALE on Sample Shoes

Still continues.

Look over our line of Men's Heavy Rubbers and Socks. Also Ladies' and Children's Rubbers of all kinds.

Men's Ladies' and Children's Fleeced Underwear. Ladies' UNION SUITS.

Ladies' Golf Gloves.

Men's Canvas Gloves, 3 pair for 25c.

See our "BLACK CAT" Wool Hose for Men, Women, Boys and Children—BEST MADE  
**Laing & Janes**

## Don't Buy Christmas Goods

Until you have seen our New Line to be opened in a few days.  
It will pay you to see them.

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.

### A New Departure.

F. Lenzner, who is well known throughout his entire locality as a music teacher, and who has had years of experience in the building and repairing of organs, as well as other musical instruments, had announced his intentions to place on sale a complete line of organs. He expects his first shipment to arrive in about ten days and will have his headquarters at Lenzner's Furniture Store, on Main Street. His years of experience in this line eminently fit him to deal satisfactorily with patrons and to place his goods on a guarantee to keep them in repair a reasonable length of time. He will not be confined to any one particular build of organ but will select from the very best on the market and hopes by strictly fair dealing in every detail to merit the public patronage.

### Narrow Escaps.

Charles Walsh, who has charge of the lime slacking vat at the Sebawang sugar factory had a very narrow escape a few days ago. While filling the limestone coke elevator, it started up towards the top of the red hot lime kiln with his arm caught in the elevator and carrying him along. By calling lustily he made himself heard and help arrived just in time to save him from being dumped into the glowing mass in the burner. His arm was badly mangled and may have to be amputated.

### Music for Everybody!

As we find an increasing demand for sheet music, we have contracted for the complete line of the McKinley Ten Cent Music and expect it to arrive in a few days. It comprises nearly one thousand selections of standard music. Higher priced music ordered as desired. We will give one piece of ten cent music to every new yearly subscriber to the ENTERPRISE, for a limited time. Come early and get good selection.

### Bargain.

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

## THE EXCHANGE BANK

Have placed in their vault, new Safety Deposit Lock Boxes which will be for rent Those taken before January 1, 1904, will be received for up to January 1, 1905, at \$1 and up according to size of box.

**E. H. PINNEY**

Banker.

11-19-4

### Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white.....	80
Wheat No. 2 white.....	80
Wheat No. 2 red.....	80
Oats No. 3 white.....	34
Rye.....	51
Beans, Hand picked.....	1 50
Peas.....	60
Clover Seed.....	5 00
Hay, pressed, per ton.....	6 00
Wool.....	12
Eggs per doz.....	22
Butter.....	16
Eggs, dressed per ewt.....	7 00
Live Hogs, per ewt.....	4 00
Beef, dressed, per cwt.....	6 00
Susop, live weight, per cwt.....	2 25
Lamb, per cwt.....	4 00
Chickens, per lb.....	06
Turkeys, per lb.....	12
Ducks.....	10
Geese, per lb.....	10
Hides, per lb.....	05
Potatoes per bu, new.....	40

### MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt.....	2 20
Backbeat flour, per cwt.....	2 25
Graham Flour, per cwt.....	2 25
Laurel, per cwt.....	2 60
Salted Meat, per cwt.....	2 00
Feed, per cwt.....	1 25
Meal, per cwt.....	1 30
Brain, per cwt.....	1 00
Middlings, per cwt.....	1 10

### For Sale.

80 acres, ¼ mile east of Wickware, good buildings, water, orchard, and all improved but about ten acres.

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

# THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE

A STORY OF THE PLAINS  
BY E. HOUGH, AUTHOR OF "THE STORY OF THE COWBOY"  
Copyrighted, 1903, by D. Appleton & Company, New York

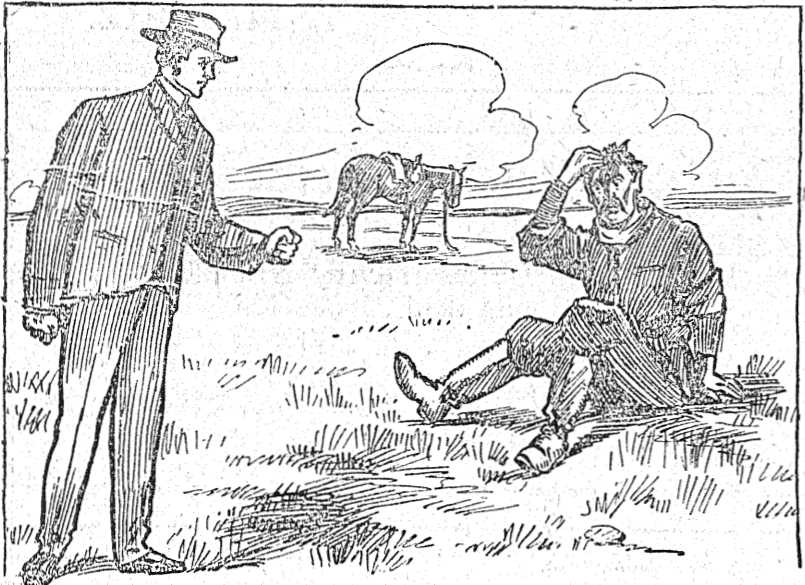
## CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"Hate to lose you," said the judge politely—"hate to lose you, of course, but then a young man's got to make his way; he's got to get his start."  
"Franklin rose and turned toward the older man. "If you please, judge," said he, "get the committee appointed for to-night if you can. I'll take the examination now."  
"Yes? You are in a hurry?"  
"Then to-morrow I'll go over and say good-bye to my sister; and the next day I think I'll follow the wagons West. I've not much to put in a wagon, so I can go by rail. The road's away west of the Missouri now, and my letter comes from the very last station, at the head of the track."  
"So?" said the judge. "Well, that ought to be far enough, sure, if you go clean to the jumping-off place."

## CHAPTER VII.

### The New World.

Franklin crossed the Missouri river, that dividing stream known to a generation of Western men simply as "the river," and acknowledged as the boundary between the old and the new, the old and the new. When he descended from the rude train he needed no one to tell him he had come to Ellisville. He was at the limit, the edge, the boundary! "Well, friend," said the freeman, who was oiling the engine as he passed, and who grinned amiably as he spoke, "you're sure at the front now."  
Franklin had not advised his friend Battersleigh of his intended arrival, but as he looked about him he saw that he had little need for any guide. Ellisville as an actual town did not yet exist. A rude shanty or two and a line of tents indicated the course of a coming street. More than forty cow ponies stood in the Cottage corral or in the street near by. Afar there swelled the sound of morning revolvers.



Rubbed his head and made sundry exclamations of surprise.

After breakfast Franklin paused for a moment at the hotel office, almost as large and empty as the dining room. Different men now and then came and passed him by, each seeming to have some business of his own. The clerk at the hotel asked him if he wanted to locate some land. Still another stranger, a florid and loosely clad young man with a mild blue eye, approached him and held some converse. "Mornin', friend," said the young man.

"Good morning," said Franklin. "I allow you're just in on the front," said the other.

"Yes," said Franklin, "I came on the last train."

"Stay long?"

"Well, as to that," said Franklin, "I hardly know, but I shall look around a bit."

"I didn't know but maybe you'd like to go south o' here, to Plum Center. I run the stage line down there, about forty-six miles, twice a week. That's my lively bar over there—second wooden building in the town. Sam's my name; Sam Poston. If you want to go down there, come over and I'll fix you up."

Franklin replied that he would be glad to do so in case he had the need, and was about to turn away. He was interrupted by the other, who stopped him with an explosive "Say!"

"Yes," said Franklin.

"Did you notice that girl in the dining room, pony-built like, sleek, black-haired, dark eyes—wears glasses? Say that's the smoothest girl west of the river. She's waitin' in the hotel here, but say" (confidentially), "she's a bit of a beauty onet—yes, sir. You know I'm gone on that girl the worst way. If you get a chance to put in a word for me, you do it, won't you?"

Franklin was somewhat impressed with the swiftness of acquaintance-ships in this new land, but he retained his own tactfulness and made polite assurance of his should it become possible.

"It'd be mighty obliged," said his new-found friend. "Seems like I lose my nerve every time I try to say a word to that girl. Do you want a team?"

"Thank you," said Franklin, "but I hardly think so. I want to find my friend Colonel Battersleigh, and I understand he lives not very far away."  
"Oh, you mean old Batty. Yes, he lives just out south a little ways—Section No. 9, southeast quarter."  
Franklin passed on in the direction which had been pointed out to him,

looking about him at the strange, new country, in which he felt the proprietorship of early discovery.

As Franklin was walking on, busy with the impressions of his new world, he became conscious of rapid hoof-beats coming up behind him, and turned to see a horseman careering across the open in his direction, with no apparent object in view beyond that of making all the noise possible to be made by the freckled-faced cowboy who had been up all night but still had some vitality which needed vent. "Ee-ee-yow-ho-ee!" yelled the cowboy, both spurring and reining his supple, cringing steed. "Ee-ee-yow-ho-ee!" Thus vociferating, he rode straight at the footman, with apparently the deliberate wish to ride him down. Finding that he failed to create a panic, he pulled up with the pony's nose almost over Franklin's shoulder. "Hello, stranger," cried the rider, cheerfully; "where are you goin', this bright an' happy mornin'?"

Franklin made no immediate reply, and the cowboy resumed.

"Have a chaw?" he said affably, and looked surprised when Franklin thanked him but did not accept.

"Say," said the cowboy, after a time—"say, I reckon I kin lick you."

"Do you think so?" said Franklin calmly, pulling up his shoulders and feeling no alarm.

"Shorely I do," said the other; "I reckon I kin lick you, er beat you shootin', er throw you down."

"Friend," said Franklin, "get down off that horse, and I'll give you a little wrestle to see who rides. What's your name, anyhow?"

"Whoa!" said the other. "Name's 'Curly.'" He was on the ground as he said this last, and throwing the bridle over the horse's neck. The animal stood as though anchored. Curly cast his hat upon the ground and trod upon it in a sort of ecstasy of combat. He rushed at Franklin without argument or premeditation.

The latter had not attended country school for nothing. Stepping lightly aside, he caught his ready opponent as he passed, and with one arm about his neck, gave him a specimen of the "hiplock" which sent him in the air over his own shoulder. The cowboy came down much in a heap, but presently sat up, his hair somewhat ruffled and sandy. He rubbed his head and made sundry exclamations of surprise. "Huh!" said he. "Well, I'm d—d! Now, how you s'pose that happened. You ain't do that again," he said to Franklin, finally.

"Shouldn't wonder if I could," said Franklin, laughing.

"Look out fer me—I'm comin'!" cried Curly.

"They met more fairly this time, and Franklin found that he had an antagonist of little skill in the game of wrestling, but of a surprising wiry, bodily strength. Time and again the cowboy writhed away from the hold, and came back again with the light of battle in his eye. It was only after several moments that he succumbed, this time to the insidious "grapevine." He fell so sharply that Franklin had difficulty in breaking free in order not to fall upon him. The cowboy lay prone for a moment, then got up and dusted off his hat.

"Mount, friend," said he, throwing the bridle back over the horse's neck without other word. "You done it fair!"

"I'll tell you what we'll do," said Franklin, extending his hand. "We'll just both walk along together a way, if you don't mind. I'll get me a horse pretty soon. You see, I'm a new man here—just got in this morning, and I haven't had time to look around much yet. I thought I'd go out and meet my friend, and perhaps then we could talk over such things together."

"Shore," said Curly. "Why didn't you tell me? Say, ole Batty, he's crazy to ketch a whole lot o' hosses out'n a band o' wild hosses down to the Beaver Creek. He always a-wantin' me to help him ketch them hosses."

"Battersleigh is fond of hosses," said Franklin, "and he's a rider, too."

"That's so," admitted Curly. "He kin ride. You enter see him when he gits his full outfit on, sword an' pistol by his side, uh-huh!"

"He has a horse, then?"

"Has a hoss? Has a hoss—has—what? Why o' course he has a hoss. Is there anybody that ain't got a hoss?"

"Well, I haven't," said Franklin. "You got this one," said Curly.

"How?" said Frank, puzzled. "Why, you won him."

"Oh, pshaw!" said Franklin. "Non-sense! I wasn't wrestling for your horse, only for a ride. Besides, I didn't have any horse put up against yours. I couldn't lose anything."

"That's so," said Curly. "I hadn't thought of that. Say, you seem like a white sort o' feller. Tell you what I'll just do with you. I think a heap o' my saddle, an' long's you ain't got no saddle yet that you have got used to, like, it don't make much difference to you if you get another saddle. But you just take this here hoss along. No, that's all right. I kin git me another back to the corral, just as good as this one. Jim Parsons, feller on the big bunch o' cows that come up from the San Marcos this spring, why, he got killed nigh before last. I'll just take one o' his hosses, I reckon. I kin fix it so'st you kin git his saddle, if you take a notion to it."

Franklin looked twice to see if there was affectation in this calm statement, but was forced, with a certain horror, to believe that his new acquaintance spoke of this as a matter of fact, and as nothing startling. He had made no comment, when he was prevented from doing so by the exclamation of the cowboy, who pointed out ahead.

"There's Batty's place," said he, "an' there's Batty himself. Git up, quick; git up, an' ride in like a gentleman. It's bad luck to walk."

Franklin laughed, and taking the reins, swung himself into the saddle with the ease of the cavalry mount, though with the old-fashioned grasp at the cantle, with the ends of the reins in his right hand.

"Well, that's a d—d funny way gittin' on top of a hoss," said Curly. "Are you 'fraid the saddle's goin' to git away from you? Better be 'fraid 'bout the hoss.—Git up, Bronch!"

He slapped the horse on the hip with his hat, and gave the latter a whirl in the air with a shrill "Whoop-ee!" which was all that remained needful to set the horse off on a series of wild, stiff-legged plunges—the "backing" of which Franklin had heard so much, a maneuver peculiar to the half-wild Western horses, and one which is at the first experience a desperately difficult one for even a skilful horseman to overcome. It perhaps did not occur to Curly that he was inflicting any hardship upon the newcomer, and perhaps he did not really anticipate what followed on the part either of the horse or his rider. Had Franklin not been a good rider, and accustomed to keeping his head while sitting half-broken mounts, he must have suffered almost instantaneous defeat in this sudden encounter.

