

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 27.

CASS CITY, MICH., FEBRUARY 18, 1904.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL



We greet you with welcome news at the beginning of 1904. Our prices on all grades of

Building Materials

have

Taken a Drop.

We have been able to place our orders for stock at a lower price and will give you the benefit. All orders for Doors and Windows and Frames and Interior Finish given before March 1st will be booked at the reduced prices.

Remember we are Contractors and Builders, and are prepared to furnish Plans and Estimates on anything you may require in our line. Get our figures on Barn Bills.

The Old Reliable

CASS CITY PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD

Landon, Eno & Keating, Contractors and Builders.

The Celebrated "Black Leaf" Sheep Dip.

An economical, harmless insecticide for Ticks, Lice, Mange and other insect pests on Sheep, Hogs, Cattle, Horses, Dogs, Chickens, Flowers and Fruit Trees

L. I. WOOD & CO.

Druggists.

We Lead in Bazaar Goods and Novelties

In which we have an endless variety; also Staple and Fancy Groceries.

MRS. G. W. GOFF.

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 horse-men, and we FULLY GUARANTEE it.

T. H. FRITZ.



We're Not Tied Up

And we're not tied down to any old prejudice against blowing our own horn, either. We maintain that we have the best stock of

Doors, Windows and Glass

of any dealer in this vicinity.


There are a lot of things that we don't know—such as when the Panama canal will be finished—or who hit Billy Patterson—but when it comes to giving a price on the Doors, Windows and Glass you need for your house or barn we know how to figure.

We stick for quality every time, but—
We never stick for fancy prices.

CASS CITY LUMBER AND COAL CO., Ltd.

MORE TAFFY.

Prescribed by Dr. H. W. Sears as a Remedy for the World's Ills.



THE closing number of the Citizens' Lecture Course, for this season, was given on Monday evening, at the Opera House, by H. W. Sears, who has been very correctly spoken of as Dr. Willetts and Sam Jones in one. He was introduced in a few well-chosen words by I. B. Anten, who has had charge of the course and done a great deal to ensure its success. Dr. Sears recognized the introduction as the most unique and complete he had received, with one exception, when a youthful chairman in the west, described to the audience the process of sap gathering in Illinois and how the children were frequently allowed their freedom in the sugar-bush, and then introduced the speaker as "a sap sucker from Illinois."

In announcing his subject as "More Taffy and Less Epitaphy," Dr. Sears said he had never yet found it necessary, in addressing an audience, to go outside the Bible for a text, and so on this occasion he chose 1 Cor. 11:2—"Now I praise you brethren." Very early in the earth's history the people learned to talk about each other. The Garden of Eden was arranged with wondrous beauty and Father Adam and Mother Eve knew naught but praise until the serpent made his afternoon visit and caused their fall, after which there was much more than praise. No man ever becomes perfect or reaches that condition where he is beyond the possibility of temptation. To illustrate this point the speaker told of a man who was professionally above temptation—his wife died—he came with his sister-in-law shortly after to get married—went away without paying the minister a cent. It is a serious thing to get married. The doctor had been married twenty-six years and had found it a very serious thing. Yet every man ought to get married, for the Lord has very little use for old bachelors. When the Lord took the rib from Adam's side and created woman, the man was pleased very much with her appearance and said she was the most beautiful woman the world had seen up to that time; but if the Lord had attempted to create a man to please woman he would have been hammering away at the job yet. We are too apt to judge men's lives by some one incident we see in their lives. The doctor thought he was a little in advance of the Apostle Paul, having been to Cass City, and he had learned that a bit of taffy or praise will accomplish more than anything else. He used to place confidence in long faced saints but has learned that piety does not lengthen the face but broadens it. Photographers ought to be happy men because they always see the picture faces, while plenty of people go about with asbestos faces, which might be of some use in the next world, but they were of no use in this. If old people are homely it is their own fault as they have had forty to sixty years in which to become beautiful. Paul did not have a monopoly of the truth, but everybody should read Paul's love letter to the Philippians.

There is a vast difference between taffy and flattery. The flatterer says soft, sweet words to win favor and has very little principle. We have been scolded, criticized and frowned at for six thousand years and it is time we had a change. Some men are patted on the back for defrauding their fellow men, but no man should be praised for wrong-doing. The social circle is a worry, because society is ever changing. People in the country towns and villages try to put on city style and don't know how. When the speaker started out as a lecturer he thought he had better post up on etiquette and so procured a book and learned by heart three hundred and three rules, but hadn't been on the road six months before he struck a case where no one of these rules would fit. A southern belle wished to shake hands with him, after what he termed the "stake and rider" fashion, which he viewed in the same light as the shaking of a snake's tail—you didn't want to work at it any longer than you had to.

