CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 19. CASS CITY, MICH., DECEMBER 24, 1903. BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

Holiday Gifts

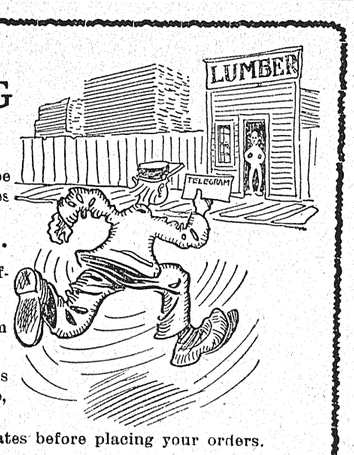
Of useful articles, such as

Bibles, Good Story Books, Perfumes, Games, Crokinole and Caroom Boards, Pit, Checkers, Dominoes, Toilet Sets, French Stag with Sterling Silver mountings, in sets and single pieces.

L. I. WOOD & CO.

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.

The Wise Man

in business or pleasure is equally careful to have

Correct Clothing

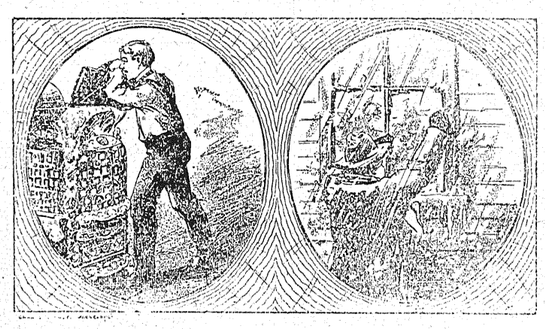
absolutely

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.



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.

THINK IT OVER!

Do We Want a Canning Factory at Cass City?

A gentleman who has had many years of practical experience in all that pertains to the successful management of canning factories is expected to visit Cass City early in the New Year with a view to placing a proposition before the business men of the village and farmers of this section, as to the installing of a plant at this point. Farmers who are interested in such a proposition, either as to taking stock or planting acreage would assist materially by expressing their interest at once to any of our business men. Such a plant would give the farmer a ready market for any produce he might choose to grow, such as green corn, green peas, tomatoes, pumpkin, squash, apples, pears, plums, cherries, berries, etc., as well as emloying quite a large force for from six to ten months of the year. Think about it, talk about it and when the time comes to act, be ready to do your part.

RURAL POINTERS.

Since the heavy fall of snow, our rural mail carriers are finding their trips accompanied by various little difficulties, some of which might be remedied by the patrons of the various routes. One of these little things in which they would be pleased to receive assistance is the opening up of roads from the main track to the mail boxes, as in many cases the drifts are very heavy. The postal authorities require this to be done, by the patrons and give the carriers the privilege of passing the box if such is not done, but our carriers are agreeable fellows and have not resorted to such means. Kindly take the hint and keep a track open to your box. They also suggest that the patrons recognize them more fully in the way of buying stamps and money orders as they have to make regular reports and the continuance of the service depends upon such patronage to quite an extent. The following out of these little pointers will tend to improve the service.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual meeting of the members of the Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac District Fair Association will be held at the Council Rooms, Cass City, on Tuesday, January 5th, begining at two o'clock. The attendance at the annual meetings has never been as large as it should be and an extra effort is being made to secure a representative meeting. Our Fair is recognized as one of the very best in the section and always has a large membership. It is only right, therefor, that the officials who may be chosen know that they have the support of the membership in whatever action they think proper. Just check this date on your calender aud let nothing else interfere with your being present.

Farmer's Institute.

For the Farmers' Institute on January 16th, it is expected that Senator W. E. Brown, of Lapeer, will give an address on primary reform, representing the Grange movement in that direction. Our county school commissioner, H. P. Bush, of Caro, has also consented to give an address on Rural Schools. Other attractions of more than ordinary character are promised, to make this one of the most interesting Institutes ever held in Cass City.

Misunderstanding.

Cass City, Mich., Dec. 23rd, 1903.
EDITOR ENTERPRISE,
DEAR SIR:—I hope the ENTERPRISE will mention the error of Rev. Gifford in announcing that I would speak from the M. E. pulpit next Sunday. For reasons of my own I refused to accept the honor, and it seems that entirely the wrong construction was put upon my refusal. Yours respectfully,
C. H. Wood.

The members of the Cass City Pickle Company were called together on Monday evening to hear the report of the season's business. About twenty of the members were present. The report of Sec'y-Treas. W. J. Campbell was read, showing that each member who had paid in $5 would receive $3.67 if the funds in hand were distributed equally. As the company was merely organized to assist in securing the necessary acreage for the salting station and it was thought that the acreage for another season would be readily taken by farmers, it was decided to divide up the balance. Those who had charge of the work stated that had it not been for the failure of a portion of the acreage planted the returns would have been quite satisfactory and that the experience gained this year would reduce the expenditure should they decide to try it another season.

Local Happenings.

Ernest Reagh is extra clerk at H. L. Hunt's.

Miss Ida Striffler is assisting at J. F. Hendrick's.

Get a Hicks Almanac for a quarter at this office.

Annual meeting of the Fair Association on Jan. 5th.

Robt. Little, of Flint, spent the first of the week in town.

Mrs. W. Maxwell left this morning to visit friends in Detroit.

Thos. Quinn is spending a few days at Detroit and Lansing.

W. E. Ratz, of Port Huron, spent a part of last week in town.

Geo. Zinnecker is seriously ill with pneumonia and rheumatism.

Mrs. Geo. Young, of Beauley, called on friends in town on Friday.

Mrs. J. S. McArthur and little niece are visiting Port Puron friends.

Arthur and Roy Gifford are spending their holidays at Hamilton, Ont.

Miss Lilah Tanner is spending the vacation at her nome at Bay Port.

Miss Elsie Murphy is assisting at H. L. Hunt's during the holiday rush.

Rev. and Mrs. D. H. Kyes, of Deford, called on friends in town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Karr, and son, of Gagetown, were in town on Tuesday.

W. J. Carson, late of Freiburgers but now of Cumber, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Burbridge are spending a few days with friends at Flint.

Jas. Gage, of Oceana County, is the guest of his brother, Wm. Gage, west of town.

P. S. Rice and family will take part in a family re-union at Imlay City tomorrow.

John A. Morrison is assisting with the holiday trade at the T. H. Fritz Pharmacy.

E. A. Jones has been assisting at Fairweather Bros.' store in the DeWitt building.

Alex. and Angus Duncanson are spending the vacation with relatives at Wardsville, Ont.

Miss Madeline Auten, who is attending college at Granville, O., is home for the vacation.

Miss Ruth Striffler, of Argyle, who has been attending school here, is at home for the vacation.

Graut L. Fritz, of Jackson, will spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Fritz.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Withey left yesterday morning for Pontiac to spend Christmas with friends.

Hiram Bearss and daughter left yesterday morning for a visit with relatives at Corinth, Ont.

The Misses Ethel Wisner and Della McKinney and Thos. Fritz, of Caro, were in town on Sunday.

Arthur Flynn is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Weldon, at their home, near Kingston.

Miss Cecil Fritz, teacher in the Bad Axe Schools, is spending tne vacation at her parental home here.

T. H. Fritz calls attention to "Our Own Cure" for horse diseases in his new advertisement. Try it.

Miss Bessie Tanner, who is teaching school at Tuttleville, will spend Christmas with friends here.

Mrs. E. Tanner and family will enjoy Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. John Mark, northwest of town.

Mrs. Jas. Tennant and daughter Miss Vila Patterson, are spending a few days with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. J. H. Wood, daughter, Edna and son, Claudie, are visiting relatives, in Chatham, Ont., during the holidays.

Miss Ethel McDowell, teacher at the Paul school, south of town, is spending the holidays with friends at Chatham, Ont.

Miss Bertha Benkelman has given up her position at the Chronicle office, and Miss Lottie Usher fills the vacancy.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Weldon, who have been stopping with their son here, are spending Christmas at their home at Kingston.

The Misses Violet Gillies, Minnie Deming and Tena Wettlaufer are home from the Mt. Pleasant Normal for the vacation.

W. D. Quinn has purchased the livery business and outfit of N. Karr and took possession last week. His brother, John, and Albert Wilson will give the necessary assistance. Mr. Karr has not yet decided what he will engage in.

SUDDEN DEATH.

John Etherinton Passed Away Yesterday.

John Etherinton, one of the best known characters in this section, passed away yesterday forenoon, at his home on Seeger Street, at the age of seventy-eight years. He was a native of England, but many years ago settled on a farm near Gagetown, where his first wife died. About ten years ago he purchased the building south of the New Sheridan, on Seeger Street, and has made his home in town ever since. He married again, his wife surviving him, but he leaves no children from either marriage. He has for many years made and sold a preparation known as "Kaskarilla," as well as some other medicines which he sold about the country and so has a large acquaintance. He had been away on a trip through the country and returned home Tuesday evening about six o'clock. He was taken sick in the night and Dr. A. N. Treadgold called, who found him in great distress but left him much better, yet he died yesterday morning shortly after ten o'clock. The circumstances in the case were such that it was thought best to hold an inquest, and Coroner S. F. Chase, of Caro, was summoned. He arrived in the afternoon accompanied by Sheriff Sam. Daugherty and the following jury was impanelled: John Profit, Sam. Champion, Sam. G. Benkelman, Jas. W. Heller, T. H. Fritz and A, A, P. McDowell. After viewing the remains the case was adjourned until seven o'clock, at the Council Rooms. At that time Jas. D. Brooker appeared for the prosecuting attorney, and the case was opened for testimony.

Mrs. Etherinton was the first witness sworn and her testimony, in substance was as follows: Deceased arrived home at six o'clock Tuesday evening, after having been away about a week. He complained of being cold; said he had been cold all day, having slept in a cold bed the night previous. Took some alcohol, diluted with water, ate a hearty supper, was as cheerful and talkative as usual and did not appear down hearted. Took some medicine he had in the form of a powder, some more diluted alcohol and went to bed about nine o'clock. About one o'clock in the night he was seized with a chill and she asked M. D. Mills, who lived in the same building to go for the doctor, which he did, and the doctor arrived very soon. He died about nine o'clock in the morning. Neither Mr. or Mrs. Mills assisted her until after Mr. Etherinton's death.

Coroner Chase stated that he had examined the box from which deceased took powder, and thought it contained a mixture of aluminum and bicarbonate of soda.

M. D. Mills was next sworn. Said he was awakened about one o'clock by groaning, which appeared to grow worse and he started to get up, when he was called as stated by Mrs. Etherinton; went for the doctor but did not go in with him. Went in afterwards and found the sick man in bad condition. Stayed five or ten minutes and upon request went to get Mr. Perkins. Deceased told him that he had taken two or three glasses of water in the night and thought it might have made him feel worse. Was with him again about twenty minutes before death and found him in great pain. Mrs. E. seemed faithful in caring for him.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold, sworn, said that he was called to attend deceased as previously stated; that upon arrival he found him in the hall way, as though he had gotten out of bed, in a state of collapse; he was cold and clammy, with finger nails and lips blue, forehead covered with cold perspiration, and in great agony. He didn't complain of great pain but said "Help me." He was laboring for breath and a foamy substance was issuing from his mouth and nostrils. The pulse was not perceptible at the wrist, and by placing his ear at the back of his chest he found the heart very weak. His lungs appeared filled with fluid. He administered stimulants but it was five minutes or more before any relief was shown. Patient was able to speak in short sentences but seemed reluctant to talk. Thought the trouble due to pulmonary congestion, though symptoms were similar to those attending an overdose of lobelia. Remained with him until 2:40 and called again about 9:00, finding his pulse strong, temperature 101, and considered his condition much improved. The doctor helped to perform an autopsy. Didn't know as they found evidence of poisoning. Found lungs affected especially in the lower portion. From his knowledge of the case he was undecided as to the cause of death, although considering the age of deceased, the condition in which the lungs were found might cause death.

Dr. J. H. Hays, sworn, said that he had known deceased and had treated him previously; finding him in a very good condition physically for a man of his age—seventy eight years. He helped at the autopsy, found well preserved body, with body heat still present, but settling of blood to lower portion of the body; stiffening of joints. Did not examine contents of stomach, but examined lungs. Found them in fairly good condition except in the lower portion. The condition did not necessarily indicate cold; might result from weak circulation or from some drug, yet thought the immediate cause of death was from condition of lungs. It might be caused by certain poisons, one of which with the attendant symptoms, was mentioned. Found natural condition of heart. The exudation of the lungs might not give pain but would cause great distress. Taking everything into consideration did not think it a case of poisoning.

Geo. E. Perkins, sworn, said he last saw John Etherinton alive about nine o'clock yesterday morning. He was present when he died some time later. Mr. Mills told him deceased wished to see him and when he went up, he was requested to go to the basement for a bottle of medicine, which he did. Deceased asked for another kind, but as he was resting easier witness did not hurry back, until again called by Mr. Mills. Upon re entering the room found Mr. E. worse. He uncorked the bottle of "Oil of Gladness," and the sick man took possibly two teaspoonsful—not more. He only lived about fifteen minutes after. There was no one in the room when he first went in but Mrs. E. came in before he left. He thought deceased would have known if anyone had given him anything wrong.

Coroner Chase did not see the bottle of alcohol Mrs. E. told him about, but considering the age of deceased and the conditions as described, thought there was nothing unreasonable or improbable about case, although very unusual. The question was asked if wood alcohol would produce the conditions and the opinion was given that it would not, but would cause serious trouble much quicker.

The case then rested with the jury, which, in a very brief space of time, brought in the verdict that deceased came to his death from natural causes. We understand, however, that the stomach has been preserved and may be more fully examined. The burial will be held privately to-morrow and the interment be made in the Williamson cemetery, near Gagetown.

John Commins, the man who hired a rig of J. S. Dunham, of Vassar, sold the outfit near Bay City, was sentenced to serve five years at the Detroit House of Correction.

Every Lady

Is urgently requested to call SOON and get one of our fine

Pongee Silk Screens

at 89 cents, regular price $1.25. This is a special deal and you will find them worth your time to examine.

We Lay Claim

To the finest assortment of Handkerchiefs in town, and many of our 25 cent lines are equal to some 50 cent goods. What makes a nicer Christmas present for a little money than a handkerchief?

We have just received a SAMPLE LINE of Fascinators and Mufflers that will go at SACRIFICE PRICES.

We offer a few pairs of Infants' FANCY DRAWER LEGGINGS in wool. Send your daughter's baby a pair for Christmas. We wish you a Merry Christmas and will be glad to see you in our store at any time. Yours truly,

Laing & Janes

Cough and Distemper Cure.

Do not neglect your Horse's Cough; Heaves are easily contracted, but try

"Our Own Cure."

It has been tested by the best horsemen, and we FULLY GUARANTEE it.

T. H. FRITZ.

THE EXCHANGE BANK

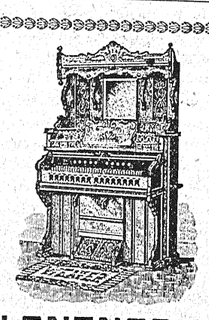
4% interest paid on time certificates of deposit.

Lock Boxes for rent at from $1.00 to $2.00 per year.

E. H. PINNEY

Banker.

12-18-4



LENZNER'S FURNITURE STORE.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white		80
Wheat No. 2 white		
Wheat No. 2 red		80
Oats No. 3 white		34
Rye		51
Beans, Hand picked		1 60
Peas	60	80
Clover Seed	5 00	6 00
Hay, pressed, per ton	6 00	10 00
Wool		
Eggs per doz		22
Butter		16
Hogs, dressed per cwt	5 00	7 00
Live Hogs, per cwt		4 00
Beef, dressed, per cwt	6 00	7 00
Sheep, live weight, per cwt	2 25	2 50
Lambs, per cwt	3 00	4 00
Chickens, per lb	06	07
Turkeys, per lb	12	13
Ducks	08	10
Geese, per lb	10	02
Hides, per lb		05
Potatoes per bu, new		40

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt		2 20
Buckwheat flour, per cwt		3 25
Graham Flour, per cwt		2 0C
Laurel, per cwt		2 60
Bolted Meal, per cwt		2 00
Feed, per cwt		1 25
Meal, per cwt		1: 0
Bran, per cwt		1! 0
Middlings, per cwt		1 0

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Publisher,

CASS CITY, - MICHIGAN.

The American critic, Daniel Huersch, of New York, has published a most severe criticism of contemporary German sculpture. In the course of his criticism he declares the work to be decadent, ugly and inferior to the work of the American, French and Italian schools. The recent monuments throughout Germany, he says, are eyesores.

Many years ago, London Country Life says, one man bet another that he could not move an ordinary brick tied to the end of a cord two or three miles long. A straight and level road just outside of Chichester was selected for the trial; the brick was not moved, and the man lost his bet for a large amount. It was stated by some one present that the brick, though weighing only about seven pounds, would, from a distance of two or three miles, represent a dead weight of nearly a ton. Only another illustration that the closer you get to a problem the easier it is to solve.

A gale in the open ocean will lash up the waters into spray, and produce waves which seem of prodigious height to unfortunates in any small boat; but as Nature points out, few of our impressions are more misleading. Dashed from their crests into the troughs between, we say the waves ran "mountains high;" but the highest waves in British seas probably never exceed fifteen or twenty feet, and the greatest height observed by Scoresby in the waves of the Atlantic was but forty-three feet. This is, of course, the height of the wave from trough to crest, and has nothing to do with the height to which spray, water or stones may be hurled when the waves break on shore.

Since Poor Lo has stopped facing the setting sun and delivering fourth reader orations he has managed to pick up a considerable portion of this world's goods, says the Worcester Telegram. There are about 238,000 Poor Los, and they cost this Government $9,800,000 every year, and of this $3,600,000 goes for education. Still the Indian does not improve much. Sometimes he becomes a ball player or football player, and on one occasion, to the sorrow of his manager, Mr. Burton, he became a singer in opera. The Indians are well cared for. They have free education and they have a good income from the United States. This is increased by a little work, but not too much work, for the Indian does not believe in labor. All told, he has about the best time of any man or race of men on the globe.

"All our great corporations and manufacturing concerns," says the Iron Age, "seek the college man, but in no sense do they seek him because of his familiarity with their business or with any detail of their transactions; neither do they want him for the smattering of knowledge he may be able to devote to their interests. They take him solely for the training he has gone through, and not for the wisdom that may be stitched in the lining of his cap. That training the man of affairs can further develop along lines which will be useful to him. The 'having learned how to learn' is of vastly more importance in actual operations than all the learning absorbed in any course of four years." A demand exists for men who have mastered the higher education, especially on the engineering and technical side. But there is a demand also for graduates who have taken the classical course only, if graduation implies training and industry.

Much speculation about the age of the sun and the source of its heat has recently been based upon the chance that that body contains radium, comments the New York Tribune. Whether the latter assumption yet has any excuse, therefore, is an interesting question. For an answer one naturally turns to the spectroscope. By means of that instrument every known terrestial element has given indications whereby its presence in the stars can be determined. At least forty of these elements are known to exist in the sun. To gratify his curiosity an unnamed correspondent of Nature has compared the lines in the spectrum of radium, as determined by Sir William Crookes, with accepted tabulations of the solar spectrum. He says that not a single line in the one corresponds with any in the other. Such a declaration can hardly be regarded as final and conclusive, but for the present it deprives the hypothesis of the existence of radium in the sun of all scientific standing.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing In All Sections of the State

A Terrible Voyage.

Like a phantom from the arctic seas the big freighter J. T. Huitchinson came down the Detroit river Monday afternoon and tied up at the dock at Sandwich. Great masses of ice a foot thick hung on her bows, and extended aft along her sides and over her decks, making a picture seldom seen except by those on arctic explorations. It has been a fierce battle that the Hutchinson has waged with the elements on her run down from Lake Superior, but nothing daunted, Capt. J. S. Smith will try to take his ship on to Buffalo. The passage down was made doubly perilous by the fact that five of her water-tight compartments were filled with water. It seems little short of reckless, say vesselmen, that the voyage should be continued. The steamer was drawing 20 feet and three inches when she arrived at Sandwich, and it was necessary to lighter more of her cargo so that she would be able to get over the Lime Kiln crossing.

A Desperate Prisoner.

William Wilson, alias Frank Harris, in jail charged with burglary in Holland, made a desperate attempt to escape from the Grand Haven jail Monday night. Deputy Sheriff Hans Dykhuis was locking up the prisoners and had just noticed that Wilson was missing when the latter appeared from behind a partition with a revolver and fired at him. The deputy dodged, and Wilson then shot Sheriff Dykhuis in the jaw and fled through the office door and across the court house square. Deputy Dykhuis got his revolver, pursued the fugitive and brought him to a stand, though Wilson fired at him three times. The prisoner's revolver is believed to have been smuggled to him by a tramp, who is under arrest. Wilson was a partner of Quinn, the young burglar who escaped from Dykhuis on the way from Kalamazoo.

Suicide in Detroit.

Forty-one Detroiters took their own lives during the year now drawing to a close. Hot weather seems to have been most prolific of suicides, as only six out of the 41 killed themselves during the winter months. Thirty out of the 41 were married or had been. Hanging was the favorite method of translation, 10 having adopted that course for shuffling off the mortal coil; eight chose carbolic acid, three laudanum, two arsenic and two morphine, while shooting, drowning, stabbing and cutting throats had five, two, one and three exponents respectively. The remaining five took their lives by poisons other than those specified. Seventeen of those who took their lives were between the ages of 30 and 50. The youngest was Belle Newton, a bride of 17, and the oldest Wm. Hilme, 83.

The Grand Rapids Scandal.

The prosecution in the Grand Rapids scandal will ask to have the most simple cases disposed of first; that is, those wherein the evidence will be most easily produced. For instance, in the case of Gerrit F. Albers, accused of perjury in his own trial a year ago on the charge of trying to bribe Ald. Rinehan, there will be testimony of Dr. Devries on one hand to show that Devries induced Albers to approach Rinehan, Rinehan will be placed on the stand to show that Albers really did make a proposition to bribe him, while Salsbury's story will take in the whole matter. All this testimony is right at hand, and the prosecutors figure that they will easily dispose of this case.

Driven to Suicide.

Harry Holmes, aged 25, a painter, was found dead Sunday in his room in the Garland hotel, Otter Lake. He had taken an overdose of morphine, and this was attributed to accident or ignorance, owing to the fact that he had been ill the day before, until it was learned that a note he had given Blanche and Norman Fite was about to fall due; then the conclusion was drawn that he had killed himself because he was without the means of meeting the obligation. Holmes was married about six years ago, but his wife left him a year and a half ago and went to Detroit, saying that she would sue him for a divorce on the ground of non-support.

She's a Heavyweight.

Lydia Wiedelman, of Calumet, is only 15 years old, but she tips the scales at 365 pounds. Ever since her birth her growth in weight has been remarkable, but she has gained most in the last two or three years. She is apparently in good health, and does not seem to mind her superabundance of flesh, being of a happy disposition, and is perhaps bothered only by the attention she attracts. Neither of her parents is of large size, and physicians cannot account for her case. Offers to exhibit her in museums have been refused by her parents.

Mrs. McKnight's Home.

Mrs. Mary McKnight, the Kalkaska murderess sentenced to life imprisonment in the Detroit house of correction for poisoning her brother, was brought there Wednesday morning, and the doors of that institution closed for life upon the woman who is considered by many people living in her locality to be a modern Borgia.

Burial of Mrs. McClue.

The body of the aged woman who committed suicide in the Hotel Albion a few days ago has been claimed by her son, Charles McClue, of Lacota, N. D., who writes asking the authorities of Albion to bury it. He requests that a bill covering all the expenses be sent to him, as sickness prevents him coming here to look after matters himself.

Several Porter farmers are feeding western sheep.

Menominee fishermen are getting ready for winter.

Shot His Father.

About 3 o'clock Thursday morning, Emil Wienke, a laborer, shot and killed his father at the family residence, 625 Maple street, Saginaw. Immediately after the murder Wienke left home and with gun in hand, started for the police station. En route he met Officer Reins, to whom he told the story of the murder, and surrendered. The elder Wienke returned home at an early hour from the annual meeting of the Arbeiter society. It is claimed that he was somewhat the worse for liquor, and commenced to abuse his wife. This awakened the son, who got up and intervened, the result being the murder of his father. A double-barreled shotgun was the weapon used.

Shot His Own Son.

According to meager information furnished John Lairy, a farmer living near La Salle, returned home from a hunting trip and started to clean up his gun. The work had been in progress for a few moments and Lairy's little three-year-old son stood near watching the operation. In some manner one of the loaded shells had become lodged, and in trying to get it out the gun was discharged, the whole load taking effect in the boy's head, literally blowing the top of it off and killing the child instantly.

As it was evidently an accident, purely, it is not probable that any action will be taken against the father, but in regard to this nothing definite could be learned tonight.

Were Burned to Death.

Martin Olson, John Rusk and Lars Anderson, Swedes, were burned to death in a fire which broke out in Peter Sundstrum's saloon in Sault Ste. Marie Thursday, and Mrs. Sundstrum suffered a broken leg by jumping from the second-story window. The three Swedes came into the saloon about 11 o'clock rather the worse for liquor and fell asleep, one on the floor with his back to the wall, one in a chair and one on a couch. In these positions they were all found after the fire had been extinguished.

Mrs. Angell Dead.

Mrs. James R. Angell, aged 70, wife of President Angell, of the U. of M., died early Wednesday morning after a brief illness with pneumonia. Her husband and all her relatives except her daughter, Mrs. A. C. McLaughlin, were at her bedside in the last moments. Mrs. McLaughlin, who resides at Washington, D. C., was unable to reach here before her mother's demise. Because of Mrs. Angell's death classes will be dismissed today until after the holidays. The city and university is in deep gloom.

"Deadheads" Valuable.

Several lumbermen of Menominee have conceived the idea of raising the "deadheads" that have sunk to the bottom of the river, it being estimated that there are several hundred thousand feet of valuable lumber at the bottom. The boom company has already commenced to raise the water-soaked logs and they will be left on the banks for several months to dry out before being sawed up.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Traverse City is short on potatoes.

Mrs. Malone, aged 104, of Casnovia, is dead.

The Wood camp school is closed by unruly boys.

Pontiac wants the state fair there permanently.

Manistique is so healthy the physicians are idle.

A Quincy man caught 500 muskrats in three months.

Buchanan ministers are holding temperance meetings.

The County Line grange meets at Sand Lake Dec. 26.

There were 2,623 deaths during November in Michigan.

A hard fight for local option is started in Grand Haven.

A Wisconsin company may open a sheep ranch in Iron county.

The smallpox cases in Turner are all in, and no more on hand.

A Bronson man fell off a load of cornstalks and broke his arm.

A Chicago firm will build the Carnegie library at Three Rivers.

A woman has been found in Coldwater subsisting on parched corn.

The Ironwood tax rate of $1.25 per thousand, is higher than last year.

A Menominee farmer grew 22 tons of sugar beets on 1¼ acres of ground.

Battle Creek offers a franchise to any company that will furnish 85-cent gas.

In the two U. of M. hospitals, 4,401 patients were treated during the past year.

The wife of Rev. J. W. Foy, of Battle Creek, fills the pulpit in his absence.

The Calumet & Hecla mines will use electric lights for underground workings.

The U. of M. pickling vat gets the body of Geo. Green, found dead at Vernon.

A Kalamazoo woman named her house "The Club" and now he stays home nights.

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

A Sault Ste. Marie street vender kills and cooks 8,000 chickens annually to supply his trade.

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

When the pupils in the Bloomingdale school want a holiday they break the near-sighted principal's spectacles.

Arthur Geer, of Mt. Pleasant, for shooting and wounding John Herring, was sentenced to Ionia for not less than six months.

An Adrian man found three calves in his lane. After swearing at the neighbors, he remembered buying the calves himself.

Rails on the new line from Saginaw to Flint city have been laid as far as Bridgeport, and workmen are now engaged in the overhead construction work.

Bessie, the 22-year-old daughter of John Snyder, a wealthy farmer who lives a mile west of Homer, killed herself with strychnine. The reason is not known.

The Lapeer lighting plant has changed hands. John Leslie, of Hopkinsville, Ky., the purchaser, will enlarge the plant, erect additional buildings and put in new engines.

Senator Alger says "I have always been a primary reformer. "There is a demand for it and without making charges against anyone, I believe that its adoption would do a great deal of good."

Gov. Bliss has ordered the usual transfer of Mrs. Mary McKnight, the poisoner sentenced from Cadillac, from the Jackson state prison to the Detroit house of correction, where she will serve her life sentence.

Charles Donaldson, bartender in a saloon in McAllester, was burned to death through the explosion of a lamp. Gus Swanson and Ole Erickson were everely burned but saved their lives by jumping into a snowbank.

Miss Louise Remillard, who teaches a little country school a few miles northwest of Stephenson, by her bravery and grit saved the school building from destruction. The young woman is now a heroine in the eyes of the farmers.

A wreck occurred on the Jackson & Battle Creek electric line east of Marshall Sunday night, a local car stalled in a snowbank being struck by a limited. Two passengers were injured, an Albion woman and Miss Mains, of Rice Creek.

Land Commissioner Wildey has been after the railroads for inducements for settlers to locate in northern Michigan on state lands, and has met with great encouragement, the roads agreeing not only to carry the settlers at reduced rates, but their household goods also.

Mrs. Clarissa Mullins, the spiritualist medium, has prepared a unique defense for her act in kidnaping 12-year-old Hazel Wallace of Owosso. She claims that she took Hazel away from the attentions of a bad young man who followed the child everywhere.

A smallpox patient from a lumber camp got on the Michigan Central express from Mackinac at Trowbridge. The train was held up for three hours, in consequence, while the smoking car was detached and shunted to a siding with the sick man, and all who had come near him were vaccinated.

Civil service examinations for the departmental service of the government will be held at the following places: Detroit on March 21 and 22 and April 19; Grand Rapids, March 22 and April 19; Manistee, April 6 and 19; Marquette, April 6 and 19; Saginaw, April 6 and 19; Sault Ste. Marie, April 19.

The Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad Company has paid its annual tax assessment to Kalamazoo, $339.36 in all, for 1900, for the first time in seven years. City Treasurer Joseph Adams had threatened to attach and sell railroad property. The company claims exemption fom taxation under the amended state law.

An ice gorge is forming in the river several miles below Sault Ste. Marie. The water has already raised three feet and the river is full of floating ice. Old residents say water in the river has never been as high as at present. No mail has been received here from the south since last week.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Grover Cleveland is hunting deer and ducks and fishing at South Island, off Georgetown, S. C.

Six cities are after the national Prohibition convention. The national committee meets in Chicago.

An illicit distillery was raided on Senator Tillman's plantation, "Piney Woods," near Columbia, S. C.

Admiral Schley said to an interviewer in Cincinnati "If I were nominated for the presidency I would not accept. If elected I'll be d—d if I would serve."