The horse threw his head down far between his fore legs at the start, and then went angling and zigzagging away over the hard ground in a wild career of humped-back antics, which jarred Franklin to the marrow of his bones. The air became scintillant and luminously red. His head seemed filled with loose liquid, his spine turned into a column of mere gelatine. The thudding of the hoofs was so rapid and so punishing to his senses that for a moment he did not realize where he actually was. Yet with the sheer instinct of horsemanship he clung to the saddle in some fashion, until finally he was fairly forced to relax the muscular strain, and so by accident fell into the secret of the seat—loose, yielding, not tense and strung.

"Go it, go it—whoop-ee-e!" cried Curly, somewhat out in a dark world. "Ee-ek-ee-ho!" Set him fair, partner! Set him fair, now! Let go that leather! Ride him straight up! That's right!"

## MAKING A PUMPKIN PIE.

Here's a Description of How Grandmother Did It.

Does any one remember the pumpkin pies which grandmother used to make? Grandmother opened the pumpkin and took out its works and peeled and sliced it and put it in the kettle, where it was boiled until it was soft and mushy, but not too mushy. Later she pressed the result through the holes in a colander, and when she had dishes out a portion for immediate use, she was ready to begin the construction of the pumpkin pie. A big and square iron bake sheet was lined with flour crust, which covered the bottom of the pan and reached up along the four edges until the pastry could look over the rim. Then she put an egg and a sufficient amount of sweet milk in among the pumpkin and added a whole lot of black molasses and a pinch of salt, and a big lot of ginger, and a pinch and a half of grated nutmeg to the concoction, and when these had been stirred in among the milk and the pumpkin, the mass of ingredients was poured into the bake pan and the pan was closed up inside of the oven to be cremated, while the children waited outside with the water oozing from our mouths until the wonderful experiment was completed.

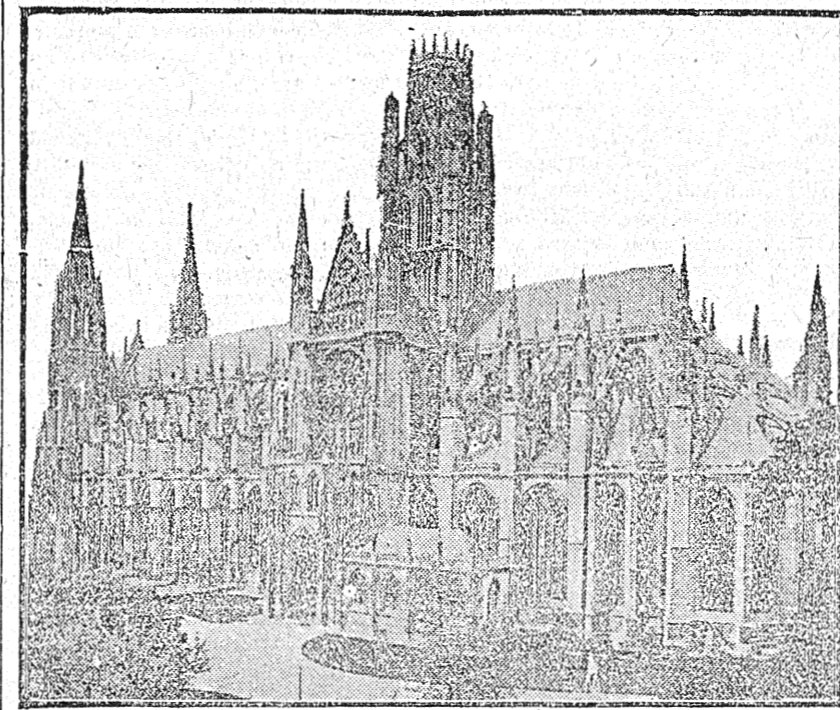
And nobody except some few of us lucky old chaps ever tasted anything like one of those pumpkin pies. It was deep and spicy and sweet and satisfying. It was more like a pumpkin pudding, so thick it was, and wholly like unto ambrosia steeped in nectar, so toothsome it was; and when we think of those great squares of pumpkin pie which found their way down our ravenous gullets, we wonder how it is that modern boys manage to live at all without pumpkin pie.—Bangor News.

**Cholera Decimates Army.**  
The increase of the death rate in the army to 15.49 per 1,000 during the fiscal year is chargeable to cholera, which carried off three and a half men to the 1,000.

# MASTERPIECES OF GREAT ARTISTS

(Special Correspondence.)

On a recent afternoon, when the summer sunshine was still bright and the excessive heat slightly tempered by a gentle breeze, I proceeded up the short but steep ascent which leads to the Church of S. Giovanni in Monte, or St. John on the Hill, at Bologna. Entering the rather dimly lighted structure, I made my way at once to the chapel, which corresponds to the left transept.



Cathedral of Bologna.

Above the sarcophagus there is a picture hanging on the wall containing copies of the figures in Raphael's celebrated masterpiece "S. Cecilia," which is the great glory of the picture gallery of Bologna. It is not a copy, but rather a memory, of that great work which is to be seen here. The five figures—St. Paul and St. John the Evangelist on the left of the picture, and St. Mary Magdalen and St. Augustine on the right, with St. Cecilia in the center, letting the organ, now silent since she has heard the music of the heavenly choir, drop from her hands—are all there, but the adjuncts which explain so clearly Raphael's work are wanting in this so-called copy. The angelic choir in the glowing glory of the original is absent from this work; so are the instruments of earthly music—the violin, the tambourine, triangle and flute. Thus the keynote to the meaning of the picture—the infinite superiority of celestial to terrestrial music—is wanting.

Nevertheless, in spite of such defects, this chapel is one of the most interesting spots in all Bologna. The wooden sarcophagus beneath the picture contains the remains of Elena Duglioli, wife of Messer Benedetto d'oglio, notary and citizen of Bologna. She it was who, in the year 1514, had this chapel of St. Cecilia built, and commissioned the greatest painter of the time, Raphael Sangio of Urbino, to paint the picture of St. Cecilia, to which saint she was most devoted.

The state archives of Bologna relate that this picture cost her 1,000 "scudi" or crowns in gold, and that she donated it to the church of St. Giovanni in Monte with many sacred utensils; for although she did not frequent that church it was her particular devotion. The commission for the picture was brought to Raphael in

maintained until the fall of the papal power in Bologna; afterwards it was transferred to the picture gallery in which it now hangs, the chief picture of the collection.

The lady who gave the commission for the picture and who paid the artist the large sum of 1,000 scudi—more than ten times the same sum to-day—was, in her way, a notable promoter of the highest art. She

this university, was so charming to look upon that the students became quite distracted and studied her more than their books.

Unlike some women lecturers of today, who put a curtain behind them to enhance the beauty of their dress and complexion, the simple Christina had a certain drawn before her to conceal her from her hearers! On this the Irish poet, Thomas Moore, has lies buried beneath the spot where the picture hung during nearly 300 years. Its frame, made by Formigine, still hangs here, and according to the account given by the attendant in the church, her body is still incorrupt. For some good qualities she possessed in an eminent degree she is given the title of "Beata" or "Blessed," and as this title is written upon her tomb, it is evident that the church authorities here admit her right to it.

Thus, in the Church of St. Giovanni in Monte lies the promoter of the greatest art in Bologna; and in the picture gallery is the work which the renowned painter made for her; and this is the only Raphael within the walls of this city, and it is owing to a woman's enthusiasm for the highest art.

There is perhaps no city in Italy that is more conspicuous for the number and high abilities of its women than the city of Bologna. Its university, in which the 1,000th anniversary of its foundation was celebrated in 1888, is notable for opening its chairs to women professors. It has been remarkable for the number of these learned ladies. There is a tradition, rather than a proved historical fact, prevailing that, in the 14th century, Novella d'Andrea, daughter of Giovanni d'Andrea, a celebrated canonist and lector of the Decretals who died in 1348—his monument is to be seen in the civic mu-



Raphael's St. Cecilia.

Rome by the intermediary, Cardinal Lorenzo Pucci.

At the end of the 13th century this great work of Raphael, with thirty-one other pictures of the greatest merit here, was taken to Paris to adorn the gallery of the highly artistic city on the Seine. When it was brought back, on the fall of Napoleon, said to me the very intelligent attendant of the church, it was placed in the Pontifical Academy, where it re-

sumed—occupied her father's chamber when he was absent through illness or other causes. Another story relates that another early fair professor, Christina Pisan, who filled a chair in written some humorous verses regarding the curtain.

Drawn before her. Least if her charms were seen, the students should let their young eyes wander o'er her. And quite forget their jurisprudence.

## QUEER BIT OF FLOTSAM.

School House Floor Floats Twenty Miles with All Its Furniture Dry.  
Among the buildings carried away by the recent flood in the Delaware Valley, says a Matamoras, Pa., correspondent to the New York Sun, was the school house at Mongaup, near the Sullivan county, N. Y., line, on the Mongaup river, five miles above this village. It was carried into the Delaware river, where it went to pieces.

The floor remained intact, and passed by this place on the height of the flood, all the seats and desks in place. This part of the school house was found high on an island fifteen miles below here, not a seat or a desk disturbed. A dictionary was on one of the desks, without evidence of it having been touched by even a drop of water in what must have been a tempestuous twenty-mile voyage.

A five-pound jar of butter and four skips of bees, which did not belong to the school, and which could not have started with the school house when it was carried away, were found with the stranded floor, the jar standing on one of the desks and the bee skips in different places, all upright, and their bees humming in and out of them busily at work. The honey in each skip was unharmed, not even a bit of comb being broken.

## Dancing Bride.



The Moorish dancer wears "the light fantastic" in her wedding gown.

After an absence of a week, Rex, a French poodle belonging to Fields Rhoads, a newspaper dealer of Chester, Pa., was found dead in a ditch by its owner. The dog always accompanied his master on his newspaper rounds and served many of the customers, taking the papers in his mouth and leaving them on the doorsteps or carrying them into the yard, as instructed.

Mr. Rhoads avers that the poodle would often take papers from the store to customers and would never make a mistake, going merrily to the house of the person to which he was directed.

"Collect, Rex!" meant that he was to bring back a penny, and the dog would wait until the penny had been given to him.

**Carvings from Japan.**  
Some very valuable old Japanese pewees are shown with a rare collection of wood carvings that once adorned the Buddhist temples and Daijimo palaces in an exhibition at Boston. These carvings, are of great variety of form and color and are examples from the best "old masters" of Japan. In New York they are much sought after in preference to costly painting, because they can be made so useful in homes as supplementary decorations. It has only been in the last two years that these carvings have been known and appreciated by connoisseurs in this country.

**Effective Dunning Letter.**  
King Louis or Portugal years ago promised to send Rossini a pipe of port of a vintage of which specimens have only been preserved in the royal cellars. The wine did not arrive, but the maestro was not a man to allow a promise to be forgotten. Accordingly he took up his pen and indited to his Portuguese majesty the following reminder: "You promised me some port wine, sire, and it has not arrived. Your majesty has certainly not forgotten your promise, for sovereigns never forget, but allow me to remind you that I am old and that at my age there is no time to be lost."

**BOTH FEEL.**  
What Proper Food Does for Both Mind and Body.

Physical health, mental health, indeed almost everything good on this earth depend in great measure upon proper food.

Without health nothing is worth while and health can be won almost every time by proper feeding on the scientific food Grape-Nuts.

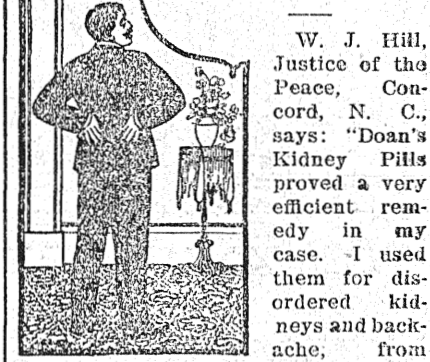
A California trained nurse proved this: "Three years ago I was taken very sick, my work as a trained nurse having worn me out both in body and mind, and medicine failed to relieve me at all. After seeing a number of physicians and specialists and getting no relief I was very much discouraged and felt that I would die of general nervous and physical collapse.

"My condition was so bad I never imagined food would help me but on the advice of a friend I tried Grape-Nuts. The first package brought me so much relief that I quit the medicines and used Grape-Nuts steadily three times a day. The result was that within 6 months I had so completely regained my strength and health that I was back nursing again and I feel the improvement in my brain power just as plainly as I do in physical strength.

"After my own wonderful experience with Grape-Nuts I have recommended it to my patients with splendid success and it has worked wonders in the cases of many invalids whom I have attended professionally." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

## QUICK RESULTS.



W. J. Hill, Justice of the Peace, Concord, N. C., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved a very efficient remedy in my case. I used them for disordered kidneys and backache, from which I had experienced a great deal of trouble and pain. The kidney secretions were very irregular, dark colored and full of sediment. The Pills cleared it all up and I have not had an ache in my back since taking the last dose. My health generally is improved a great deal." Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box.

**Young Woman's Heroism.**  
Agatha Andressen, a young woman employed as a lift attendant in a large building at Christiania, Sweden, performed a striking act of heroism the other day. A serious fire broke out in the building, and some people in the upper stories were cut off from escape and screamed for help. Twice the young woman took the elevator to the top through the flames and smoke, succeeding in rescuing all the imprisoned people. A minute or two after she had descended for the last time the machinery fell with a crash from the top of the house.

**Dish Washing in Winter.**  
Housekeepers naturally dread dish washing in winter, owing to the fact that it chaps the hands and renders them hard and rough. Much of the injury, however, results from the use of impure soap. If Ivory Soap is used in washing dishes and the hands are washed in warm water, they will not chafe.—E. R. PARKER.

**Bridal Costumes in Spain.**  
In Spain a bride has no girl attendants to stand at the altar with her, but instead a "madrina" or godmother; neither does she have a wedding cake nor any festive going away after the ceremony.

The wedding pair depart quietly to their new home, where they remain until the following day, when they start on their honeymoon. Before departing they pay a formal visit to their respective relatives.

**Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.**  
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 50c.

**WITTY NOTE BROUGHT PEACE.**  
Young Couple Reconciled as Result of Father's Diplomacy.

A merchant whose daughter had married a man with whom it proved that she could not get on very well, was much surprised some weeks ago to see the young lady return home again with all her belongings. The old man listened very attentively to her story, and then went to his desk and wrote a note to his son-in-law which he gave to his daughter, assuring her that her husband would receive her kindly after this. The pair, on reading the letter, found in it the following notice:

"Dear Sir—Goods that have been selected of one's own free will at my establishment are not taken back again."

The young couple laughed heartily and were reconciled.

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



Mrs. Anderson, a prominent society woman of Jacksonville, Fla., daughter of Recorder of Deeds, West, who witnessed her signature to the following letter, praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—There are but few wives and mothers who have not at times endured agonies and such pain as only women know. I wish such women knew the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a remarkable medicine, different in action from any I ever knew and thoroughly reliable.

"I have seen cases where women doctored for years without permanent benefit, who were cured in less than three months after taking your Vegetable Compound, while others who were chronic and incurable came out cured, happy, and in perfect health after a thorough treatment with this medicine. I have never used it myself without gaining great benefit. A few doses restores my strength and appetite, and tones up the entire system. Your medicine has been tried and found true, hence I fully endorse it."—Mrs. R. A. ANDERSON, 225 Washington St., Jacksonville, Fla.

Mrs. Reed, 2425 E. Cumberland St., Philadelphia, Pa., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and tell you the good I have received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I have been a great sufferer with female trouble, trying different doctors and medicines with no benefit. Two years ago I went under an operation, and it left me in a very weak condition. I had stomach trouble, backache, headache, palpitation of the heart, and was very nervous; in fact, I ached all over. I find yours is the only medicine that reaches such troubles, and would cheerfully recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all suffering women."

When women are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove, beyond a question, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble at once by removing the cause and restoring the organs to a healthy and normal condition. If in doubt, write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., as thousands do. Her advice is free and helpful.

No other medicine for women in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any substitute.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** If we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Just the Right Answer.

How often have we heard this from an acquaintance in financial distress: "Say, old man, can you let me have a couple of dollars? Like a blame fool I came off in a hurry this morning and left my money on the chiffonier." And how often have we "coughed up"? That other day I heard Sykes put it that way to Tykes and Tykes said: "Sorry, old fellow, I can't let you have \$2, but I can put you in the way of getting your money very soon." "You are very kind, how?" "Here's a nickel for car fare. Go home and get your roll."

Before you let a boy sit in front of an electric fan, the his fingers. Wilhelmina—That's nothing.—N. Y. Sm.

**DO YOU COUGH?**  
DO YOU DELIRIOUSLY  
**KEMP'S BALSAM**

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

**THERE IS NO SLICKER LINE**  
TOWER'S FISH BRAND

Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Slickers by the pioneers and cowboys. This good name has come into such general use that it is frequently though wrongfully applied to many substitutes. You want the genuine. Look for the Sign of the Fish and the name Tower on the buttons.

MADE IN BLACK AND YELLOW AND GOLD BY REPRESENTATIVE TRADE MARK.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.  
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

The California Limited.  
This train on the Santa Fe road is limited in number to seven cars—Observation Pullman, two Drawing-room Pullmans, Compartment Pullman, Through Dining Car, Buffet-Smoking Car and Mail Car. It makes the trip from Chicago to Los Angeles or San Francisco in three days, passing through New Mexico and Arizona—a pleasant route both summer and winter. The Santa Fe publishes a booklet which concisely and fully describes "The California Limited." Address Geo. T. Nicholson, P. T. M., A. T. & S. F. Ry., Chicago.

Amusing Mixup.  
A Paris newspaper on one occasion made a blunder which excited no small amount of merriment at the expense of a man of real talent. The following paragraphs, intended to have been printed separately, were by some error so arranged that they were read consecutively: Dr. X. has been appointed head physician to the hospital de la Charite. Orders have been issued by the authorities for the immediate extension of the cemetery of Mont Parnasse. The works are being executed with the utmost dispatch.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle at the drug store.

To ponder to the lower faculties is to paralyze the higher.  
Old Sofas, Backs of Chairs, etc., can be dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

A lawyer never mistakes the will for the deed.  
If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Silence is often the price of domestic felicity.  
Pigo's Cure is the best medicine ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. BENDLEY, Vancouver, Ind., Feb. 19, 1914.

Blinks—I suppose you will swear off the first of the year?  
Jinks—Oh, yes; off and on, as usual.

# WITH THE VETERANS

One Kind of Generosity.  
I am not one of those who try to take in all in sight; My little wants I must supply. And that is only right. No man in vain to me will plead When I have taken what I need He can have all that's left. I like to see my neighbor thrive; I'm pleased with his success; To see him barely keep alive Will cause me great distress. I have no sentiments of creed Or envy in my breast. When I have taken what I need He can have all the rest.

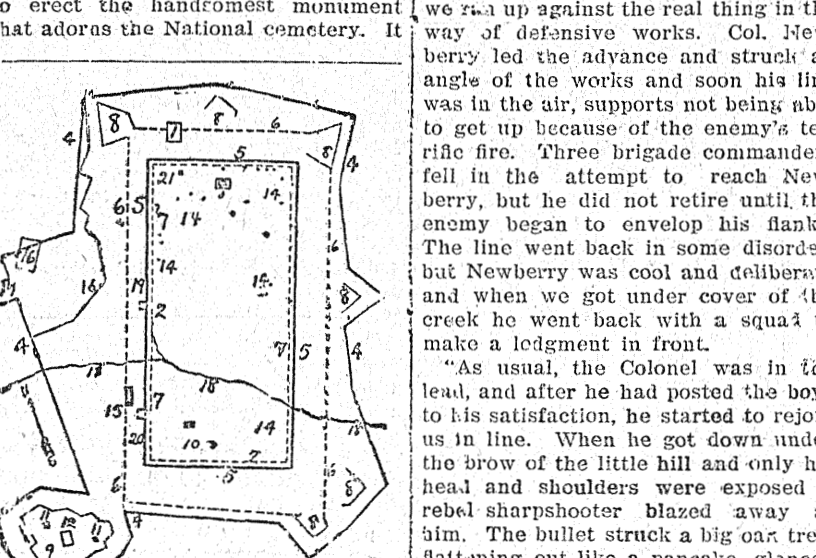
"Needs" not the word I should employ—What I "require," perhaps—My luxuries I must enjoy; I can't put up with scraps. I'm not at all disposed to shake Of my well-gotten gains, But any one may freely take What after me remains.—Chicago News.

Andersonville Prison Grounds.  
With thirty-three Pittsburg veterans in Pullman coaches as the advance guard, Gov. Pennypacker and his staff on Nov. 7 inaugurated a new invasion of the South.

Andersonville, Ga., the scene of so much misery and suffering for Union soldiers—where 13,710 men, nearly 76 per cent of those confined in that infamous stockade, met their death—was the chief destination of the veterans. There on November 12 they dedicated to their dead comrades a monument. During the trip two other monuments to Pennsylvania soldiers were dedicated—one to the dead of the Seventy-fourth Pennsylvania regiment on Missionary Ridge, Chattanooga, and another to the heroes of the Seventy-seventh at Shiloh.

The invasion was carried out in two lines, one from the eastern part of the state and another from the western. Through an act of the Pennsylvania legislature \$10,000 was provided for the erection of a monument to the prisoners from Pennsylvania regiments who died at Andersonville; \$5,000 was also provided to furnish transportation for all survivors of those prison days that they might enjoy the trip south and be present at the dedication.

The amount provided was sufficient to erect the handiwork monument that adorns the National cemetery. It



1. Caretaker's house, erected by W. R. C.
2. Situation of "Providence Springs."
3. Site of monument.
4. Outline of present property.
5. Outline of stockade enclosing prisoners.
6. Outline of outer stockade.
7. Confederate forts and batteries.
8. Main fort of Fort Star, southwest corner.
9. Site of gallows where murderers were hung.
10. Powder magazine in Star fort.
11. Site of Captain Virts' headquarters.
12. Gate to road way leading to cemetery.
13. Wells and tunnels dug by prisoners.
14. Site of dead house.
15. Entranced camp for guards.
16. Roadway leading to railroad station.
17. Stockade Creek, a branch of Sweetwater.
18. North gate of stockade.
19. South gate of stockade.
20. Flagstaff.
21. Canopy shape and thirty-three feet three inches in height from its base to the top of the bronze figure which represents a prisoner of war. It rests upon a stone base four feet high and is surrounded by three granite steps each two feet thick. At the base it is twenty feet square and its main structure stands twenty-five feet high.

Entrance to the interior is gained through two Gothic arched openings facing east and west, 13 feet 6 inches in height. The interior is floored with Italian and Georgia marble, in which are inserted three large bronze tablets, one containing the act authorizing the erection of the monument, one the names of the committee appointed by Gov. Pennypacker and the third a relief picture representing the breaking forth of Providence Spring.

The story of the spring is one of the most interesting in the annals of Andersonville. When the soldiers had reached the point when they could no longer endure the contaminated water of the creek this living stream broke forth during a severe electric storm, bringing renewed life and hope. Not only was it providential that this supply of water should come at this time, but also that it came within the dead line where, by the prison laws, it was protected from being trampled and defiled.

Over this spring has been erected a pavilion, the roofed and supported by granite pillars. Its sacred waters now flow from a tastefully carved fountain

## ON READING AND TALKING.

Doubt Whether Reading Makes a Full Man.

Books are no substitute for talk, says the Spectator. They come out of talk and go back into talk. We doubt if reading alone ever made "a full man." It has been said that reading with some one else's head; but talking is thinking—if we may borrow a simile from the motor car—with two head power. As a bookworm is to the man of the world, so is the silent thinker to the talking thinker. The man who does not talk is a stranger upon earth. He does not know his fellows, and they do not know him, and those we do not know we cannot greatly like. "Little do men perceive what solitude is and how far it extendeth, for a crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a tinkling cymbal, where there is no love." Yet a man may do heroic deeds and never talk at all in our sense of the word, and he may be a learned man and never express an opinion on any subject of the first consequence. At the same time we agree with Bacon that, inasmuch as he is shut up in himself, "closeness doth impair and a little perish his understanding."

## HOW TO CHOOSE A SPONGE.

It is Easy to Tell a Good One From a Bad One.

"There are a great many differences between good and bad sponges," said an importer, "but the persons who buy sponges at retail know very little about them. In nine cases out of ten those nice-looking bleached sponges seen in drug store windows are a delusion and a snare. The first requisite of a good sponge is that it shall be dark in color; I don't mean almost black, like a carriage sponge, but a dark yellow. A vitriol bath to bleach a sponge white destroys its fibre. Its elasticity is ruined, and it wears out much sooner.

"In choosing a sponge, see that it has a velvety touch to the hand and yields readily to a good squeeze. The best and most expensive sponges are the Levant, which come from the Mediterranean. The prettiest and the cheapest are the grass sponges, made of numberless small filaments, and which look and feel like a ball of wool. The bulk of the sponges used in this country come from Florida and Cuba."

## A Remarkable Woman.

Kokomo, Ind., Nov. 23.—Mrs. Anna M. Willis of this place, a charming old lady of 74 years, has given for publication a very interesting letter.

Mrs. Willis is widely known and highly respected and the recommendation she gives is well worth the consideration of anyone who may be interested. Mrs. Willis' address is R. R. No. 6, Kokomo. Her letter reads as follows:

"I have been troubled with Kidney trouble for 20 years. It was so bad that it affected my heart and my back. It hurt so that I could not get up when down, and I began to think that I would be past doing anything. I was recommended to get Dodd's Kidney Pills and purchased some at the drug store of Mr. G. E. Meek. After using several boxes I was completely restored. I feel 20 years younger, and I am able to do all the usual work in the house and garden which a person who lives on the farm has to do, although I am 74 years of age."

## Bribe Boys With Cigarettes.

Bribing boys with cigarettes to attend Bible classes is certainly a new departure. This has lately been done in an English parish, and the vicar was naturally very much incensed. One Sunday the teacher of the class distributed packets of cigarettes, and the boys said that the large attendance on that occasion was due to the promise of the cigarettes. Previously some of them had received cigars. The practice has, however, been put a stop to, owing to the vicar's strong and reasonable objection to any such system.

## \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient complete relief. It is guaranteed to cure, or to refund the money. Write for list of testimonials.

Address: J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists. Price per bottle, 50 cents. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## The Pension Question.

Pension Commissioner Eugene P. Ware says in his annual report that the present system of examining applicants for pensions is uncertain, expensive, unsatisfactory and generative of an enormous amount of political friction. Commissioner Ware suggests boards of examiners, constituted under civil service rules, who should go from place to place on fixed days, giving examinations and receiving testimony regarding applicants and making reports thereon. Commissioner Ware estimates that there are still, in round numbers, 200,000 unpensioned survivors of the civil war, exclusive of widows. He states that this large number is now, owing to advanced age, disease and misfortune, applying for pensions at the rate of over 14,000 per annum. Mr. Ware estimates that in ten years the pension list will be so largely reduced that the burden will cease to be noticed. But during these ten years humanity and gratitude demand that some action should be taken to relieve the pressing necessities of the old soldiers. The report shows that there are now on the rolls 996,545 pensioners, of which 725,355 are soldiers and 271,189 are widows and dependents. The roll shows a net loss of 2,900 pensioners during the year. Out of a total of 304,800 applicants on hand during the year, 130,109 were admitted and 113,794 rejected. He also states that the bureau has gained upon the current work 339,000 cases during the last two years.

# SISTERS OF CHARITY

Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh—A Congressman's Letter.



In every country of the civilized world Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.

With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Pe-ru-na a never failing safeguard. Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommendation recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:  
**Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:**  
"Dear Sir:—The young girl who used the Pe-ru-na was suffering from laryngitis, and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."  
—Sisters of Charity. (J)

The young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Pe-ru-na for catarrh of the throat with good results as the above letter testifies.

Send to the Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

Less Than 12 Hours to Hot Springs, Ark., Via Iron Mountain Route.  
The new train which was inaugurated November 8th, leaving St. Louis 8:20 p. m., and arriving Hot Springs 8 a. m., makes the run in less than twelve hours, which beats all previous records between these points. Returning train leaves Hot Springs 7:30 p. m., arriving St. Louis 7:35 a. m. Thoroughly up to date equipment. For tickets and further information write any agent of the Iron Mountain Route, or H. C. Townsend, general passenger and ticket agent, St. Louis.

Good Alaskan Farming Land.  
It is not generally known that large sections of Alaska are suited for farming and gardening. Such crops as oats, wheat, rye, barley and flax have been raised, and vegetables—potatoes, turnips, beets, peas, celery, etc.—grow in abundance. The tillable and pasture land of the territory, at a conservative estimate, amounts to 100,000 square miles, and will support 2,000,000 persons.