Gen. Ballington Booth again injured his leg by slipping as he was mounting the stage at Waterbury, Conn., and will have to remain at home for some time.

Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt, daughter of Wm. J. Bryan, writes that her artist-husband, Wm. Homer Leavitt, has decided to locate at Humansville, Mo., and seek the Republican nomination for congressman next year.

The new typhus serum which has been successful in 30 cases in Beth Israel hospital, New York, is prepared by immunizing horses, just as that for diphtheria is manufactured. It was discovered by Dr. Jez, of Berne, Switzerland.

Antonio Leita and Mary Matza, his mother-in-law, were shot dead at Philadelphia, as the result of a dispute over six cents. The row began in a poolroom kept by the woman. The attendant, Nicholas Miyo, shot Leita. Mrs. Metza called Miyo a "beast," and was killed for the insult.

The Democrats won an overwhelming victory at the municipal elections in Boston, Mayor Patrick Collins being re-elected by a plurality of 27,000. There was general apathy among the Republicans and the vote was the smallest on record. The council will be solidly Democratic next year.

A new mineral that showers sparks when scratched and yet contains no phosphorus and emits no heat, has been discovered in a mine in Mariposa county, Cal. It runs about $18 to the ton in gold, silver and copper, besides traces of other minerals, and is about as soft as the graphite in a lead pencil. Specimens have been sent to the geological survey at Washington.

An aged negress, Caroline Hixson, bent and wrinkled, has reached Syracuse, N. Y., having walked all the way from Georgia to locate relatives from whom she had been separated 56 years, only to find they had been dead for years.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Heath and Smith Hit.

The report of Attorneys Conrad and Bonaparte on the charges made by S. W. Tulloch, formerly cashier of the Washington city postoffice, against the administration of that office says: "The reasonable inference to be drawn from Mr. Heath's complete failure to meet fully and explicitly accusations which, as Postmaster-General Payne very justly admonised him, "charged him with many acts of doubtful propriety," added to the facts appearing from the record evidence laid before us, oblige us to say that at least a strong prima facie case is presented of wilful and reckless disregard by the late first assistant postmaster-general of obligations imposed on him by the regulations of his own department, as well as by the statutes of the United States; we feel it our duty to add that suspicion of his personal integrity must be inevitably aroused in our judgment by an impartial consideration of the facts submitted to us and of his plainly inadequate explanations."

In regard to former Postmaster-General Smith, the report says: "Charles Emory Smith, late postmaster-general, appears to have shared in some measure the responsibilities of his subordinates for violations of department regulations for his seeming failure, notwithstanding repeated warnings, to appreciate the gravity of their misconduct and the consequent necessity for its prompt and adequate punishment."

It Averted War.

The secession of Panama and the quick recognition by President Roosevelt of the new republic averted a war in which France, Great Britain, Holland, the United States and Colombia might have been involved, so declared Assistant Secretary of State F. B. Loomis at a banquet in New York.

He pointed out that the rejection by Colombia of the canal treaty was a part of a conspiracy in Bogota to postpone action for another year, let the French canal company's canal concession lapse and then demand from the United States the $40,000,000 the latter is to pay the French company, in addition to the $10,000,000 for the right of way. Continuing, Mr. Loomis said:

Reflect for a moment on the grave possibilities which confronted this government as it peered into the future and sought to provide intelligently for the many serious complications and contingencies which the president foresaw. I may safely assert, without fear of contradiction by any well-informed person, that the government of France would not have stood serenely by and witnessed the pillage of thousands of her people through the act of the Bogota politicians.

Cuban Reciprocity In Effect.

By the decisive vote of 57 to 18 the senate passed the bill carrying into effect the reciprocity treaty with Cuba. The bill passed carries into execution the treaty between the United States and Cuba which was ratified last March. The treaty provides for a reduction of 20 per cent from the rates of duty under the Dingley law on all Cuban articles imported into the United States, and a varying reduction of from 20 to 40 per cent from the established Cuban duty on articles imported into Cuba from the United States. After the passage of the Cuban bill the senate agreed to the house resolution providing for a holiday recess from Dec. 19 to Jan. 4.

Butler's Calamity.

Dr. George A. Soper, a sanitary expert, engaged by the Engineering News to investigate the typhoid epidemic at Butler, Pa., and its causes, reports that the epidemic has by no means attained its culmination, about 50 per cent of the cases not having reached the critical stage. The epidemic, which he regards as the most severe one of typhoid of recent record, he attributes to the suspension of the mechanical filtration of the city water supply, from October 20 to November 5.

The epidemic started on November 5. In three weeks there were 1,000 cases and up to December 14, 1,247 cases and 51 deaths had been reported.

Marines on the Isthmus.

Colon dispatches say: A company of marines from the U. S. cruiser Prairie was landed here today, under the command of Capt. Smedley D. Butler and entrained for Panama, whence the marines will be sent to a point on the coast south of Panama. This step was in consequence of the receipt of information that Colombian troops had landed in that direction with the object of marching on Panama. If this is confirmed it will mean the beginning of a long campaign of guerrilla warfare on the isthmus. The destination of the marines is said to be Yaviza, up the San Miguel gulf and Tuira river.

Must Pay More for Cement.

The United States government is a very large consumer of Portland cement for public works and so the information is highly interesting that at a recent meeting of the National Association of Portland Cement Manufacturers, the so-called trust, held in New York last week, it was decided to close down all plants of the association for a period of six weeks between January 1 and April 1 next. Some of the Michigan factories belong to the association.

Cutting Expenses Down.

The new wage schedule of the steel trust, which goes into effect January 1, will save several millions on the annual pay roll. Besides this the salaries of clerks and office men will be cut 20 per cent, and many will be retired from their positions. Then numerous plants will be closed and concentrated and output curtailed. The trust figures on making a saving of $13,200,000 within a year.

Andrew Carnegie has donated $5,000 to the Pittsburg typhoid fever aid fund for Butler, Pa.

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

Senator Heyburn, of Idaho, introduced a joint resolution requesting the president to acquire by annexation the island of San Domingo, the dependencies of San Domingo and Hati.

The Democratic senators for the first time in years have agreed to abide by a caucus decision of two-thirds upon a policy of party action on important issues. Senator Cockrell was the only Democrat to dissent.

The house Tuesday adopted a concurrent resolution providing for a recess adjournment from December 17 to January 4. The speaker, by unanimous consent, appointed Delegate Kalauianoale, of Hawaii, as a member of the committee on territories.

Senator Morgan introduced a resolution declaring that the president has no right to wage war against any foreign power without the consent of congress, when such country is at peace with the United States; that the provision of the canal treaty between the United States and Panama, guaranteeing the independence of the republic of Panama, is, in effect, a declaration of war with Colombia; that the intervention of the United States in preventing Colombia to suppress the secession of Panama is contrary to the law of neutrality and the law of nations.

Settled With the Friars.

An agreement has been reached by Gov. Taft and the Phillipine friars providing for the settlement of the "friar land question." The pope has given his approval of the terms of the settlement and the approval of the war department is awaited. The settlement provides for the purchase of 403,000 acres, comprising all the agricultural lands and holdings of the friars, with the exception of 12,000 acres including a farm near Manila, which has been sold to a railroad company, and also one sugar plantation. The price agreed upon is $7,250,000. The friars originally asked $15,000,000. Gov. Taft offered them $6,000,000.

General Wood's Defense.

If Gen. Wood is attacked in the executive session of the senate, when the committee on military affairs submits its favorable report on his confirmation, Senator Alger will make his maiden speech in his defense. The committee will vote on January 4 immediately after the holiday recess, and Senators Scott and Blackburn are the only ones that will oppose a favorable report. It is expected, however, that Senator Hanna will carry the fight into the senate and in that event Senator Alger will open up the knowledge he possesses from having been secretary of war and tell some interesting facts.

An epidemic of cholera is raging at Kerbela, south of Bagdad. From December 9 to December 12, 176 deaths from the disease were recorded.

W. Bourke Cockran will be repaid for the yeoman service he did for Tammany in its recent "red light" campaign, by being made sucessor to Geo. B. McClellan's seat in congress. This was decided on at a meeting in Cockran's office at which Charles Murphy, the Tammany leader, was present.

A train with $1,000,000 aboard was threatened by robbers between New York and Boston and an armed guard was sent to protect the gold. One man rode in the engine cab and three in an experss car. Every trip of the express is being made under similar escort because of the threats of a hold-up. An engine with steam up is being kept ready at Hartford for emergency calls.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit—Choice steers, $4 25@5; good to choice butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs, $3 90@4; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lbs, $3 25@3 80; mixed, butcher's fat cows, $2 50@3; canners, $1@2; common bulls, $2@2 50; good shipper's bulls, 3@3 25; common feeders, $2 50@3; good well-bred feeders, $3@3 75; light stockers, $2 75@3. Milch cows and springers—Not many on sale. Market trifle better at $25@50. Calves dull at $3@6 75.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, $4 30@4 40; pigs, $4 15@4 20; light Yorkers, $4 20@4 30; roughs, $3 50@3 75; stags, one-third off.

Sheep—Best lambs, $5 90@6; fair to good lambs, $5 50@5 75; light to common lambs, $5@5 25; fair to good butcher sheep, $3 50@4 25; culs and common, $2@3.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, $4 90@5 75; poor to medium, $3@4 50; stockers and feeders, $1 75@3 90; cows, $1 25@3 90; heifers, $1 75@4 75; canners, $1 25@2 30; bulls, $1 75@4 15; calves, $2@5 75.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $4 40@4 65; good to choice heavy, $4 50@4 60; rough heavy, $4 25@4 50; light, $4 20@4 35; bulk of sales, $4 45@4 35.

Sheep—Good to choice wethers, $3 50@4; fair to choice, $2 75@3 50; native lambs, $4@6.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—No 1 white, 90c; No 2 white, 1 car at 87½c; No 2 red, 90c bid; December, 90c bid; May, 5,000 bu at 87½c, 10,000 bu at 87⅜c, 15,000 bu at 87¼c, 5,000 bu at 87⅜c, closing nominal at 87½c; No 3 red, 87c per bu.

Corn—No 3 mixed, 43½c; No 4 do, 1 car at 41½c; No 3 yellow, 45½c; No 4 do, 1 car at 43½c per bu.

Oats—No 3 white, spot, 1 car at 38c, 1 car at 37⅞c per bu.

Rye—No 2 spot, 1 car at 60c per bu.

Beans—Spot and December, $1 85 bid; January and February, $1 80 per bu asked.

Chicago.—Wheat—No 2 spring, 82c; No 3, 77@80c; No 3 red, 81½@85¼c. Corn—No 2, 42c; No 2 yellow, 45c. Oats—No 2, 37c; No 3 white, 36@38c. Rye—No 2, 52c. Barley—Good feeding, 35@35½c; fair to choice malting, 43@53c.

Hungry rats chewed the insulation off the wires of the fire alarm system in the National hotel, Washington, D. C., and sent in 15 fire alarms. The 250 guests, 18 or 20 or whom were members of congress, rushed down the stairs into the lobby, dressed mainly in frightened looks. Rep. John Lamb, of Virginia, looked like a waving auction flag as he sped for the door, wearinging a suit of brilliant red underwear. Rep. Cochran, of Missouri, had his spectacles and a sheet on and, with Rep. Kitchen, of North Carolina, was dressing in the middle of Pennsylvania avenue.

MADE HASH FOR THE COURT.

Cook Demonstrated Her Ability and Got a Judgment.

Cora Johnson, a cook in the employ of Mrs. Margaret Cox of Mont Clair, N. J., was discharged a few days ago. When her mistress refused to pay her a month's wages the girl brought suit to recover the amount in Justice Darlington's court. At the trial Mrs. Cox declared in court that the girl could not make corned beef hash. The girl replied that she could beat the world in making that dish.

"Well, Cora," said Justice Darlington, "I would like to see you prove your case."

A constable was sent out for the necessary ingredients and cooking utensils. Cora rolled up her sleeves and quickly turned out a dish that the judge pronounced "fit for a king." Cora got a verdict for $25.

BOTH BRAVE AND MODEST.

Schoolgirl Makes Light of Saving Life of Companion.

Annie Silverman, the pretty fourteen-year-old schoolgirl who saved a little child from being run down by an express train on the Jersey Central railroad, is hailed as a heroine in Lakewood, says the New York World.

Annie Silverman works on Saturdays in a Lakewood dry goods store, where she said:

"I don't see why everybody is talking about what I did. It wasn't anything to boast of. Anybody who had been there would have done just as I did. I was going home from school and just after crossing the tracks I heard a scream. I looked back and saw the little girl trying to draw her foot from between one of the rails and a crossing plank. As I ran to her I heard the whistle of a train which was coming right toward us.

"The little girl wore a red hat and

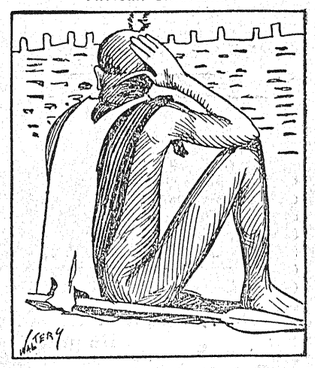
ANNIE SILVERMAN

my first thought was to take it off and wave it as a signal. But by this time the train was on a trestle about two blocks away and I saw that the engineer could not stop in time. I reached down and after twisting the child's foot around a few times got it out. Then I just dragged her across the track. I wasn't a quarter of a second too soon either, for the train just whizzed past as I got her safe. It just made my heart stop beating for a few seconds and I nearly fainted. I saw the child to-day and she ran to me and said that she had told her mamma that I had saved her life."

Broken Neck Bones Knit.

Success has attended the efforts of physicians to save the life of John Cunning, who had his neck broken in a runaway accident at New Castle, Pa. The neck was incased in a plaster cast, and for nearly three weeks the patient lay motionless. The plaster cast was removed on Tuesday, and it was found that the broken bones had knit perfectly. The case is considered a remarkable one.—Pittsburg (Pa.) Times.

African Chieftain.



The Suk warriors are not hampered in their movements by extra raiment, their principal garment being the cape peculiar to their tribe.

Tame Deer a Nuisance.

Eight deer have been roaming around Oakdale, Mass., for the past few months. Forage becoming scarce, they have taken to invading the gardens of the farmers, and have done a great amount of damage. They are fastidious beasts, eating only the heart and tenderest parts of the cabbages, leaving the rest intact. They have become quite tame and will stand and gaze at a man for some time without getting frightened.

Amusing Theater Program.

A curious theater program of 1730 is in the Stadt museum at Brunswick. In the quaintest of German the following conditions are set forth: "In order for the convenience of the audience it is requested that the first row doth lie, the second kneel, the third sit, the fourth stand; thus can all see. Laughing is forbidden, because that it is a tragedy."

The Spirit of Christmas

By BYRON WILLIAMS

Christmas, the birth-time of Jesus,
Comes with its holly again—
Would that the world's acceptation
Guaranteed peace to all men!

Christmas, the time to be merry!
Christmas, when garlands are hung—
Why do we fall back to furrows
After the bells have been rung?

Christmas, the day of unbending!
Christmas, when hunger is fed—
Why must it ever go wanting,
Wasting and crying for bread?

Christmas, bediademed season!
Christmas, then sorrow and fear!
Surely the Christ-child who blessed us
Meant it to last all the year

What is the spirit that drives us
Back to our hearthstones that glow,
Leaving the heart-sick to perish
Out in the cold and the snow?

* * *

Let the glad paens of plenty
Ring and reverberate long!
Catch up humanity's chorus,
Gladsome and great be the song!

Sing it forever and ever,
Throughout the aeons of Time!
Carol it ever and always,
Symphony blest and sublime!

Twine with the mistletoe branches
Love for the fallen and sad!
Uplift with sanctified kindness
Those who are lowly and bad!

Live every day on the dial
Just as God wishes we might!
Making our Christmas eternal,
Paving our way to the light!

Celebrations the World Over

Christmas in the South.

Fireworks are being shipped into all parts of the South for the Christmas and New Year holiday celebrations, says the New York Tribune. Large consignments have been going out every day during the past three or four weeks, and these shipments will continue until after Christmas. It was estimated by two prominent local dealers last week that not less than $1,500,000 worth of Roman candles, rockets, pinwheels, crackers, torpedoes and colored fire powder will be set off south of the Mason and Dixon's line during the last week of the dying year. In the South the Christmas celebration takes the place of the Independence day celebration, there being little demonstration there on the Fourth of July. This has been true for many years, both of the cities and country districts, but since the Spanish-American war the people of the South have entered more heartily into the noisy observance of the Fourth. Colored folks will spend their last dollar for firecrackers and rockets.

Christ's Birthplace.

According to an article by Paul Carus in The Open Court, Chicago, the apocryphal gospels tell a somewhat different story of Christ's birth from the canonical books. According to the former, Christ was born in a cave and thence trasferred to a stable, where the ox and ass worshiped him, while, according to the canonical gospels, the Nativity takes place in a stable. The apocryphal legends proved so strong that in spite of the canonical version of the story, a cave near Bethlehem came to be finally regarded as the place of the Nativity, and a church was erected on the spot to commemorate the event and still stands as a lasting monument of this belief.

Christmas in Bohemia.

Bohemia alone, among all the Christian countries, makes Christmas a day of rigorous fasting. Even children are expected to deny themselves all food from sunrise to sunset. This day is also a veritable collection day for workmen of every class, and the master of the house needs a pocketful of money to satisfy all the demands made upon him by the artisans, musicians, pot-menders, bell-ringers, chimneysweeps, cobblers, etc., who throng the house from early dawn to wish him a "Merry Christmas" and receive from him a remembrance.

Merry Christmas.

In the rush of early morning,
When the red burns through the gray,
And the wintry world lies waiting
For the glory of the day.
Then we hear a fitful rustling
Just without upon the stair,
See two small white phantoms coming,
Catch the gleam of sunny hair.

Are they Christmas fairies stealing
Rows of little socks to fill?
Are they angels floating hither
With their message of good-will?
What sweet spell are these elves weaving,
As like larks they chirp and sing?
Are these palms of peace from heaven
That these lovely spirits bring?

Rosy feet upon the threshold,
Eager faces peeping through,
With the first red ray of sunshine,
Chanting cherubs come in view;
Mistletoe and gleaming holly,
Symbols of a blessed day,
In their chubby hands they carry,
Streaming all along the way.

Well we know them, never weary
Of this innocent surprise;
Waiting, watching, listening always
With full hearts and tender eyes,
While our little household angels,
White and golden in the sun,
Greet us with the sweet old welcome—
"Merry Christmas, every one!"
—Louise Alcott.

Some Christmas Notes.

In Silesia there is a superstition that a boy born on Christmas day must be brought up a lawyer or he will become a thief.

Christmas mince pies in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries were made with crust so shaped as to represent the manger.

In the fourth century the celebration of Christmas was fixed by the Latin church for December 25th. Before that time it had been a movable festival like Easter.

In France it is a common practice to celebrate Christmas by giving an extra ration to domestic animals, on the theory that all creatures should unite in rejoicing at this season.

Mince pies are first mentioned in 1596 as in common use at Christmas time. Culinary authorities declared that they might be eaten as early as December 14. They were made of mutton, mixed with raisins, cloves, allspice, nuts, and other ingredients.

The children at Bethlehem are still told by their mothers that on Christmas eve a choir of angels always sing above the place where Christ was born. Travelers say that on this evening scores, and sometimes hundreds of children may be seen in the open air, looking up into the sky, waiting to hear the angels sing.

In Sweden there is a superstition that the men of the extreme northern regions become wolves during Christmas week.

Holly the "Holy" Tree.

In the middle of the Forest of Dean, England, there stands a building called the Speech House, around which grows a number of old holly trees. They were looked upon by the folk of the locality with so much veneration that, so recently as 1830, boughs were cut from them and used to take the place of the Testament in swearing in witnesses in the adjoining court. It is said that the ancient Britons held the tree as sacred, and planted it round their villages in Cornwall. When holly came to be coupled with Christmas other notions prevailed. In Rutlandshire it was thought unlucky to bring it into the house before Christmas. In the Western shires the branches were taken home from the churches which they had adorned and kept for luck during the following year. School boys used to make birdlime by chewing the bark. Because the leaves of its lower branches are more spiny than those of the upper, the tree escapes damage from cattle, which cause harm to most trees. Deer, however, attack it.—Little Folks.

Celebration at Lima, Peru.

Probably the most gorgeous Christmas spectacle in the world takes in Lima, Peru, where a wonderful procession several miles long winds through the streets, bearing figures of hundreds of saints and the sacred pictures of the cathedral. Many thousands of soldiers in their bright uniforms, Indian women, decked with ribbons and flowers, and asses heavily laden with choice fruits and harnessed with strings of golden bells all appear in line, and on stands passed by the parade are representations of scenes from the Nativity. At night the whole city makes merry with guitars, castanets and weird native dances, and the celebration ends with great public feasts where rich and poor exchange greetings.

True Meaning of Christmas.

In all the mirthmaking and the happiness of the coming holiday time we should not get too far away from the fact that of all the celebrations of the year it is the one that unquestionably belongs in its higher meaning to the humble and the poor.

"And this shall be a sign unto you. Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying:

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

CITY GETS A SHOCK.

Something Wrong With the Electricity and Citizens Dance.

Newmarket, Ont., is electrified. Something has gone wrong at the electric light plant, and a great number of the incandescent lamps are so charged that if a person so much as touches the brass part he will get a shock that will knock him over.

One hardware man says that with any long steel instrument he can strike sparks from the metal ceiling. In another office a lamp has been hanging over an iron bar for a long time and the insulation became worn through.

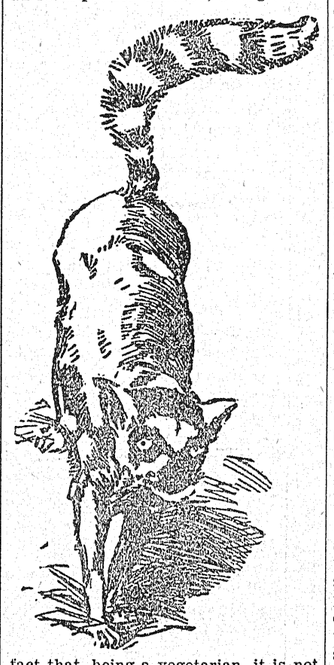
The other day when the light was turned on the bar and all the metal fixtures became charged with a current sufficient to knock a man down if he touched any of them.

On Saturday night a short, stout shopkeeper carried a lamp to the sidewalk, and happening to touch the brass, the first thing he knew he was on his back on the concrete walk, and the next he was on his head in the ditch. His hand was burned black.

Things have been going on like this for some time with no improvement. The electric plant is owned by the town, and the mayor is being appealed to to get in touch with the situation and secure the services of an expert before some one will require the services of a coroner.—New York Journal.

New Pet Cat.

The favorite cat in London is not really a cat at all, but a lemur. The animal is soft and fluffy, and makes an ideal pet for children, owing to the



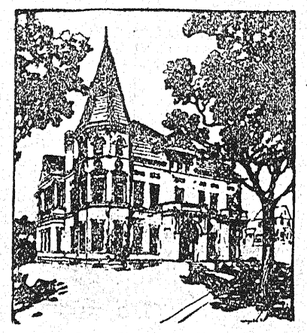
fact that, being a vegetarian, it is not furnished with claws and has merely harmless teeth which it never uses spitefully. The Madagascar cat is its formal title.

Church in Hollow Tree.

A church service in the hollow of a tree was recently held in Gippsland, the eastern province of Victoria. A giant gum tree had been cut through at a distance of twenty feet from the ground. The remaining part of the trunk was then hollowed out and roofed overhead, thus forming a room 25 feet in breadth, which was capable of accommodating a congregation of fifty. But the owner did not intend it to be permanently used as a church and afterward turned it into a creamery.

House in Two Countries.

The Haskell free library and opera house, given to the towns of Derby Line, Vt., and Rock Island, Que., by Mrs. Martha Haskell and her son, Col. H. D. Haskell of Derby Line, is nearly



completed. Its peculiar location, directly on the boundary line between the United States and Canada, so that one-half is a part of the possessions of Uncle Sam, and the other is under the dominion of King Edward, makes it doubly interesting.

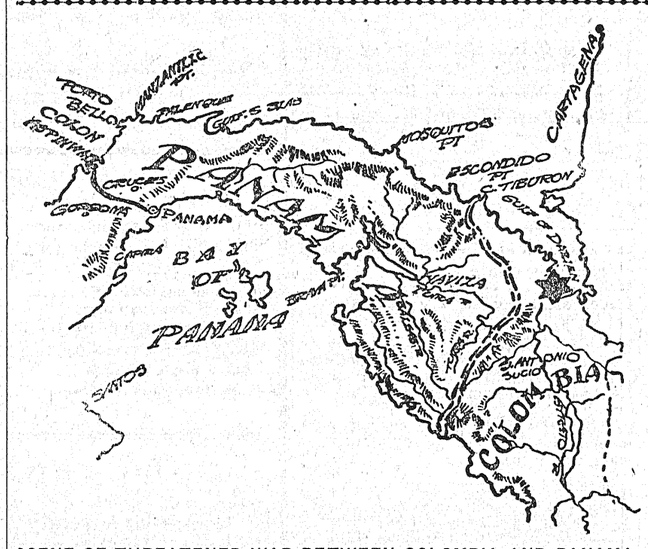
Immense Timber Raft.

What the lumbermen claim as the largest raft ever down the Penobscot river at Bangor, passed that city recently. The raft was what is known as a bag-boom raft, consisting of logs which were not regularly rafted at Bangor boom, but which were thrown out and came down in that way. There were 12,000 pieces in the raft and it required the services of two tugs to keep it moving.

Investment a Good One.

A Cranberry Isle, Me., man twenty years ago bought thirty-six acres of land on the island at $5 an acre, and recently he sold the land to a summer resident for $10,000. Time was when that amount of money would have bought all the islands in that neighborhood.

COLOMBIA MEANS TO MAKE EFFORT TO COERCE PANAMA



SCENE OF THREATENED WAR BETWEEN COLOMBIA AND PANAMA.
(Star marks location of Gulf of Darien, where Colombian troops are said to have been landed to march to Panama.)

RECONCILED IN A HOSPITAL.

Old-Time Animosities Forgotten in Presence of Misfortune.

In the early days of North Dakota Senator Jud La Moure and Alexander McKenzie, the latter famous as the most daring sheriff in Bismarck, were bitter personal and political enemies. Whatever one wanted done was sure to be opposed by the other, and they carried their enmity to each other to great and sometimes ridiculous extremes for men as level-headed as they were in ordinary matters. Each had a host of friends and these were arrayed in hostile camps, political, social and business. The two men have become reconciled, however. Some time ago McKenzie got into trouble in Alaska, and narrowly escaped a prison sentence for contempt of a local judge, from whose jurisdiction the Bismarckian removed a prisoner. After a hard fight McKenzie was released and returned east, broken in health. For months he has been lying in a St. Paul hospital, hovering between life and death and deserted by a majority of his former friends. Here his old enemy, La Moure, found him and at once took up his station at the bedside of the stricken man, ministering to his every want with the solicitude of a mother. Mainly owing to La Moure's careful nursing McKenzie is recovering his health and expects to leave the hospital in a week or two, when his old-time adversary will escort him to Bismarck. It is safe to say that the friendship thus established will never be broken. McKenzie a few years ago was a perfect specimen of physical manhood, standing 6 feet 4 inches and being built in proportion.

ROBERT GOELET TO WED.

Wealthy Society Man Captures Heart of Noted Beauty.

It is said the engagement of Miss Elsie Whelen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Whelen of Philadelphia, to Rob-

Miss ELSIE WHELEN

ert Goelet, brother of the Duchess of Roxburghe, will soon be announced, and that the wedding will speedily follow. Miss Whelen is a noted beauty and was the belle of Newport last summer.

GOOD JOKE ON GOLFERS.

Girls Have Fun with Members of Aristocratic Club.

N. B. Coles and Daniel Bacon, two enthusiastic members of the new and aristocratic Country club of Lakewood, N. J., had a match game of golf for $1,000 a side recently. Each had a good record on the links, but neither was able to cover the ground in anything like good time, both experiencing great difficulty at two of the halves. Just as the match was concluded they discovered that a tomato can had been fitted neatly into one of the holes and that a row of pins had been stuck in the hard ground around the other. These obstructions had disastrous effect on the work of the players. It was discovered that some girl members of the club were guilty of playing this joke, and formal complaint has been lodged with George J. Gould, president of the club. The foozlers are determined that some one shall suffer for the infamy, but it is not thought likely that any punishment will be inflicted.

"UNCLE JOE" AND THE SENATE.

Speaker of the House Has Little Love for That Body.

Speaker Cannon's predecessors were accustomed to bow to the secretary of the Senate when he appeared in the house with a communication from that august body. But "Uncle Joe's" backbone becomes stiff as a ramrod on such occasions. "Bow to the secretary?" he snorts. "Why, I wouldn't bow to the whole —— senate." A few days ago he ordered one of the officials of the house strictly to enforce the standing rule against smoking. That same afternoon, as soon as the house adjourned, he took a cigar from his pocket and began to puff contentedly. The official approached and said: "Do you want the anti-smoking rule enforced, Mr. Cannon." "Of course I do," said the speaker. "Oh, I forgot," he continued and hurried into his private room.

POPE PIUS IS AGING.

Pontiff Beginning to Feel Weight of His Responsibilities.

A traveler who has just returned from Rome was greatly impressed with the change in the appearance of the Pope. He was received by him the day after his accession to the pontifical throne, when he was ruddy, erect, gay and full of life. On this last occasion, however, he found him a little paler, a little more bowed, a little more subdued and less buoyant; in fact, a slight but perceptible change for the worse—a young man growing older. This change has come in less than four months and is due to the difference in habits and work and the confinement. The Pope goes in the open air less and less. In the beginning he took walks in the garden and regular exercises, but as his cares and duties increased he went less and less until he ceased altogether, confining his walks to the loggia overlooking Rome and even here he now seldom goes.

Nature's Cure for a Cold.

Charles Gibson, the Indian editor, claims that consumption was never known by the Indian until he began to try to live like the white man in a house. "To cure a cold an Indian went to a mountain to camp and hunted and ate wild meat for forty-eight hours, which is now the easiest way to cure a cold on earth. You never contract a cold in a camp. It is curious, but is nevertheless true. Try it and be convinced. No one ever saw a tepee Indian with a cold or cough. Nature will cure you if you are not a coward and will go into camp and give nature a chance."

Cost of Living in the Waldorf.

Manager Hilliard of the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, New York, says that an epicure living there in a suite of rooms can easily spend $2,000 a day, but that by eschewing alcoholic beverages and fine cigars and keeping tips within moderate limits a guest can bring his daily expenses down to $8. For this sum he will be comfortably fed and housed, can command his share of service from the 1,500 employes and will be able to enjoy all the music, pictures, statuary and other endless luxuries which go with life in the great caravansary.

Crusade Against Profanity.