Emigrants to the number of 1,340, 129 have left the province of Munster, Ireland, during the last 50 years.

External forms of religion often mark its extinct fires.

TAKE NOTICE  
This is to certify that  
**Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin**  
(LAXATIVE)  
has not outdone any remedy of the kind, because there is NO remedy of the kind. It stands pre-eminently alone as a certain cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache and Stomach Troubles. 50c and \$1.00 bottles at all druggists.  
PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, N. H.

RAW FURS wanted  
For London January Sale. Oxonian, Muskrat, Mink, Sable, Raccoon and other skins. Write to A. E. Burdick, Main & 2d, Chelmsford, O.

UNLIMITED QUANTITIES  
DENISON JOHN W. HOBBS  
Succesfully Prosecutes Claims.  
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.  
\$25 in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, fifty since.

**CAPSAICIN VASELINE**  
A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The penetrating and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. It is the best of all your preparations. Price 15 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postpaid stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.  
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.,  
17 State Street, New York City.

THE never ending cures of  
**Sprains and Bruises**  
made by  
**St. Jacobs Oil** Stamp it the perfect remedy

**HEBNER'S RUSSIAN OIL**  
A Pronounced Cure for  
PILES, SPRAINS, LAMENESS, NEURALGIA, MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM, EZZEMA, ASTHMA, AND OTHER  
Diseases of the Respiratory Organs.  
Send for stamps for trial bottle.  
HEBNER MEDICAL CO., Detroit, Mich.

**PATENTS**  
Send for our 42nd Anniversary Book on Patents, containing nearly 100 illustrations of mechanical movements, and valuable law points for inventors and manufacturers; also an up-to-date list of inventions FREE. Don't wait, write TO-DAY.  
MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE,  
Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 48—1908  
When answering ads please mention this paper

**WATERBURY'S**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.  
**WATERBURY'S**  
CONSUMPTION

## Cass City Enterprise.

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

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

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

A. A. P. McDowell,  
Proprietor.

### Professional Cards.

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

**Dr. J. H. Hays**  
Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to the Eyes, Office and residence over 2 blocks store, Phone 23.

**Dr. M. M. Wickware,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence over Auto's Bank, Cass City. Office hours—11 a. m. to 9 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. These hours will be observed as strictly as possible. Can also be found in office at other times unless engaged in outside calls.

**Dr. A. N. Treadgold,**  
Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Office in the second story of the City block. Phone No. 39. 6-29-01

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

### DENTISTRY.

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

**P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S.**  
DENTIST—graduate of University of Michigan. Office in new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich. 11-31-01.

### Societies.

**I. O. F.**  
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on 2nd and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.  
JAS. M. ALLEN, C. R.  
A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 3-11-97

**I. O. O. F.**  
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.  
DOUGLASS LIVINGSTON, N. G.  
J. C. LAUDERBACK, Secretary.

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

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

### Church Directory.

**BAPTIST**—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:40 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Young people's meeting Monday evening. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.  
Rev. H. WEAVER, Pastor.

**EVANGELICAL**—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:40 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:00 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited.  
Rev. L. V. SOLDAN, Pastor.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL**—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:40 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning services. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:00 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 7:40 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.  
Rev. S. P. JACKSON, Pastor.

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

**DEPT. OF MUSIC**  
St. Agatha's School, Gageton, Michigan.  
Full Graded Course in Vocal and Instrumental Music.  
For Terms Call or Address,  
Sisters of St. Dominic, Gageton, Mich.  
Complete line of Musical Supplies and Instruments on hand.

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

## Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.



We will send you a free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

**SCOTT & BOWNE,**  
CHEMISTS,  
409 Pearl St., N. Y.  
50c. and \$1; all druggists.

### Karr's Corners.

Some snow this week. William Come is threshing beans in this vicinity.

Miss Lizzie Butler was the guest of Miss Florence Tanner Sunday.

Miss Cecil Parker is visiting her cousins, Misses Ethel and Viola Martin.

A farewell party was given for Geo. Smith at the home of Miss Viola Martin last Tuesday.

Robert Mark and daughter, Gladys, left Wednesday for Northville, where they will join Mrs. Mark.

A great many loads of chicory for the new factory at Gageton have been hauled by here lately.

### Elmwood.

Jake Compton is working in the Caro Sugar Factory.

Services are held each Sunday evening at the M. P. Church.

The funeral of Mrs. John Mall was held at Gageton last week.

Manville Adams is quite seriously ill with a complication of diseases.

John Fournier, of Gageton, spent Sunday with friends at Elmwood.

Charles Seekin has rented James Walters' farm and taken possession.

Mrs. S. F. Dean and Miss Ida Compton visited friends at Caro, Nov. 21st.

John House has gone to Northern Michigan to work the coming winter.

Charles Ware is husking corn and shredding stalks for the farmers, in this vicinity.

### Deford.

Lots of husking to be done yet. Len Patch labors out at Bay Port.

J. D. Funk is recovering from his lameness.

Reg Courliss visits in Oakland for a fortnight.

Will Patch is yet unable to do manual labor.

Howard Retherford had a run-away last week. Result, broken buggy.

Several from the townline attended the funeral of Thomas McQuillan, who was buried in Novesta cemetery on Sunday, Nov. 22nd.

Merton Crittenden started for Lupton, Ogemaw county, last Friday, the 20th. He went with team, overland route, and expects to labor there all winter.

Amuel Thorp, who lives near the center of Kingston township, is totally blind but full of energy. He has husked six acres of corn this season and bound up the stalks. The yield was 80 bushels of ears to the acre. The way he had to find his shocks was, after he was started on a row and finished a shock, take up a handful of dirt and so it till he heard it strike against next shock.

**Foley's Honey and Tar** heals lungs and stops the cough.  
**O-PINE SALVE** cures PILES and nothing else. 50 cents.

## Northeast Kingston,

Miss Grace Wood and Joseph Lewis were callers at Jesse Cooper's Sunday.

Clarence Russel and sister, Hazel, attended League and church here Sunday evening.

A number of our young people attended the Temperance Alliance at Wilmot, Tuesday evening.

Elder McCready filled Rev. Wallace's place here Sunday evening; Mr. Wallace being at East Dayton, conducting the first of the revival services there.

The monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held at Frank McCracken's Saturday, Nov. 21st. An interesting meeting is reported.

About 30 of the young people of this vicinity met Wednesday evening last at the home of Eli Leek, for a pleasant surprise on their daughter, Miss Jennie Leek.

A very sad accident happened a short distance east of here last Thursday. While husking corn at Del Harrington's, Arthur Stevens had his right hand and arm caught in the snapping rollers, crushing it so that amputation was necessary.

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

### Bay Port.

Cold, colder, coldest. Mrs. P. O. Smith is visiting in Detroit.

Miss Frances Smith visited in Saginaw Saturday.

Fine skating is being enjoyed by the young folks.

Miss Anna Jackson visited at the Quarries Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mark, of Cass City, visited relatives in Bay Port Sunday and Monday.

Mr. Wise, who has been seriously ill from the result of running a nail in his foot, is reported better.

Wm. Harder, an old and respected citizen, died at his home three miles west and north of town, Friday night.

The fishermen are experiencing great trouble in getting out their nets, the bay being all frozen over.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. White have returned from a week's visit with Mr. White's mother at Unionville.

An attempt was made to kidnap little Scott Gray while he and his father were on their way to Canada. Mr. Gray happened to see the fellow in time to catch him and knock him down with one hand and grab Scott with the other. The man was put in charge of a policeman.

"Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. Force, a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes invigorates." 3-19-17

### East Novesta.

Mrs. James Brown is on the sick list. James Brown visited William Patch on Sunday.

Ed. Francis was a caller at R. Brown's on Tuesday.

Robt. Brown was a caller at W. J. Crittendon's, near Deford, on Monday.

Howard Francis is slowly gaining, under the skillful treatment of Dr. Hays.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Palmateer were guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Eastman, of Cass City, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Williams attended church at Shabbona and called on friends on Sunday.

Alex. Williams and Fred Palmateer attended services at the M. E. Church at Cass City Sunday night.

Mrs. M. Ferguson and children are the guests of Mrs. Ferguson's mother, Mrs. Harding, at Kingstoa, this week.

Thanksgiving day again is here and turkey is the leading question; it is the wish of a friend sincere, the Deford scribe will have good digestion.

Mrs. N. McPhail and two children, of Minnesota, and Mrs. J. M. Dodge, of Elmwood, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Ferguson visited Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Brown on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Coulter and children, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ailin, Mr. and Mrs. A. Sangster and daughter, Mrs. Bertha Dewey, visited at R. A. Moshier's, in South Novesta, on Sunday.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

## Novesta Corners.

Our beautiful weather has caught cold.

Jay Ashby was a caller in Cass City last Saturday.

Euoch Brown was a caller in Cass City last Saturday.

Anna Crawford is gaining very slowly from the fever.

Edward Francis was a caller at Wm. Upper's last Wednesday.

Dr. Howell will soon be introduced to the Maccabuse goat. Hang onto the horns, Doc.

A number from this place were initiated into the K. O. T. M. at Shabbona last Saturday night.

Howard Francis, who has been very ill from typhoid pneumonia, is slightly improved at this writing.

James Barber and wife, of Detroit, were the guests of M. Snover and wife the latter part of last week.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid of Novesta will have a sale of fancy articles Dec. 4th at the residence of John Horner Supper 15c, commencing at five o'clock. All come and get a present for loved ones.

While husking corn with a corn husker last Thursday, at Mr. Harrington's, A. Stevens met with a serious accident. His left hand was caught in the husker in such a manner as to lacerate it terribly. Upon examination, the surgeons decided it was impossible to save the arm, and Mrs. Truesdell, of Shabbona, and Howell, of this place, removed it above the elbow. At this writing the patient is doing as well as can be expected.

**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.

**ORIGIN OF THE TOMATO.**  
There is No Record of a Time When It Grew Wild.  
The tomato is a native of South America and more particularly of Peru and the Andean region. The Indian name for it is "tumat" and the Spanish name "tomate." When the Spaniards arrived in the sixteenth century they considered nothing of much importance except silver. But in 1583 they took some tomatoes home with them as a matter of curiosity, little dreaming that there would some day be more silver in them than there was in all the Peruvian mines. There is a general impression that until sixty or seventy years ago the tomato plant was universally regarded as a poisonous weed and that its handsome fruit was called the "love apple," and never cultivated except as something pleasant to look upon. But this story is inconsistent with itself. The tomato was called the "love apple" for the reason that it was believed to be an aphrodisiac, or excitant of amorous feelings. But it could not even be suspected of such a property unless it had been habitually eaten. The truth is that there is no record of a time when in South America the tomato was not an article of food. There is indeed no record of a time when it grew wild. When the Spaniards reached Peru they found nothing but the cultivated tomato, which was cultivated for food. They took a fancy to it and took it to Spain, from which place it found its way in 1596 to England.

**Your Liver**  
Is it acting well? Bowels regular? Digestion good? If not, remember Ayer's Pills.  
Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **Buckingham's Dye**  
50c. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

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

**Ascarets**  
The only worm medicine. All druggists. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

**FOOLED ALL FRANCE.**  
Impostor Made Paris Believe He Was Ambassador From Persia.  
Toward the end of the year 1714 a certain Mehemed Riza-bee, who called himself ambassador of the king of Persia, and the bearer of his commands, disembarked at Marseilles.

He was received at two leagues from Paris by the Baron de Breteuil, usher of ambassadors, and the Marshal de Matignon. On the 24th of January, 1715, he made his solemn entry into the capital with great pomp.

He declined the royal carriages generally used on such occasions and entered on horseback, preceded by the finest horses of the king's stables, superbly caparisoned and accompanied by trumpets and bands of music.

The ambassador, richly arrayed in the Persian costume, was attended by a numerous train of domestics and preceded by a herald bearing the Persian standard. The present which he offered to the king were very inconsiderable.

After passing a short time in France, during which he concluded, in the name of his pretended master, a treaty of alliance with Louis XIV., he sailed from Sweden and Denmark and was never heard of later.

Riza-bee, according to the "Memoirs of the Reign of Louis XIV.," was a Portuguese who had never seen the prince he represented nor even visited a single province of Persia. The government paid the expenses of his expediency, which amounted to 1,000 livres a day.—Mirror.

**A Motto Gone Wrong.**  
King Francis I. of France, who reigned in the middle of the sixteenth century, dressed himself elaborately for the battle of Pavia, which he expected to win and thereby to become the master of Italy. An old chronicle says: "The king of France in his armor went about from squadron to squadron, and he wore over his mail a surcoat of brocade and brown velvet checker wise, with many T's embroidered thereon in velvet on the brocade and in brocade on the velvet and with cords of gold and brown silk. On his helmet he wore a great yellow and brown plume, the feathers drooping down to the horse's flanks, and from the midst of them rose a brown pennon with a red salamander, having above it a great gilt fl and around it the words, 'This time and no more.' This motto he bore because he thought on that day certainly to make himself lord of Italy." However, he lost the battle and was taken prisoner.

**Poor Auntie!**  
Infant Terrible—And did they go in to the ark two by two?  
Mamma—Yes, dearest.  
Infant Terrible—Well, who went with auntie?  
Success rules are like snails—they must be driven into something or they will soon rust.—Baltimore Herald.

The aborigines of Peru can, in the darkest night and in the thickest woods, distinguish respectively a white man, a negro and one of their own race by the smell.

**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.**

**FOOLED ALL FRANCE.**

**SORE LUNGS**

When your lungs are sore and inflamed from coughing, is the time when the germs of PNEUMONIA, PLEURISY and CONSUMPTION find lodgment and multiply.

**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**

stops the cough, heals and strengthens the lungs. It contains no harsh expectorants that strain and irritate the lungs, or opiates that cause constipation, a condition that retards recovery from a cold. FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR is a safe and never failing remedy for all throat and lung troubles.

The Doctors Said He Had Consumption—A Marvelous Cure.  
L. M. Ruggles, Reasoner, Iowa, writes: "The doctors said I had consumption and I got no better until I used FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. It helped me right from the start and stopped the spitting of blood and the pain in my lungs and today I am sound and well."

THREE SIZES 25c, 50c, and \$1.00  
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

**SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY**  
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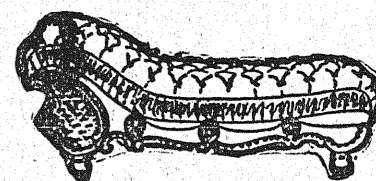
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## SPECIAL SALE

OF  
**COUCHES**



Now Going On.

Regular prices, range from \$7.00 to \$35.00, all steel constructions. Ask for sale prices.

**Full Line of Pillows**  
at from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per pair.

**Large Leather Rockers, Morris Chairs, and Davenport Chairs, for the Holidays.**

**MATTRESSES** at from \$2.00 to \$15.00.  
**SPRINGS** at from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

**Undertaking Department.**



Miss Goelst gets \$1,000,000 worth of gifts. "Them as has gifts."

Trust recipe: To a large amount of water add a little stock and serve hot.

Any girl baby born on the isthmus now is eligible as a Daughter of the Revolution.

Lou Dillon must have quite an ear for music, as she beats time with great regularity.

From present indications it will take Mr. Harry Lehr a long time to live himself down.

In cases where the Boston man "shivers with apprehension," the Chicago man "throws a fit."

All the world loves a lover and especially the tailor who makes a specialty of creasing trousers.

A literary conspiracy between Czar Nicholas and King Oscar may be looked for. Both write poetry.

The U. S. marines used cotton bales for bulwarks down at Colon, just as if cotton didn't cost anything this season.

Duchess May can tell the other girls to go and get them a duke apiece before they criticize her taste in coronets.

Beware of emptying the contents of the cold water pitcher on the pet poodle. It leads to litigation and notoriety.

A learned scientific man says that the earth will last at least 100,000,000 years longer—and doubtless he thinks he knows.

It doesn't worry a girl nearly so much to be courted by the wrong man as it does not to be courted by the right man.

The Philadelphia dog who mistook a stick of dynamite for a bone will never be caught doing that foolish thing again.

The postoffice at Schuyler, N. Y., has been destroyed by fire. We are not informed whether it caught from a love letter or not.

You can't cast off troubles like last year's garments. You have to dig them out from the inside of your brain—for that is where they are.

A Denver man eloped the other day with the hired girl. It was a mean trick to play on his wife, with girls as scarce as they are at present.

Just as we were becoming proficient with the jawbreaking names from the far east along comes a fresh variety of tongue twisters from South America.

D. M. Parry is afraid this republic is going to smash. We would respectfully prescribe for Mr. Parry a brisk walk, a shower bath and a good rubbing down.

A year or two ago J. Pierpont Morgan was supposed to hold a mortgage on the earth, but it looks now as if he had lost the document, before he had time to foreclose.

Our champion football team should challenge the Hungarian diet for a game after the season is over. Judging from their training the two bodies should be well matched.

Prizefighter Corbett says that football is too rough for him. "Why, in this game a man hasn't a chance to defend himself," he adds. But what a lovely chance one has to slug one's fellowmen!

It's curious how moderate an expense a dollar a day for drinks seems when you pay it out in quarters, and how extortionate a water tax bill of \$24 for a year when you pay it out in a lump sum.

It is a wonder that no great financier has thought of the possibility of organizing the eligible noblemen of Europe into a trust and forcing American heiresses to get their coronets at monopoly prices.

The New York Sun's editorial on the Massachusetts supreme court decision denying a man liberty to get drunk in his own house is headed "Domestic Drunkenness"—which sounds like Boston.

Schwab's valet, dressed in helicopter divery, is so attentive that the young millionaire need not have to do anything but think. It wouldn't be surprising if he were doing a good deal of thinking just now, too.

A young man was arrested for making eyes at a young woman in a Chicago park. The fact that he kept it up for half an hour and that the maiden was observing the animals all the time leads us to suspect that she did not notice the difference between the inside and the outside of the monkey cage.

If a man is a chronic kicker it shows in his countenance, and he grows uglier every day. Look at the frog. Isn't he ugly? And he's always kicking about the water he is in.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

Dynamite Kills Three Men.

By an explosion of dynamite in a burning store in the village of Sharon three men were killed and a fourth so severely injured that he may die. The dead are: Roy Dimes, blacksmith; August Wanglan, scaler; Wm. Sharp night watchman. The injured: Geo. McElenan.

The dead men were horribly mangled, pieces of their flesh and bones being scattered several rods away.

The accident happened through a fire which caught in the general store owned by George Johnson from an overheated stove in which a fire had been banked when the store was closed for the night.

The blaze spread quickly, and as the village has no fire protection little could be done. In the excitement of the moment, everyone forgot that a quantity of dynamite was kept in the store. The building was blown to pieces.

Johnson's loss is about \$2,000. It was through his care with the lumber camps that he dealt in dynamite.

Signs of Good Times at Soo.

Receiver's Agent J. S. Mackenthal, started the sawmill of the Consolidated Lake Superior Co. with 125 men at work. The veneer mill is to start with 60 men as soon as men can be secured. The charcoal plant will also start in a few days, and a big gang of men is to be sent to the woods to get out raw material. This will insure employment for 800 men besides those in the woods and will make business in the Canadian Soo good.

It is also understood that as soon as the reorganization is effected the rail mill and iron works are to start with material shipped in from outside. These give work to 1,000 more men. As a result the business outlook for the Canadian Soo has brightened greatly in the last few hours.

Weaker May Succeed.

It is now stated that as a result of the work of verifying the charges made by Lant K. Salisbury against his former associates but 26 of them will be arrested out of the 33 implicated by the former city attorney. Among those slated for warrants are nine all of whom are members of the board of works, two lawyers, two newspaper men, a number of officials and ex-officials and private citizens. Some of those now under a cloud posed as models of purity during the other trials and roundly denounced the whole business at every opportunity. It is expected that a number of the weaker ones who are to be arrested will turn state's evidence and thus strengthen the case for the prosecution.

Michigan Pensioners.

Michigan pensioners were granted Wednesday as follows: Frank McMillen, \$10; Mason Norton, \$10; John Nobles, \$14; Ezra Johnson, \$12; William Shorter, \$8; Eli Smith, \$8; James Granger, \$17; Samuel Sigman, \$8; Geo. S. Woodhull, \$12; Jacob Jarschensky, \$12; Thomas A. Willett, \$24; John A. White, \$10; William A. Anterstock, \$8; Norton P. Koller, \$24; Orlando Schoville, \$10; Charles L. Johnson, \$10; Oscar H. Dean, \$17; Barton A. Carter, \$17; Jas. Laird, \$40; Sarah Remington, \$8; Kate Kinnert, \$8; Elsie K. Barber, \$8; Adella C. Kinnert, \$8.

Supreme Court Opinions.

The following cases were submitted: Derry vs. Great Live Ladies of the Modern Maccabees (129); Barker vs. Great Live Ladies of the Modern Maccabees (120); Constock vs. McDonald (77); Johnson vs. Detroit & Mackinac Railway Co. (131); Bates vs. Estate of Boyce (129); McNaughton vs. Smith (133); Gregg vs. First National Bank of Durand (135).

Deer Slaughter Will Be Heavy.

With nearly a foot and a half of snow on the ground the slaughter of deer in the upper peninsula this season will undoubtedly break all previous records. Outside hunters have not shipped many deer, but with the present excellent conditions it is expected that they will get all they are entitled to. At many of the camps from six to a dozen deer are hanging up outside and will be shipped as soon as the hunters start for home.

Bills Banks.

Gov. Bliss said regarding the appointment of E. A. Blakeslee, of Gallien, to one of the three positions on the pardon board, that he had decided definitely on only one of the members, and that was not Blakeslee. He further said Blakeslee's appointment was doubtful. It is understood the one member decided upon is Dr. Shumway, of Williamson.

Wants U. S. Rifle Competition.

Port Huron is pulling to secure the next annual rifle competition of the United States army and navy. At a recent meeting of the national board it was decided to have the next competition in the middle west. Maj. C. A. Wagner, of the board, is working for Port Huron, as a site.

The total mileage of railroads in Michigan is \$344,133.

In the little mining town of Palmesdale the Sarah Sargent Faine memorial building erected by Wm. Faine in honor of his mother has been dedicated.

The one railroad in Michigan which has no record of a head-on collision, operates in Antrim county and has but one engine.

Diphtheria is reported on the decrease in Manton. It was ragged a few days ago and the town was about to be quarantined.

A Holland woman shot at a dog the other day and hit her own foot. She should be thankful that she didn't blow her brains out.

Farmers vs. Storekeepers.

War is being waged between the farmers near Battle Creek and that city's business men. At a recent meeting of the Business Men's association, resolutions were passed asking the district's representative to work against the proposed parcel post system on account of so many people ordering goods by mail. Calhoun county granges condemned the action of the business men as against the interests of the people.

Steamer Missing.

Nothing can be learned concerning the steamer Erin, which is known to have been disabled on Lake Superior during the recent gale. The schooner Danforth, which she had in tow, has reached Batchawana in safety, but the crew of the Erin are on board.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Diphtheria is finally under control at Sebawaing.

Ravenna, in Muskegon county, will have a newspaper soon.

Calmet got nearly three inches of snow one day last week.

Albion city fathers have decreed that the slot machines must go.

Alton is to have a commercial electric lighting plant next spring.

A drill boy fell 70 feet in a Catmet mine, and escaped without injury.

There are 240 resident Chinese and nine resident Japanese in the state.

Sebevaing boasts the finest postoffice building in the Thumb. It cost \$20,000.

Society item at Baroda: "Miss Estelle Baroda attended the hop at St. Joe."

There are 7,557 Indians in Michigan—outside of those in front of cigar stores.

In six months, Grand Rapids has expended \$300,000 in building new houses.

Farmers in Menominee county are losing hundreds of sheep through wolves.

Over 12,000 sheep will be wintered within a radius of five miles of Constatine.

At Lexington there is a man so mean that he steals the chimneys off the street lamps.

Society item from Lexington: "Two automobiles were on our streets at the same time today."

For the first time in several years Cadillac is being visited by a brigade of Salvationists.

It is estimated that over 2,000 deer hunters are now scouring the upper peninsula woods.

Already 2,000,000 lake trout eggs have been made ready for hatching at the new Soo pond.

Linden Presbyterians have secured Rev. Albert Ross, of Huron county, as their new pastor.

A Clinton county exchange cheerfully speaks of a plan to make a cemetery "more inviting."

Within the past few days 60 leases of oil rights on lands in Delta county have been filed at Escanaba.

Ypsilanti farmers complain that the ground is too dry, and that nightly freezing is injuring the wheat.

A crusade has been started in Menominee against parents who fail to send their children to school.

A Houghton man who hunts and traps in the Nestoria woods, killed four wolves and a wildcat in October.

Yuma's first church is nearly completed and will be dedicated on November 29. It is a Methodist church.

Without moving from his tracks, a Pori hunter killed three deer—duck, doe and fawn—in less than 15 minutes.

Edward Law of Flint occupies the unenviable position of husband and in-laws for divorce by two wives simultaneously.

A 3-month-old St. Joe kitten, scarcely a foot long, swallowed a 7-inch lat pin, head and all, and lived for a week.

To expedite the handling of insane men Menominee county has bought a straight jacket with straps for the hands and feet.

The water in Marquette tastes so strongly of crocote that the citizens have called upon the board of water commissioners to investigate.

A Nadeau farmer killed a large black bear on his farm, just after it had snatched a large sheep from the pen and carried it to the woods.

Sheriff Addison of St. Joe urges the courts to give one of his prisoners a conditional release. He constantly says "Under the Bamboo Tree."

Laura Fickleton of Iron Mountain, the only woman in Dickinson county to take out a deer license, killed a large black deer near Floodwood.

A 16-year-old Albion lad was thrown out of a stock rack by a frightened team. He sustained three broken ribs and possibly fatal internal injuries.

Marquette physicians have all thrown out their telephones because of what they claim are exorbitant rates charged by the company for service.

After coming from Chicago to Flint to settle a dispute with her sister over the ownership of 41 chickens, Mrs. Wm. Lee was told she had no cause for action.

Maybe you wouldn't believe it, but there is one editor in Michigan who will separate him from his job. He is the pen and scissors wielder on "Progress," the worthy paper issued in the branch state prison at Marquette, and is a "lifer."

Cadillac merchants stand to lose a good many thousand dollars in the trade of farmers this year. A combination of potato buyers exists there, it is said, which is keeping the price of tubers ten or fifteen cents below what is paid at other places in the vicinity, and growers are not taking their crops to Cadillac on this account.

A copper deposit, rich in quality and of immense extent has been discovered near Canby.

Peter Pschyoyis, a Greek bootblack at Muskegon, has petitioned the city to reduce his license of \$25 a year.

Caroline and Jacob Hathaway, both octogenarians of Owosso, want a divorce after being married 50 years.

Menominee county must have a bad lot of people—this year's court record already shows 400 criminal cases.

Port Huron gets one of the 10 branch normal schools doled out this year by the department of public instruction.

By the falling of the light tower at Potoskey, Capt. Wm. Hueckert, the lightkeeper, was dangerously injured.

The chrysanthemum king of the country is Elmer Smith, of Adams. His beauties have won prizes all over America.

One hundred and thirty-five granges have been established in Michigan this year, twice the number established in any other state.

A Manistiquet paper facetiously remarks that the recent snowfall is proving a "banana" for hunters in the north woods. Must be slippery.

The remaining one of the triplets born to Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Latham, of Adrian, died of whooping cough. All died within a fortnight.

"Miss Blank gave two very short numbers, which were highly appreciated. It is the dubious compliment paid by a Muskegon paper to a local celebrity."

A Niles young man fell asleep on an interurban car bound for South Bend, Ind., and awoke to find the car housed for the night in the car barns.

A large plump strawberry on a blossoming stem was picked Nov. 16 by M. A. Patrick in his garden at Atkins, St. Clair county, and was presented to The Times for a Thanksgiving shortcake.

Says the Grand Rapids Herald: "One Olivet man is so stung that when his trousers get bagged knees, his wife cuts off the legs and sews them on to the bagginess behind for another season."

Hog cholera is decimating the droves of farmers in several townships of Clinton county. In Bengal alone 735 head have already died and 200 more are afflicted with the disease.

Rhapsodizes the Coopersville Observer: "All the little towns that have been sleeping in the summer sun seem to have been cat-napped next life since the advent of the interurban roads."

Hazel Wallace, the 14-year-old Owosso girl abducted by Mrs. Mullins, a Chicago spiritualistic medium, is back at her home. Mrs. Mullins said Hazel was too homesick to become a medium.