Headed by its secretary, Rev. Roland D. Sawyer, the Anti-Profanity league has begun a crusade in Boston, the league thinking that such a movement is much needed in the hub. Mr. Sawyer says it has come to pass that one cannot walk along the streets in Boston, travel in a street car or tarry in a public place without being compelled to hear shocking language. He thinks it is time the city government took action regarding the matter.

Ibsen's Days of Labor Over.

The latest news concerning Ibsen's health is of a serious kind. A Vienna doctor who recently visited him in Christiania reports that "he has practically lost his speech." The doctor says further: "Also his faculties are impaired. His loss of memory is particularly noticeable. In consequence of these defects he cannot work. Ibsen is, in fact, completely broken up. He presents the picture of a helpless old man."

SALT MADE THEM DRUNK.

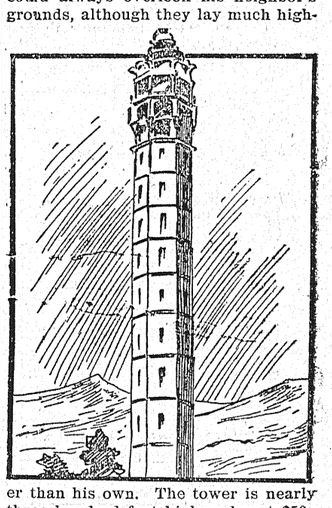
Had Been Soaked with Petroleum in Railroad Wreck.

William Johnson and his wife are lying in bed in a semi-conscious condition, from which it is almost impossible to arouse them, while their two daughters are staggering around the house, hardly able to stand, and bump into the furniture because they can not guide themselves, and fall asleep at frequent intervals from which they awaken each other. Another peculiarity of their condition is that they see double.

The only clue to the cause of their trouble is in the salt which they have been using. About four weeks ago a freight train was wrecked near the Johnson home which is in the country near Davisville. Among the freight was a lot of salt, and the Johnsons gathered up some of it and have been using it on their table ever since. The salt is so strongly saturated with petroleum that it will burn when it comes in contact with a blaze.—Parkersburg (W. Va.) Dispatch.

"Spite" Tower.

Every one is familiar with various spite fences or houses, but it is safe to say that quite the most costly and elaborate enterprise of this kind in the world is the famous Wainhouse Tower, in Yorkshire, England. Its builder, John Edward Wainhouse, was the owner of dye works in that valley. Next to his estate lay that of an English lord. The two quarreled and Wainhouse built the tower so that he could always overlook his neighbor's grounds, although they lay much high-



er than his own. The tower is nearly three hundred feet high and cost $50,000 to build.

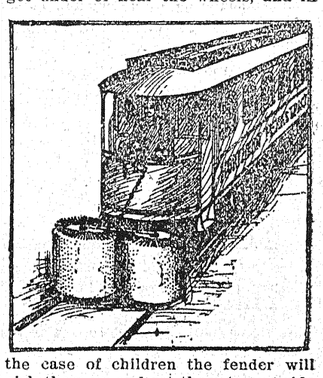
Enterprising Railroad Man.

Very odd is the case of a guard on the Western (France) Railway, who had been suspected for some time of opening trunks confided to his keeping and appropriating their contents. On the arrival of his train in Paris the other evening he was asked by one of the company's inspectors to show what he had in his bag. Various tools in favor with burglars were revealed to view, together with several articles of feminine attire. When the man's dwelling was searched the police officials were amazed to find dresses, linen, stays, and trinkets enough to stock a small shop, their value being calculated at $2,000. The articles were ranged tidily in wardrobes, and it is thought that the guard must have taken quite eight years to form this collection.

Texas Man's Car Fender.

J. H. Ricker of Ft. Worth, Texas, has patented a rotary brush fender, to be attached to street cars.

There are many prominent features of the invention, some of which are the depth of the brushes, which reach from the track up to the waist of a grown person, which it is claimed will make it impossible for any object to get under or near the wheels, and in



the case of children the fender will pick them up and set them to one side withtout harming them in the least.

The brushes of this fender are of a special design and invented by Mr. Ricker and are called "the cylinder brush"; they are light but very strong and are made in sections like a barrel, and the bristles are made of bass fiber; each stave is attached to plates.

The fender rolls on the track by small wheels so constructed that they cause each brush to revolve in opposite directions, each having an outward motion, making it impossible for any object, no matter how large or small, to get under the wheels and can, at the touch of a spring by the motorman, be in operation in a moment.—Fort Worth Telegram.

Old Connecticut House.

One of the old houses in Scotland, Conn., is the Waldo house, a few rods east of the railroad station. Edward Waldo bought the land in 1702 and built the house that now stands on it in 1713. It has been handed down from one generation to another. The present owner is Gerald Waldo. The house is good for 100 years more.

Cass City Enterprise.

Professional Cards.

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

Dr. J. H. Hays
Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to the Eyes. Offices and residence over 2 Macks' store, Phone 29.

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

Dr. A. N. Treadgold.
Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Office in the second story of the City Block. Phone No. 38.
6—20—'01

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

Dr. John R. Foote
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Calls attended promptly day or night. will be at office when not out making professional calls. Office at residence. Elmwood, Mich. 12-17-'03

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

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

Societies.

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

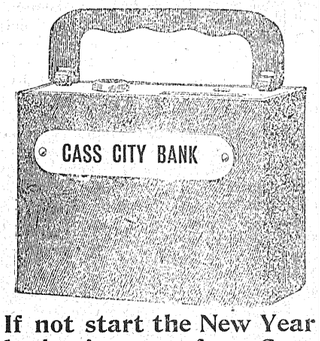
I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethern cordially invited.
DOUGALD LIVINGSTON, N. G.
J. C. LAUDERBACH, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. 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.

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

Insure
Your Live Stock and thus be protected from loss.
The Stockmen's Indemnity Co.
will carry your risk at small cost. See their Cass City agent,
D. R. GRAHAM,
12-10-13

For Young Men....
Every man is the Architect of His Own Fortune.
Have You Begun Yours?


If not start the New Year by having one of our Savings Banks.
Ask those who have them what it has done for them during the past year.

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

Northeast Kingston,

All are in preparation for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lee are the poud parents of a little son.

Mrs. Eli Leek and Mason Leek made a business trip to Caro Tuesday.

A Christmas tree at the Crawford schoolhouse on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Clayton Lee returned from visiting her parents, in Harvey, Ill., Tuesday.

Ellington

Mrs. A. W. Adams is suffering from a boil on her right shoulder.

Grant S. Clay went over to Mr. Hanna's Sunday night and is working for him this week.

Mrs. Wm. Fisher, who has suffered for some time with a carbuncle on one of her hands, is now getting better.

Miss Daisy Hunt finished her work in Elmwood for James Walters last week and has returned to her home here.

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

Karr's Corners.

Miss Augusta Butler has returned from Detroit.

Miss Mayme O'Brien is spending the holidays at home.

Mrs. J. Ward left Tuesday last for Mayville, where she will visit her grandson, James Muma.

G. St. John and David Tolton, of Canada, were visiting at Geo. Charter's and Jno. Marshall's the latter part of last week.

A quiet wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Parmer Karr, Arthur Karr, of this place, and Miss Minnie Compton, of Elmwood, were solemnly united in marriage Thursday last. Their many friends wish them much joy.

Novesta Corners.

Wedding bells are ringing.

M. Handly was a caller in Cass City on Saturday.

Mrs. Len Sharrard was the guest of Mrs. M. Snover one day last week.

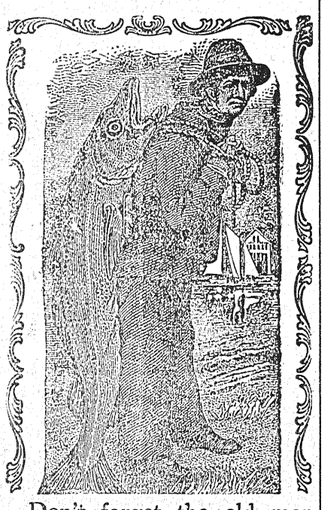
F. Barber was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. M. Snover the first of the week.

Frank Crawford husked corn for the farmers in this locality the first of the week.

Miss Anna Mae Weeks is making an extended visit with relatives in Port Austin.

The Lady Maccabees of the Shabbona Hive are selling tickets on a quilt, to be drawn in the near future. Who will be the lucky one?

Earl, the fourteen year old son of Frank Deneen, had the misfortune one day last week to be bitten about the head and face by one of their horses. Dr. Howell was called and dressed the wounds and Earl is doing nicely.


Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.
For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.
To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.
To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.
To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.
Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.
He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

Stevenson's Holiday Bargains.

Consisting of everything in Crockery, Imported China, Fancy Christmas Novelties, Toys of every description, Lamps, Hand Sleds, Doll Cabs and Go Carts, Albums, Story Books, Steam Engines, Magic Lanterns, Fancy Baskets and many other things which you will have to call and see in order to appreciate the magnitude of the stock.

And with every dollar's worth and over of the above you buy you can purchase

21 lbs. granulated sugar for	$1.00	10 packages Gold Leaf Soda for	.25	1 pail 25c Cottolene for	.20	50c package Wilbur's Stock Food	.25
8 bars Queen Anne soap for	.25	10 packages Layton's Soda for	.25	1 25c stew kettle apple butter for	.15	$1.00 bottle Wilbur's X-Ray Liniment	.50
8 bars Atlas soap for	.25	1 lb. can of our best Baking Powder	.05	1 can 10c shaker salt for	.05	50c bottle Wilbur's Golden Oil	.25
8 bars Jaxon soap for	.25	3 lbs. 15c coffee for	.25	1 pound mixed candy for	.05	1 box of 25 5c cigars for	.75
8 bars Silver soap for	.25	1 bottle 10c stove enamel for	.05	100 pairs 50c gloves, per pair	.38	25 lbs. Pillsbury's best flour	68
8 bars Santa Claus soap for	.25	1 package 10c bird seed for	.05	4 10c plugs Kingbalt for	.25	3 lb. can Nunley & Heynes tomatoes	.10
8 bars Lighthouse soap for	.25	8 packages Pilot smoking tobacco	.25	4 10c plugs Biggest and Best for	.25	2 lb. can best sweet corn	.10
12 bars Key soap for	.25	1 gallon pail best table syrup for	.30	4 10c plugs Prune Juice for	.25	2 lb. can best peas	.10
10 packages Sodio Soda	.25	1 pail 50c Cottolene for	.40	2 5c packages Vulcan matches for	.05	2 lbs. mixed nuts	.24

Our 5 and 10c tables fairly groan under the loads of bargains they are carrying.

Terms are ready pay. Either cash, butter, eggs, pumpkin and Hubbard squash seeds, or any other farm produce that I can handle. Will commence Dec. 11th and continue until Jan. 1.

Phone 42 GOODS DELIVERED IN THE CITY.

Wickware.

Merry Christmas.

School has started again.

Miss Mina Hartwick called on Mrs. Davis Monday.

Art Smith made a business trip to Cass City Monday.

Robert Lewis, of Ubly, called on Art Smith Sunday night.

Georgie McPhail, who has been sick for the past two weeks, is very low at present.

Wm. Smith and son, Arthur, made a business trip to Sanilac Centre on Thursday.

S. Davis is going to have an auction sale at his farm, one mile west of Wickware, on Monday.

Most of the young people attended the Gleaners social which was held in the Town Hall. All reported an enjoyable time and the proceeds were $20.

Miss Jennie Bartle and Elijah Fisher were united in marriage on Wednesday, Dec. 9th, at five o'clock, at the home of the bride, after which a very nice supper was served. On Thursday morning Mr. and Mrs. Fisher started for Detroit returning home on Saturday.

Revolution Imminent.
A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness, or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the Kidneys and Bowels, stimulate the Liver and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c, and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by all druggists, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Greenleaf.

A merry Christmas to all.

A "White Christmas" this year.

F. Rolston made a trip to Minden Tuesday.

D. Graham, of Cass City, was in town Tuesday.

Heck Livingston was a caller in Ubly Friday.

Thos. Keeneye and wife rejoice over the arrival of a son.

Mr. Brindle, of Wickware, passed through town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Palmer are the happy parents of a daughter.

A. Patrick transacted business in Bad Axe the last of the week.

A party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Roblin Friday night.

Mr. Snyder has moved his family to Gagetown, where he will work at blacksmithing.

A number from here attended the entertainment at South Greenleaf Friday evening.

Messrs. Webster, Patrick, Gillies and Tanner were callers in Cass City Friday and Saturday.

A Christmas tree and entertainment will be held Thursday evening in school Dist. No. 2. A program will be rendered consisting of music, singing recitations, etc. Miss McLennen, teacher.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

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

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

Bay Port.

Mrs. Wm. McLeish is on the sick list.

W. J. Orr made a business trip to Kinde on Monday.

A. J. Burroughs, of Bad Axe, was in town on Monday.

Mrs. Arthur Dolsh spent Sunday with friends in town.

H. Hutchinson, of Manitoba, is visiting friends in town.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. U. Grant, Saturday, Dec. 19th, a son.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Wise, Saturday, Dec. 19th, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Chambers, of Sebewaing, are the guests of W. J. Orr.

S. Lilah Tanner is spending her Christmas vacation at her home here.

Don't forget the masquerade ball on New Year's Eve at the K. O. T. M hall. Music by Burroughs' orchestra.

Mrs. W. J. Orr, Sr., who has been visiting friends and relatives in Pennsylvania for the last month returned home Friday.

There was no school in the primary department on Tuesday and Wednesday owing to the illness of the teacher Watie Wooden.

Word was received here last week of the marriage of A. E. Karr, formerly of this place, now of Cass City, to Miss Minnie Compton, of Caro, which took place at Bethel on Thursday last. Congratulations, Arthur.

Deford.

Will Patch is much better.

Rabbit market at low tide.

Mrs. Len Retherford is recovering.

The "Daniel's Band" people are holding meetings near Novesta.

Deford will be the starting point of another rural route soon.

A son of Frank Deneen was severely injured by being kicked with a horse.

Christmas tree at this point and on the townline regardless of weather or family jamborees.

Cascarets 434
CANDY CATHARTIC
10c 25c. 50c. All Druggists
Genuine stamped C C C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

Eber Retherford has returned from Almont, where he has been laboring for the past summer.

Bids fair now for good "sliding" if the tax payers of Kingston township don't make it so hot with cuss words so as to melt snow off.

George O'Rourke and wife will do the chores for Chas. Kelly on Dr. Bates' farm while Charles takes in St Clair for a week.

A. L. Bruce declares he is now rabbit king at Deford as Noble and Valentine had to use what they made on the last consignment to buy peanuts for Christmas.

Frank and Mable Roberts, of this burg, have a babe, and the said babe has three living great grandmothers. The three great grandmothers are all well and active for their age and the descendents are all alive, so that three pictures could be taken if someone would come along with a "snap shot". Has the ENTERPRISE a scribe that dare raise the right hand and tell one that will beat it?

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

John Commins, the man who hired a rig of J. S. Dunham, of Vassar, sold the outfit near Bay City, was sentenced to serve five years at the Detroit House of Correction.

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

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

Right in Line
With full supply of
CUTTERS and SLEIGHS
Feed and Root Cutters, Feed Cookers and Tank Heaters.
CALL IN.
STRIFFLER & McDERMOTT.

Look this list over and see what you want for Christmas, then when you have decided go to
J. L. Hitchcock & Sons'
and purchase same at the right price.

In Hardware Department
Carving Sets from 75c to $1.50
Children's Sets from 25c to $1.00
Bread, Cake and Paring Knife Set 25c
Nickel Plated Tea and Coffee Pots 75c to $1.00
Any housewife would be pleased with one of our famous Food Grinders at $1.25

In Dry Goods Department.
Fine Table Linen with Napkins to match, also fine Table Plush at 50c per yd.
A line of Umbrellas, regular $1.50 and $1.75, to close out at $1.00.
A line of sample Woolen Shirts 50c to $1.00
Last, but not least, our fine line of Pillow Tops, Fancy Handkerchiefs, etc.

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

WHEN YOU CATCH COLD

Do not take chances on it wearing away or experiment with some unknown preparation which will only half cure it at best, and leave the bronchial tubes and lungs weakened and susceptible to attack from the germs of Consumption.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold.

It Saved His Life After the Doctor Said He Had Consumption.

W. R. Davis, Vissalia, California, writes:—"There is no doubt but what FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR saved my life. I had an awful cough on my lungs and the doctor told me I had consumption. I commenced taking FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR and found relief from the first and three bottles cured me completely.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

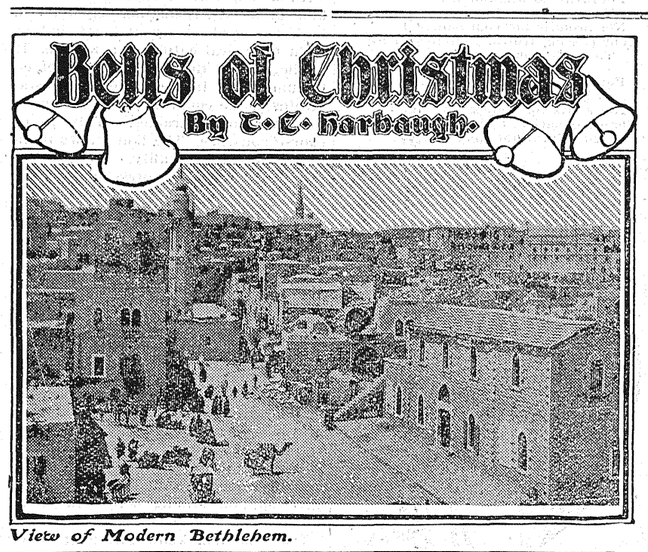
THREE SIZES, 25c, 50c and $1.00

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

All Druggists, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

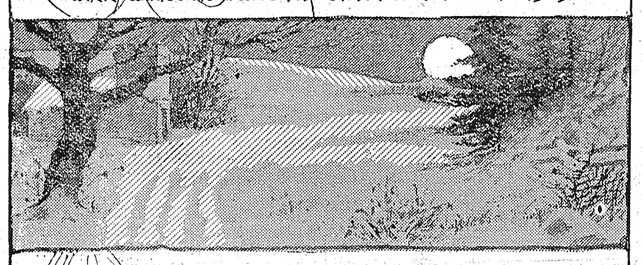
VOL. XXIII. No. 19. CASS CITY, MICH., DECEMBER 24, 1903. SUPPLEMENT.



View of Modern Bethlehem.

I catch the sounds of Christmas bells across the fleecy snow,
And again I hear the story of the orient's long ago,
When softly blew the breezes through old Lebanon's cedar trees
And Kedron o'er its pebbly bed ran laughing to the seas;
When over Bethlehem the stars shone with a purer light,
And mystic voices prophesied the end of Judah's night;
For in beauty and in glory soon would burst another morn,
And earth would hail its Prince of Peace, the infant newly born.

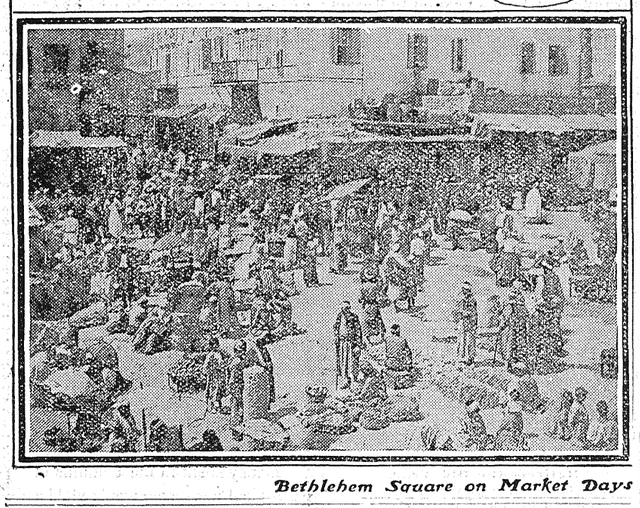
How softly ring the bells tonight, the bells of love and peace!
And with their holy music wars and sins and sorrows cease.
While I listen at my casement to the chimes methinks I see
The lilies and the roses by the shores of Galilee.
Oh, the music in the valleys and the music on the hills!
How at the ringing of the bells the heart enraptured thrills,
And the thoughts of man fly backward o'er the soft and fleecy snow
Where dawned the world's first Christmastide in Judah long ago!



I look adown the chancels. In the holy aisles and dim
I hear the bells commingle with the gently uttered hymn,
But far beyond the singing, aye, and far beyond the chimes,
I see a wondrous vision of the early Christmas times;
I see the lowly burgher with the Book upon his knee;
I see the pilgrims worship 'neath the snow incrusted tree;
Low heads are bowed in palaces, and in the peopled dells
I see the millions listen to the holy Christmas bells.

They waft to all the story sweet which angel tongues have told,
A story which is ever new, though time hath made it old;
They bring the scent of lilies from the sun kissed orient sea
And music sweet from Hebron's brook beneath the lemon tree;
They seem to stir the blossoms on Jerusalem's ruined wall,
They whisper of Gethsemane, without its cup of gall;
They fill the world with gladness as the holy anthem swells,
And far and wide beneath the night ring out the Christmas bells.

Ring out, O bells of sweetness! O soft and holy chimes,
A listening world would hear again the song of orient climes!
Thy music floats among the stars, and gently dies away
Where fair Aurora in the east unbars the gates of day.
The earth is filled with gladness, for again the season tells
Of peace and love, good will to men, beneath the Christmas bells,
As o'er the snow is wafted from across the sunlit sea
The odors of the lily on the shores of Galilee.



Bethlehem Square on Market Days

A Prize Drunkard.

Adam Klinkert of Cleveland, O., has drawn the prize for depraved drunkards. He was charged with having failed to provide for his family, and the evidence showed that his wife supported the family by washing and that he had sold her washing machine and spent the money for liquor.

Temperate Newfoundland.

At the opening of the supreme court of Newfoundland at Harbor Grace both the justice and the grand jury congratulated the people on the utter absence of crime in that large judicial district, which creditable state they attribute to the wise temperance legislation so well enforced.

Liquor Advertisements In Kansas.

The State Temperance union of Kansas has recently made an interesting investigation to learn the extent of newspaper liquor advertising in that state. S. H. Pitcher of Topeka, representing the union, examined early in July the latest issue of all periodicals on file in the Kansas State Historical society at the statehouse. Liquor advertisements were found in only nineteen papers out of 750 examined. In only three of the nineteen was anything besides beer advertised. Five of the nineteen were papers published in the German language. Atchison, Fort Scott, Leavenworth, Pittsburg and Wichita furnished ten of the papers.

A LONG CHRISTMASTIDE.

Holidays That Extend Into the New Year.

While in this country, as in England, Germany and other parts of Europe, the joyous spirit of the Christmas festival is by no means limited to Dec. 25, but finds expression in many ways in the life and amusement of the people both before and after that day itself, comparatively little attention is paid here to the observance of the numerous designated holidays which in other lands go to make up Christmastide. The period opens with St. Thomas' day, which falls on Dec. 21, and closes with St. Distaff's day, on Jan. 7. The first named festival is known in some parts of England as "Doling day," on account of the distribution of the bounty of charitable individuals, and in most English cities at the present time the day is given up largely to the anniversaries of charitable societies and the distribution of benefits among the poor and needy. It is also the day chosen for the election of church officers, a custom adopted here in some denominations, and it appears also from the old rhyme that certain public officials were elected at the same time:

My masters all, this is St. Thomas' day,
And Christmas now can't be far off, you'll say.
And when you to the ward motes do repair
I hope such good men will be chosen there
As constables for the ensuing year
As will not grudge the watchman good strong beer.

As for St. Distaff's day, which closed the merry round of Christmastide, that anniversary is now rarely observed anywhere, but in the good old times in England it was not the least among the happy festivals of the year. It takes its name from the fact that on this day it was the custom for women to resume for a few hours their labors at the distaff or the spinning wheel. It was sometimes called "Rock day" in honor of the rock, which is another name for distaff.—Leslie's Weekly.

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS.

From the Gospel According to St. Luke, Chapter ii, Verses 7-20.

And she brought forth her firstborn son and wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them: "Fear not, for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

"And this shall be a sign unto you, ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying:

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

And it came to pass as the angels were gone away from them into heaven the shepherds said one to another, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us."

And they came with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger.

And when they had seen it they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen as it was told unto them.

The Only One In Captivity.

Museum Patron—Well, what new freak have you for the holidays?

Manager—The rarest thing on earth—the man who doesn't buy more Christmas presents than he can afford.

Then He Took Another.

Comfort Brown—Don't you think it nonsensical—all this kissing under the mistletoe?

Thomas Tubbs—Sure thing! But a little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men—and women!

A Synonym.

Spacer—Give me a synonym for the word Christmas.

Popper (moodily)—Broke!

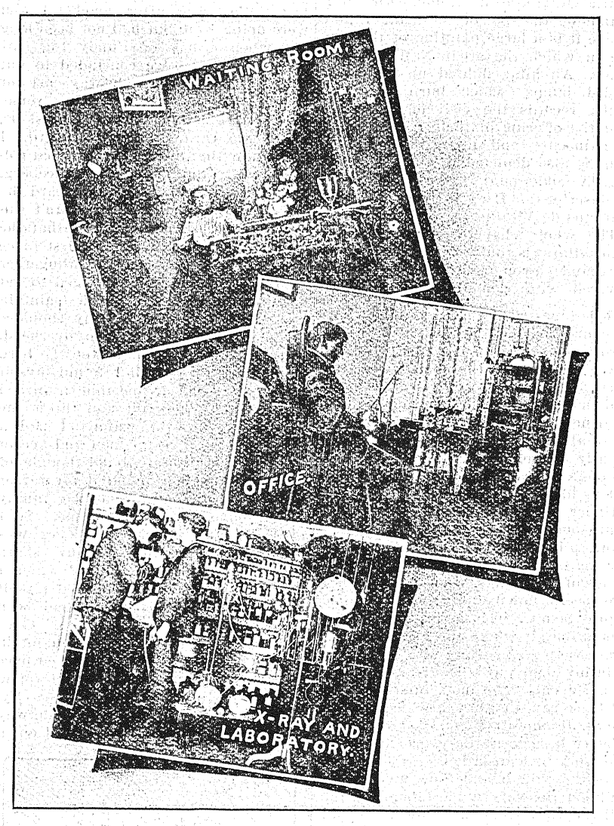
At Gay Yuletide.

All hail the genial time of year
When every heart is kind,
When far and near there is good cheer
And care is left behind.

Old feuds forgot, old hates aside,
Now hearty clasps of hand,
While far and wide at Christmastide
Love reigns throughout the land.

Forgive, forget, a truce to pride;
Healed are all friendship's rifts.
At gay Yuletide on every side
We're "worked" for Christmas gifts.
—New York Journal.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold's Offices.



The above is a bird's-eye-view of one of the best equipped offices in the Thumb, possessing nearly all the apparatus required to successfully treat all chronic as well as acute diseases peculiar to the human race. All the equipments are not shown in the above, such as a handsome Electric Wall Plate for producing the Galvanic as well as the Faradic currents, used so successfully today in the treatment of all nervous diseases from which women suffer; also a fine Dry Hot Air outfit for the treatment of rheumatism in all its forms, and stiff joints. But of all these equipments the most powerful and effective is the Doctor's $600 sixteen plate X-Ray Static Machine seen in the above cut in operation while examining a consumptive patient. This machine stands nearly seven feet high, weighs nearly 1200 pounds, has four Layden Jars, Crown Point breeze and attachments which cost in the neighborhood of $200. The X Ray is a wonder when operated by so powerful a machine—enabling the operator, when fully able to understand its mysteries,—to see that wonderful little organ, the heart, beating and throbbing. The Doctor has spent a great deal of time and money in becoming master in its use and knows that a great many physicians are disappointed in getting such a shadow owing to the Static machine they have not being powerful enough to penetrate the deeper tissues. An illustration on another page shows a needle in the hand of Mrs. J. Carpenter, of Bingham, successfully removed by Dr. A N. Treadgold. The Doctor has successfully cured several cancers since he purchased his machine which is over one year ago.

Druids and Mistletoe.

The Druids always sought the mistletoe by the full moon and, when they found it, rejoiced and worshiped. After cutting off its twigs with a golden sickle they sacrificed two milk white bulls beneath the tree. The sacred shrub was then immersed in water, and the resulting concoction became their remedy for all diseases. The early Christians would not permit the use of the mistletoe in their churches because of its heathenish origin; consequently it was hung only within the private abode and usually in the kitchen. Any maid caught standing beneath a branch had to forfeit a kiss to the gallant eagerly awaiting his opportunity. With each kiss a berry was plucked, and when all of the berries disappeared the bare branch was useless to the young man who wished to claim the privilege of thus saluting the fair damsel thereafter. The mistletoe was said to have been the original magical shrub or forbidden tree in the garden of Eden.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Christmas at Ninety In the Shade.

Christmas in the West Indies is very well observed. To meander about among palm trees or orange groves and fields of sugar cane on Christmas day, with the thermometer at 90 degrees in the shade, certainly has the zest of novelty to a northerner. If you are in the British West Indies on Christmas day your attention will be most attracted in all the Christmas gatherings of which you form a part, whether in the streets, the home or the church, by the close association of whites and blacks. The "color line" is not a live question.

Boots as Stockings.

German children do not, as a general practice, hang up their stockings Christmas eve, but use their father's big boots instead.

Suitable Gifts For Women.

Silver or silver and glass toilet articles are always acceptable to women. Some of them are brush, comb, powder box, cold cream jar, buttonhook, curling iron, glove stretcher, atomizer, perfume jar, vaseline holder and hairpin case.

Kind Old Man.

Ascum—What did that rich old uncle of yours give you for Christmas? Something useful, I'll bet.

Hauskeep—Yes; a little device for saving coal bills.

Ascum—Ah! An arrangement to attach to the heater.

Hauskeep—No; to keep on my desk. It's a bill file.—Philadelphia Press.

ORIGIN OF XMAS GREENS.

They Were Used at Christmastide Five Centuries Ago.

The use of evergreens at Christmas time is older than the Christmas tree, the Christians seeming to have copied it from their pagan ancestors. In a very old book we find this reference to the use of evergreens at Christmas time: "Against the feast of Christmas every man's house, as also their parish churches, were decked with holme, ivie, bayes and whatsoever the season of the year afforded to be green. The conduits and standards of the streets were likewise garnished, among the which I read that in the year 1414, by tempest of thunder and lightning, toward the morning of Candlemas day, at the Leadenhall, in Cornhill, a standard of tree, being set up in the midst of the pavement, fast in the ground, nailed full of holme and ivie, for disport of Christmas to the people, was torn up and cast down by the malignant spirit, as was thought, and the stones of the pavement all about were cast in the streets and into divers houses, so that the people were sore aghast at the great tempest."—Leslie's Weekly.

On the Christmas Tree.