Though Harbor Beach has a good system of water works, fire insurance rates are higher than at any other place in the county, when the village had no fire protection whatever. The people are kicking.

A young woman carrying a babe jumped off a train near Emmet. She was badly bruised, but the babe escaped without a scratch. The woman said she thought the train would stop at the station.

During October the state salt inspector inspected salt in quantities as follows: Saginaw, 23,540 barrels; Bay, 29,401; St. Clair, 73,535; Manistee, 283,730; Mason, 46,418; Wayne, 25,547; total, 482,174 barrels.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Michigan took the banner for the greatest increase in state membership at the national W. C. T. U. convention at Cincinnati.

Deputy Sheriff John Himan, a deputy shot at the Trinidad, Colo., coal mines, was shot dead by a striker whom he sought to arrest.

Galesburg claims the champion potato digger. Joseph Smith has dug 4,000 bushels during the present season, 1,700 being for one man. Mr. Smith is considerably over 60 years of age.

Over 10,000 men will be affected by the reduction of 50 per cent of the output of her iron in the east of Pittsburgh which are to be run on short time indefinitely—probably four days a week.

Smugglers at Boston have unloaded Uncle Sam to the extent of \$200,000, through collusion between them and employees of the customs office. Such is the report of special treasury officers.

The Chinese residents of Mormon Basin, Ore., have presented a claim for \$55,000 against the United States government for having been driven out of town and their houses and places of business burned down.

Five members of the family of Peter Hickey of Brooklyn, have died of typhoid fever during the past week, and only one little daughter remains. Even she is sick and will probably die. Even the priest who attended the family is sick and dying.

Three degrees above zero was recorded in Denver this morning. At Pueblo the thermometer touched zero and maintain toms report temperatures ranging from 10 to 15 below zero. Because of the coal miners' strike many families are short of coal and retail dealers cannot fill orders until coal arrives from the east.

Grover Cleveland and his friends who went grumbling with him on the preserves of the Back Bay Gun club, in Princess Anne county, Va., have had poor luck. They got almost no game and they have rendered themselves liable to prosecution by neglecting to take out a \$10 license as required by the laws of Virginia for non-residents.

Circuit Attorney Folk is trying to secure for the city of St. Louis possession of the \$75,000 boodle fund put up for the members of the house of delegates to induce them to give the St. Louis and Suburban railroad the right of way over certain thoroughfares.

Mr. George Chesbroch, who got his divorce from Roland Burnham Motzner, and recently married her lawyer, W. D. Scott, is going to sing at vaudeville performances, according to an announcement made to J. Austin Pynes, general manager for the Proctor theaters. She'll get "not far from \$1,000 a week."

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Fired From the White House.

Carrie Nation, the Kansas smasher, was forcibly ejected from the White House Thursday, after vainly endeavoring to see the president.

She created quite a scene on the streets afterwards. Holding up her right hand, she shouted: "I am going to pray for a prohibition president, one who will represent the people and not the brewers."

Mrs. Nation called at the White House about 10 o'clock and asked to be admitted to the president's office. Secretary Loeb sent out word that the president was busy.

"I'll wait," she said, and sat down on one of the sofas in the front office. After remaining about a half hour, while various other visitors were being admitted, she walked into Secretary Loeb's office.

"I demand to see the president. I am a mother and represent the mothers of America," she said. "I want to ask the president why he brought a dive into Kansas when he took his seat in the White House."

Secretary Loeb called in two officers and told them to eject her. She resisted removal, and they were compelled to drag her out.

Strange Finds of Stolen Goods.

Several hundreds of dollars worth of plunder was found in the streets and alleys of Bellefontaine, O., Sunday morning, and the police attribute it to the search which has been inaugurated by the Big Four railway into the wholesale thefts of merchandise from cars between Bellefontaine and Indianapolis, and which has resulted in the arrest of a half dozen conductors, brakemen and switchmen at Indianapolis.

The police think that the plunder was brought during the night by railroad employes, and dumped about over town to avoid suspicion from other quarters. In the lot of goods found there were shoes, shirts, military and almost every sort of merchandise.

Officials of the Big Four say the arrests at Indianapolis are not all that will be made, and predict that the investigation will extend over all parts of the system.

Daring Escape.

Four prisoners escaped from the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus by climbing to the roof of a cell block, through a ventilator, and sliding down a rope made of strips of leather belting, to the lawn in front of the prison.

The escape of the prisoners was a daring one. The cell block from which they made their exit is in the front of the big prison, and the men dropped to the ground beneath a window in the warden's office, where the lights were burning brightly. A trusted prisoner, seated at a desk near the window, saw the last man, who fell before he reached the end of the rope, limp away in the darkness. The alarm was given and a posse of prison guards, armed with Winchester, immediately started in pursuit.

Gruesome Sight.

Fifty thousand dollars is the estimated loss to the Northwestern university caused by a fire which gutted the fifth and sixth floors of the medical and dental college, occupying the building which formerly was known as the Tremont hotel.

Thirty bodies were in the dissecting room on the top floor. Some had been dismembered and all presented a gruesome sight after the flames had been extinguished. The water poured over them having frozen. The interior of the structure throughout was damaged by water and smoke.

The Tremont hotel building was purchased by the university two years ago at a cost of \$500,000, and \$300,000 was spent in refitting it for college purposes.

Alarm for Kaiser.

The semi-official newspaper, the Postmaster Correspondent, announces that the physicians of Emperor William have given him permission to spend Christmas at home, but have ordered him to go south immediately afterward. His majesty will take a long stay in Italy and the Rivera to recoup his health. This report has revived a hundredfold all the alarms caused by the recent operation on the Kaiser's throat.

The Correspondent recalls that Emperor Frederick, after a similar operation, was sent to San Remo only to receive his death sentence there from cancer specialists.

Near Zero and No Coal.

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Panama Canal Treaty.

The treaty between the United States of America and the new republic of Panama for the construction of the isthmian canal was signed by Secretary of State Hay and Minister Bunau-Varilla at Secretary Hay's residence Thursday.

It has been decided that the treaty shall be ratified at Panama. The Panama commission will sail December 1 for that state, arriving there on the 7th. It is expected that between that date and December 10 the treaty will be ratified by the United States senate.

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# "HE THAT DOETH THE WILL."

From all vain pomps and shows,  
From the pride that overflows,  
And the false conceits of men;  
From all the narrow rules  
And subtleties of tongue and pen;  
Bewildered in its search,  
Bewildered with the cry:  
Lo, here! lo, there, the Church!  
Poor, sad Humanity,  
Through all the dust and heat  
Turns back with bleeding feet,  
By the weary road it came,  
Unto the simple thought  
By the Great Master taught,  
And that remaineth still:  
Not he that repeateth the name,  
But he that doeth the will!  
—H. W. Longfellow.

# FOR BABY'S SAKE

By MADELINE MARTIN

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At heart, Charlie Lincoln was not a bad man, only a weak one. When he married Ethel Jamison, he fully intended to be true to her. For two short years all went well, and to him his beautiful home was the most attractive spot on earth.

One evil day the bright eyes of Sybil Gregory attracted him, and on many succeeding days he found leisure time to tarry by her desk conversing on matters other than relating to the business of Lincoln & Son. As is usual in such cases, the infatuation of the junior member of the firm for the pretty stenographer was the gossip of the town long before it reached the ears of Mrs. Lincoln.

When the first rumor reflecting on her husband's honor reached Mrs. Lincoln, she indignantly silenced her informant, but succeeding rumors became too persistent to be lightly ignored, and combined with a noticeable change in Charlie, the conviction that his heart was no longer wholly hers was forced upon her.

She resolved to give him a chance to vindicate himself, so one evening she asked him suddenly: "Charlie, has your love been stolen from me?"

"Why, Ethel, who put such a silly notion into your head?" he said, flushing.

"I hope and pray it is only a silly notion, but so many hints and stories of your attentions to Miss Gregory have come to me, I think it only fair to tell you, that you say deny them."

"An idle gossip, Ethel, started undoubtedly, by some designing person, who seeks to tarnish Miss Gregory's name; pay no attention to it."

"Another thing, Charlie; you do not seem to care to spend your evenings with me, as you used to; I cannot help seeing that. In a whole month you have not been home more than three evenings."

"Oh nonsense," he replied irritably, "a fellow cannot keep up honeymoon manners all his life. The boys expect me at the club occasionally; besides there are lodge meetings, and sometimes business meetings in the office which require my attendance. I really looked for better sense from you, Ethel."

With this, the subject was dropped, leaving Ethel far from satisfied. Still, in her secret soul, she cherished the hope that the advent of a little stranger would be the means of bringing back the wandering heart to its own.

When his tiny son was placed in his arms, Charlie Lincoln felt an earnest desire to be a better man. He had the grace to feel some remorse for his past behavior, and formed many good resolutions for the future. He would atone to Ethel for his neglect, by being even more kind and considerate than when they were first married.

Short lived were his good purposes, but a few weeks had passed before he gradually drifted back to his old habits. Not only his evenings were spent away from home, but now he was too

busy to come to lunch more than half the time, and Mrs. Lincoln well knew with whom he lunched at a downtown restaurant.

A few stormy scenes took place, followed by long periods of stubborn silence. Charlie avoided his wife's eyes, and she felt too indignant and hurt to make any effort toward reconciliation.

The pitying glances of acquaintances became almost unbearable to Ethel's proud spirit, and often she felt tempted to take her baby and go to

her parents' home, without a word of explanation to her husband.

After many weeks of careful consideration, she made a sudden resolve. She would stake all on one move, and either win back the devotion which was rightfully hers, or forever abandon all claim to it. Her baby was her only confidant, and into his little car she poured her plans.

"Baby, we have a great battle to fight to-night," she said, as she busied herself arraying her treasure in his daintiest robes, "and we must look our best."

Baby being dressed, she proceeded

to make her own toilet. She selected a gown that her husband always admired, and in which she appeared to charming advantage. Her hair was dressed with the utmost care, and when she surveyed herself in the mirror, even her own critical eye was pleased with the reflection. The excitement had lent a glow to her eyes, which they had lacked for months.

"I think we will do," she said, as Mr. Lincoln's step sounded on the porch.

Dinner passed as usual, with almost no conversation. Charlie could not help noticing some indefinable change in Ethel's demeanor.

He wondered, also, why she had troubled to dress so handsomely, but their relations were so strained he ventured no comment. When they returned to the sitting room she surprised him by asking if he was going out.

"Why—no, I guess not," he stammered.

"Could you reach Miss Gregory by telephone?" she asked.

"I don't know—that is—I think so."

"I wish you would request her to come up here this evening."

"Why—what is the reason?" he asked, hesitatingly.

"I wish it, that is all."

Without more questioning he complied with her request.

Lying in his mother's lap, the baby had fallen asleep, and Ethel relieved the awkward situation by carrying him to the library adjoining, and laying him on the couch. When she returned, her husband was intently reading the evening paper. Ethel picked up a book and in silence both read until five o'clock rang.

"I will open the door; come into the parlor, Charlie," she said, and he obeyed, mechanically, wondering what was to happen.

"Good evening, Miss Gregory," she said, quietly showing her guest into the parlor.

As the two women entered, Charlie was deeply impressed by his wife's beauty, and made mental note of the strong contrast between them. Surely the first radiant creature was not the silent, pale, sad-eyed woman who had sat at the opposite end of his table for months past.

Sybil Gregory was of that blonde style of beauty which invariably suffers by comparison with such dark-eyed, regal beauty as Mrs. Lincoln's.

ter, and it is with that question we must deal tonight." Turning to her husband, she said: "Mr. Lincoln, the decision as to what my future shall be, rests entirely with you. If you so desire, I shall take my baby and go where you will never hear of me again, or Miss Gregory will resign her position at once, and seek employment elsewhere. Choose between us."

"I have no other wish, Ethel, than that my wife and baby remain with me."

Miss Gregory said sullenly, "I presume my resignation is in order, and I will tender it at once."

Mrs. Lincoln arose. "As you will, no doubt, be busy preparing for your departure, Miss Gregory," she said, "we will bid you good night."

Not until the door had closed behind the stenographer, did the realization come to Ethel, that in winning she had lost; that duty and inclination were at variance, and her idol had turned to clay.

Again she sought the shrine whence came her strength. "For baby's sake, for baby's sake," she repeated again and again to herself, and with the form of the little sleeper clasped tightly in her arms, she returned to her husband's presence.

Humbly he knelt and begged her forgiveness, and one more chance to win back her love and confidence. Somehow both wife and baby found their way into his outstretched arms, and the baby's soft cooing made sweet accompaniment to the vows of two hearts reunited.

CHOOSING NAME FOR BABY.

Strange Customs in Vogue in Different Countries.

In some foreign lands the baby's name is chosen in strange ways. The poor little Chinese girls are thought of so little importance that they rarely get a name at all as infants, but are called No. 1, 2, 3 or whatever their place in the list of daughters may be.

Chinese boys are given a name by which they are called till they attain the age of 20; then their father gives them a new name.

Japanese girls have pretty names, usually those of some flower, "Mimosa," "Chrysanthemum," "Cherry Blossom," and in some parts of the country the little Japs do not receive a name till they are five years old, when their father chooses one for them.

Hindoo babies are named when they are about 12 days old, and it is usually the mother who chooses the name. They, too, are fond of pretty flower names for their little girls.

The Egyptians have an odd way of choosing a baby's name. They light three candles, giving a name to each, but always call one after some deity or exalted person. The baby is called by the name borne by the candle which burns the longest.

Mohammedans, sometimes, write suitable names on separate slips of paper, which they insert between the pages of the Koran.

The first slip drawn out gives the name to the baby.

HOTTEST PLACE ON EARTH.

The Aval Islands Enjoy Their Distinction.

Between India and Africa lies the hottest place on earth, said Golden Penny. The Aval Islands cover a fairly extensive area of the Persian Gulf, lying off the southwest coast of Persia, and it is the largest of them which enjoys the doubtful distinction of leading all perspiring competitors in the matter of heat. The mean temperature of Bahrain for the entire year is 99 degrees. July, August and September are unendurable save for the natives. Night after night, as midnight comes, the thermometer shows 100. By 7 in the morning it is 107 or 108 degrees, and by 3 in the afternoon 140.

It is stated by voracious travelers that 75,000 Arabs inhabit the Aval group, fully 25,000 living on Bahrain, in which connection Sir Henry Layard adds: "It would seem that a man can accustom himself to anything." The following are the temperatures at some of the hottest places in different countries: Hyderabad, 105 degrees; Lahore, 137 degrees; El Paso, 113 degrees; Mecca, 117 degrees; Agra, 117 degrees; Derh Valley, 122 degrees; Algeria, 127 degrees; Fort Yuma, 128 degrees; Jacobabad, 122 degrees; Bahrain, 140 degrees.

A Little Pink Shoe.

Only a little pink baby shoe. That is stained and wrinkled and torn. With a tiny hole where the little pink toe.

Peeped out in the days that are gone. The little pink toe was the "big little pie."

That to market so often would go. And over and over the legend was told. As I kissed the little pink toe.

"Piegie some more," her red lips would liep.

And the story and kiss were given Agra and again, so happy were we In motherhood's foretaste of heaven.

But there came a night, with dewdrops bright. When death bore my idol away. And no little toe ever peeps from the shoe.

To be kissed in the same old way.

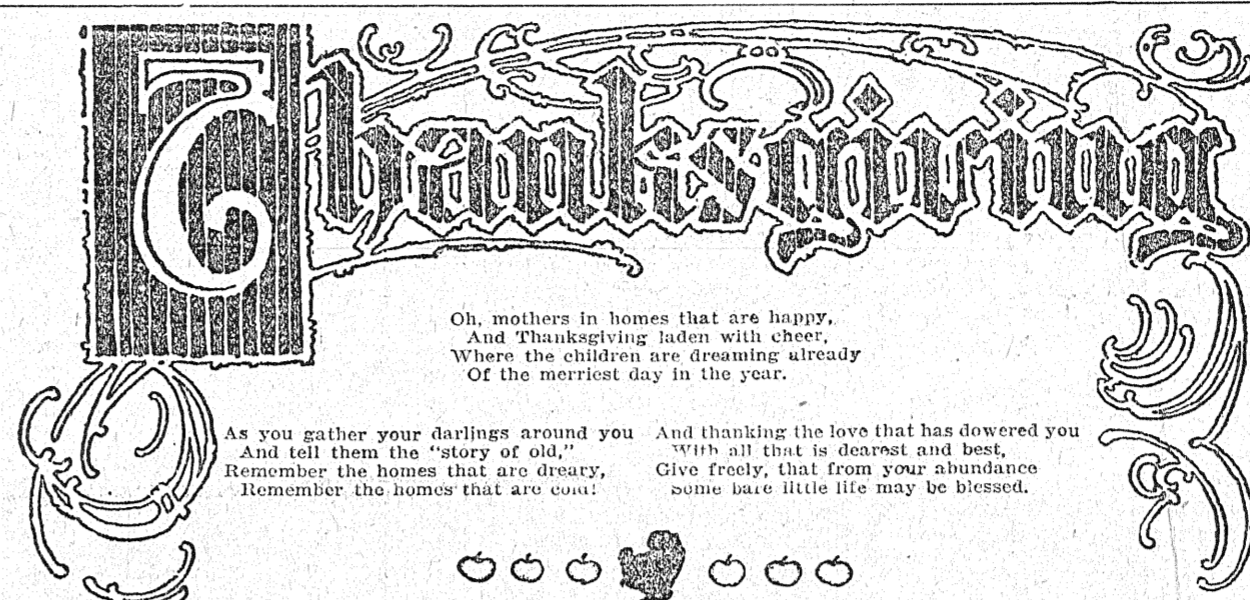
But my tears have deluged the little pink shoe. And stained it a deeper stain; And I long for the touch that would still me in death.

If it gave me my darling again.

So when I am dead lay the little pink shoe. Near my heart that is silent and cold. And perhaps up above, in the sunlight of love, I shall kiss the pink toe as of old.

Take Warning.

People grow old by thinking "never" old. As surely as they think "this it will come true, for thou art old" it will.



# NATHAN MARTIN'S THANKSGIVING

"Fire—Faster!" These were words of Nathan Martin to his horse, Fan. He was urging her forward over the freshly fallen November snow. In contrast with the whiteness of the snow was the road.

Through the break in the fire at the right could be seen a building. From its roof was rolling a cloud of smoke. It was not Nathan Martin's mill as owner, but he had hired it, and was expecting to run it. The owner was Mrs. Paulina Gregory, the widow of Solomon Gregory.

"Oh, Fan, faster!" he yelled. "Nobody in sight, and there's my mill burning! I can see the flames all over the roof. Nobody round, and it's just a bonfire that nobody cares about. Nathan Martin's hopes all turning into ashes. To-morrow's Thanksgiving day. Don't believe I'll play my violin in the choir. Oh, dear!"

Fan had now arrived at the mill. Nathan jumped out of his pung and walked around the crimson, smoldering heap. He could not enter the building, for there was no building to be entered.

Luckily, no corn had been stored there, and he had not brought any account books as yet. In anticipation, though, of business coming, there was \$100 worth of new machinery that Nathan had put in.

He waited until the ashes sank lower, then he turned, and this thought was in his heart: "I wonder if it wouldn't be a good plan to step up and tell the bad news to the widow. Guess her seat will be empty, too, in the meeting house to-morrow."

The widow Gregory, as it was the day before Thanksgiving, had gone to her table and was making preparation for the cooking of an extensive batch of pies.

She was a very good-looking woman, but her daughter Kitty's good looks threw her mother's quite into the shade.

Kitty Gregory had made this confession to herself: "Poor fellow! He's going to have a dreadfully lonely time down in that old mill. He is too fine a fellow to be shut up there. If a young woman had ever an idea of marrying anyone it would be safe to accept him. If that young man is really going to that lonely, old mill, I wonder if I could do anything to cheer him up."

She thought a moment—then she smiled—then she burst out laughing. "I'll do it!" she exclaimed. "I'll get one of mother's mince pies and take it down there to-night, Tuesday. I know how to get into the mill and I'll leave the pie in what he calls his office. There, won't that make him happy! I'll get mother to let me have a pie before it is baked and I'll mark a 'K' on the cover—that will set him to wondering—there are lots of Kitties in town."

That evening a solitary figure stole up to a little side door of the mill. Nathan had often said he must have

out into the most lively and fatal activity.

And to think that the widow Gregory, up to the middle of the forenoon, had not seen that fire from her window by the cooking table! But her mind, like that of any good worker, was on the work in hand, not on scenery half a mile away. She was thinking of that subject so absorbing to housekeepers the day before Thanksgiving—pie-making. She did finally glance down the road leading to the mill.

"Why," she said, "what makes it so smoky down by the mill, and who is this man—looks like a tramp—coming up to the door?" Kitty ran to the window which was close by the outside door.

"That old mill!" she exclaimed. "Oh, I don't think I'd be willing to marry the man that ran our mill," she added in her thoughts, "unless, perhaps, it were—Nathan Martin."

Her sentence was interrupted by the opening of the outside door. The man that entered heard a cheerful, vigorous voice saying: "Oh, I don't think I'd be willing to marry the man that ran our mill!" The man groaned, but said to himself: "I suppose I must face the music."

In the miserable, tramp-like being that stood before them, Kitty and her mother saw Nathan Martin—he was opening a package.

"I am very very sorry, Mrs. Gregory, I'd have given anything if I could have helped it, but I did not know anything about it till a boy came and told me your mill was afire. I think I know how it started. I found, near the door, the fragment of a chair that stood in which I called my 'office.' I think a tramp got in there, stayed all night and started a fire. Here, I think, is a part of what he had for breakfast. Mrs. Gregory, I am very sorry. I don't suppose you will feel like going to Thanksgiving tomorrow morning, I don't."

"Why not? Why shouldn't I go?" asked Mrs. Gregory. "I have something left, and haven't you?"

"Well," said he, "I shall think it over. How much is left to me?"

"We'll leave it this way, Nathan. If you'll come along in your pung tomorrow morning, I shall see you, and you let me and Kitty set in."

Kitty Gregory was overwhelmed with confusion, and was unable to say a word, but she had been thinking at express-train speed.

The moment Nathan had gone, she ran up to the package he had left and began to examine it. "Oh, mother!" she exclaimed. "I must tell you, I'm not going to keep anything from you."

side the channel along which sped the water to the sea.

If Kitty had thrown her matches a foot farther away they would have fallen where she expected them to fall—into a batch of cold, smothering sea water.

Kitty, though, was not thinking of anything under the mill floor, but of that work up stairs that Nathan laughingly had told her would be his office.

"He hasn't any desk in it," thought Kitty, "for he didn't want to run in debt, which mother thought showed a very good quality in a young man; but he has one chair, for he said he might have a customer and he would like to give him a seat, and I'll put the pie in the chair."

She left her pie and went down through the mill to the side door.

"Phew! do I smell smoke?" thought Kitty. She finally decided it was nothing.

Next morning the fire in the rubbish heap, after smoldering all night, broke

"I am very sorry to be the bearer of bad news."

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I thought it might please Nathan, and I took up a pie to the mill that he might have a pleasant surprise finding it. Now, this will prove it. What is that letter on the pie?"

"S," said her mother.

"No," said Kitty, "it is K. You know what K stands for, I hope? K is for Kitty, and it was dreadfully silly in me," said the girl, whose sorrowful eyes were like violets in the dew. "I am afraid my matches, dropped through a crack where I thought they would fall into the water, must have lighted on something else! Oh, I am sorry, mother! You have lost your mill!"

"But I haven't lost you, dear. You are left," said the mother, giving Kitty a warm embrace. "I told Nathan Martin to think of what I had left, and I'm going to do it."

Poor Nathan Martin! He went down the road saying, "Mrs. Gregory told me to think of what I had left. Now, she has Kitty! But what did I hear Kitty say when I opened the door—I won't marry the man—it was something like that, that runs our mill."

Looking out of the kitchen window a little before meeting time, Kitty's mother saw a horse and sleigh in the yard. The occupant of the sleigh had left it. Mrs. Gregory could hear his coming footsteps. She knew who he was, for she could see a violin box projecting from the sleigh.

"I have called for you and Kitty," said Nathan. "If you say so, we'll all go to meeting. I have been thinking it over, and I feel that there is much left."

"Nathan," said Kitty's mother, laying her hand on the young man's shoulder, "there is much left. You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in yourself. You've got a friend in God."

It was a wonderful service that day so Nathan Martin always thought. The service over, the people separated to their homes and their beautiful dinners.

"We want you to take dinner with us, Nathan," said Mrs. Gregory, and of course there could be no resistance to that invitation.

Kitty was busy with preparations for the feast, but she told Nathan she wanted to see him in the fore room just as soon as she had a spare moment.

There, in a frank and pitiful way, she held out the supposed tramp's breakfast and told Nathan she was the incendiary.

Nathan wouldn't hear of it, but Kitty seemed to take satisfaction in insisting upon her explanation, and then Nathan's power as a comforter was called in play.

"I don't think you did it, Kitty, I'm afraid you don't have confidence in my opinion."

"But I do," said Kitty, "I think a great deal of you."

When Kitty opened such a door, what wonder that Nathan entered. He recalled what he heard her say the day before, and then Kitty had to confess what he did not hear—her unspoken admission that he was the exceptional miller.

"Where are those young people!" wondered the Widow Gregory. She went to different rooms. A knock at the fore room door was successful. "Come right in," said Nathan. "We want your blessing, mother."

"What?" she asked, wonderingly. "You know I am your friend and you have my blessing."

"Yes, I knew I had the mother. Now I have the daughter."

# BELIEFS OF FAMOUS MEN.

Superstitions by No Means Confined Solely to Women.

People often wonder that palmistry, clairvoyance and fortune-telling by cards should be so popular in these days of enlightened religion and science, when superstition ought to have died out. But the love of mystery and the supernatural lies inherent in human nature. Even in the days when the worship of pure reason reigned in France superstitious practices were not confined to women.

In Napoleon's army, if a soldier's shako was blown off at the beginning of an action, or a bullet killed his companions on each side, he imagined himself invulnerable for the rest of the day.

The great philosopher Diderot used to try the old woman's practice of seeking an answer to his wish in the pages of a book opened at random.

Jean Jacques Rousseau threw stones against the trees by the roadside, saying to himself that when they hit the goal it meant salvation, when they missed, eternal damnation to him.

Napoleon himself believed in his star.

Another of his generals finding his pipe, his flask and the portrait of his wife all broken together one day, announced formally to his aide-de-camp that he would die the next day in battle. Truly enough he was killed by a cannon ball.

After this, who shall blame women for believing in presentiments, talismans or omens?—London Graphic.

# LOST PEOPLE IN LONDON.

Thousands Annually Disappear From the Great Metropolis.

In the year 1901, the latest for which statistics are available, no fewer than 35,033 persons were reported missing to the London metropolitan police. Even if we make all reasonable deduction for aged and imbecile people who have wandered out of their way, and children that have been lost through the carelessness of servants of their own mischievous propensities, there will still remain a body of some thousands of persons who annually disappear from the view of their friends.

Moreover, there is in London a considerable number of men and women who, practically speaking, have no friends, or at least they have discontinued correspondence with their relations and live quite alone in London. The number of these who disappear is beyond computation.

Everybody has known instances of people disappearing from their circle, but the probability is that such an occurrence is followed by the vanishing gentleman or lady turning up somewhere else, so that it is idle to raise any suspicion of suicide, mental aberration or crime.—Country Life.

# When Januszech Was Young.

Prof. Dr. Moritz Lazarus, the eminent Berlin psychologist, who died a few months ago at Meran, age seventy-nine, left ready for the press a manuscript volume of reminiscences in twenty chapters. A Vienna journal prints a few extracts from advance sheets, among other things his comments on the actress, Fanny Januszech, whose impoverished old age leads him to reflect on the strange fact that great souls so often are not equal to the practical requisites of life. He first met her on top of the Rigi, when she was thirty-three years old—in the prime of that beauty which caused the city of Frankfurt to use her profile on its thaler coins. She told him much about King Ludwig II. of Bavaria, whose blue eyes and dark locks and Adonis figure made a deep impression on her. Every day, she said, he plucked a hyacinth for her. Her eyes shone with pleasure when she related her triumphs in "Iphigenia," "Medea," "Antigone" and "Phaedra."