The old fashioned stockings and hearts and crosses and animals cut out of tarlatan outlined with worsted and then filled with flat candies and tied on the tree are always popular ornaments. Sugar figures bought in the confectionery store will serve to break the monotony. The baker at Christmas time usually has his windows filled with horses, dogs, cats and men and women made of delectable cake dough and artistically ornamented with colored sugar curlycues. These are toothsome and attractive to the small boy and girl.

Candles in small candle holders are always scattered well over the tree. It is a wise precaution to keep a pan of water in which is a wet sponge in case of accidents. When a spark falls upon a bough, the sponge quickly applied to the spot will check the spread of the fire.—Washington Star.

Steamer Launched Without Wine.

For the first time in the annals of lake shipbuilding a vessel has been launched without having a bottle of champagne broken across her bow. The steamer which started free from the champagne flavor was the George C. Howe of the fleet of the Great Lakes and St. Lawrence River Transit company.

POLLY HANGING HOLLY

WITH Polly I chanced to be hanging the holly,
With Polly the roguish, with Polly the sly;
With Polly, who's brimming with frolic and folly,
A quip on her lip and a jest in her eye.

The wind it was grieving, and shadows were weaving
Their dark web without o'er the face of the sky.
Within it was merry with green leaf and berry,
And Polly, close by, with a gleam in her eye.

"This holly, I know, sir, you wish mistletoe, sir!"
Cried Polly as o'er us a wreath we hung high.
I looked at her, laughing, to see were she chaffing,
And, oh, what a glint there shone out from her eye!

"THIS HOLLY, I KNOW, SIR, YOU WISH MISTLETOE, SIR!"

How like the rose petals on which the bee settles
Her cheeks were! Her lips were the holly fruit's dye.
"Be it mistletoe, dear, a minute or so, dear!"
"A minute?" breathed Polly, with mirth in her eye.

So it's, oh, to be handling the holly with Polly,
With Polly the mischievous, Polly the sly!
With Polly, the genius of all that is jolly,
A lure on her lip and with love in her eye!
—Clinton Scollard in Smart Set.

To Efface the Lines of Time.

Women worry a great deal. And as soon as a woman begins to worry about her looks it is all over with her. Worry brings an anxious look into the face, an anxious look brings wrinkles, and wrinkles bring age. And there you are. To take the look of age out of a woman's face you must convince her that she looks young. Make her think she has no wrinkles, and, ten to one, half her wrinkles will disappear. As soon as a woman becomes convinced that her face is as smooth as it was in early youth and as fair as it was at sixteen there will steal over her countenance a look of content which will instantly efface the lines of time. The multitude of little seams that were so tightly drawn around her mouth will relax. Her eyes will glow with pleasure, and her mouth will curve. Thus is one of the hardest battles fought and won.

A Juvenile Impression.

"I'll be glad when I'm a grownup man," said the thoughtful youngster.

"Why?"

"Because then I can get my Christmas presents without having to be good beforehand."—Washington Star.

Has Been There Himself.

"Chris'mus kin be made so much pleasanter ef the stern parunt will on'y let his min' wander back tew the time when he made a dash fur the ole chimneypiece himself," says Ole Nutmeg.

Ballads of Yule.

Though some are dead and some are fled
To lands of summer over sea,
The holly berry keeps his red,
The merry children keep their glee.
They hoard with artless secrecy
This gift for Maude and that for Molly,
And Santa Claus he turns the key
On Christmas eve. Heigh-ho, the holly!

Amid the snow the birds are fled;
The snow lies deep on land and lea;
The skies are shining overhead;
The robin's tame that was so free.
Far north at home the "barley bree"
They brew; they give the hour to folly.
How "Rab and Allen cam' to pree,"
They sing; we sing, Heigh-ho, the holly!

ENVOI.

Friends, let us pay the wonted fee,
The yearly tithe of mirth, be jolly!
It is a duty so to be,
Though half we sigh, Heigh-ho, the holly!
—Andrew Lang.

PLUM PUDDING.

Plain Directions For Making This Christmas Luxury.

Place in a vessel one pound of beef kidney suet, very dry, free from fibers and chopped very fine; one pound of seeded Malaga raisins; one pound of currants, cleaned and washed in plenty of water; one pound of bread crumbs, sifted through a sieve; a quarter of a pound of lemon peel, chopped very fine; one pound of powdered sugar, four tablespoonfuls of flour, a quarter of an ounce of nutmeg and allspice, a pint of brandy and six eggs.

Mix the whole well together. Dip a strong cloth in cold water and wring it out to extract all the moisture. Spread it open on a table and butter it liberally with butter softened to the consistency of cream. Dredge over with sifted flour and shake the cloth to remove any excess of the flour that failed to adhere to the butter. Lay in the center of the cloth the prepared mixture. Form it in the shape of a ball and raise up the edges of the cloth, bringing the four ends together all around, so as to inclose the preparation well, then tighten and tie firmly.

Have on the fire a high saucepan three-quarters full of water. When this boils plunge in the plum pudding and let it cook for three hours. Then remove it and have it stand for five minutes before cutting the string. Undo the cloth carefully and invert the pudding on a hot dish. Sprinkle it with sugar. Pour over some brandy or rum and set it on fire. Serve immediately with hard sauce.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Sauce For Plum Pudding.

Four tablespoonfuls of butter, whites of two eggs, one cup powdered sugar, one gill of brandy and one gill of boiling water. Cream the butter, add gradually the sugar, and beat until white and light. Add the whites, one at a time, beating all the while. When ready to serve add the brandy and water. Stand in a basin of boiling water over the fire, stir until creamy, and it is ready for use.

A sauce without brandy is made as follows: One tablespoonful of cornstarch, one tablespoonful of butter, one pint of boiling water, one egg, one-half cup of sugar. Put cornstarch, egg and sugar in a bowl and mix them well. Pour over them the boiling water and stir over the fire until thick. Add any flavoring.

Cranberry and Apple Sauce.

Take one quart of cranberries, two cupfuls of sugar, two cupfuls of water. Pick over the berries carefully and wash in cold water. Put them into a porcelain lined saucepan, with enough water to cover, and cook until tender. Then, add the sugar and remove from the stove just as soon as the sugar has been dissolved. Serve hot or cold. Select the berries carefully; boil them slowly without stirring. If treated in this way they will retain their shape and the sauce will be clear and transparent.

Apple sauce is for roast goose. Peel and core six tart apples. Put them into a saucepan and just cover with water. Boil until tender, then press through a colander. Add a teaspoonful of butter, a dash of nutmeg or cinnamon and sweeten to taste.

Presents For Men.

In silverware there are toilet articles such as talcum jars, cold cream jars, silver mounted brushes, combs, clothes brushes, whisk brooms, flasks and shaving brushes.

Bath robes come in the most attractive guise, and the man who has none will surely bless the sister or mother who gives him one.

Gorgeous heavy silk mufflers, embroidered suspenders, neckties of white silk, linen or silk handkerchiefs and chest protectors are some of the things men must expect, as they generally put off buying them until after Christmas.

Other decorations for a man's den are the hideous but picturesque Japanese masks, swords and bayonets. Panel decorations in oriental design will surely please if they are well selected. A wastebasket would not be amiss, and one of the new corkscrews, with a horn top, silver trimmed, would be highly acceptable.

Crimes of Drunken Scots.

In Scotland crimes from drunkenness rose from 360 per 10,000 population in 1896 to 417 per 10,000 in 1901. While the population only increased 4 per cent during the last twenty years, the number of persons charged increased 21 per cent, offenses of drunkenness and disorder increasing from an annual average of 268 per 10,000 population in the five years, 1883-87, to an average of 294 in the five years, 1897-1901, an increase of 12 per cent.

Shrunken Garments.

It is possible to wash flannels without shrinking them, but the average laundress is ignorant of the process. After they have shrunk it is well to know how to restore them to their normal size. Try laying the article to be restored on the ironing board, and on it spread a piece of cheese cloth which has been wrung out of cold water. Press with a hot iron until the cheese cloth is perfectly dry. The garment will show a decided improvement.

The Bethlehem of Today

LIFE IN *the* TOWN WHERE CHRIST WAS BORN

By EVANGELINE BEN OLIEL

BETHLEHEM, which in the days of the prophet Micah was "little among the thousands in Judah," is now one of the largest villages in Palestine. The inhabitants number about 3,000. It is very appropriate that this village, in which the Saviour was born, should be superior to all others in Palestine. This it is generally acknowledged to be. The natives of Bethlehem are the most intelligent and the most industrious of all the village dwellers around Jerusalem. They are also renowned for their high moral character. The entire population holds the Christian faith, either that of the Latins or of the Greeks. Ibrahim Pasha on laying Bethlehem in ruins, strangely enough, drove out the Turks and allowed the Christians to stay and dwell in the birthplace of their faith, and they have held sway there ever since.

The inhabitants of Bethlehem cultivate the land with a diligence unknown to their Mohammedan neighbors. The women are quite as industrious as the men, both in the work of the fields and in their homes. Many a maiden with flowing veil and tinkling coins on her cap can be seen gleaning in harvest time.

The women of Bethlehem are noted for their beauty and their graceful and dignified carriage. The latter may be caused by the habit they have of carrying heavy pitchers and baskets laden with fruit on their heads above their already heavy head gear. They are also renowned for their nobility and uprightness of character. They claim to have descended from the crusaders, and still wear the costume that was in style in those days. It is the prettiest of all the brightly colored gowns worn in Palestine and is elaborately trimmed with embroidery worked by themselves.

At the door of their homes and in the courtyard which is the common property of the surrounding houses women and maidens can be seen sitting on mats grinding the grain at their small hand mills, singing cheerily as they work. Inside the houses others are busily helping the men carving articles of worship out of the oyster shells found in the Persian gulf. These relics, which they offer for sale, are truly things of beauty, though carved by the hands of these simple, illiterate workers. Large entire shells have bas-relief pictures of the Nativity exquisitely carved on them. The Bethlehemites carry on quite an extensive trade both in the orient and in other lands in curios made from this pearl, as also from the olive wood of the land and the black stone from the Dead sea.

The houses in Bethlehem are scattered here and there regardless of symmetry and with no attempt whatsoever at forming streets. There is but one street in the whole town, and that is the country road leading up into the market place. On arriving here all vehicles must of necessity stop and the visitor must alight and visit the city on foot, ascending and descending its stony, intricate lanes, or, rather, passages between the houses. Many of these paths up into the village are composed of wide stone steps. The houses are mostly built of white limestone and have but one story, with flat roofs, which serve as streets, so closely are they connected to each other. In the greater number of the houses there is only one room, the sole door of which is the street entrance. This is always left wide open, and visitors are ever welcome, for hospitality is a strong characteristic of all the varied inhabitants of Palestine. Thus all the events occuring in one home are known and discussed by the dwellers in all the surrounding houses, and there are no secrets kept from the eyes or ears of neighbors. All the dwellers in one village are "neighbors" to each other.

There are no street lamps in Bethlehem, and therefore the people with draw to their homes and close their doors soon after sunset. Most of the business of the town is carried on in the market place during the morning and housekeepers purchase their provisions daily from the men and women squatting on the ground of this central square, where they spend hours bargaining over the price of each article.

The homes of the natives are very simply furnished. The comfortables which serve for beds at night are all put away on a shelf on one side of the room by day. In one corner stands a large stone pitcher of water. This the women fill twice a day from the village well, which is the general meeting place of friends and strangers, and this is the starting place of all the news and gossip of the town. The small hand mill is an important article in every home. Their cooking stove is a little earthenware hearth. On this the coffeepot can be found at almost any hour of the day, or the large pan which contains the rice or beans, which constitute the most important meal of the day. On the walls of the Latin homes are small crucifixes and in the Greek gilded pictures of saints. The Bethlehemites are very proud of the fact that they dwell in the very town where the Saviour was born.

The center of interest in Bethlehem, both to the inhabitants and to the visitor, is the large cluster of buildings consisting of the Church of the Nativity surrounded by the Latin and Greek convents. This most interesting edifice in all Palestine is the oldest Christian church in existence. It was built over a site the authenticity of which is little disputed. St. Helena founded the church in 335 A. D., at the time when she erected so many beautiful edifices upon sacred sites in Palestine. If this church in Bethlehem had been built entirely according to her plan it would have been simply magnificent, but for some unknown reason her details were never carried out. Still the church has standing remains which show something of its former grandeur. The beautiful Corinthian pillars of marble and the cedar beams from the Lebanon, which uphold the roof, and the faded remains of the beautiful frescoes on the walls all give one an idea of the magnificence of her plan.

The present church built over the site and adjoining this basilica of St. Helena is owned in common by the Latins, the Greeks and the Armenians, who each have their own separate share in it and their own small chapels within the one building. The Turk holds control of it and sells the privilege of possession of the various sacred spots to the highest bidder. The Greeks, being the wealthiest of the oriental Christians, own the largest chapel. This is a source of great sorrow to the Latins, and because of the unfriendly feeling between all these different sects Turkish sentries are stationed to keep the peace within all the churches in Palestine which are owned by several sects in common.

The grotto of the manger, the site of all sacred sites in the whole world, is reached by a descent of marble stairs, which lead down below the chancel. Here is a small grotto, where, in the place of the stable of history, is a magnificent little chapel resplendent with gold and silver decorations. Many rows of golden lamps hanging from the rocky ceiling shed a gorgeous though subdued light into the otherwise dark and gloomy inclosure. The cradle in which the Holy Infant lay is, according to tradition, in the Church of Santa Maria Maggiore in Rome. An altar stands on the spot of the manger, and above it is a large painting of the stable in which the great Nativity took place. An altar lighted up by many gilded lamps, which burn day and night, records the visit of the magi and the offering of their rare gifts of frankincense and myrrh. This incident is also depicted in a large painting. A golden star in the marble floor is inscribed: "Hic Natus Est Jesus Christus de Virgine Maria."

The whole chapel containing these two altars is only thirty-seven feet long and eleven wide. The walls are covered with rich though somewhat faded tapestries and paintings. As one gazes around and meditates on the associations of the place, looking on the cave, which in all probability is the very one which stood below the inn, and as one's eye rests upon the devoted pilgrims prostrating themselves before these altars in gratitude of soul, one is greatly impressed with the realization of one's surroundings and their marvelous history.

Under the building are caves. Beneath one of the altars down in these grottoes is a dark recess behind an iron grating. By the light of torches in the hands of the monks, who act as guides, one peers down into the grewsome depths below. The monks tell us that this is the pit where the massacred infants were cast. Here also is a large painting depicting the details of this tragic event. The most interesting of all these caves is that in which the noble St. Jerome lived and died and from whence he gave to the world his great life work of translation.

As the church and the convents are built on the very highest point of the hill the view from their towers is that of a magnificent landscape spreading out for miles before one. Beyond the undulating plains just below the hill of Bethlehem is the wilderness of Judæa leading from Jerusalem down to the valley of the Jordan.

CHRISTMAS TOY MAKERS HARD AT WORK.

THERE are 150 manufacturers of Christmas toys in the United States. They turn out in a year about $3,000,000 worth of toys and yet do not supply more than one-half the demand created by the 12,000,000 little ones whose wants are imperative at Christmastide. The toys imported are chiefly manufactured in France and Germany.

A BETHLEHEM FAMILY GROUP.

LAUNDRY LINES.

For removing coffee or milk stains from white goods glycerin is an efficacious agent.

Bluing put in the water in which the clothes are boiled, instead of the rinsing water, will make them whiter.

If you line your flatiron holder with a piece of soft old leather like that of the top of a shoe your hand will receive good protection from the heat.

Colored wash goods are said to become absolutely "unfadeable" after they have been soaked for three hours in a gallon of water to which has been added a tablespoonful of turpentine. Dry thoroughly before washing.

Borax has a good many uses, especially in the laundry. It is excellent to use in washing flannels, a tablespoonful to six quarts of water. It keeps them soft, helps hold the color of colored goods and prevents white clothes from turning yellow.

By putting an ounce of alum or sal ammoniac in the last water in which muslins or cottons are rinsed or a similar quantity in the starch they will be rendered almost uninflammable, or at least will take fire with difficulty, and if they do, will burn without flame.

Quick Witted.

When Mrs. Isabella Bishop, the well known traveler, was in the United States she had at least one funny experience. She was riding in a car in Chicago and felt her pocket being picked, but said nothing at the moment. Presently along came the conductor to collect his fares. When he reached Mrs. Bishop she quietly remarked: "This gentleman," turning to the thief, "will pay. He has my purse."

He paid, and she got back her purse.

Lighting a Candle by Smoke.

When the candle has burned low, so as to leave a tolerably large wick, blow it out. A dense smoke will arise. If another candle be applied to the farthest end of the smoke a very strange thing will happen. The flame of the lighted candle will be carried to the one just blown out, looking sometimes like a flash of lightning proceeding at a slow rate. The experiment may be performed by blowing out the candle as often as it is lighted.

A Policeman Worthy of Honor.

Chief of Police John W. Wyman of Liverpool, O., whose diligent efforts to enforce the laws of the city, particularly those against gambling and Sunday liquor selling, have aroused the hostility of the saloon element, recently stated that he had received two distinct warnings that he would be assassinated if he did not quit office. He says he has no intention of resigning. The council recently attempted to oust Mr. Wyman, but Mayor Weaver vetoed the move.

Consumption of Beer Increases.

In the statistical abstract of the United States for 1903, which has just been issued by the treasury department, it is shown that while half a century ago the American of the times was satisfied with a per capita consumption of 4.08 gallons of wines and liquors per year, today he demands 19.48 gallons.

CHRISTMAS ON AN ICEBERG

THIS is in substance the story of Ray Lambertson, a Nova Scotia lad of eighteen, who was taken off an iceberg at sea by a passing ship and treated in Bellevue hospital:

"Father and I went out fishing on Christmas eve last from Clark's harbor. We were after mackerel and were doing well, but had not been long out when a bay of Fundy fog surrounded us, and we concluded to put back. After groping our way east for half an hour we struck against something, or something struck against us, and I was thrown clean overboard. I know now that the keel of our boat collided with the spur of an iceberg. When I rose to the surface I heard the old man shouting, but I couldn't answer him, and it seems to me that the spur got between us in the first place and then we were separated altogether by the entire berg. I managed to get on a ledge of the berg and maintain myself there by bracing my shoulder against a slight projection overhead. When I thought I was on top the berg would keel over until I found myself on the side, and at one time it turned a complete somersault and threw me once more into the water. I had a good mind to give up then and accept what seemed my fate, but I thought of the folks at home and that my father being probably drowned the family would have to depend on me. So I made another effort. The berg was rolling and presented many sharp points here and there, one of which I seized and by its means lifted myself to the ledge from which I had been thrown.

"Realizing that I could not maintain myself in that position, I climbed once more to the top and this time found myself in a saucer shaped cavity. Whipping out my knife, I hacked away for dear life until I had scooped out a still deeper hollow, and after much hard work I succeeded in gathering quite a pile of pebbles and sea weed, on which I rested my feet. Meantime my body from the waist up was exposed. Even at this I was in danger of falling out or off when the berg rolled over, as it frequently did. I was therefore obliged to be constantly on the alert. Exhausted from my exertions and though fearing that sleep might mean death, I could not resist the drowsiness that came over me; so I fell asleep. When I awoke after a few hours it was night, and the stars were in the sky. Though my hands and feet were numbed, I did not feel as cold as one might imagine. It is useless describing my sensations. I thought of the sad Christmas mother and the kids would pass without me and, perhaps, without the old man, and I prayed to God to save me. I was glad when the morning came—Christmas morning—but I suffered fearfully from hunger and thirst, especially from thirst. Christmas day passed over me like Christmas eve, and at the dawn of the 26th I gave up hope. But one should never despair even though hundreds of miles out at sea on an iceberg, for that evening I was taken off the berg by a boat from the barkentine Sea Serpent, commanded by Captain Ferguson, and bound for the Azores. The captain treated me well, and after staying on the Azores a few weeks I came to New York in a Liverpool brigantine.

"That is about all," concluded the young fisherman from Nova Scotia. "And, say, doctor, I don't want to spend no more Christmas days on a berg."—Washington Post.

"EVEN AT THE TIME I WAS IN DANGER OF FALLING OFF."

Kitty's Christmas Speech.

The church was beautifully decorated with Christmas greens and the air was laden with their odor. As the service was about to begin little Kitty pulled her mother's sleeve and said in an awe stricken tone, "Oh, don't it smell solemn!"—Christian Work.

The Dawn of Christmas.

Christmas day begins in the middle of the Pacific ocean on the one hundred and eightieth parallel of latitude, and there is where Santa Claus starts and ends his great and only journey of the year.

BABIES BORN TOPERS

STARTLING STATISTICS COLLECTED BY ENGLISH TEMPERANCE WORKER.

Fifty-six Per Cent of Children of Drunken Mothers Die at Birth. The Rest Go Into Asylums and Prisons.

Naturally the amount of drinking that goes on in England is not a subject about which English people like to hear much, and perhaps this accounts for the scant attention which the London press has given to the startling statements concerning drunkenness among the women of Great Britain and the extent to which infants are taught to drink which Miss Frances Zannetti has just made before the Society For the Study of Inebriety.

Miss Zannetti, who is an inspector of the poor at Manchester, has been making a special study of intemperance among mothers and its effect on child life, and "terrible" is about the mildest word she can find to describe the results of her investigations. Police reports in Manchester for 1902, she says, showed that the greatest number of women convicted for drunkenness during the year were of ages between twenty and fifty. Thus, according to Miss Zannetti, during the most useful period of their life thousands of women were not only destroying their own constitutions, but probably giving birth to neurotic, vicious children, tainted with alcoholism and disease, large numbers of whom, did they survive a neglected infancy, grew up weak and rickety, to lower still further the standard of natural efficiency by adding to the burden of pauperism and crime.

Among women the gross death rate from alcoholism was seventy-four per million higher than among males, and from 1881 to 1900, while the male death rate from this cause increased 48 per cent, that of females went up 73 per cent.

Miss Zannetti maintained that there would be fewer juvenile criminals if mothers were temperate. Numbers of infants, she said, were actually nursed upon alcohol, since the habit of drinking beer, stout and other alcoholics during recovery from childbirth was a common one among women of the lower classes, and, she continued, that this practice was responsible for much female inebriety, for many women then tasted alcohol for the first time through the foolish advice of nurses.

Frequently a woman who had reformed during her detention in a retreat lapsed after the birth of another child, and, as though sufficient injury had not already afflicted the child through its mother, its digestive disorders were recklessly treated with drops of gin and brandy, and it was encouraged to taste beer whenever its parents were drinking.

This woman inspector declared that in Manchester women were accustomed to gather together for what was called their "share of a pint," and in the afternoon tea containing gin or rum was dispensed by one woman to her friends, who in their turn treated her.

In commenting before the Society For the Study of Inebriety upon what Miss Zannetti had said Dr. Claye Shaw, the psychologist, declared that of infants born of drunken mothers 56 per cent died at birth or in early infancy, and a large proportion of the remainder provided inmates for asylums and prisons.

WHAT IS IN A GLASS OF BEER?

All Kinds of Acids, but Few Pure Elements.

A former brewer called on Charles L. Brown, counsel for the Pennsylvania dairy and food commission, recently and explained to him the present methods of manufacturing beer. He said that nearly all beers brewed in this country nowadays contain sulphites of lime as a "cleanser," tartaric acid, salicylic acid, acrolic acid and kalrum medda sulphite as preservatives, juniper berries as an antidote for the salicylic acid, glucose as a sweetener, citric acid as a flavor, benzoic acid as antiseptic and tannic acid as a "bleacher."

"There has been virtually no pure lager beer brewed in the United States for more than a decade," he said—"not since the organization of the Chicago and New York academies, which are organizations of brewers. They employ chemists to concoct these mixtures. A present day brewery is a wholesale chemical establishment."

Medical Aid For Temperance.

The British Medical Temperance association reports that it now has 546 members, all qualified medical men, and 327 associates who are medical students. The international medical manifesto which was issued in January last has been signed by 736 medical men as follows: United Kingdom, 308; United States, 206; Germany, 99; Russia, 40; Switzerland, 35; Austria and Hungary, 17; Sweden, 15; Denmark, 13; Holland, 2; France, 1. The signatories are all total abstainers and practice what they preach.

Ancient Head Coverings.

The hat is simply a variation of and no doubt an improvement upon the ancient coverings for the head, no matter what their shape or material. Comment has been made because some noted paintings of Scriptural and oriental life do not depict the headdresses of the males. This is most noticeable in paintings of ancient Syrian life, for no doubt the Syrians wore then, as now, a turban, thick, light and colorless, to protect them from the burning sun.

An Edict Against Barmaids.

Judge Stone of Wisconsin has issued an edict against women as barmaids. He has instructed the officers to arrest all women found tending bar in his district.

• A • New Year's "Oh, Promise Me"

MAKE me a promise, sweet,
That you will keep, I pray—
A promise, I repeat,
To be renewed, throughout the year,
Every golden day.

Forswear no whim or wile
That conquered me of old,
Nor promise me your smile—
Your passing frown, your foolish tear—
To temper or withhold.

Forget no tiny dot
Of girlish vanity,
Nor strive for higher thought
Than has enriched your past, so dear
And helpful unto me;

REMAIN YOUR SWEET, UNCHANGING SELF.

Nor starve the dainty pride
That lives and dies again.
Had trouble never lived and died
I could not know how very near
Your balm is to your pain.

Not one wee ash of fire
Extinguish in your heart,
For I do so admire
The warmth and afterglow, I fear
To see the ash depart.

Lay not one gift of thine
To rust upon the shelf,
But make a promise, mine,
That you'll remain the whole glad year
Your sweet, unchanging self.
—New York Herald.

NEW YEAR'S GIFT ANNUALS

Curious Volumes In Vogue For Presents Half a Century Ago.

Even in the earlier days, when New Year's gifts were comparatively common, the idea of a gift for a gift was too suggestive of the friendship of central Africa not to lead the makers of such gifts to look for something suggestive of the new year, and this demand was largely responsible for that large output of literature in the shape of "gift annuals," now found in the attics and lumber rooms of all families of long established residence.

These curious volumes seem to have sprung into existence, multiplied and passed away during the years between 1830 and 1870. A few of them are distinctly religious in character, but the majority are made up much after the fashion of a modern ten cent magazine without the advertisements. Poems, tales and beautiful touching little moral essays make up the letterpress, while the illustrations are steel engravings, often of a high order. The binding is usually calf, sometimes morocco and seldom in the best of taste. An excess of ornamentation and a too lavish use of gold leaf are apparent in every instance. Gilt edges were a sine qua non in the days of gift annuals.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Strange New Year's Custom In Russia

In France the New Year's day corresponds pretty closely in its social observance to our Christmas. In Russia at every country home there are a procession and feast in honor of the day, horses, cows, sheep and hogs being gayly dressed with garlands and led to the landlord's house. An essential part of the programme is that the animals shall be taken into the dining room, but when the landlord does not care to have a nice apartment spoiled by this human and beastly procession he fits up a large room on the ground floor with tables and benches.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Mistletoe at New Year's.

The Druids blessed and distributed the sacred mistletoe at New Year's The Saxons observed it with festivities and gifts. With the Chinese it is a festival and includes a yearly settlement of accounts.

Retired—the Old Year.

The old year is a soldier brave,
Whose march is ended now;
His cloak is rent with wind and storm;
Their scars are on his brow.
He started out a slender boy
With youthful fervor fired,
But that was twelve long months ago,
And now he is retired.

The frost is white upon his beard;
The snow is on his head.
He wore a plume of daffodils;
The daffodils are dead.
The eagle eye, the fearless step,
The graces we admired
Are far behind him on the road—
The old year is retired.

The new year came a young recruit
At midnight's silver chime
And fell in line to shoulder arms
And march with Father Time.
Our true and faithful comrade's term
Of service has expired.
Salute him as he passes out—
The veteran is retired.
—Minna Irving in Leslie's Weekly.

LION TAMER'S LESSON

HOW LIQUOR DESTROYS HIS POWER OVER HIS BEASTS.

Animal Not a Judge of Morality, but He Can Detect a Drunkard and Has No Respect For Him—What Trainer Bostock Says.

The New York Journal recently published the following instructive editorial on the liquor question:

An old superstition says that the lion, king of beasts, is instinctively fond of high moral character and can tell at sight the moral nature of a woman. It is alleged that the lion would under no circumstances injure one of the vestal virgins, as he could instantly recognize her superior character. This is of course nonsense. The lion knows nothing of abstract morality.

But Mr. Bostock, professional trainer of wild beasts, is perfectly right when he says that lions and other savage animals can tell when the trainer who controls them begins to drink too much.

Mr. Bostock tells us that the lion and the tiger, the lion especially, can tell if a man is a drunkard or if he is addicted in other ways to bad habits that ruin health.

Mr. Bostock tells us of one trainer, the best in America in his day, now retired from business. This trainer began to drink, and, although he was always perfectly sober when he entered the cage with lions, he saw that they were losing respect for him. He received various warnings and decided to give up lion taming before the lions killed him.

Does the lion know anything about morality, chastity, drink, etc? No.

But the lion does know a great deal about firmness of character, force in the eye, determination in the voice and movement.

A good lion tamer is a man of powerful magnetic force. He possesses absolute control of himself physically, and this control of himself gives him control of the lions.

The lion detects the trainer who drinks, he detects the trainer who lives immorally, because drink and immorality destroy in man the qualities necessary to be a good lion tamer.

A great majority of our readers are not lion tamers. We should not bore them with this dissertation but for the fact that Mr. Bostock's observations are useful to others than those who train lions.

The qualities that make a lion tamer successful are the qualities that make every other man successful. To do your best work you need to keep at par, to keep your vital forces at the highest point.

Whisky and immorality take the edge off human character. They weaken it in every spot from top to bottom.

Firmness and self control are diminished by foolish self indulgence.

It would be worth the while of parents who take their children to see lion tamers to read them a lecture on this subject.

Point out to the children the man who stands in the cage of the lions, and lecture them as follows:

You see that man. See how straight and steady he stands. You see how firm his eye is and how the lions respect him. Do you admire him? Well, children, one bottle of whisky, or half a bottle, would take all of that firmness out of the greatest lion tamer and make of him such a miserable spectacle that the lions would be almost ashamed to eat him.

If you want to have any of the lion tamer's qualities, children, leave whisky alone—and go to bed early.

Enfant Terrible—And did they go into the ark two by two?

Mamma—Yes, dearest.

Enfant Terrible—Well, who went with auntie?

Success rules are like snails—they must be driven into something or they will soon rust.—Baltimore Herald

"All Are not Thieves That Dogs Bark At."

Appearances are not always to be relied on; neither are all kinds of advertising. Electrical clock and similar catch-penny devices are apt to entrap the unwary. They are better than no advertising, but the same money spent in the columns of a local newspaper would yield a hundred fold better returns.

This is the local newspaper in this community that reaches the homes of the best people. It is therefore the medium the advertiser should use.

We take pride in our paper. We study the needs of our advertising patrons and are pleased at any time to aid them in any manner possible.