# The Vagabond Road.

From one town to another. The staid, brown highway runs. Laid out by the good fathers, Trodden by us and our sons; This way passes the schoolboy. The countryman with his load, The bridegroom and bride— A busy procession. Or young hearts and old And none turns aside. Or pines for the vagabond road. Oh, the vagabond road, have you seen it? How describe it in words? Green, capricious, enchanting, Haunted by sweet-singing birds Still pursuing its business. Red, reckless, pasture and fall, Escaping, a-cending, Delaying—and where I know not, but surely Delightously ending (So be it) in nothing at all.

Dusty and safe is the highway. Thrice respectable too. Here are clustered men's dwellings, Church and market in view. I, too, travel the turnpike And there fix my abode— Yet, sometimes, perchance I halt for a moment, When no one is by— And throw a long glance Far, far down the vagabond road. —Lippincott's.

Rage for "Sporting Jewelry." "Sporting jewelry" is all the rage. Miniature pheasants set with diamonds are in great request among the men as scarfpins. Birds perfectly modeled by experts are shown in the act of falling after being shot. They are closely set with diamonds and have small ruby eyes. Young sportsmen during their first season over the stubble are fond of perpetuating the memory of a record day's bag by ordering for themselves a pheasant pin. Women are also wearing them in their riding stocks mounted on ordinary pins. Another sporting pin that is selling widely in London shops at present is a little gold motor car, gemmed closely over with diamonds. The tiny wheels of this car go round and the exact mechanism of an automobile is imitated in miniature throughout.—London Letter.

# TABLE TRIUMPHS.

We make it our business to buy and sell

## The Best Things

for table use, whether canned, cooked or to be prepared for your meals. Try what we offer, and be sure to see our fine line of Chinaware also.

### H. L. HUNT

#### Local Happenings.

Rev. D. H. Kyes, of Deford, was in town on Friday.

T. H. Fritz made a business trip to Elkton this week.

A Thanksgiving dance is to be given at the Town Hall to-night.

Miss Lois Bonker, of Saginaw, is the guest of Mrs. G. A. Striffler.

Our football boys play a matched at game Sanilac Centre to-day.

A. W. Traver made a business trip to Detroit and Pontiac last week.

Get Lee's special sale price on couches. See advertisement.

Dr. A. W. Truesdell, of Shabbona, did business in town on Saturday.

Mrs. John McPhail, of Wickware, did business in town on Tuesday.

C. D. Striffler made a trip to the northern part of the state last week.

Miss Bessie Tuttle, of Rochester, is the guest of her brother, R. C. Tuttle.

Miss Lilah Tanner is spending Thanksgiving at her home at Bay Port.

"Rubber" at the advertisement of The Model just at the bottom of this column.

Hicks' Almanacs for sale at this office. Get one and be ready for any kind of weather.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Nettleton and little daughter are spending Thanksgiving at Watrousville.

London, Eno & Keating have purchased two lots of the new Ale addition, located south of their mill.

FOUND—A bag of beans northwest of Cass City. Apply to

ANDREW ARMSTRONG.

Don't send away your combination subscriptions to any agency outside when we can do just as well by you as any of them and save you trouble. Come in and see.

John Davis returned here Saturday evening from Caron, Assa., N. W. T., Canada, where he has been employed since last spring. He has nothing but good words for that part of the globe and expects to return in about three months.

C. S. Karr, of the Balsam Row Stock Farm, left yesterday afternoon for Chicago, with five head of his Short-horn herd for exhibition at the International Live Stock Show, and we expect to see him capture a share of the awards.

Wm. H. Ruhl, who recently opened a tailor shop in the Laing & James building on Seeger Street, moved on Monday to the rooms over Jas. Tennant's grocery store, where he hopes all his newly-formed friends and many others will call on him.

Our Roller Mills have again passed into the hands of Jas. W. Heller, who has already taken possession thereof. In the deal the Quinn Bros. take eighty acres of the land north of town. Thos. Quinn will remain with Mr. Heller at the mill, which will keep right on turning out high-grade mill products as ever.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church held a special Thanksgiving meeting last Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. I. A. Fritz, corner of Seeger and Houghton Streets. A thank offering was taken amounting to something over eight dollars. Light refreshments were served at the close.

Rumor reached this office last week and was current on the street, that Pat. Gaffney was married, but we were unable to verify it until a day or two ago. We can now vouch for its correctness, the ceremony having been performed by Rev. R. Weaver. The bride is Miss Elva Forin. Owing to her youth, her mother's consent had to be obtained before the license could be secured.

Tyler Lodge, No. 317, F. & A. M., entertained quite a large number of visiting brothers at a special communication last Friday evening, the visitors coming from Gagetown, Caro and Kingston. The degree team from Kingston exemplified the work of the third degree, and did their work in a very satisfactory manner. An oyster supper was served in the Masonic Hall early in the evening.

The travelling agent for the state of the Columbia Phonograph Company was in town last week and contracted with the ENTERPRISE to handle a full line of their goods—cylinder and disc machines, records, needles and all repairs. The first consignment of goods has already arrived and we will be pleased to have all interested call and see them. The price of the newest cylinder records has been cut right in two, reduced from 50c. to 25c.

On Tuesday evening, Dec. 8th, will be held the next regular communication of Court Elkland, No. 826, I. O. F., when the election of officers for the coming year will take place and demands a full attendance of the brothers. A visiting deputy is expected to be present. Anyone desiring to secure the substantial insurance benefits of this order should avail themselves of the special rate now offered which only holds good until Dec. 31st.

A. A. P. McDowell, Rec. Sec.

Clyde King, son of Miles King, of Elmwood, who has been in failing health for some time, the trouble appearing to be consumption, and who has been stopping at Mrs. Parker's here in order to be treated, passed away Monday evening, at the age of twenty-four years. Besides his father, he leaves a brother and sister to mourn his demise. The funeral service was held yesterday afternoon at the Cedar Run school house and the interment was made in the Gagetown cemetery.

Miss Isabella McArthur writes to her father, Jas. McArthur, relative to school work and other matters at Rogers City, and among other things says: "I was invited to a birthday party on Wednesday evening. In the corner of the invitation was 'Who takes the cake?' When we arrived we saw the tempting cake on a stand in the parlor with the same question attached. In connection was a game like this: 1. What cake do you have just once a year? (birthday). 2. What cake is an idler? (loaf). 3. What cake is a milliner's? (feather). 4. What cake grows in water? (sponge); etc. Miss C. and I were tied and when the tie was broken I 'took the cake.' We compromised, however, and went halves on it."

The services at the M. E. Church on Sunday evening were unusually well attended and full of inspiration. The Epworth League service was led by Mrs. L. I. Wood and Dr. Stewart gave some excellent thoughts to the young people, stating that he was not in favor of the policy of always forbidding young people to do certain questionable things, but rather urging them to do, and always keep doing, those things which we were sure were right and helpful to themselves and others. His sermon during the regular service following was a powerful one, from the text, "I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ." The special services are being continued this week. Next Sunday morning, Miss



# Coats, Suits and Furs.

Special prices on our entire line of Ladies' and Children's Coats, Suits and Furs. It will pay you to call and look our line over.

## BLANKETS AND OUTINGS.

Our stock of Blankets is one of the best in the county. We can sell you a pair of Blankets for a little less money than any other firm in the county. We sell good Outings at low prices. See our line of Outings.

## LADIES' FLEECE WRAPPERS.

At \$1.00, fully as good as others charge you \$1.25 to \$1.50 for.

## UNDERWEAR.

Our stock of Underwear is no doubt the most complete to be found.

## GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

We carry a complete line of Men's and Boys' Work and Fancy Shirts, Ties, Collars, Pants, Overalls, Gloves and Mitens. For correct styles and good values see our line.

## FAIRWEATHER BROS.

Butter and Eggs Taken Same as Cash.

Gaunt, superintendent of the Detroit Deaconess Home, will occupy the pulpit, and may also speak in the evening.

#### 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. I. Francis, Kingston.

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

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

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

How to Vary Dinner Dishes. Of life in the dining room as well as elsewhere it is a scheme to give a thought to novelties on the everyday bills of fare.

Keep both eyes peeping after the left overs and serve them all again under mysteriously pleasing masks. There is not a soup or a salad but that can be the more delectable with the addition of a remnant tidbit or two of vegetable or fruit.

Morsels, big and little, of cooked meats are deliciously disguised in toothsome croquettes, ragouts, curries, souilles, minced on toast or in the center of an embankment of rice or potato—may, even in the despised and none the less grateful hash, which offers seventeen sorts of meat all in one mustful melange. Prettily garnish it and every other left over, and it will be as welcome as flowers in the springtime.

#### A Card.

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

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

#### Testimonial.

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

A Model For Mothers. With unceasing devotion and zeal Queen Wilhelmina's brave and clever mother, who during Wilhelmina's later girlhood was the queen regent, did whatever she could to make her daughter's education a truly excellent one. Among the names of those who taught the young queen, Queen Emma's name deserves a fair place. It was the queen regent herself who regulated and superintended all the lessons of Wilhelmina, being present at most of them and taking quite as much interest in them as her little daughter.—St. Nicholas.

#### CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

#### POULTRY.

Thousands die every year from influenza. 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.

The Rule Wabbed. Whiffers—See here, Bliffers! You told me the way to win a girl was to devote myself to her mother.

Bliffers—Yes, sirree, that will do it every—Whiffers—Huh! I wanted to win Miss Beutti, and I took your advice and devoted myself to Mrs. Beutti, and now the old lady, who is a widow, wants to marry me herself.

Value of Our Early Years. Take good care of the first twenty years of your life. On the use which you make of them your happiness and usefulness in after years will very largely depend. See that they are spent in learning right habits and cultivating good tastes.

#### CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

#### Alcohol's Victims in England.

The registrar general of England has the following note in his last report: "In the course of the year not fewer than 3,638 deaths were referred either to alcoholism or delirium tremens. It is certain, however, that many other deaths were caused by intemperate habits, although they appear in the certificates as from 'cirrhosis of the liver,' 'multiple neuritis,' etc. The mortality from alcoholism last year was equal to a rate of 132 per 1,000,000 among males and 95 per 1,000,000 among females, both of these rates being the highest on record."

#### CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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

#### Sold Him His Own Book.

A man appeared in a Paris bookstore the other day and asked for a volume of Balzac. The clerk showed him a rare edition, asking 40 francs for it. When the customer said that was too much the clerk advised him to go into the proprietor's office and see if he could get it cheaper. But the customer went and offered it for 25 francs, and the proprietor promptly paid the sum and afterward showed his "bargain" to the clerk.

#### He Had Been Helped Once.

Two Turks were at a French banquet. Toward the end of the feast a Frenchman selected a toothpick from the tray near him and politely passed the tray on to his neighbor, who, however, peremptorily declined the offer, exclaiming: "No, thank you; I have already eaten two of the accursed things."

**Free Holiday**

**Games**

60 different games—all new  
—one in each package of

**Lion Coffee**  
at your Grocer's.

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

#### 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

FOR SALE—House and lot in Planey Addition. 10-16-6\*

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

FARM FOR SALE—78 acres, Novesta township, 120 fruit trees, 45 acres under plow, balance good pasture. T. I. GEKLER. 7-16-3\*tf

NEW MILCH COW—Milk for sale, J. N. Dorman. 11-19-2\*

MONEY TO LOAN—On real estate security, without any bonus. Will receive partial payment at the end of any year. E. B. LONDON. 1-5-

WANTED—FAITHFUL PERSONS TO CALL ON retail trade and agents for manufacturing house having well established business, local territory; straight salary \$20 paid weekly and expense money advanced; previous experience unnecessary; position permanent; business successful. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Superintendent Travelers, Monson Bldg., Chicago. 26-11-12

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

## A Few Suggestions

For these cold days.

The following lines of

### Cold Weather Goods

Will help to keep you warm.

**Men's Fur Coats.**  
Just received, another lot of fur coats, \$15.00 and \$18.00 values, which we offer at the ridiculously low figure of  
**\$12.98.**  
Just a few left and first here first served.

**Underwear.**  
In all wool or wool fleeced and plain 25c, 50c, 75c a garment. Also combinations at  
**\$1.00, 1.50, 2.00**

**Men's Caps.**  
In great variety, 25c to \$3.00. Have you seen our leader, heavy blue pilot cloth, with fur lining, at  
**\$1.00**  
These are made expressly for us and cannot be had elsewhere.

**Overcoats**  
and ulsters \$1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.50, 10.00, 12.50, 14.00, 16.50 and up.

## CLOTHING

The finest patterns and best makes, perfect fitting, every one guaranteed at

**\$10.00, 12.50, 15.00, 16.50**

and up. Also other lines, but no sweat shop goods. Ours are all made by the best workmen in clean shops—\$3.98, 4.50, 5.00, 6.50, 7.50, 8.50, and in boys \$1.00 to \$6.00. We want to show the buying public the values we offer.

You must have RUBBERS, and of course you want the best. That is what we keep—Lambertville, the only Snag Proof. APSLEY'S, guaranteed.

Don't forget us when in town.

## The MODEL

# A B C

Of our Shoe business.

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**ATTRACTIVE STYLES**  
**ADMIRABLE FITS**

**BEST GOODS**  
**BOTTOM PRICES**

**CONVINCING BARGAINS**  
**CONTENTED BUYERS**

This looks attractive, don't it? Well, it has the additional advantage of being true also. And we might go on and exhaust the entire alphabet in presenting facts relative to our business. As a last word let us say:

**DON'T DALLY WITH TRASH.**  
**DRESS IN OSTRANDER'S UP-TO-DATE SHOES.**

## In Proper Season.

Home-made Mince Meat,  
Liver Sausage and other  
Seasonable Delicacies.

All properly seasoned too. Try them.  
Bring your Butter and Eggs.

### YOUNG & BENKELMAN

Cass City Meat Market.

## TRADE BRINGERS

Is what these Advertising Columns may be very properly called. They act as a tonic, and are constantly used by wise business men of the locality.

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**COLUMBIA DISC**

# Graphophone

Made in three types selling at

**\$15, \$20 and \$30**

**The best Disc Machine on the Market**

**Entertains Everybody Everywhere**

### Uses Flat Indestructible Records

which can be handled without danger of being injured

The reproductions are

**LOUD,**  
**CLEAR and**  
**BRILLIANT**

7-inch Records 50 cents each; \$5 per doz.  
10-inch Records \$1 each; \$10 per doz.

The GRAPHOPHONE and COLUMBIA RECORDS were awarded the GRAND PRIZE at the PARIS EXPOSITION of 1900

## Columbia Phonograph Co.,

A. A. P. McDowell, Agent.