His Christmas Present

TALE of A FAMILY QUARREL AND A MYSTERIOUS BOY

By H. E. REALE

[Copyright, 1903, by Hamilton Musk.]

IT was Christmas day, and instead of being at home I was obliged to ride through sleet and snow. About 12 o'clock I rode up to a farmhouse and asked the farmer if he could give me something to eat.

"Y' bet," he replied. "Y' kin have the best in the house, and no pay."

He stood in the doorway, and at his side was a little boy about four years old, on whose curly locks his hand rested affectionately. Within I could see a young woman setting a table, while before a fireplace sat a young man. All seemed naturally interested in me, a stranger, but the little boy's eyes were full of childish wonder. I alighted, my horse was put up and I dined with the family. After dinner I lighted a cigar, offered the men a smoke and said to the farmer:

"Now I want you to tell me what makes you so happy today."

"Well, stranger, they say a man hat's suddenly got somepin' fust rate vants to talk about it, so here goes." He took the little boy in his lap and began:

"When my ole woman died—Sary's mother there—Sary was 'bout fourteen year old. She was a likely little gal and stepped right into her mother's place in takin' keer of the house, and every year I got more dependent on to her. Five year ago, when she was 'bout eighteen, that galoot over there"—the young man referred to as the galoot grinned—"come a-sparkin' of her. What was to become of me if he married her he didn't seem to consarn himself. I didn't keer to give her up without a fight, and give him fair warnin' that if he come nosin' round the farm I'd empty the load in that shotgun hangin' agin the wall up there. This had the effec' to keep him away; but, Lord, what's the use keepin' a feller from a gal when the gal—they're all slick as greased cats—kin go to the feller? Sary lit out one day and lef' her old dad in the lurch. Didn't y', Sary?"

"Yes, pop."

"She jined Ben there, and they was married. They didn't dare come prowlin' round here, but they sent a letter implorin' forgiveness. I didn't send 'em no answer, so they jist never tuk no more notice of me. That's 'bout it, ain't it, Sary?"

"Y' struck it jist right, pop."

"Y' knowed I'd riddle y' if I got sight of y', didn't y', Ben?"

The young man grinned again, but made no reply.

"I passed the ornariest five years," continued the farmer, "I ever spent in my life. Lonesome? Ben and Sary jist let me alone and didn't show up nowhere. The fust three years I spent cussin' 'em, but the fourth year I thought if they'd come back I'd forgive 'em. The fifth year I went a-huntin' fur 'em, but didn't get no track of 'em.

"The wust times I had was the holidays. When Christmas come along, I allus went to town. Meetin' the crowds was better 'n sittin' here all alone, but the crowds was bad enough, fur everybody was a-buyin' somethin' fur somebody and 'minded me that I didn't have nobody to buy anything fur. I allus got to thinkin' of the days when Sary was a little gal and we hung up her stockin' and it bulged on Christmas mornin', and how them black eyes of her'n danced when we drawed the things out, makin' b'lieve they'd got stuck, so's to take 'em out slow.

"Last night was the fifth Christmas eve I'd spent alone, and it didn't seem 's if I could git through it. I was a-sittin' here before the fire a-lookin' over the backlog, picturin' in my mind the faces of them as had gone, a-hopin' I'd jine some on 'em before another Christmas, when there was a rap at the door. I give y' my word, stranger, it was the fust rap on that door any Christmas sence Sary lit out. Seemed 's if some on 'em was a-comin' back sure. It couldn't be Sary's mother, fur she'd gone to where they don't come back from. It might be Sary. I jumps up, prayin' that it was Sary, and went to the door. There stood a bent ole man with a long white beard. If he'd been fat, I'd thought he might be Santa Claus. A box was a-settin' by him. He looked at me and axed was I Judkins Brough, and I said that was my name.

"'I got a Christmas box fur y',' he said.

"'Who from?' I axed.

"'I was forbid to tell, and I was forbid to leave it unless y' promise not to open it before 9 o'clock.'

"'Waal,' I says, 'I hain't had no Christmas gift fur five year, but I reckon I kin wait, specially since it's only a few minutes.'

"'Y' must be keerful of it,' he said, settin' it down sof'ly, 'and when y' open the box take the nails out easy like, so's not to injure what's inside. It's perishable.'

"'I'm not likely to harm the first present I've got since my darter went away. D' y' think it's from her?'

"'I'm only a-bringin' it to y',' he says. 'Have y' got a darter?'

"'I had onet.' Then it struck me that mebbe Sary had jined her mother. No, Sary wouldn't send me no Christmas gift anyway. It must be some un who tuk pity on me fur bein' alone on the holiday.

"'What'd y' do with her?' axed the ole man.

"'She married a feller and lit out.'

"'Did y' expect her to be a ole maid fur your sake?'

"'Waal, that's 'bout it.'

"'Then it served y' right.' And, turnin' his back, with a grunt he made off.

"I sot down in a chair facin' the box. Purty soon I heard somepin movin' roun' inside of it. 'Reckon it's a fox or a cub bear,' I says. Then I looked at the clock, and it was five minutes to 9. I couldn't wait no longer, so I went to the clock and turned on the hands. I heerd somepin ag'in the winder, but when I looked there was nothin' there. I gets the hatchet and goes to work at the cover of the box, but there was nothin' but tacks into it, and after loosenin' 'em a bit I pulled the hull thing right off. As I did so I heerd—what did I hear, Jud?" he asked of the child in his lap.

"Merry Christmas, grandpop!" laughed the boy.

"You kin guess the rest. And that's the reason why y' kin have the best in the house, and no pay neither."

"WHAT MAKES YOU SO HAPPY TODAY?"

CHRISTMAS TREES FOR THE CITY CHILDREN.

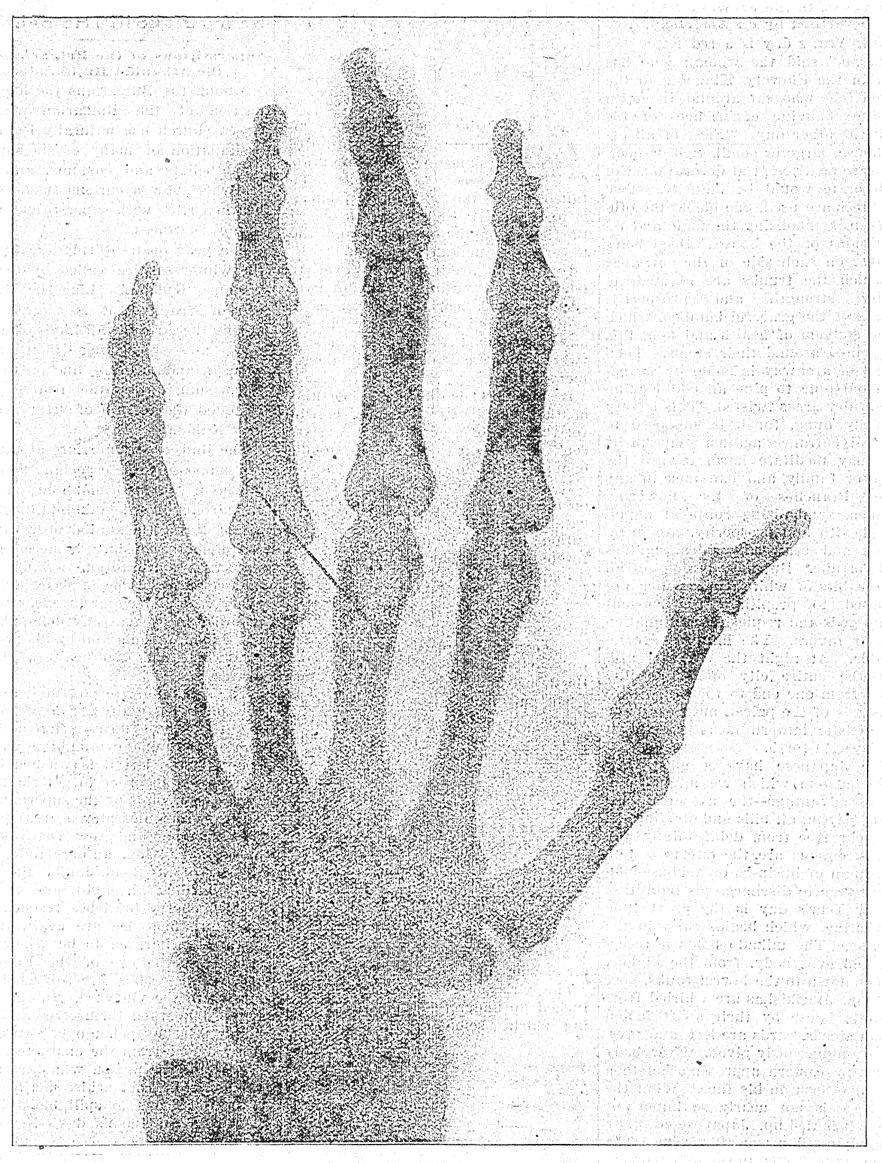
THE Christmas trees are assorted according to size and quality. Tall ones are the favorites for churches and homes with ample space between floors and short ones for the city rooms and flats. A tree with long lower branches is generally preferred. When laden with presents the branches spread and give a graceful outline.

Then He Took Another.

Comfort Brown—Don't you think it nonsensical, all this kissing under the mistletoe?

Thomas Tubbs—Sure thing! But a little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men—and women!

An X-Ray Photograph of a Hand



Taken by Dr. A. N. Treadgold, and mentioned in the article on the first page of this supplement.

THE LESSER EVIL.

Chicago Waxes Warm Over Poor Milk, but Ignores Whisky's Poison.

A Chicago preacher, the Rev. Dr. Barton of Oak Park, in commenting on the recent agitation over the unsatisfactory milk supply in its relation to infant mortality, said:

"Civilization is ever straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel. It grows very virtuous over its quest of leaks in the sewer connections and ignores the moral stench of low vaudeville; it waxes warm over the polson of diluted milk and forgets the poison in the whisky glass.

"God's message to the good people of Chicago who are troubled because there is but one delivery of milk a day is this: 'If you take the responsibility of prolonging the lives of the little children of the poorest wards in the city, then yours is also the responsibility of providing them a decent place to live and grow.'"

Alcoholism and Crime.

Cesare Lombroso, the well known Italian anthropologist, lately published a new book, in which he deals at length with the subject of criminality. He attaches special importance to the influence of alcoholism on criminality and the great misery it causes. He goes back sometimes for several generations to find why a man is a criminal. He says that of ninety-seven children of alcoholics only fourteen are normal. The abnormality may not always show itself as criminality, but when it does in one generation some abnormality can be shown in every generation. Of 100 crimes alcoholism is the cause of fifty in France and of forty-one in Germany.

Her Signs of Conquest.

What silly things will a girl not do to induce her girl friends to believe that she has many male admirers? One of the silliest is the absurdity of collecting men's visiting cards and sticking them up around her room, chiefly around her mirror, where, presumably, each time she admires herself she may be reminded of the admiration of others.

"The girl who does this," said a middle aged teacher of girls the other day, "is usually of the matinee variety, and her sole motive, I have observed, seems to be to excite the envy of the cardless. I have known instances when visiting cards were actually pilfered from friends' houses to impress the innocent beholder. From semicelebrities and desirable acquaintances of that sort there is a regular system of begging visiting cards, little less annoying from their point of view than is the autograph rabies. For my part, the sight of a mirror lined with these bits of pasteboard always reminds me of an Indian scalp belt, and, as a matter of fact, the object in displaying them is not so dissimilar. They are both regarded as emblems of conquest."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Christmas In the West.

Deadshot Dick—Any fun in B'ar Creek on Christmas, Bill?

Grizzly Bill—Waal, we had a purty big Christmas tree.

Deadshot Dick—Anything of much account hangin' on it?

Grizzly Bill—Three hoss thieves and two Chineymen.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN

By MARY WINTHROP

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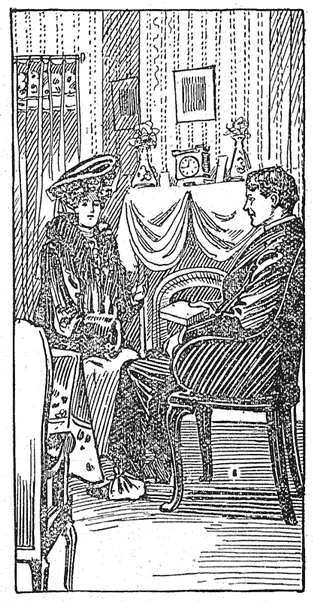
"THE man who said that a big apartment house was a village in itself didn't know a thing about it, or else he had never been in a village. Lord! I would say it was a collection of hostile camps, with a janitor as the only means of communication."

By way of emphasis for his words Frank Lane threw across the room the gayly illustrated magazine he had been pretending to read. It landed with a crash, bringing with it to the floor a small vase which stood on the corner of the mantel. Broken bits of porcelain rolled in all directions.

The young man started to his feet. The vase was one of his childish relics. Every bit was precious. But he sank back with a groan. He had forgotten his sprained ankle.

The pain in it made him remember. It was almost intolerable for a few moments. But that was not what brought the tears to his eyes—tears of weakness and loneliness. He was remembering that it was the day before Christmas and that he was shut up in his bachelor apartments with a sprained ankle. A solitary dinner at the club was never wildly festive for Christmas, but even that was to be denied him this year.



"I WISH YOU WOULD LET ME KEEP IT."

There was a rattling at the hall door. Lane hastily brushed aside the tears as the wife of the janitor came in. Womanlike, she was compassionate. Her face beamed as she cried: "A package for ye, Mester Lane. Th' postman jest left it, an' I hurried it up, thinkin' it might cheer ye a bit. It's sure some prisint a lady fren's been a-sendin' ye."

The invalid laughed shortly. From a lady friend! He had been raised in an orphan asylum and as far as his knowledge went had not a living relation. His position in the business world was entirely due to his own pluck and energy. He had not had time to make lady friends.

When the woman had gone, he still looked curiously at the package in his lap. It was in bad order. The string was loosened and the enveloping paper torn. The address was blurred, but he could still make out faintly the inscription "F. E. Lane" and the name of the apartment house. It was really for him.

His fingers trembled with eagerness as he slipped off the outside wrapper and disclosed dainty tissue paper and ribbons. It must surely be from a girl, he thought.

Inside was a creation of violet silk. He eyed it dubiously, but then his face cleared. He had seen similar curios in shop windows. It must be a handkerchief case.

But the name of the sender? He took hold of the case gingerly and shook it. He carefully turned it inside out. No card appeared. It must have slipped out on the way. He sniffed appreciatively. The case was strongly scented with violets. It almost seemed as if the fair donor herself was glorifying his room with her presence.

Yet the question of who had sent it still remained unsolved. He knew whom he wished had sent it—the girl in the flat above. She was the girl who, when she came in from the office of an evening, sat down at the piano and rattled off a jolly twostep—that was when things had gone well—or crept in quietly and sang soothing lullabies—that was when the day's work had left her wornout and blue. Lane sympathized, for he had felt just that way himself.

"B-r-r-r" rang the electric bell. Lane frowned as he reached his hand back for the button. Why need commonplace realities in the shape of the janitor break in upon his day dream? Then he straightened up suddenly. The figure standing in the doorway was not to be confused with the janitor. It was a girl with rebellious brown curls wandering down to obstruct a pair of serious dark eyes. It was the girl of the flat above.

The girl stood uncertainly a moment in the gathering dusk, then stepped forward with sudden decision. "I beg your pardon for intruding on you," she said apologetically. "I don't believe you can even see who I am in this semidarkness. Won't you let me light up? I am the girl from the flat above." As she spoke she turned to the switch. In a moment the room flashed into a blaze of light.

Lane still stared at her as if at a vision, but the years of business training came to his aid. "Won't you sit down, Miss Fane?" he said courteously. "I can't rise—a little trifle of a sprained ankle."

"Yes, I know," the girl interrupted sympathetically. "The janitor told me. I am so sorry." The man found her pity very sweet.

"I don't want to trouble you," she went on, "but I am looking for one of my Christmas presents which is lost, strayed or stolen. It must have come, for my cousin writes that it was mailed some days ago."

Instinctively Lane spread his hands over the dainty trifle lying in his lap. Yes, the pillow hid it from view.

"It is a handkerchief case made of purple silk. As our names look something alike, I thought it might have come to you by mistake." She looked at him expectantly.

Now, Lane had been mentally planning how he might keep that handkerchief case. He was a thief in everything but the deed. But he could not answer those searching brown eyes with a lie. "Yes, I have it. I thought it was mine." And he held it out weakly. Then sudden inspiration came to him. "I wish you would let me keep it," he said pleadingly. "I will buy you anything else in its place that you like."

Miss Lane's color deepened. "Why?" she asked wonderingly.

"Because," he said vehemently, "it's the only Christmas present I shall have. I have been lying here in the dusk imagining who might have sent it to me, and I can't bear to give it up. I would not care so much if I was up and around. You don't know how blue a fellow gets shut up here all alone. Little things come to count a lot."

He looked so helpless lying there on the couch that the girl's heart went out to him, and she had a fashion of following her heart more readily than her head. "You poor fellow!" she said gently. "I know just how you feel. You shall keep the handkerchief case. Cousin Laura will never know, and I have several others. And you must count it as a real Christmas present from me. Only don't give me anything in its place except to wish me a merry Christmas when I come down to see you in the morning. I will bring some of the goodies from my home box. They will make you forget all about the ankle."

She hurried away. Lane did not know that it was because she wished to hide tears brought to her eyes by the dumb look of gratitude on his face. And he lay back and wished that the morrow might come.

Before another Christmas the two flats were empty. Mr. and Mrs. Lane were keeping house in a large flat on the ground floor. His wife always declares that he stole her heart and the handkerchief case at one and the same time on that memorable Christmas eve.

XMAS WITH THE GERMANS.

Scenes In the Shops and In the Retirement of Home.

As the handsome shops reveal the Christmas of the rich Germans, also we see the Christmas joys of the other, the peasant class. The toy stores—the dolls in all the national costumes of the world, and windows all bristling with combating soldiers. Candy shops! Candy is distinctively American. In Germany and France it is bonbons; in England sweets. The Germans do not eat candy as a habit, as we do, but on Christmas time, according to their idiom, "it goes loose." But it is the "pfefferkuchen" that is the great distinguishing delicacy of Christmastide. Not a house, family or person in Germany is without it. It is a sort of hard spice cake, made in all sorts of shapes.

The writer spent last Christmas in the home of Baron von Shierbrant. The day before Christmas the drawing rooms were closed. No one dare enter except the baron and baroness, who came in and out of those rooms very quietly and mysteriously. On Christmas eve the first event of interest is the Christmas eve dinner, which is characterized by the serving of "karpfen in bier" and the bringing forth from their secret hiding places of the famous Christmas cakes, marzipan, pfeffernuesse and pfefferkuchen. Dinner ends with the joining of hands and all saying, "Gesegnete mahlzeit."—Washington Post.

HINDOO CUSTOMS.

The Sword Plays a Prominent Part In Oaths and Marriages.

The sword plays many different roles in Hindoo manners and customs. There are certain warlike tribes among whom oaths taken over the sword are binding, while taken otherwise they are not. A similar sentiment prevails among some predatory classes of Europe, where oaths taken over their weapons of offense—a dagger, a poniard, a rapier—are considered binding. The idea with these classes seems to be that perjury committed after taking oaths over their weapons recoil; that they die by the weapon against which they perjure themselves.

In Berar, in India, women who are about to lead an irregular life marry a sword. This marriage in name, as an emblem of conjugal life, serves as a ray of consolation to them in the midst of their evil doings. In certain parts of India when a Hindoo is about to marry a third wife, which marrying is considered an ill omen, he marries a tree, for obviating the ill omen, before he marries the third lady.

In Kathiawar there is still the custom for rajput princes who are much married to marry other wives by means of a sword. They send over their sword to the bride's people. The bride is married to it with all the required pomp and splendor, the only difference being that the prince's sword becomes a substitute for him, the bridegroom. The legality of this marriage to a sword is indisputable. The bride married to it enters the rajput zenana as a legally married wife.

Pastors Join Crusade.

The Rev. M. E. Snyder, pastor of St. James' Methodist church, and the Rev. P. T. Pockman of the First Reformed church of New Brunswick, N. J., have undertaken to cut down the number of saloons in New Brunswick one-third. They are acting as agents of the New Brunswick Antisaloon league.

THE SOBER SOUTH.

More Saloons In New York Than In All States Below the Ohio.

There are more saloons in the state of New York than in all the states south of the Ohio river, including Arkansas and Louisiana, the figures respectively being 34,000 and 27,000. This surprising statement is made by Alonzo E. Wilson, chairman of the Prohibition state committee of Illinois, and there is reason to believe that it is true.

In Mississippi 65 counties out of 75 have prohibition, in Texas 133 out of 243, with sales restricted in many parts of 62 others; in Kentucky 47 out of 119, while 3 other counties have one licensed town each and 19 counties two licensed towns each; in Georgia 103 out of 137, in Arkansas 54 out of 85, with partial prohibition in two other counties, and in Virginia 50 out of 100, with expectations of adding 25 counties to the prohibition column soon.

In Tennessee of the 5,500 cities and towns only 8 have the unrestricted sale of liquor; in North Carolina 20 per cent of the saloons have been closed since the passage of a local option bill last spring; in West Virginia a considerable extent of territory has been brought under local prohibition, and in Alabama a movement is on foot for a state prohibition law.

Two reasons are assigned for this rapid closing of the saloons—one the increasing feeling that liquor must be kept away from the dissolute negro, the movement thus being one of self protection on the part of the whites; the other that prohibition sentiment receives practical expression because in the supremacy of one political party the saloon interests cannot trade one party off against another.

Using the Mop.

Every one who has mopping to do should use two mops for doing it, one for cleaning the floor and another large dry one for wiping it. In this way the work is done more easily, quickly and, I think, better. If there is so much mopping to be done that the wiping mop gets too wet the cloths might be changed for dry ones, but for an ordinary floor one large mop will do very well. After the mopping is done the mops should of course be rinsed and may be hung up to dry over a railing or fence in the back yard. In this way the wringing, which is the hardest part of the work, is avoided entirely. I have never used a patent mop wringer, so I cannot say that my way is better than theirs, but it certainly is cheaper.—Good Housekeeping.

Keeping Up Appearances.

You will see plenty of women who will look smart for a few weeks each season and then degenerate into dowdiness. It is because they do not take good care of their clothing, and its freshness lasts only a short time. A tired body and very little spare time will receive pardon for many omissions of duty, but, truth to tell, not among such surroundings do we find untidiness as a general thing. Business women are compelled to keep up appearances sometimes by the rules of the house which commands their services and always by the knowledge that a pleasing appearance is of financial advantage to them in any employment.

Temperance Work In Massachusetts.

Grand Chief Templar Harry Woodward of Lynn in his address at the dedication of the new quarters of Joseph A. Fancy lodge, I. O. G. T., of Boston spoke of the need of social features to interest the members, especially those who have taken the obligation of the order after a life of sociability in drinking places. He said this year has been one of success. In every part of the state visited by him increased interest in the order and in the temperance movement has been manifested.

"A Danger Foreseen Is Half Averted."

If you are in business and don't advertise you are in danger.

This is a warning.

See your mistake in time and avert it.

A poor publisher, the proprietor of a struggling magazine, sent a half inch advertisement to the New York Herald. The ad man made it a half page. The bill was bigger than the publisher's entire possessions. He thought he was ruined.

It was the turning point. The magazine sold. It was good and people liked it. Other half page ads followed. Result: fortune, fame, honor.

Advertising is just as potent a lever now as it was then.

This paper reaches the homes of this section.

Two Resolutions and Teddy

By MARY WOOD

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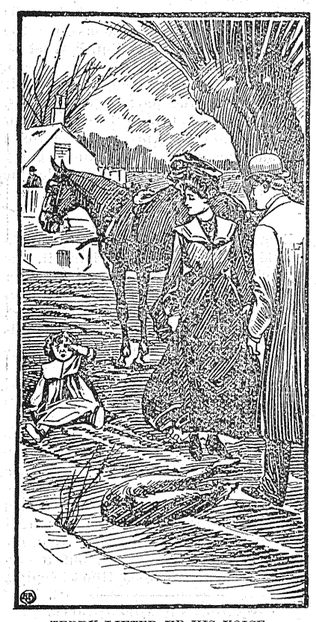
AN iconoclast is a breaker of images and other things. If the term "other things" can be said to include resolutions Teddy was undoubtedly an iconoclast.

He did not look to be a formidable person on that lovely New Year's morning. His coat was a trifle soiled, but that was because the walks were slippery and Teddy had sat down with suddenness on several occasions. His head of yellow curls was uncovered, but that was because he had run away when Nora's back was turned. The boulevard offered infinite attractions, and in what better way could one begin the year than by exploring?

Nor was Teddy guilty of malice of forethought. He could not know that the pretty young lady with the long gray fox boa was saying to herself as she gave her head a proud little toss: "I will keep my resolution. I will never, never accept another invitation



TEDDY LIFTED UP HIS VOICE.

from Jack Ormond." She did not look at the young man in the high cart who was driving slowly toward them. Instead she turned and smiled at Teddy, and Teddy smiled back affably.

The young man in the cart looked fixedly ahead of him. "I will never again ask Elizabeth Torrington to go anywhere with me. There is one New Year's resolution which will be kept," he said fiercely to himself.

But he had not reckoned on Teddy. The child's wandering eyes caught the gleam of ice across the drive. With a shrill cry of delight he started across. The young man in his ill humor had just given his horse an unwarranted flick of the whip. The horse was startled; so was the driver. Almost before he realized it they were upon the little figure, but not before the girl had dashed out, seized it and flung herself out of reach of the flying hoofs.

It was all over in a moment, and a white faced young man was bending over two muddy figures. "Elizabeth," he said reproachfully, "how could you be so rash? You might have been killed! Have you really escaped unhurt?"

But the girl ignored his helping hand and, jumping lightly to her feet, began to shake out her bedraggled skirts. Her face flushed rebelliously, but her voice was scornful as she retorted: "I suppose I should have stood quietly and seen you run over the child. You may consider it another sign of feminine weakness, but I could not do it." She had been badly shaken by her fall and turned away her head to hide a rush of angry tears.

Jack Ormond looked at her irresolutely. But just then Teddy made another master move. Never before had he received so little consideration. The strange young lady had seized upon him and thrown him violently in the mud. His white coat was hopelessly soiled. He knew that Nora would have something to say on that score when he returned home. And now the two authors of all this mischief were quite occupied with each other to the exclusion of himself. It was not to be borne. Teddy lifted up his voice and wept.

The sound brought the pretty lady to a sense of her duties. She caught him up in her arms as she said pityingly, "Oh, you are hurt, after all!" And she carefully wiped the dirt from his cheeks and smoothed his tumbled hair.

But Teddy only cried the harder. Between the sobs his anxious hearers made out one word—"home."

"He wants to go home," Jack cried cheerfully. "Now the next thing to do is to find out where that is."

The child had slipped out of Elizabeth's arms. She knelt before him entreatingly. "Tell me where you live, darling," she begged, "and we—I—will take you there."

Quite a little crowd had gathered, attracted by the romantic group. Jack looked around savagely and added his persuasions to those of Elizabeth.

At length, by dint of patient questioning, they made out that Teddy's other name was Caxton and that he lived on Avenue F.

Avenue F is a long avenue. Jack smothered something between his teeth as he thought of searching the length of it for a lost child, or rather, a house whose child was lost. But suddenly his face cleared. "I have it," he exclaimed enthusiastically. "There is a Dr. Caxton living on Avenue F near the Circle."

On further interrogation Teddy confirmed the hope. Yes, his papa was a "doctor man," and the pretty lady should take him home.

Elizabeth Torrington surveyed herself with a look of dismay. The flounce on her skirt was torn, and she was mud spattered from head to foot. The Circle was a long way off, and there were no direct cars leading there.

But Jack Ormond hastened to offer his services. He would take the little fellow home. Miss Torrington had had sufficient anxiety through his carelessness. "You will come with me, Teddy, won't you?" he said impatiently. "I will give you a ride behind the nice horse and buy you some candy."

Teddy, however, was not to be seduced. He clung frantically to Elizabeth and declared between sobs that he would not go with the man. He was a nasty man, and he should go only with the pretty lady.

The crowd had increased. A policeman was approaching. Newspaper publicity would soon be unavoidable. Jack turned to Elizabeth with a courage born of desperation. "There's only one way out of the scrape," he said softly. "You will just have to go along, and let me drive you both home."

Elizabeth dared not resent the command in his tone. As she glanced at the curious spectators she felt like a hunted animal driven to bay. But she determined to surrender gracefully since capitulation must be. "Teddy and I will be very glad to have you drive us home," she said sweetly.

Once in the trap and the hateful crowd left far behind the young couple forgot their own differences in trying to soothe Teddy. By the time his tears were turned to smiles the man's hand had sought the girl's fingers and held them tightly clasped under the lap robe. And after they had dropped Teddy at his own door amid mingled explanations and blessings in Nora's rich brogue Jack dared to say, "And what about the broken resolutions, Elizabeth?"

Elizabeth refused to meet his laughing eyes. Her color deepened as she said demurely: "We did not break them. It was all the fault of Teddy."

But it could not have been a grievous fault, for the next day Teddy received a huge box of candy, enough to keep him on the sick list for many days. And it came with joint compliments.

A FRENCH NEW YEAR'S FETE

Interesting Observances Among the Early Inhabitants of Canada.

Several entries occur in the private journal of the Jesuits, recently published, which throw an interesting light upon the custom of New Year's observance in the early days of the French regime in Canada and the cordiality which reigned among the inhabitants of New France.

Doubtless at the gloomy close of the old regime, when the infamous Bigot and his licentious followers held high carnival at Quebec, the traditional religious observances of New Year's day were on the wane. Gambling, boodling and profligacy in high places overshadowed the land.

In the early January of 1758 Montcalm wrote to Chevalier de St. Levis apropos the fete of the new year, "Grand souper au palais, j'ai eu comme de raison la feve, et Mme. Peau fut ma reine."

A supper, and a grand one, took place that night at the intendant's palace. Montcalm drew the magic bean. He was the king, and the fascinating Mme. Peau was selected as his queen.

When Montcalm speaks of drawing the magic bean he refers to a festive ceremony which was observed in Canada on New Year's day or Epiphany. In town or country it was customary for old and young to assemble in the evening and partake in the operation of cutting the cake (tirer le gateau). The party gathered about a large table and watched the cutting with great interest, the young people especially being eager to see who would be the fortunate recipient of the slice in which the pea or bean was imbedded. The lucky ones promptly announce their discovery. Every sort of jest and compliment was exchanged. The possessor of the bean was crowned king and of the pea queen, and they were treated for the remainder of the evening with the homage due to such royal personages.—Boston Herald.

A New Year's Mascot.

On the eve of the new year the Chinese merchant tears down the weather stained posters which he stuck above his door the year before and pastes up new flaming red ones in their places. On each poster is printed a verse, maxim or motto of some sort, but the general prayer is, "May the rich guest alight at this door."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Song of New Year's Vows.

Make your New Year's resolutions.
Any little contributions
To the sum of human virtue
Will please others and won't hurt you.
Start the new year as you ought to;
Don't say, "These will come to naught too."
With your spiritual ablutions
Make your New Year's resolutions.

Swear off drinking, swearing, smoking;
Never heed the threadbare joking.
Now's the time, if you're intending,
As you should, to be amending.
Shake off habit's galling fetter
And resolve you will do better.
You won't find the execution's
Easy—but make resolutions.

Make your New Year's resolutions.
Things that wreck your constitutions
And create your ills internal
Leave alone. Yes, keep a journal,
If you like, and still endeavor
From all habits bad to sever.
Virtue's bounds, do not o'erleap 'em;
Make your New Year's vows—and keep 'em.

—Chicago News.

JAPAN'S RED LETTER DAY.

New Year's In the Flowery Kingdom Described by an American.

"New Year's day is a red letter day in Japan," said the woman who has lived in the Flowery Kingdom to the little circle who sat around the open grate exchanging experiences of the week the other day. "First of all every house, large or small, rich or poor, makes some attempt at decoration. Not to decorate would be unlucky. Two pine trees are used, one black, the other green, symbolizing the male and female sides of the house. Deep holes are dug on each side of the entrance, in which the trunks are planted, to signify strength and prosperity. Boughs of the graceful bamboo, which is the emblem of health and long life, are twined around their stems. Then a kind of archway is made by swinging from pine to pine an odd looking rope of dry grass twisted. This is very carefully hung, for it is supposed to bar the entrance against evil spirits that may meditate harm toward the house or family and bad luck in any guise. Branches of the flowering japonica, symbolizing conjugal happiness, health and prosperity, are introduced, and seaweed, which signifies good fortune. But most curious of all are the bits of white paper which are supposed to propitiate the various Shinto gods and request a continuation of their favors. The lanterns are inevitable. At night the effect is brilliant—the entire city of Tokyo illumined from one end to the other with thousands of the palest, most exquisite and artistic lantern ideas that night ever brought forth.

"The Japanese have a good New Year's custom which we might emulate to advantage—the universal custom of paying all bills and starting the new year free from debt. Many and most strenuous are the efforts a Japanese man of business or a householder will take to discharge his liabilities.

"New Year's day is the great time for visiting, which begins early in the morning. The mikado holds a reception, and everybody, from the highest officials down to the lowest ranks, goes a-calling. Jinrikishas are whirled from house to house by their swift footed human steeds, cards are left, and presents are numerously given. Everybody wears the eastern approximation to a Christmas look on his face. What the gift costs is not nearly so important as how it is tied up. Japanese etiquette is very punctilious on this point. The present must be wrapped in a particular kind of paper, fastened with a particular cord of red and white paper rolled in a string which must be tied in a peculiar knot, and finally there must be a small symbol of folded paper. Without the latter no present ever changes hands.

"Everybody, of course, wears the best garments of which his or her wardrobe boasts. The streets are crowded, and the children and their fathers and mothers, too, are all out playing at battledoor and shuttlecock and flying kites with wonderful dragons and gods on them until the entire street is turned into a playground, young and old swelling the happy throngs and keeping the merriment going."—Philadelphia Times.

China's Changeable New Year's.

The Chinese New Year's, as is commonly known, is the celebration of the beginning of the emperor's reign. Every year the day of his assumption is celebrated, and of course each new emperor ushers in a new date for the beginning of the year. The Chinese New Year's falls upon Feb. 25 now, and it is safe to say that the average American citizen who has seen the stolid and uncommunicative Mongolians on the streets of his city would be a very greatly surprised man could he witness the manner in which they celebrate the incoming year.

Antiquity of New Year's.

The observance of the first day of the year as a day of festivity has been at all times a widespread custom among civilized peoples, according to the calendar of different nations. The Jews have kept it on the first, or Tisri, from a remote antiquity to the present day, celebrating it as the anniversary of the cremation of Adam, and the beginning of the civil year, though their ecclesiastical year since the exodus, begins with the 25th of March or thereabout.

A Lincolnshire New Year's Saying.

In Lincolnshire, where every tongue is tipped with a proverb, the saying for New Year's runs:

Take out, then take in,
Bad luck will begin.
Take in, then take out,
Good luck comes about.

From this no doubt is derived a belief common among negroes in many parts of the south that it is an ill omen for the coming year to take anything, even a trifle, from a house on Jan. 1 until something has been brought in.

A Purse For the King.

In England as late as 1692 the nobility were wont "to send to the king a purse with gold in it every New Year's tide."

The New Year.

Another new leaf? Yes, again 'tis the time
When we pause mid the pleasures of feasting and rhyme
And listen while conscience reminds us anew
Of the things that we ought and we oughtn't to do.

The many small voices which cause such expense
Must be banished for aye with a virtue intense,
And the greater ones, too, if there happens to be
Any left in the makeup of you or of me.

And yet, when I carefully look o'er the list
Of the earthly temptations which I must resist,
In candor I'm bound to confess it appears
Like the very same leaf I've been turning for years.

—Washington Star.

The Rancher's New Year's

A FEW days before New Year's preparations are begun for the big dance which inaugurates the season's festivities. The ranch where the ball, or "fandango," is to be held is literally given over to the boys for the occasion, and they never fail to make the most of it.

Invitations are sent out over the neighborhood within a radius of twenty miles, and nearly every one is accepted, for a ride of twenty miles to one accustomed to spending ten or twelve hours a day in the saddle is a mere nothing.

Besides, this is the one opportunity of the year to spend money lavishly for the sake of a good time. An extra cook or two are hired and supplies enough laid in to feed a small army.

It is the privilege of every cowboy on the place to make out a list of the eatables that he feels that his constitution demands, and several days beforehand the great wagon is hitched up and a trip taken to the nearest town to get provisions.

As for the fandango, the preparations are few and simple. Beds and other space consuming pieces of furniture are removed from the rooms intended for the dance.

The bare floors are sand scoured and flecked with fine shavings of sperm candles, which soon, under the many gliding feet of the dancers, form a thin, slick coating, delightful and seductive to the feet. On two sides of the room, close up against the wall, a row of chairs is set for the accommodation of those not dancing.

By 6 o'clock in the evening the guests begin to arrive, the boys having gone after the girls, on horseback generally, some of the "tony" couples coming in buggies, the high seated "piano boxed" vehicles of the west, with their general air of smartness.

The girls have their party dresses tucked up under their black calico riding skirts, some of them bringing

SOME OF THE "TONY" COUPLES COME IN BUGGIES.

waists, gloves and white kid slippers done up in a bundle to be put on after they arrive.

And a merry hearted, merry faced lot they are—cheeks glowing and eyes sparkling from the exhilaration of the ride in the wind and the expectation of the unwonted frolic.

The music is furnished by negro fiddlers, whose repertory of old fashioned "breakdowns" is never improved upon and never falls short of its early charm and infection upon its hearers.

There is almost no distinction of classes or social grades in the west. Years ago, in the formative time of cattle ranching, the cowboy was a sui generis. His father and grandfather were cowboys, "day wranglers," "night hawks" and "cow punchers." His language was "bloody" and his figure and mind uncouth.

Today he may be a graduate of an eastern college, a theological student or the younger son of an English lord. Bad health, bad habits, the love of adventure or a thirst for gold may drive or drift him to the west.

The western woman or "gal" is more typical. She may be the "boss'" daughter, educated "on east," the "renter's" daughter, with only a smattering of education from the free school, or the "hired girl," plucky, independent and "good as her betters."

In the same "set" there may be one man with a "store" suit on, another in his regular suit, consisting of blue flannel overshirt and leather belt, buckskin leggings or cottonade overalls.

These holiday dances last all night, their only breakfast being at 10 o'clock, when eggnog is served, and at 12, when the big supper is eaten. Then with renewed vigor and spirits they return to the floor.

The fires burn low in the great chimneys, the kerosene lamps flicker and smoke, the fiddlers doze and play on mechanically, the girls languish; even the cowboy himself feels the force and strain of protracted time measured motion. But the dance goes on.—Boston Globe.

What Is There In It For Us?

The time of promise is here!
Well, let me stop and see
Just what the heralded new year
Is promising to me.

NEW YEAR'S IN THE BALKANS

Superstitions of the Bulgarians and the Albanian Highlanders.

Among the Bulgarians the long connection of the Bulgarian with the Greek church has naturally led to the assimilation of many of its superstitious beliefs and customs, and their festivals show a curious fusion of old heathen rites with superstitious Christian observances.

The year opens during the feast of the winter solstice, called by the Bulgarians "Kulada." Like the Hallowe'en of Scotland, it is a great time among the girls for all kinds of divinatory rites respecting their future spouses, and to every line or verse of songs sung during this festive period is added the refrain of "Hey Kulada, moy Kulada."

The jinn, or demons, are at this season supposed to be especially alert and powerful against mankind, and the Bulgarians, like the inhabitants of Asia Minor during the similar observance of the Fishoti, consider it necessary to take every precaution against their malevolence. A log of wood is left in every cart and water in every pitcher in order to prevent any demon taking possession of them and by his presence rendering them too heavy to lift or draw.

The Albanians are careful at this season not to leave any article of wearing apparel out of doors after nightfall, and if by some oversight a garment should be so left it is washed before being used in order to get rid of any spell cast upon it by the supernals.

Fire ceremonies play a great part in the Christmas and New Year's observances of the Albanian highlanders. On the eve of St. Basil, Jan. 1, the fire is kept burning all night, and the half burned cherry branches rescued from the Christmas fire are again thrown on and withdrawn to be wholly consumed on the eve of the Epiphany, when the ashes are collected and strewn in the vineyard. In the morning people wash themselves and their children in "unspoken over" water and draw omens from the character, grave or gay, of the person who first enters the house. A cock is also sacrificed, for it is auspicious to spill blood in the house on St. Basil's day.—New York Tribune.

NEW YEAR'S CAKES.

Timely Hints For the Caterers Who Provide Good Cheer.

The regular New Year's cookies of Dutch days, which are displayed, say, with caraway comfits and candied fruit, have different ingredients from the loaves of cake which every housewife used to make for New Year's day. It was the custom for a provident housekeeper to prepare fruit, pound, silver or delicate cake and sometimes a loaf of golden sponge. Every one was rich, requiring an abundance of eggs at a season when eggs were more expensive and difficult to obtain than at any other time of the year.

The Christmas fruit cake served at New Year's was always made at least a month before it was needed, a sufficient supply to last all winter being prepared in the fall.

Pound cake is as rich as fruit cake, but as there is no fruit in it less butter must be used in proportion to the sugar than in fruit cake. The pound cake of today is made differently from the old time rule. No one now makes "pound for pound."

A New Year's pound cake should be elaborately decorated with ornamental icing and candied fruits. First, cover the cake carefully with two coats of icing, and ornament it in any way preferred with confectioners' white icing, using tubes for the purpose. After this decorate each loaf with candied fruit to give color. Select for each three ounces of candied cherries, two ounces of candied angelica and two ounces each of candied red and white pears. A white pear is usually placed with the stem up in the center of the cake in a place left for it, and the rest of the white and the red pears are each cut in six slices, the angelica in lozenge shaped pieces and the cherries in halves. These fruits are arranged on the icing in any fanciful way.—New York Tribune.

Jan. 1 the Key to the Whole Year.

The Romans also made the first day of the year a holiday in honor of Janus, to whom they offered sacrifices on twelve pillars typical of the twelve months of the year. They also strove to be very good on that day, believing that as that day went so would the whole year. Relatives interchanged presents, and in the time of the emperors these were made the recipients of a share until it finally became an oppressive burden.

Cupid's New Year's Fortune.

Advantage is taken of the day by the unmarried in some countries to ascertain how many years will elapse ere the bonds of matrimony will be fixed upon them by swinging a ring fastened to a hair so that the ring, tapping the side of a teacup will strike off the number of years. The grounds of tea and coffee are also used in cups to tell the years.

A New Year's Reform Wave.

Quite a reform wave has struck our city with the coming of the new year. Even Mr. Si Grow, the genial florist, was observed turning over a new leaf yesterday.—Berlin (Md.) Herald.

Her White Farewell.

Saintlike the year goes home, blessing and truly blest,
Her last days rich and full, her brightest and her best;
For her a snowy robe and gem starred palace wait,
And jeweled crown within December's crystal gate.

—B. C. Mason.

Convenient Wood Box.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Republic writes to that paper:

I send you a sketch of the most convenient wood box that I have yet seen. Fig. 1 shows an end view, Fig. 2 a front view. A is the top or deck, which may be used to lay things on.

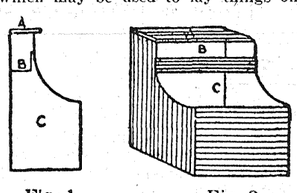


Fig. 1. Fig. 2.

WOOD BOX.

B is a shelf with board four to six inches wide in front, as shown, making a little box or bin to put the kindling wood in. C is the main part of the box for wood. The ends, deck and front may be made of beaded ceiling, nailed to cleats on the inside. If it is neatly put together and painted it will be much more of an ornament to the kitchen than many of the rough boxes so often used. Make it of any size desired.

Necessary to Management.

I appeal to mothers to teach their daughters or have them taught to cook. It cannot harm them, and if they are to preside over homes of their own they are certainly better equipped for preserving the health and happiness of themselves and families. Who can be happy and have dyspepsia? If able to keep servants they make better mistresses by knowing what servants should do and by teaching them if necessary, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. I heard the principal of a high school say that no one should be allowed to teach in the public schools who was ignorant of household duties, for her influence is bad. There are girls who boast that they know nothing about housework. They should be ashamed rather than proud of their ignorance. If there were more sensible mothers there would be a different state of affairs.

BLACKLISTS DRUNKARDS.

Pennsylvania Burgess' Experiment In Practical Temperance.

Charles H. Pennypacker, burgess of West Chester, Pa., and a second cousin of Governor Pennypacker, has started what he tersely terms an experiment in practical temperance. He has had compiled lists containing the names of such of the inhabitants of West Chester and its vicinity as are known to be given habitually to excessive indulgence in drink.

These lists will be sent to all dispensers of intoxicating liquors in the town, with a warning that the sale of such beverages to any of the individuals listed will be a violation of law which the burgess will, with the aid of the courts, penalize by the revocation of the license of the offending seller.

"I won't publish the names on my list of intemperates. That might make me legally liable for damages, especially since the Salus-Grady libel bill has become a law. Besides, it would tend to hurt the feelings of the families of the men involved.

"There is nothing new about the law under which I am going to work. That is almost as old as I am. It makes it illegal for tavern and saloon keepers to sell liquor to persons of known intemperate habits. The novelty of the matter lies in the attempt to enforce the law.

"I have taken up this thing of drunkenness so particularly because in my experience as a magistrate I have found that 60 per cent of the cases that come before me are the result of drink. I have been asked why I burden myself with the disagreeable features of personal responsibility. Why not leave it to some member of the drunkard's family? That has been tried and has failed. The member of the family who dared to complain in the way the law necessitates finds it difficult to live in the same house with the person complained of. That is one reason why the law has been a dead letter."

America's Greatest Weekly.

THE

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The Toledo Blade is now installed in its new building, with a modern plant and equipment, and facilities equal to any publication between New York and Chicago. It is the only Weekly newspaper edited expressly for every state and territory. The News of the World so arranged that busy people can more easily comprehend, than by reading cumbersome columns of dailies. All current topics made plain in each issue by special editorial matter, written from inception down to date. The only paper published especially for people who do or do not read daily newspapers, and yet thirst for plain facts. That this kind of a newspaper is popular, is proven by the fact that the Weekly Blade now has over 160,000 yearly subscribers, and is circulated in all parts of the U. S. In addition to the news, the Blade publishes short and serial stories, and many departments of matter suited to every member of the family. Only one dollar a year. Write for free specimen copy. Address

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THE DETROIT FREE PRESS,

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BOTH ONE YEAR,

For Only $2.60.

Send your orders to

THE ENTERPRISE.

"A Fly is as Untamable as a Hyena."

To advertise successfully may not be easy but it is not half so difficult as the taming of a fly.

So far as this community is concerned the advertising problem is simple. Here is the plan:

Secure space in these columns.
Write ads that are plain and straightforward.
Change them often.
Keep at it persistently.

COLUMBIA DISC

Graphophone

Made in three types selling at

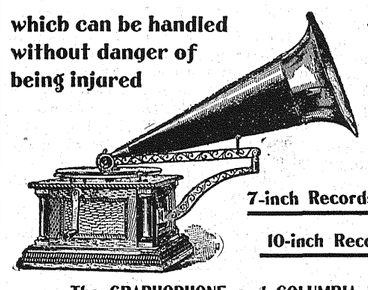
$15, $20 and $30

The best Disc Machine on the Market

Entertains Everybody Everywhere

Uses Flat Indestructible Records

which can be handled without danger of being injured



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

Columbia Phonograph Co.,

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900 DROPS

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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor.

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

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

No Christmas Gifts

Will be more appreciated than the many beautiful articles in

Rochester "Argentine" and Nickel Plated Ware

which we are showing. We have these two wares in

Baking Dishes, Chafing Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Creamers, Trays, Coffee and Tea Pots,

and many others. All non-tarnishing.

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for a flour that can always be absolutely depended upon—a perfectly reliable flour for all purposes and under all circumstances. Try

WHITE LILY.

There's years of experience and high reputation behind it.

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CASS CITY FLOURING MILLS.

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

O. A. STOLL

Wholesale and Retail Florist. All cut flowers and potted plants in season. Funeral designs artistically made and shipped to any part of the state

Telephone, telegraph and mail orders promptly attended to. Oxford, Mich.

DOCTOR RYAN'S HOUSE BURNED.

Caro Courier.

A blaze which started from the furnace in the basement shortly after six o'clock on Sunday evening, resulted in a disastrous fire which destroyed the residence of Dr. L. M. Ryan on Burnside street, together with the household goods and wearing apparel of the family who managed to save only the few clothes which they wore. While the house is still standing, it is completely eaten out inside by the fire and what of the goods were not destroyed by fire were lost as the result of smoke and water.

Dr. Ryan was confined to his bed at the time of the fire as the result of a kick he received from one of his driving horses earlier in the day. The hurt was a severe one and but for the fact the blow was received on a case which he carried in his pocket, would doubtless have broken his leg. He was being attended by Mrs. Ryan in his room when their little daughter, Phyllis, detected smoke coming through the floor. The fact that the family were in a room apart from the point of the fire, gave it a chance to gain much headway before being discovered. An alarm was at once phoned to central and the district rung but through some defect in the apparatus, the district was rung differently several times misleading the department. A phone message sent them to the house of Mrs. Taggett on State street when it should have been to the corner at Taggett's grocery. Thus much valuable time was lost.

Meantime the family were kept busy assisting the doctor to dress and preparing to get him from the house. They had no time to save anything and when they left the rooms, it was almost impossible to enter any portion of the house. Firemen made an attempt to get to the basement, but were driven back and the flames rapidly crept to the upper floors and roof through the partitions Running under the floors and between the walls, the fire was hard to reach and two streams seemed to have little effect. The entire house was flooded and the low temperature turned the water to ice leaving a sad looking wreck of the fine home. When the last of the blaze was extinguished at about eight o'clock, there was little left of value either in the building or the household goods.

The family scantily clad and driven into a bitter cold night, were welcomed to the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cross. The doctor is now just able to walk and the family are making temporary quarters in the doctor's office.

Fight Will Be Bitter.

Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall, of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her." Guaranteed by all druggists, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Price 50c, and $1.00 Trial bottles free.

There was a rear-end colision at the Marlette Pere Marquette depot Friday afternoon. A way freight standing on the track was struck by a through train with two engines. The crews jumped and no serious injuries resulted. The freight cars were reduced to kindling and the head engine was totally wrecked. The depot building was badly damaged and the agent barely escaped. The track was not blocked as sidings pass the wreck.

INDIGESTION

"I was troubled with stomach trouble. Thedford's Black-Draught did me more good in one week than all the doctor's medicine I took in a year."—MRS. SARAH E. SHIRFIELD, Ellettsville, Ind.

Thedford's Black Draught quickly invigorates the action of the stomach and cures even chronic cases of indigestion. If you will take a small dose of Thedford's Black Draught occasionally you will keep your stomach and liver in perfect condition.

THEDFORD'S
BLACK-DRAUGHT

More sickness is caused by constipation than by any other disease. Thedford's Black-Draught not only relieves constipation but cures diarrhœa and dysentery and keeps the bowels regular.

All druggists sell 25-cent packages.

"Thedford's Black-Draught is the best medicine to regulate the bowels I have ever used."—MRS. A. M. GRANT, Sneads Ferry, N. C.

CONSTIPATION

AS WEAK AS A CAT.

An Adage That Is Founded on the Mistake of a Fact.

Of all the animal adages founded on the mistake of a fact, "as weak as a cat" is the most absurd. Really the cat is a most muscular animal. The lion, the tiger and other so called "big cats," as you already know, are of the same family with our common house pussy. We shall not speak of them further. "As weak as a cat" is applied to the house pussy, but to say "as weak as a kitten" is truer. One may then mean the newborn kitten which comes into the world blind, softer and more helpless looking than even the blind puppy, but which, however, is not so helplessly weak as the puppy, the kitten having sharp claws which the puppy has not.

The cat's muscles are extraordinarily large and powerful in proportion to the animal's size. Then, again, those muscles are attached to bones fitted together at such angles as to make "the finest system of springs and levers," says Dr. Huidekoper, "known in the whole group. The claws are sharper and are curved into stronger hooks than in any other mammal, and by the action of special muscles are withdrawn under the protection of sheath-like pads that they may escape wear and injury when not in use." The slender, supple form of the cat makes it capable of the highest activity. The heavy boy, you may have noticed, is not always the strongest. The thin, active boy is the fastest runner and the quicker at games which need both strong and limber muscles.

The shoulder blade, the arm and the forearm, the thigh, the leg and the foot of the cat lie at what the veterinary surgeons call "closed angles." That peculiar conformation shows that the enormous jumps which the cat can take, to the envy of any athletic boy, are due to the great power and the closed angles of the joints, but the conformation of the legs makes the cat's stride at a walk, a trot or a run remarkably limited. The cat moves, therefore, with wonderful quickness, but with no great speed. The boy who says he feels "as weak as a cat," if he is at all like the cat, should be splendidly muscular. The truth is that in proportion to the size of his body he can never hope to be as strong as a cat.—Our Animal Friends.

Serial Ablutions.

Joey's mother, who had been away for a fortnight, returned unexpectedly. After the first greetings were over and she had straightened the sofa pillows and rearranged the books on the tables she turned her attention to her son.

"Joey," she said sadly after a brief examination, "I don't believe you have had a bath since I went away."

"Yes, mother, I have. Honestly I have," protested Joey, "only you have not looked in the right place."

"Looked in the right place! What do you mean?"

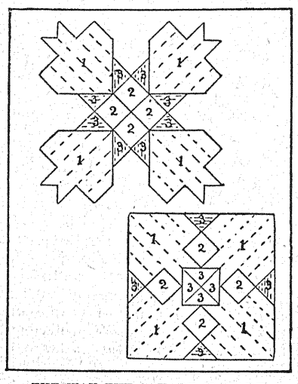
"You looked at my neck. You ought to have looked at my arms. They were just as clean this morning! You see, I've been bathing in chapters, a chapter a day. Legs are one chapter, arms are"—

"Oh, Joey!"

"Well, if you've got to wash yourself, that's the only exciting way I know," whimpered Joey.—Youth's Companion.

A Unique Square.

Can you without referring to the second diagram cut this cross in such a



THE WAY THE SQUARE IS MADE.

way as to form a perfect square? Ask your friends (show them only the cross) to do this trick. It is easier than it looks.

Warakabra Tigers.

The Macusi Indians, who live in the unexplored interior of British Guiana, tell terrible tales of the "Warakabra tigers," as they call them. Unlike other tigers, these beasts are said to hunt in packs. They attack all living animals, including human beings, that cross their path. When hungry, they will even descend in a pack on a native village and carry off the people out of their huts.

According to the Indians, the only way to escape when pursued by these tigers is to get into water, because there they will not follow. They can climb trees like a monkey.

No white explorer has ever seen these Warakabra tigers, but it is believed that they are the same as the Brazilian hunting dogs, which generally travel in packs.

A Striking Object Lesson.

An Englishman has recently made the suggestion that the government bury all drunkards in hearses bearing upon their sides inscriptions which shall convey a warning to other imbibers of the end that awaits them if they do not abandon strong drink.

MUST TAKE WHAT THEY CAN GET

Mandamus Brought by Dr. D'Arcy was Denied

Caro Courier.

A case of much interest among the medical fraternity and one to which the attention of the general public had been attracted with interest, was that of Dr. D'Arcy, of this city, who applied for a mandamus to compel the Board of Supervisors to pay his bill for medical services as rendered instead of cutting it in two as they did at the recent session. There were many bills of this sort subjected to the axe and the doctors were highly displeased over the matter. To test the validity of the action of the board in cutting a bill for services ordered by the township boards, the case mentioned was brought and had the mandamus been granted, there would have been a series of actions of the same sort against the county. The only recourse in the matter now would be a resort to the supreme court. There has been some talk of carrying the case there.

A Frightened Horse,

Running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable Salve handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and Piles disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c at all drug stores, Cass City; F. A. Francis's drug store, Kingston.

Rev. Hill, of Millington, has been granted a patent on a heating stove.

Among the items in the appropriations for the fiscal year 1904 as estimated and transmitted by the secretary of the treasury to congress at Washington are: Continuing improvement Harbor of Refuge at Harbor Beach, $160,000; Sebewaing river, $5,000.

HEAVES.

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

The Caro Elgin Butter Co., under the management of W. H. Bechtel, made a fine record in November, making 5457 pounds of butter which brought an average of twenty-five and one half cents per pound. As November is not a favorable month for creamery product, this is one of the best runs heard from in the state.

A Card.

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

T. H. FRITZ,
11—5—26 L. I. WOOD & CO.

The unexpected early setting in of winter caught the fishing interests on the lake quite unprepared. The W. J. Orr Fish Co. of Bay Port lost about $5,000 worth of nets at the close of a remarkably rich catch.—Bad Axe Tribune.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver or Bowel troubles. They are gentle yet thorough. 25c at all drug stores, Cass City; F. A. Francis's drug store, Kingston.

Yesterday Joseph Schluchter purchased the E. F. Hess building. Consideration $3,500. Mr. Hess will close out his entire stock and expects to move to Pennsylvania. The building has already been rented to E. W. E. Bundscho and William Heasty who will engage in the hardware business. They will take position about April 1st.—Pigeon Progress.

Edward Kennedy's large frame residence, four miles south of Yale, was destroyed by fire Sunday night, causing a loss of $4,000, partly insured. In addition to the property, Kennedy lost $1,000 in currency which was kept in a tin can in the house. William Kennedy, the owner of the house, was sick in bed at the time and the exposure is likely to prove fatal.

POULTRY.

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

P. G. Sullivan arrived home Tuesday from Dawson City, where he has been since last February. He is looking as hale and hearty as ever. He is engaged in the timber business in that country and from all reports is making about as much money as the most of them. In speaking of the country, he says it is all right in the summer, but he doesn't care for any of it during the three months from December to March.—Minden City Herald.

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

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

DYSPEPTICIDE
The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."
J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, hard colds, consumption.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1.00.

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

You should promptly correct any constipation or biliousness with Ayer's Pills, small, laxative doses.

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

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8 50	5 15	8 15	PONTIAC	8 05	10 40	4 00
9 15	5 29	8 28	Eames*	7 48	10 22	3 32
9 30	5 39	8 35	Cole	7 37	10 15	3 20
10 10				7 25	10 10	3 00
10 50	6 00	8 55	Oxford	7 10	10 05	1 50
11 08	6 10	9 05	Shoup*	6 56	9 53	1 32
11 25	6 16	9 12	Leonard	6 46	9 46	1 20
11 55	6 30	9 32	Dryden	6 30	9 32	12 55
12 30	6 46	9 44	Imay City	6 58	9 19	12 30
12 58	7 00	9 56	Lum*	5 40	9 07	11 55
1 13	7 09	10 03	Kings Mills*	5 29	8 59	11 40
1 55	7 24	10 16	North Branch	5 14	8 45	11 20
2 50	7 38	10 29	Clifford	4 56	8 30	10 29
3 25	7 54	10 50	Kingston	4 36	8 15	9 55
3 40	8 04	10 59	Wilmot*	4 24	8 06	9 30
4 14	8 12	11 07	Deford*	4 14	7 59	9 15
5 15	8 28	11 25	Cass City	4 00	7 47	8 55
5 45	8 41	11 40	Gagetown	3 40	7 32	7 55
6 05	8 52	11 55	Owendale*	3 26	7 20	7 35
6 15	8 56	12 00	Linkville	3 20	7 15	7 25
6 35	9 10	12 15	Pigeon	3 05	7 00	7 00
6 40	9 12	12 18	Berne*	3 00	6 58	6 40
7 00	9 25	12 35	Caseville	2 45	6 45	6 15
P.M.	P M	P. M.	Ar Lv	P M	A. M.	A,M

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*Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal.
Connections—Pontiac with the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Ry; Oxford with Bay City division Mich. Central Ry; Imlay City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry; Clifford with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry; Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry. W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

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THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE

A STORY OF THE PLAINS

BY E. HOUGH, AUTHOR OF THE STORY OF THE COWBOY

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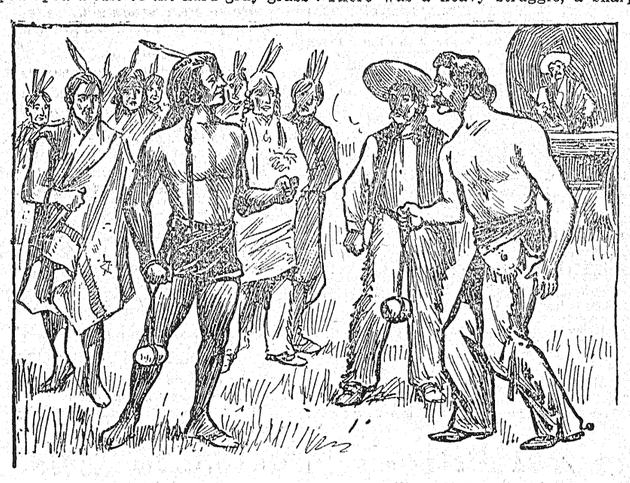
CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

Yet huge and menacing as he stood, the figure opposed to him was still more formidable. Juan the mozo overtopped him by nearly half a head, and was as broad or broader in the shoulder. His body, a dull brown in color, showed smoother than that of his enemy, the muscles not having been brought out by unremitted exercise. Yet under that bulk of flesh there lay no man might tell how much of awful vigor. The loop of the war club would not slip over his great hand. He caught it in his fingers and made the weapon hum about his head, as some forgotten ancestor of his, tall Navajo, or forgotten cave dweller, may have done before the Spaniard came. The weapon seemed to him like a toy, and he cast his eye about for another more commensurate with his strength, but, seeing none, forgot the want, and in the sheer ignorance of fear which made his bravery, began the fight as though altogether careless of its end.

White Calf was before his people, whose chief he was by reason of his personal prowess, and with all the vanity of his kind he exulted in this opportunity of displaying his fitness for his place. Yet in him natural bravery had a qualifying caution, which was here obviously well justified. The Mexican made direct assault, rushing on with battle axe poised as though to end it all with one immediate blow. With guard and parry he was more careless than the wild bull of the Plains, which meets his foe in direct impetuous assault. White Calf was not so rash. He stepped quickly back from the attack, and as the mozo plunged forward from the impulse of his unchecked blow, the Indian swept sternly at him with the full force of his extended arm. The caution of the chief and the luck of a little thing, each in turn prevented the ending of the combat at its outset. Half falling onward, the Mexican slipped upon a tuft of the hard gray grass and went down headlong. A murmur arose from the Indians, who thought at first that their leader's blow had proved fatal. A sharp call from Curly seemed to bring the Mexican to his feet at once. The Indian lost the half moment which was his own. Again the two engaged, White Calf now seeking to disconcert the Mexican, whom he discovered to be less agile than himself. Darting in and out, jumping rapidly from side to side, and uttering the while the sharp staccato of his war call, he passed about the Mexican, half circling and returning, his eye fixed straight upon the other's, and his war club again and again hurtling dangerously close to his opponent's head. One shade more of courage, one touch more of the daring necessary to carry him a single foot closer in, and the victory had been with him, for no human skull could have withstood the impact of a pound of flint impelled by an arm so powerful.



The Figure Opposed to Him Was Still More Formidable.

Juan the mozo stood almost motionless, his own club half raised, the great muscles of his arm now showing under the brown skin as he clinched hard the tiny stem of the weapon. His readiness for offense was the one defense that he offered. His brute courage had no mental side. The whistling of this threatening weapon was unheeded, since it did not hurt him. He glared in fury at the Indian, but always his arm remained half raised, his foot but shifted, side stepping and turning only enough to keep him with front toward his antagonist. The desperate, eager waiting of his attitude was awful. The whisper of the wings of death was on the air about this place. The faces of the white men witnessing the spectacle were drawn and haggard.

White Calf pursued his rapid tactics for some moments, and a dozen times sped a blow which still fell short. He gained confidence, and edged closer in. He feinted and sprang from side to side, but gained little ground. His people saw his purpose, and murmurs of approval urged him on. It seemed that in a moment he must land the fatal blow upon his apparently half-stupefied opponent. He sought finally to deliver this blow, but the effort was near to proving his ruin. Just as he swung forward, the giant, with a sudden contraction of all his vast frame, sprang out and brought down his war axe in a sheer downward blow at half-arm's length. White Calf with lightning speed changed his own attack into defense, sweeping up his weapon to defend his head. On the instant his arm was beaten down. It fell helpless at his side, the axe only hanging to his hand by means of the loop passed around the wrist. A spasm of pain crossed his face at the racking agony in the nerves of his arm, yet he retained energy enough to spring back and still he stood erect. A cry of dismay burst from the followers of the red champion and a keen yell from the whites, unable to suppress their exultation. Yet at the next moment the partisans of either had become silent; for, though the Indian seemed disabled, the mozo stood before him weaponless. The tough, slender rod which made the handle of his war axe had snapped like a pipestem under the force of his blow, and even the rawhide covering was torn loose from the head of stone, which lay, with a foot of the broken hardwood staff still attached, upon the ground between the two antagonists.

Juan cast away the bit of rod still in his hand and rushed forward against his enemy, seeking to throttle him with his naked fingers. White Calf, quicker-witted of the two, slung the thong of his war club free from his crippled right hand, and, grasping the weapon in his left, still made play with it about his head. The giant none the less rushed in, receiving upon his shoulder a blow from the left hand of the Indian which cut the flesh clean to the collar bone, in a great bruised wound which was covered at once with a spurt of blood. The next instant the two fell together, the Indian beneath his mighty foe, and the two writhing in a horrible embrace. The hands of the mozo gripped the Indian's throat, and he uttered a rasping, savage roar of triumph, more beastlike than human, as he settled hard upon the chest of the enemy whose life he was choking out. Again rose the savage cries of the onlookers.

Not even yet had the end come. There was a heavy struggle, a sharp cry of pain, and Juan sprang back, pressing his hand against his side, where blood came from between his fingers. The Indian had worked his left hand to the sheath of his knife, and stabbed the giant who had so nearly overcome him. Staggering, the two again stood erect, and yet again came the cries from the many red men and the little band of whites who were witnessing this babarous and brutal struggle. Bows were bending among the blankets, but the four rifles now pointed steadily out. One movement would have meant death to many but that movement was forestalled in the still more rapid happenings of the unfinished combat. For one-half second the two fighting men stood apart, the one stunned at his unexpected wound, the other startled that the wound had not proved fatal. Seeing his antagonist still on his feet, White Calf for the first time lost courage. With the knife still held in his left hand, he hesitated whether to join again the encounter, or himself to guard against the attack of a foe so proof to injury. He half turned and gave back for a pace.

The man pursued by a foe looks about him quickly for that weapon nearest to his own hand. The dread of steel drove Juan to bethink himself of a weapon. He saw it at his feet, and again he roared like an angry bull, his courage and his purpose alike unchanged. He stooped and clutched the broken war axe, grasping the stone head in the palm of his great hand, the jagged and ironlike shaft projecting from between his fingers like the blade of a dagger. With the leap of a wild beast he sprang again upon his foe. White Calf half turned, but the left hand of the giant caught him and held him up against the fatal stroke. The sharp shaft of wood struck the Indian in the side above the hip, quartering through till the stone head sunk against the flesh with a fearful sound. With a scream the victim straightened and fell forward. The horrid spectacle was over.

CHAPTER XII.

What the Hand Had to Do.

In this wide, new world of the West there were but few artificial needs, and the differentiation of industries was alike impossible and undesired. Each man was his own cook, his own tailor, his own mechanic in the simple ways demanded by the surroundings about him. Each man was as good as his neighbor, for his neighbor as well as himself perforce practiced a half-dozen crafts and suffered therefrom neither in his own esteem nor that of those about him. The specialists of trade, of artisanship, of art, were not yet demanded in this environment where each man in truth "took care of himself," and had small dependence upon others.

In all the arts of making one's self comfortable in a womanless and hence a homeless land both Franklin and Battersleigh, experienced campaigners as they were, found themselves much aided by the counsel of Curly, the self-reliant native of the soil who was Franklin's first acquaintance in that land. It was Curly who helped them with their houses and in their household supplies. It was he told them now and then of a new region where the crop of bones was not yet fully gathered. It was he who showed them how to care for the little number of animals which they had begun to gather about them; and who, in short gave to them full knowledge of the best ways of exacting a subsistence form the laid which they had invaded.

One morning Franklin, thinking to have an additional buffalo robe for the coming winter, and knowing no manner in which he could get the hide tanned except through his own efforts, set about to do this work for himself, ignorant of the extent of his task, and relying upon Curly for advice as to the procedure.

"You might git Juan to tan you all one or two," said Curly. "He kin tan ez good ez ary Injun ever was."

"But, by the way, Curly," said Franklin, "how is Juan this morning? We haven't heard from him for a day or two."

"Oh, him?" said Curly. "Why, he's all right. He's just been layin' 'round a little, like a dog that's been cut up some in a wolf fight, but he's all right now. Shoulder's about well, an' fer the knife-cut, it never did amount to nothin' much. You can't hurt a Greaser much, not noways such a big one as Juan. But didn't he git action in that little difficulty o' his'n? You could a-broke the whole Cheyenne tribe, if you could a-got a-bettin' with 'em before that fight."

"Odds was a hundred to one against us, shure," said Battersleigh, seating himself in the doorway of the shack. "Ye may call the big boy loco, or whativer ye like, but it's grateful we may be to him. An' tell me, if ye can, why didn't the haythins pile in an' polish us all off, after their chief lost his number?"

"Them Cheyennes was plenty hot at us fer comin' in on their huntin' grounds," said Curly, "an' they shore had it in fer us. I don't think it was what their chief said to them that kep' them back from jumpin' us, ater the fight was over. It's a blame sight more likely that they got a sort o' notion in their heads that Juan was bad medicine. If they get it in their minds that a man is loco, an' pertected by spirits, an' that sort o' thing, they won't fight him, fer fear o' gettin' the worst of it. That's about why we got out of there, I reckin."

"I'm sorry for them," said Franklin, thoughtfully. "Just think, we are taking away from these people everything in the world they had. They were happy as we are—happier, perhaps—and they had their little ambitions, the same as we have ours. We are driving them away from their old country, all over the West, until it is hard to see where they can get a foothold to call their own. We drive them and fight them and kill them, and then—well, then we forget them."

"You're a funny sort o' feller, Cap," said Curly, "but if you're goin' to tan that hide you'd better finish peggin' it out, an' git to work on it."

(To be continued.)

Watches Slower at Night.

"You know that the vital energies are at lower ebb at night than in the daytime," said an old watchmaker. "Would you believe that some watches—especially the cheaper ones—are similarly affected?

"You know a good watchmaker always wants several days in which to regulate a timepiece. That is because the only way to regulate it properly is to compare it with a chronometer at the same hour every day. Otherwise the variations in the speed of the watch will baffle his efforts.

"The man to whom I was apprenticed told me this, and I thought the idea absurd. We were working late one night, and he called my attention to a lot of watches we had regulated and ready to deliver. It was near midnight and every watch was slow. The better timepieces had lagged behind some seconds. The cheaper watches were a minute or more out of the way. Next morning every one of the lot was exactly right.

"The fact is you can regulate a watch to make exactly twenty-four hours a day, but you can't persuade it to make just sixty minutes in each of the twenty-four hours. Why this is no one can tell."—New York Times.

Quite Different.

"Did papa have any money when you married him?"

"No, dear."

"How did you come to make such a sorry blunder?"

"You mustn't call it a blunder, child. You know your father has plenty of money now. Besides, I would do the same thing again."

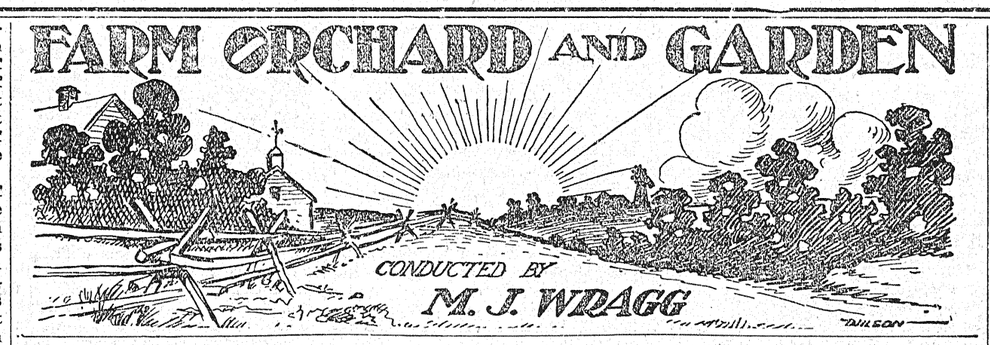
"Then why are you making such a fuss because I want to marry a poor young man?"

"Arabella, if you can't talk sense, don't talk at all!"—Chicago Tribune.

Moribund English Parish.

The parish council of Topcraft, in Norfolk, Eng., has the notable distinction of not having incurred any expenditure whatever during the past year.

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN



[Mr. Wragg invites contributions of any new ideas that readers of this department may wish to present, and would be pleased to answer correspondents desiring information on subjects discussed. Address M. J. Wragg, Waukee, Iowa.]

THE FARM ORCHARD.

When we remember the old farm, there is nothing that comes to our mind bearing a greater sense of pleasure than the old orchard. It was the orchard that filled the air with perfume in the spring, thrilled us with promises in the summer and kept its promises of good things in the fall.

What stronger influence is there binding the sons and daughters to their old home? Every farmer that owns a farm and expects to live upon it in the future should have a family orchard. This orchard is not the one that is to supply apples and other fruit for market, but for the family only. The commercial orchard must contain only a few varieties of fruit, but the family orchard should contain a great many different kinds. It is desirable that the family have apples from the midsummer to the next spring. A few trees of early family apples should be set out. Then others that ripen at the end of summer and in the early fall. More should be grown that will keep till midwinter, and some that will keep till the next spring. A great variety of fruit will prove pleasing to the family rather than a few kinds. Then, too, it is a matter of education to the younger members of the household for the fruits and the lessons concerning them learned in childhood will never be forgotten. The grower should know the name of every fruit that grows on his grounds, and this will add to the interest the children show in the orchard. Lastly, the well kept orchard will add immensely to the value of the farm, if it ever has to be sold. The value of such an orchard will not be estimated in the value of the amount of fruit it will produce, but to a large extent in the sentiment connected with it. The prospective buyer sees in the orchard not only so many bushels of apples, but he sees in it a certain element of pleasure to his family. He beholds in his mind's eye a mass of bloom in the spring, the waving of fruit-laden boughs in the summer and the glistening of dew-brightened fruit in the fall. He is generally willing to pay something for these. By all means create an orchard for the family.

The first mention of butter-making in history is by Herodotus, describing the Scythians: "These people pour milk of their mares into wooden vessels, cause it to be violently shaken, or stirred by their blind slaves, and separate the part that arises to the surface, as they consider it more valuable than that which is collected below." It would appear ancient Ethiopians also used butter as food. Hence it will be seen butter-making is one of the early discoveries of the human race, but by which nation or time is not really known.

BREEDING FOR A PURPOSE.

Knowledge of what constitutes a perfect hog and the application of the knowledge to breeding is the first essential in producing profitable swine. A thorough knowledge of the handling pertaining to breeding and feeding is indispensable. It is well to have a high ideal then get as near to it as possible.

The ultimate end of the hog is the block. The ideal hog is the one which most nearly meets the demands of the consumer. The butchers' preference is almost wholly controlled by the demands of the market. All markets do not require the same kinds. The bacon hog has the preference in some places, while fat or large hogs are wanted in other markets. The demand for hams, broad loins and fat backs have a special bearing in other places. This goes to show the importance of studying the business of swine production. All lines of business are run in specialties, farming is fast following suit. Successful farmers, like successful business men are those who follow a particular line and work to produce the best of the kind.

Clover hay has always been considered a valuable feed for hogs. Sorghum hay possesses many valuable points, being cheaply grown, easy to handle and keep and available at all seasons. Alfalfa is probably the most valuable, it being possible to take stock hogs through the winter on alfalfa hay alone. Fattening hogs given all the hay they will eat will require much less grain than hogs fed without it.

APPLE PICKING TIME.

"When September's purple asters stay to
wreathe October's crown,
And the misty, wooded hill slopes are red
and golden brown;
When morns are hazy purple, and wild
geese eastward fly,
And fiery crimson lingers late along the
evening sky;
When swallows on the barn roofs perch,
to chatter of their flight,
When hints of frost are in the air, and
crickets chirp at night;
Then comes the pleasant days we love in
autumns' mellow prime,
The jolliest days of all the year—the
apple-picking time."

THE PHILOSOPHY OF DEEP PLOWING.

The great body of farmers plow only deep enough to supply a good mouthful for the first heavy rain that falls, which sweeps away, to some lower place where it is not needed, the very cream of the hillsides. A permanent sterility is thus produced and a hideous deformity fastened upon the landscape.

What is the philosophy of deep plowing? It is very simple. By it crops are enabled to resist droughts, for a place is prepared by deep plowing for the retention of moisture. Deep plowing gives greater room for the roots of the plants to travel in the search for nutriment. Deep plowing supplies drainage, and it increases the capacity of the soil for retaining and utilizing fertilizers. It is too often the case that a farmer will cultivate his land as though he owned only four inches of surface. A farm may be doubled in its productive capacity by claiming and making use of twelve inches. Prof. Mapes thinks the true theory is to provide a deep, thorough drainage for all soils, not naturally dry, to a considerable depth of the surface, and then, by degrees, break up the subsoil until a deep bed of dry, warm-air exposed soil is secured.

Continuous shallow culture means poverty for the farmer, sterility for the land and destitution for the people. Every place where shallow plowing is done will show a smaller yield in the products of the farm, and the farms where this is the practice are becoming scarified with gullies, along which the very life blood of the soil trickles away. Sterility of the soil means ignorance, poverty, wretchedness and ultimate degradation among the tillers of the earth. All the social virtues and the blessings of an advanced civilization are more or less dependent upon the manner in which the soil is cultivated.

When an animal is off its feed there is something wrong with its digestive apparatus, and often a rest will put it in good shape once more. There is no tonic like good, healthy hunger. If the appetitie becomes cloyed remove the animal from the sight of feed and let it get good and hungry. If nothing serious is the matter it will come around after its rations in a short time.

PUMPKIN PIES IN WINTER.

"How dear to our hearts is the old yellow
pumpkin,
When orchards are barren of stuffing
for pies,
When peaches and apples have proven a
failure,
And berries of no kind have greeted
our eyes.
How fondly we turn to the rugged old
cornfield
And gather the fruit we can never
despise;
The bright golden pumpkin—the savory
pumpkin—
The sweet, mellow pumpkin we make
into pies."

Where ants work in the lawn or other places where they are not wanted a crowbar should be thrust down in the ant hill, an ounce of bisulphide of carbon poured in the hole and an old blanket thrown over the place. This will effectually and quite suddenly stop all depredations by this industrious insect.

PLANT AND ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

Professor Shaler of Harvard in an article on the above subject in one of our magazines, gives some very suggestive, rather than argumentative reasons for believing in intelligence in plants. He mentions the vine stretching its tendrils toward a support, and it may also be said that climbing vine seeks something to climb. There are many evidences that plants make the best of their surroundings, struggling toward the light and sending their roots toward food and water. Professor Shaler mentions one important function of plants. They are able to select and digest food from the inorganic soil, and render it part of the organic, while man is obliged to appropriate the work of the plants for his sustenance. Perhaps the earthworm is about the only organism of an animal nature able to get food from inorganic matter, the soil. Possibly organism in the soil go far to feed the earthworm, but he seems to be a feeder on soil alone. The power of plants to extract from the earth the food they need is a constant marvel. One tree gets tannin in great abundance, another secures sugar, another starch, another pitch, turpentine and resin, others gums of varied quality. All have circulation and respiration. Most are firmly rooted, while others creep along the earth or appear to live on air while clinging to other plants. The division between animal and plant life is not well marked.

Nevertheless, if there are Russian mulberry trees which bear near the orchard, the cherries will hardly be touched by the birds. The mulberries ripen with the cherries, and being much sweeter, the birds all prefer them.

NOTES ON PRUNING.

By pruning we may control the shapes of orchard trees to a certain extent, making low and compact heads from which the crop is easily gathered.

One of the problems of pruning is the treatment of the wounds made by the knife. Anyone who sets out to rejuvenate an old, neglected orchard finds the question of how to treat the scars left by cutting out the large limbs, necessary to the proper thinning of the head, a difficult one. This is a good argument for pruning when the trees are young and doing a little systematic cutting out with each succeeding year, so that no severe measures are necessary.

In the excision of large limbs too much importance can not be placed on making the cut close to the body of the tree. If cut close to the tree the wood produced by the cambium or tissue dying beneath the bark and next the wood cylinder or trunk, in time covers it; if, on the other hand, a stub is left, nature's healing processes can not possibly reach out to cover the woody part. In other words, the cambium, or the growth it induces, hermetically shuts in the end of the stub, preserving it from decay, from bacteria and fungi. An exposed stub is often the cause of a rotten branch or trunk, and the death of the tree.

Good horticultural authorities now insist that all pruning cuts should be made close to and even with the outline of the trunk, no matter if the area of the wound is increased thereby. Make it perfectly even with the trunk, that every part of it may be brought into the nearest and most direct communication with the leaves through the networks of cells that convey the descending sap.

A dressing of lead paint or of tar should be applied to the wound. Grafting wax, etc., tend to peel off; paint and tar are antiseptic, whereas the ordinary applications are not. Of the two, paint is the most to be preferred.

The condition of the crops at the present time is reported as being good as a whole throughout the Mississippi valley. This fact must be taken with some limitations. While the crops in some parts of this section were very good, yet in others they were very badly hurt, and in some places totally destroyed by storms, both hail and wind. In some sections of the state it was planted so late that it is not maturing up so as to produce a half crop. The fruit interests over Iowa were largely hurt by the late frosts. This together with the wet summer has cut the fruit crop, especially apples, pears and plums, short. In some parts of Missouri a drouthy condition which prevailed during the months of July and August cut the crops very much. Consequently, on the whole it is not safe to set down the crop of the west at more than an average one.

HELPFUL POINTERS.

To have a healthy flock keep but few in a pen.

Houses that are cleaned daily rarely need disinfecting.

Broken eggs in the nest start the fowls to eating them.

Eggs cannot be produced without nitrogenous material in some shape.

Chickens that eat the most grit are in the best condition.

Cleanliness about the feeding places should be observed.

If fowls are delicate it is because they have been inbred and not because they are pure bred.

Feeding a little at a time and oftener is a better plan than to throw out more than the fowls will eat at once.

To fatten a chicken to the best advantage, it must not be allowed its liberty or much of its food will run away.

Finely powdered or slaked lime scattered about the poultry quarters is one of the very best preventives of croup.

In nearly all cases when ready to fatten poultry it will be best to confine in rather darkened quarters and to feed them cooked food.

During the fall, or any time before frost, it is well to run a mower over the pasture so as to cut down all weeds before maturing their seed. We believe that weeds in the pasture have more than their share of moisture from the soil, and we know of nothing that will pay as large a dividend on the money invested, on the farm, than keeping the weeds down in the pasture and meadow lot.

GOLDEN GRAIN.

"In stack and cellar, bay and bin,
Now rests the harvests of the year;
The orchard's wealth is gathered in;
The ricks are filled, the fields are clear,
And we, around our ample board,
Confront the winter without fear,
Whose fruits are housed, whose crops are
stored,
Whose friends are true, whose home is
dear."

And when the silver habit of the clouds
Comes down upon the autumn sun, and
with
A sober gladness the old year takes up
His bright inheritance of golden fruits
A pomp and pageant fill the splendid
scene.

COLORADO AGRICULTURE.

Enormous Profits Made by Farming Under Irrigation.

Denver, Colo., Dec. 15, 1903.—When the officials of the Denver & Rio Grande railway held their annual meeting a few weeks ago, and looked over the earnings of the year, they were surprised to find how great a proportion of the profits arose from an agricultural rather than a mining source. The showing was the more remarkable as this railroad does not penetrate the old farming regions along the South Platte and Arkansas rivers. It is a mountain road, reaching nearly all the best mining camps of the state, and traversing only the valleys and parks of the western portion. The showing thus emphasizes the tremendous advance which has been made in irrigation farming within the last few years.

The older farming sections of the state, especially the country around Fort Collins and Greeley, in the north, and adjacent to Rocky Ford in the south, probably contains the most prosperous and contented agricultural population in the United States. The crops reported this year from these sections almost stagger belief, yet are vouched for by unimpeachable witnesses. For instance, Mr. H. Livingstone, whose farm is located about nine miles from Greeley (postoffice, Eaton), makes the following statement: "I had this year eighty acres in potatoes, sixty-five acres in wheat, twenty-five acres in oats, and ten acres in onions. The sixty-five acres in wheat brought $2,500; the twenty-five acres in oats, $1,200; the eighty acres in potatoes, producing 11,000 sacks, at least $10,000; and the ten acres in onions, yielding 400 sacks per acre, an aggregate of from $10,000 to $12,000; giving a total gross return for the 160 acres in cultivation of at least $26,000 or a minimum of $145 per acre. My total farm expenses for the year will not exceed $5,000 and therefore my 160 acres of Colorado and Weld county land will net me this year at least $21,000, or about $117 per acre. This land's selling price, in general Weld county open market would not exceed $110 per acre, with inclusive water rights and, therefore, the cash return of this season's harvest is more than equal to the full market value of the entire farm itself."

The potato crop of the Greeley district will be between 8,000 and 10,000 car loads. J. A. Hicks had the largest yield per acre, fifteen acres growing 300 sacks per acre. Many farmers have raised from 230 to 260 sacks per acre and the average crop per acre easily reaches 100 sacks. The potato harvest in this district will bring to the farmers $2,000,000. Fifteen hundred to 2,000 car loads have already been shipped to Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, Texas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and scattering markets.

In this same section there are now six enormous beet sugar factories, costing from $600,000 to $1,500,000 each, three of them having been built this year. Farmers are finding sugar beets almost as profitable to raise as potatoes. The increase in the price of land and the growth of the towns in this region has been remarkable in the past few years.

What has already been done in northern and eastern Colorado is now being done in the valleys and parks of the western half of the state. In some lines of agriculture—fruit growing, for instance—the western slope already beats all other portions of the state. It is safe to say that the three western slope counties of Mesa, Delta and Montrose will market this season an aggregate of $2,000,000 worth of fruit, net money, and that next year this amount will reach $3,000,000.

These sales can be bulkily summarized as follows:

Mesa county, through the Grand Junction Fruit Growers' Association, 600 car loads of summer fruits, inclusive of peaches, pears, plums and prunes, net cash value, $390,000; other summer sales of lesser fruit bearing, counting apricots, nectarines, strawberries, raspberries, currants, etc., sixty car loads net returns, $40,000; a grape growth aggregating $100,000 and a conservatively estimated final apple shipment of 700 cars at $450 per car, or $315,000 of cash apple auditing, thus giving Mesa county through the Grand Junction Fruit Growers' Association alone a net fruit sale of $845,000, to which is to be added the shipments of the Whitewater Fruit Growers' Association and a long list of individual and independent orchard marketing, with a grand total of Mesa county fruit money for 1903 reaching beyond $1,000,000.

Delta county fruit shipments this year include the teeming orchards of the famous North Fork valley of the Gunnison and large marketing from Delta, the county seat—peaches, pears, prunes, plums, apples and berries being all represented with a total net fruit return this year for the county approximating $600,000. Especially prosperous are the new towns of Hotchkiss and Paonia, and it is claimed there never has been a failure of crops there since the country was first settled.

From the town of Montrose $75,000 worth of summer fruits have been shipped with about the same figures in final apple sale.

While lands are held at a very high figure in northern and eastern Colorado, they can still be bought at a low price and on very easy terms in the western portion. It is in the San Luis valley, and along the San Juan, Grand and Uncompahgre rivers where the greatest developments are now under way. Hundreds of families have gone into those districts this year and it is safe to say that thousands more will follow them in 1904. Full particulars of different localities, together with maps and other valuable information can be had by addressing S. K. Hooper, general passenger agent, D. & R. G., at Denver, Colo.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Hope buds eternally, but it seldom comes to full bloom.

The greatest things in life are the things that all can do.

Mrs. Weisslitz, president of the German Womans' Club of Buffalo, N. Y., after doctoring for two years, was finally cured of her kidney trouble by the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Of all the diseases known with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal. In fact, unless prompt and correct treatment is applied, the weary patient seldom survives.

Being fully aware of this, Mrs. Pinkham, early in her career, gave careful study to the subject, and in producing her great remedy for woman's ills—**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**—made sure that it contained the correct combination of herbs which was certain to control that dreaded disease, **woman's** kidney troubles. The Vegetable Compound acts in harmony with the laws that govern the entire female system, and while there are many so called remedies for kidney troubles, **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only one especially prepared for women.**

Read What Mrs. Weisslitz Says.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For two years my life was simply a burden, I suffered so with female troubles, and pains across my back and loins. The doctor told me that I had kidney troubles and prescribed for me. For three months I took his medicines, but grew steadily worse. My husband then advised me to try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and brought home a bottle. It is the greatest blessing ever brought to our home. Within three months I was a changed woman. My pain had disappeared, my complexion became clear, my eyes bright, and my entire system in good shape."—MRS. PAULA WEISSLITZ, 176 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Proof that Kidney Trouble can be Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel very thankful to you for the good your medicine has done me. I had doctored for years and was steadily growing worse. I had trouble with my kidneys, and two doctors told me I had Bright's disease; also had falling of the womb, and could not walk a block at a time. My back and head ached all the time, and I was so nervous I could not sleep; had hysteria and fainting spells, was tired all the time, had such a pain in my left side that I could hardly stand at times without putting my foot on something.

"I doctored with several good doctors, but they did not help me any. I took, in all, twelve bottles of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** five boxes of **Liver Pills,** and used three packages of **Sanative Wash,** and feel like a new woman, can eat and sleep well, do all my own work, and can walk two miles without feeling over tired. The doctors tell me that my kidneys are all right now. I am so happy to be well, and I feel that I owe it all to your medicine."—MRS. OPAL STRONG, Dalton, Mass.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address Lynn, Mass.

$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.

Nothing can keep men from doing fool tricks. The writer of this is one of them.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW?
If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

Dog lovers in Berlin have to pay a tax of five dollars a year on each of their pets.

Worry wont cure a cough. When you find a cough holding on—when everything else has failed—try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't, we'll refund your money.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1. S. C. WELLS & CO. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can. 4

Stomach Trouble

is no respecter of persons. It comes to rich and poor, old or young, weak or strong. There is a cure for it.

Dr. Caldwell's (LAXATIVE) Syrup Pepsin

Read the Booklet; send for sample; try it.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

GAY LIFE FREE — 16 Views of Atlantic City at its best mailed to anyone sending us name and address of two or more friends who are suffering from Catarrh. J. C. RICKEY & CO. 814 WALNUT ST., PHILA.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

New Use for Waste Paper.

Waste paper is used as the basis of a new composition which is said to be harder than many kinds of stone. The secret is that of a Yonkers (N. Y.) man, who has given it the name of pollardite. As a thin veneer placed on iron, wood, stone or brick, it is said to offer protection against fire, water, acids or rust, resisting the effects of extremes of high and low temperatures. It is composed chiefly of waste paper pulped and molded into form, and presents the appearance of a stone in color and consistency.

Right Temperature for Work.

Dr. Benjamin Ward Richardson found, after long experiments and practice, that 64 deg. Fahr. is the best temperature in which to conduct mental labor. If the temperature falls below this the mind becomes drowsy and inactive; and if it rises much above there is a relaxed state of the body and mind which soon leads to fatigue and exhaustion. It is important that the temperature be the same in all parts of the room, and that it is steadily maintained.

A Western Woolgrower.

Newcastle, Wyo., Dec. 21.—There is a man in this place who claims that no one need suffer with backache, as he has proven in his own case that it can be completely and permanently cured.

His name is S. C. Holst, and he is a stock raiser and woolgrower.

"I was shearing sheep at the time the first pain came on," says Mr. Holst. "I was so bad for two years afterwards that I could hardly sit down, and when once down it was almost impossible for me to get up again.

"I tried all the medicine I could hear of and several doctors without help, not even for a moment. I used Dodd's Kidney Pills and they made a new man out of me. I felt as if there was new blood in my veins. I am as stout in the back as a mule and can lift and work as hard as I please without an ache or pain in any part of my body.

"It is now over a year since they cured me and I can say there is not a healthier man in Wyoming than I am, and before using Dodd's Kidney Pills there was not a more complete physical wreck in the whole country than I was."

SORGHUM TIME.

I'm mighty glad when sorghum time is
gittin' round again
'Cause Uncle Silas allus sends a big jug
of it nen,
An' maw she puts th' jug away behine
th' cellar stairs,
'Cause 'at's th' cooles' spot they is in
our house anywheres.
An' nen she gits a pitcher full for all us
folks to use,
An' when we're eatin' breakfas', paw he
makes us curlycues.

My paw can take th' pitcher up an' let
th' sorghum run
Out of it in a teeny stream—an' I tell
you it's fun
When he jest makes it whirl around mos'
ever'whichaway
An' w'ites my name wite on my plate—
he makes the bigges' J
An' nen he whops th' sorghum 'round
fer O, an' H, an' N—
An' nen I'm purty tickled 'cause it's
sorghum time again.

Maw ain't th' same as paw—she sez molasses ain't as good
As pencils is to w'ite things 'ith, 'at
sorghum's made fer food.
But paw he laffs an' sez he 'lows as how
it wouldn't do
For wimmen folks to w'ite 'ithout no
handle fer to chew.
Nen maw she says she pities men 'at
never sees no jokes
'Ithout it's somepin' 'at's made up about
th' wimmen folks.

O' course they're only funnin'. Nen my
maw sometimes she takes
Th' pitcher in her hand an' makes me
elephants an' snakes
An' turkles, too—an' nen I wait until
they run and spread
An' nen I tell 'em all goodby an' dip in
'ith my bread.
I like it bes' when paw whops out that
J, O, H, an' N,
But I'm as glad as anything it's sorghum time again.

—Chicago Tribune.

Woman's Extravagance

The other day the clubman dropped in to see the spinster for one of those confidential outpourings which disinterested spinsterhood invites.

"I took my Jacksonville girl to a party last night," he began, after the usual exchange of greetings. "She stacked up all right and it relieved me immensely. I was afraid she might wear a gingham, or something like that, you know."

"I would think you would have found out by this time," said the spinster, severely, "that a girl who comes from a small town is not necessarily entirely ignorant of proprieties in the matter of dress."

"Well, I didn't know but that she might get herself up in some——"

He stopped, hopeless of expressing just what he did mean, and the spinster, knowing it better than he did himself, gave a comprehending nod and asked:

"Well, what was it she wore that was so appropriate?"

"Oh, something thin," he responded confidently. "Organdie, I guess, yet 'twas silky, too. There was a blue silk skirt underneath, anyway."

"It might have been a grenadine," the spinster suggested. "Was it figured or plain, and what color?"

"I don't know. I guess 'twas white, but anyway" (this with more confidence) "it was all fluffy and ruffley, and she looked as well as the rest of the women."

"I suppose there was a waist?" queried the spinster.

"Yes, and it was held up by something on the shoulders" (this with the satisfied tone of a man convinced that at last he is giving definite information).

The spinster regarded him pityingly and then inquired now many more tests the Jacksonville girl would have to undergo before she could secure the stamp of his unqualified approval.

"I haven't taken her to a show yet," he returned, thoughtfully; "but now that I find she has the clothes I shall not worry about that."

"What sort of a girl is she?" the spinster interrogated.

"A nice girl. She's all right," and his tone implied that she epitomized all the feminine virtues.

"You wouldn't have taken her out again if her clothes had failed to come up to the standards of your set?" ventured the spinster.

"No, I suppose not," admitted the clubman.

"Consistency, thy name is not man!" exclaimed the spinster, laughing at the discomfiture of the clubman. "Didn't you tell me a while ago," she went on, "that the reason so many young men nowdays delay marriage and drift into club life is found in the extravagance of women who insist on living and dressing in a manner which the average young man cannot afford; that if they would be less vain and frivllous and more domestic there would be more marriages between bachelor men and maids? Now what I want to know is, where the bachelor maids would find a chance to enjoy the society of bachelor men if they attempted to conform to your theories. You have just admitted that you would not run the gamut of your social acquaintances with a woman who was not irreproachably dressed."

"Oh, I say that isn't fair, and it isn't apropos of the subject," protested the clubman. "I could explain myself all right if I had the time; but perhaps it would be as well to go now before I get into deeper water."

He went.

A Boy With "No Chance."

Little Platt R. Spencer seemed born possessed with a desire to write. Living in the woods of the Catskills with very little encouragement for learning, from his earliest years his great wish seemed to be to make letters. Up to his eighth year, he had never owned a sheet of paper, but had marked on any smooth surface he had found. At this time he got hold of a big copper cent, almost the first money he had seen. The desire of his heart could now be fulfilled. He entrusted his coin to a lumberman, and asked him to buy a sheet of paper at Catskill, the lumber camp, twenty miles away. Late that night the messenger returned. The boy, wearied with waiting, had gone to bed. At the sound of the arrival, he awoke, his first thought being of the promised paper. He arose, and with feverish eagerness tried to make characters on the smooth, white surface. His hand was too untrained, and the rude characters little resembled letters. Disappointed, he returned to bed only to take up the struggle on the following days, and conquer the difficulties. Paper he could not afford every day, especially as he soon moved with his father to the frontier, in Ohio. There, birch bark, sand banks, snow drifts and ice were his most frequent writing surfaces. His schooling was very meager—a few months when he was twelve years old—so he had to dig out his own learning by flickering candlelight. Books were scarce, and worth any hardship to procure. To continue the study of arithmetic, he had to have a book, and heard he could get one twenty miles away. It was winter and he had no shoes, but he walked barefoot on the frozen ground and secured his treasure. Darkness came on and found him miles from home. His only food had been frozen turnips, found in a field. At length he found a settler's cabin, where he was sheltered for the night. Under such conditions, he acquired a fair education and developed a system of penmanship that for years was almost universal in American schools. Spencerian business colleges were established in forty cities. The boy who learned writing with so much difficulty made the task easier for thousands of boys and girls, and lived a beautiful and useful life on the shores of Lake Erie, where he lies buried, at Geneva, Ohio.—"Success."

The Rise of an Expert

The case of an assistant superintendent in one of the biggest steel mills of America has been cited by the Chicago Tribune as an illustration of what ability will do. He is the youngest man to fill the position, being only 22 years old. Less than a decade ago he was earning a living by selling papers and blacking shoes in Pittsburg.

It was his ability to do these two things at once successfully that got him his opening. He was shining shoes and selling papers in front of the Duquesne club when a man walked up to him.

"How do you manage to do both things at once?" he asked.

The reply was ready.

"I keep me eyes open and me hands goin'."

"Well," said the man, "if that's the way you do it, I can find use for you," and with that he bore the youngster off to a steel mill.

The boy was started in at wheeling iron; he was put inside later and became a helper; still later he had helpers of his own, and all the time he kept his eyes open and his hands going.

He studied at night, so that when he was summoned into the superintendent's office and informed he was to be that officer's assistant, he knew the business from the ground up. He is recognized, too, as one of the most promising of the coming men in the steel industry around Pittsburg.

Advice to the Rejected

One of the "weakly" editorials which Helen Oldfield regularly contributes to a Chicago Sunday paper on the subject of love and marriage was entitled, "Rejected Lover Should Propose Again." We entirely agree with Helen and are glad that she had the courage and philanthropy to thus enlighten lovers in regard to the proper course at a critical juncture. She did not, however, say whether the rejected should propose again to the same girl or to another. This may seem immaterial but we happen to know of a case where complications arose when the general rule of conduct thus laid down was closely followed. In the case in question a young man who had been rejected by the maid of his choice was able, after a short interval, to transfer his affections almost intact to another. Subsequently Maid No. 1 altered her mind and was ready to marry the adaptable creature. As No. 1 is the more eligible party, interested friends are now bringing pressure to bear on the susceptible man in the shape of arguments and persuasions which may convince him that he made a great mistake, not in proposing again, but in proposing the second time to the wrong girl. Advice on matters of this kind which so closely affect the happiness of young people, should be explicit. We cannot but feel that had Helen been more definite in her statement, this sad difficulty might never have arisen.—Farmers' Review.

Manhattan island has an average of 132 people to the acre, while London has sixty.

PE-RU-NA PROTECTS THE LITTLE ONES

Against Winter Catarrh in Its Many Phases.

Neglected Colds in Children Often Bring Disastrous Results.

Peruna should be kept in the house all the time.

Peruna should be kept in every house where there are children.

Don't wait until the child is sick then send to a drug store. Have Peruna on hand—accept no substitute.

Pe-ru-na Protects the Entire Household Against Catarrhal Diseases.

As soon as the value of Peruna is fully appreciated by every household, both as a preventive and cure of catarrhal affections, tens of thousands of lives will be saved, and hundreds of thousands of chronic, lingering cases of disease prevented. Peruna is a household safeguard.

ALICE SCHAFER.

ANNA R. BROWN

Mrs. J. M. Brown, Dunnegan Springs, Mo., writes:

"My little daughter three years old was troubled with a very bad cough which remained after an attack of catarrhal fever. She has taken one bottle of Peruna through which she has obtained a complete cure. She is now as well and happy as a little girl can be. When our friends say how well she looks I tell them Peruna did it."

In a later letter she says: "Our little daughter continues to have good health."

Mrs. Schafer, 436 Bope Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes:

"In the early part of last year I wrote to you for advice for my daughter Alice, four years of age. She has been a puny, sickly, ailing child since her birth. She had convulsions and catarrhal fevers. I was always doctoring until we commenced to use Peruna. She grew strong and well. Peruna is a wonderful tonic; the best medicine I have ever used.

"I was in a very wretched condition when I commenced to take Peruna. I had catarrh all through my whole body, but thank God, your medicine set me all right. I would not have any other medicine.

"Peruna cured my baby boy of a very bad spell of cold and fever. He is a big healthy boy fifteen months old. I have given him Peruna off and on since he was born. I think that is why he is so well. I cannot praise Peruna enough. We have not had a doctor since we began to use Peruna—all praise to it."—Mrs. Schafer.

Pe-ru-na Kept in the House for Five Years.

Mr. Albert Lietzman, 1596 Milwaukee Avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I am only too glad to inform you that I am feeling splendid and have never felt better in my life. Through the advice of a friend I tried Peruna, and am glad to say it cured me to perfection. I began to tell a friend about Peruna the other day and I had no sooner commenced than he told me his folks have kept Peruna in the house for the last five years. I am sure I wouldn't be without it. Mother also uses it to keep herself in good health."

Be Sure to Have Pe-ru-na on Hand During the Inclement Months of Fall and Winter.

Croup, capillary bronchitis, and articular rheumatism are the special banes of childhood. These all alike result from catching cold.

One child catches cold and scares its mother into hysterics by having croup in the dead of night.

Another child catches cold, develops a stubborn cough that will not yield to ordinary remedies. The parents are filled with forbodings.

Still another child catches cold and develops that most fatal malady of childhood, capillary bronchitis. The doctor is called, pronounces the case pneumonia, and if the child is lucky enough to live it has developed weak lungs from which it may never recover.

And yet another child catches cold and articular rheumatism is the result. Ankles, knees, wrists and elbows become suddenly swollen and painful. A long disastrous illness follows. The child may live and become convalescent, a miserable invalid of valvular disease of the heart. All these mishaps are the direct result of neglected cold. Peruna is the safeguard of the family. If a child catches cold, Peruna should be used immediately.

A few doses of Peruna and a child's cold is gone. The apprehension of the parents flee away. The household is free from fear once more.

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

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

Ask Your Druggist for free Pe-ru-na Almanac for 1904.

OLD CUSTOMS THAT SURVIVE.

Preparing Bulgarian Bridegroom for Wedding Ceremony.

The shaving of the bridegroom on his wedding day is a Bulgarian custom which, handed down from pre-Christian days, is still observed with due formality, especially in country districts. While the barber is at his task a dancing crowd of young folks surrounds him and the bridegroom. As the latter's hair is cut the snippings are carefully collected by some of the girls for preservation in one of the bride's chests. The barber, when his work is done, receives a small white linen cloth as a present, and also a trifling sum of money from each person there. Then the bridegroom kisses the hands of all the girls, washes his face and dons his wedding dress, which must first be carefully weighed three times by one of the boys.

Good Track, Good Trains, Good Time.

In each of these the New York Central is not surpassed, as thousands will attest. Travelers between the West and the East will find it to their advantage to use the New York Central which, in point of time, equipment, roadbed, dining car service and scenic attractions is first among the railroads of the world.

Send a 2-cent stamp to George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York for a copy of the Illustrated Catalogue of the New York Central's "Four-Track Series."

Dealing in Pawn Tickets.

An enterprising tradesman in the east end of London makes a special feature of dealing in pawn tickets. He always has a large variety of these in stock, and at his establishment you can pick up a pawn ticket for anything from a diamond ring to a pair of socks. Those who find themselves unable to redeem an article in pledge have no difficulty in disposing of the tickets to this enterprising dealer.

Duke Is Injured in Fall.

New York dispatch: The Duke of Westminster met with an accident while hunting with the North Cheshire hounds, says a dispatch from London. His collar bone was fractured.

Rheumatism's Killing Pain.

Left in quick order after taking 10 doses of Dr. Skirvin's Rheumatic Cure, in tablet form. 25 doses 25c. postpaid. DR. SKIRVIN CO., LA CROSSE, WIS. (W. N. U.)

There are some positions that seem to require men who don't know very

Dyeing is as easy as washing when PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are used.

It is not considered to a man's credit to merit success if he doesn't obtain it.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

The man who knows nothing often takes a very long time to tell it.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Silence is often more eloquent than a superabundance of words.

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

The only way to arbitrate with the devil is with a shotgun.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Every vice thickens the veil between ourselves and virtue.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

It doesn't pay to wait for other people to catch up to you.

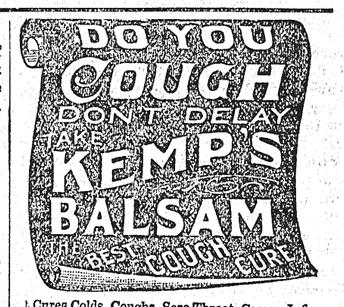
HOME WORK Any intelligent person may earn a good income corresponding for newspapers. No canvassing. Experience unnecessary. We will help you get started. Send for free booklet "An Easy way to Earn Money at Home." NORTHERN PRESS SYNDICATE, Dept A., Lockport, N. Y.

St. Jacobs Oil

The old surety, through its penetrating power, promptly cures

Rheumatism

Price, 25c. and 50c.



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

CAPSICUM VASELINE
(PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES)

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "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 postage 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 FREE Homestead
LANDS OF
Western Canada

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Are the STAR ATTRACTIONS for 1904.

Millions of acres of magnificent Grain and Grazing lands to be had as a free gift, or by purchase from Railway Companies, Land Corporations, etc.

THE GREAT ATTRACTIONS

Good Crops, delightful climate, splendid school system, perfect social conditions, exceptional railway advantages, and wealth and affluence acquired easily.

The population of Western Canada increased 128,000 by immigration during the past year, over 50,000 being Americans.

Write to nearest authorized Canadian Goverment Agent for Canadian Atlas and other information—(or address Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada)—M. V. McInnes, No. 6 Avenue Theater Block, Detroit, Mich., and C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

HUNT'S CHINA STORE.

Headquarters for China, Toys and Fancy Groceries.

Beautiful

Serviceable

Durable

Tableware.

See our complete line and get prices.

HUNT'S CHINA STORE.

Butter and Eggs same as Cash. **Phone No. 8.**

Local Happenings.

Miss Pearl Gooden is spending a few days at her parental home in Detroit. She is accompanied by Miss May Landon.

Mrs. G. A. Striffler left for her former home at Manatowoc, Wis., by this morning's train, her mother being in poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Patterson and little son, of Sault St. Marie, Mich., are spending some time with relatives and friends here.

George Meiser, who has been employed in Buffalo for several months past, is spending the vacation with his mother here.

Calvin Striffler and Ed. Wettlaufer, students at the Detroit Business University, are at their homes here for the vacation.

Miss Nellie M. Perkins, who has recently been prosecuting her musical studies at Oberlin, O., is home here for the holidays.

Mrs. O. A. Withey started this morning for her parental home in Alabama. Mr. Withey expects to follow in a few weeks.

The Misses Zella and May Beardsley left on Friday for their home at Ypsilanti. The former will not return, owing to ill health.

Miss Virginia Stephens, who has spent the past year with her aunt, Mrs. M. H. DeWitt, left on Tuesday for her home in Pennsylvania.

Miss Virgie Stephens entertained a company of her young friends on Saturday evening. Games and refreshments were indulged in.

Cassius H. Wood, student at the Evanston University, near Chicago, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wood.

Miss Etta Keating, teacher at the Quick school, south of town, treated her pupils to a Christmas tree entertainment last evening.

H. Balch, who has been spending a couple of weeks with his parents near Caro, returned yesterday to his duties with J. L. Hitchcock & Sons.

Miss Grace Striffler, who has been employed as apprentice in Mrs. M. J. McGillvray's millinery rooms, has returned to her home at Argyle until the opening of the spring season.

Mrs. F. C. Ballard, of North Branch, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Crosby. Mr. Ballard will join her here for Christmas Day.

W. B. Davis returned on Sunday from several weeks' stay at Sanilac Centre, where he was called through the illness of the manager of the lumber yards.

Robt. Wallace, has been in poor health of late, but under the treatment of Dr. J. H. Hays is improving considerably.

Miss Bertha McKenzie, teacher in the schools at Gaylord, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKenzie, of this place.

The Misses Ora and Leola Lauderbach, Edythe Marshall, Minnie Kinnaird, Beryl Koepfgen, Oreno Schenck and Stanley H. Schenck, students at Alma College, are home for the vacation.

Mrs. W. I. Frost went to Armada last week to visit friends and meet Mr. Frost, who has just returned from Montana. They will spend some little time with friends at Armada before returning to Cass City.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Straube left on this morning's train for a ten days' visit at Lafayette, Ind. Mr. Straube's duties as Commissioner of Public Works have kept him very closely at home and he deserves a day off.

The Board of Education have secured the services of Miss Martha Henry, of Lexington, but who has of late been teaching in Detroit, to fill the vacancy in the Kindergarten Department, through the resignation of Miss Zella Beardsley. Miss Henry comes very highly recommended.

R. C. Tuttle, who has been assistant at L. I. Wood & Co.'s drug store for some time past, completes his duties in that capacity to-day. He and Mrs. Tuttle will spend the holidays with friends at Imlay City. Geo. Cole a graduate of our High School, will serve as assistant at the drug store hereafter.

Word has been received from Washington, D. C., that Levi K. Bridges, an old and respected resident of Novesta, died in that city Dec. 5th. He leaves one son, Nathaniel W., at whose home he spent the last years of his life. He was a member of the Church of Christ and died a faithful worker in the Master's cause. His many friends regret his departure.

OYSTERS—fat ones—cooked or raw.
KANDY KITCHEN.

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

The Christmas exercises of the M. E. Sunday School will be held at the church to-morrow (Friday) evening. Special music and other exercises have been arranged and old time Christmas trees will make glad the hearts of the young and old. A fee of ten cents will be charged for those not members of the school.

At the regular meeting of Cass City Tent, No. 74, K. O. T. M. M., held last Friday evening, the annual election of officers took place, with the following result: Com., P. S. Rice; Lt. Com., C. L Robinson; R. K., A. Bond; F. K., M. L. Moore; sergt., F. Pitcher; M. at A., W, O. Marshall; chap., Jas. Mc Kenzie; 1st M. of G., A. J. Root; 2nd M. of G., Frank Herr; sent., Thos. Cross; picket, A. D. Mead.

The display of Columbia graphophones at the ENTERPRISE office is attracting no small amount of attention and the sales for the past two weeks have been quite encouraging. The machines range in price from $3.50 up and the records now sell at 25c., 50c., $1, and $2, the latter being Grand Opera selections or fourteen inch discs. Come in and investigate. Nothing could be more suitable for a holiday gift.

"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-tf

BEER AND BRAINS.

Men Who Make and Sell Liquor at Bottom of Scale.

Dr. H. Mantiegka has recently published in the proceedings of the Royal Scientific society of Bohemia some remarkable observations on the relation of the weight of the brain and the size and shape of the skull to the mental powers of man.

These investigations show the importance of good feeding to brain development. The brain cannot do its work without an abundant supply of pure, well nourished blood. Other things being equal, a heavier brain implies greater mental power, and Dr. Mantiegka finds that persons employed in industries where the nourishment of the body is apt to be insufficient and the muscular exercise slight, show, as a rule, lighter brains than do more favorably circumstanced persons.

Blacksmiths and metal workers in general have heavier brains than coachmen, but the latter exceed carpenters in brain weight, and carpenters exceed persons employed in clothing industries, while at the bottom of his scale stand those who are engaged in the manufacture and sale of alcoholic drinks, who are apt to do more or less drinking themselves.

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

A New Temperance Scheme.

Temperance public houses are the latest scheme in the direction of temperance reform. It is intended to establish ordinary public houses near main thoroughfares in thickly populated working districts where men may obtain comfort, refreshment and amusement without the necessity of purchasing spirituous liquors.

The plan is to retain the rest and seclusion and familiar company of the licensed house without the temptation to drink. By practical experiment it is hoped in this way to ascertain what prejudices and tastes will have to be met before the public house can be superseded in the favor of the working classes.

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

Township Taxes.

The treasurer of Elkland Township will be at his office at Striffler & McDermott's store, every Friday until January 10th, for the receiving of taxes.

BANNER SALVE, the most healing salve in the world.

1-4 Off Sale

Continued at

The MODEL.

DRESS HINTS.

Plush goods, if sponged with a little chloroform, will look as clean and bright as when new.

It is said that great comfort to the feet is secured by weekly sponging the inside of one's shoes with a solution of equal parts ammonia and water.

Two tablespoonfuls each of alcohol and ammonia to a pint of gasoline is said to be an improvement on the pure gasoline for cleaning dress goods.

For a middle aged woman nothing is so becoming as black and white. It is a rich combination, is always more or less in fashion and may be worn on all occasions and at any season of the year.

Effective pressing is one of the secrets of good home dressmaking. No amount of skill in sewing goes for anything unless pressing is well done. Use a damp cloth laid on the wrong side of the goods.

To clean white silk ties rub them over with French chalk and afterward hold to the fire. The heat will cause the chalk to absorb the grease, and a shaking or brushing will render the tie quite clean.

Intelligent Meat Buying.

A butcher will, as a rule, try to dispose of the inferior pieces of meat if you will take them. He usually knows whether you know good meat from bad. If, however, you know something of the anatomy of the animal it is more likely that you will get your money's worth. First you should be able to recognize the different cuts of meat. You should know what the "loin," "sirloin," "porterhouse steak," "round," etc., are and how they should appear in well fed, healthy animals. A loose grain piece of meat with bright red lean and yellowish fat is very apt to be ox beef. The best cow beef has a slightly firmer flesh, with a whitish fat, and the lean is not so red. Poorly fed flesh can be recognized by its dark red color and hard fat, with gristle running through it. If on pressure the dent in meat quickly disappears the meat is good, but if the dent remains or is slow in rising refuse to take the meat at any price. Much money can be saved by intelligent marketing. An ounce of good meat will do more good than a pound of poor.—American Queen.

To Wash the Hair.

"So many women make a fuss over washing their hair," said an expert hair specialist the other day, "that I would like to give them a word of counsel. To wash the hair with the best results I boil and dissolve a square inch of white castile soap in a quart of water. When this is still hot I pour it out of a small bottle into different parts of the scalp and shampoo thoroughly. But before I use the soapy water I loosen the dirt from the scalp by vigorous combing and rubbing. After the scalp and hair are thoroughly cleansed I turn on them a spray of lukewarm water. This is best applied through a tube and small perforated cap purchasable in any drug store. When the hair is thoroughly cleaned of all suds I let the water grow colder and colder until just the chill has been taken away. For successful results it is absolutely necessary that all soap must be removed. If it is not the hair will be sticky and ugly."

Can You Write a Note Well?

A young girl can have no more exquisite accomplishment than the ability to write a thoroughly graceful note. Much of our social intercourse is carried on in this way, and one should know how to express herself clearly and to the point in sending an invitation or when she accepts or declines one herself. Not long ago I heard a lady of middle age excuse herself for not having written a note of acknowledgment in return for some courtesy. "It is so difficult to write a note," she said. My girls, never do this. Always write a note of thanks very promptly when you have received a present. Always write at once on receipt of an invitation. Whether you say yes or no, let the answer be prompt. Write notes of sympathy when people are in trouble, of congratulation when some good fortune has befallen them.—Margaret Sangster in Harper's Young People.

Mice and Rats.

Mice and rats are sure signs of building defects, and in old houses the walls and floors are often so infested with them that it is almost impossible to get rid of them. The only thing to be done is to discover the places of entrance and stop them up with plaster of paris mixed to a stiff paste with water and broken glass or else with common hard soap. Traps and a good cat are better than poison, as the latter is dangerous to pets and children and the animals may die in inconvenient places. Rats in drains are in their proper places, but once they come out they should be hunted down ruthlessly, for they are perfect disease carriers. A trap often seems to bring as many rats as it kills, so the best thing is to call in the builder and have every possible place of entrance securely closed up.

A Little Exercise.

If you get weary sitting so long at your work try to get five or even three minutes now and then for practicing some simple exercises. Walk about the room with the hands crossed behind the back and a book weight of some sort on the head. Reach upward as far as possible and draw down imaginary ropes to the sides and then carry them back and upward. Stretch first one arm and then the other at full length from the shoulder with a quick, even movement, turning the hand so that the palm is upward. Drop the arm at the side. Repeat this movement until the arm is tired. Don't change the position of any other part of the body.

THE PERFECT FIGURE.

How Young Girls May Attain Physical Grace and Attractiveness.

Beauty of figure is more attractive than even the beauty of regular features. The beautiful features will lose much of their charm if the figure be not graceful. The pretty, blooming young face may be marred by the awkward figure and ungainly gait.

We have said self beautifying is possible; that plain features, ungainly figures, may attain grace and attractiveness, but not alone by the rules laid down by the gymnast or physical culturist. For grace, beauty of outline, symmetry in development and completeness in finish much depends on the persons themselves, and young girls who wish to gain grace of figure should be careful of the daily habits of life, to eat good wholesome food and take plenty of outdoor exercise. Gymnastic exercises are essential. Lawn tennis and golf do much toward taking away the awkwardness of the growing girl.

It is absolutely necessary that she be ever mindful of her bearing. She must stand erect, hold her shoulders back and chest forward—with head and neck carried gracefully. At first this will cause a feeling of stiffness, but if constantly borne in mind and practiced it will soon become second nature, the stiffness will be replaced with ease and comfort and a good figure and graceful poise will be the result. Flat chests, round shoulders and awkwardness can be averted.

A few simple exercises calculated to make the back strong and supple are: Swinging on the rings found in the gymnasiums, bending forward and touching the toes without bending the knees. Another is that of moving the arms in an easy circle from the shoulders until the shoulders are in such state of suppleness that the backs of the hands be placed together behind at the waist without any curve of the arms. The circling of the arms from the shoulder inward—not outward—is another aid for graceful lines.

Fortunately this is an era of outdoor amusements, and girls do not need to be urged to take the needful exercise. Yet there are those who are backward in taking up such amusements, and it falls to the mother's duty to insist upon it.

Knights of Temperance.

There is in operation in New Orleans a unique institution for the promotion of temperance and sobriety. It originated there in 1869 and has put forth branches in many other localities. It is the Order of the Knights of Temperance. It prohibits the use by its members of intoxicating liquors as a beverage only so long as they remain connected with the order.

Housework.

No girl should be ashamed to do housework. It is a most womanly accomplishment. One can never be a really good housekeeper unless one has a practical knowledge of even the humblest work in the house. It is a fallacy, for no one can command well who has not served. Learn to do and know how to direct.

CHICKEN CHOLERA.

Chicken Cholera can positively be cured. The most severe tests have proven this without a doubt. Hundreds speak in positive expression as to their delightful results in using Star Poultry Powder. Even when they are so far gone they cannot eat, nine out of ten can be cured by moistening the food and sprinkling it thickly with Star Poultry Powder, then feed it to them. Your poultry will not have cholera if you feed it, and besides the increase in amount of eggs will doubly pay for the powder. You can force production of eggs as you can work from a well cared for horse. See that your poultry is healthy and fitted for their task by feeding Star Poultry Powder. It pays for itself. All you have to do is feed it. Put up in two sizes, 25c and $1 packages. You save 35c by buying the large package.

"Mother's Bread." Try it.
KANDY KITCHEN.

HOLIDAY SWEETS made to order at the KANDY KITCHEN.

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.

BARN FRAME for sale J. S. PARROTT. 12—24—2*

WOOD and cedar job to let on shares. Roads made; green timber. Call at once. 12—24—2* D. M. HOUGHTON.

WOOD FOR SALE 12—24—tf STRIFFLER & McDERMOTT

FOR SALE.—A few White Plymoth Rock cockerels; fine birds at a reasonable price; would exchange for pullets. A. A. P. McDowell.

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

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

MONEY TO LOAN—On real estate security, without any bonus. Will receive partial payment at the end of any year. E. B. LANDON. 1—2—

PIANO for sale or rent. I. A. FRITZ. 12—3—tf

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, Monon Bldg., Chicago. 12—12—12

Farm for Sale.

80 acres in Austin Township, Sanilac County, 1½ miles east of Wickware. 60 acres very easily cleared. Half fenced and well drained. Address

Wm. Merchant,
Wickware.

10-29-8

....Santa Claus Headquarters...

DOLLS! DOLLS!! DOLLS!!!

and everything in Dolldom, and everything for the little folks. I have the largest line of

Holiday Goods

ever shown in this city. Call and you will receive the same greeting you have always had We have the

Latest Novelties

that could be procured in Chicago. All go at prices that will please you. Our China is latest pattern, and at unusually low price for high grade goods.

Call and see us.

Mrs. G. W. Goff.

Christmas Slippers.

For Men,
For Women,
For Misses,
For Children.

They are going fast.
Come quick.
The Last Call.

OSTRANDER'S Up to-Da-te SHOE STORE.

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.

Headquarters For

Holiday Goods.

Come in and see our

Stag-Horn Toilet Sets

and Novelties.

Silverware.

A large and well selected stock of the best make—no shoddy Also a fine selection of

Stone Statuary and Vases.

and our Jewelry, Watch and Chain stock is up-to-date.

Gold Rings

The best assortment of everything in our line that will be found in the Thumb. We also have the best Fountain Pen that is made, the L. E. Waterman. It will not leak ink.

J. F. Hendrick.