A fine home alone cannot bring contentment, and it is not always smooth sailing in palatial residences. The best representation of perfect contentment he had ever seen was a darky boy at Chataqua, barefoot, ragged, trudging homeward with a watermelon

and singing "Nearer my God to thee." In the old-fashioned home is frequently found more downright contentment and peace than anywhere else. A wonderful word picture was drawn of an old Kentucky home, built of logs, the coon skins tacked up outside, the latch-string, the hickory-bottom chairs, the old fire-place, and the common problem of how the mother could "sleep" herself and husband as well as the preacher and eleven children in one bed. The mother was equal to the occasion, put the children to sleep in the bed one at a time, then placed them in a chair and leaned them against the wall; the preacher was offered the bed then and the father and mother stepped outside for him to retire; in the morn Mr. Preacher found himself occupying the twelfth chair leaned up against the wall. Now-a-days the young man takes the young lady by the arm, but in the days ago the young man requested his best girl to "take a wing." The difficulties of courtship in the days of the hoop-skirt were also mentioned. Young men and women were urged to follow closely the counsels of father and mother, as from these blessed memories comes all courage to fight the battles of life. The graveyard preachers tell us the old world is going to the devil, but there never was a time when there was as much religion in our churches as there is to-day. The problem of the brotherhood of humanity is being solved by our "getting to see good in the other fellow." The world is getting closer together, and the speaker sympathized with the old Jap, who is fighting for humanity. If the church doesn't help to uplift humanity, then Christianity will step outside the church and do the work. But all the whiners are not in the churches, and the whiner wherever you find him has wonderful staying qualities. The world is better off when they are dead and gone. The whiners are not all among the brethren either, but the women may as well understand that they are wasting time pouring out their complaints to the preachers. Too many of the women are like the poor soul who was taking the sample bottle of liver medicine, not because she had enlargement of the liver, but for fear she might have it some time, which reminded the Doctor of an old aunt who took so many pills that her joints were all ball bearing, and it did her no good after all. Get fat! You never saw a fat man or woman who was not happy and cheerful—"of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Some folks cannot smile because they are too stingy, like the woman who talked through her nose to save wear and tear on her store teeth, and the man who kept bees and tried to cross them with lightning bugs, so they would make honey both night and day; or the fellow who was too stingy to employ a doctor, accidentally cut his nose off and upon the recommendation of a quack picked it up and stuck it on and remained in the dark until it grew fast, when he discovered he had put it on upside down—but he got along pretty well except when it rained, and when he sneezed it was sure to blow his hat off.

The old world is dying for the want of words of sympathy. Stop and extend your hand to the man that's down and help him to his feet. Help make the old world better. Say the good things while we live—a little more taffy and less epitaphy when we are dead. Give the flowers to your friends while they live. Young men today are lacking in stickability. The speaker entered college at the age of twenty-five with a wife and baby to support, but by perseverance overcame the difficulties before him and was able to enter the ministry of the Presbyterian church. The baby absorbed the multiplication table while his father learned it as he pranced the floor with his offspring in the throes of colic. The babe is now a young man and one of the best mathematicians in his native state. But everyone needs a word of encouragement to help them succeed. The fireman who fattened in ascending to a lofty window to rescue the occupants of a burning building might have fallen but for a word of encouragement from the crowd below, which helped him to go forward and win. So all men need sympathy and help. The Baptist who won't praise his church ought to drown; the Methodist who doesn't speak a good word for his denomination ought to fall from grace; and there are men in Cass City, who, if they don't fall right into the hands of the devil—well, there's no use in having a devil. There are wives who haven't received even a geranium leaf or a piece of sheep-sorrel from their husbands for years. Those husbands should be the same

smiling fellows they were in the olden time; they should praise their wives. If I speak good of another it will help me to be a better man. When we find noble virtues in a man or woman, we should take them by the hand, and tell them that we intend to appropriate the good we find in their lives, and so we will both be the better for the good words spoken. How many young men have been helped to success by words of sympathy! Fathers and mothers praise your children. Rather spend the last five cents to buy your boys a bag of striped marbles to please them, than to leave a bag of gold for them to quarrel over after you are dead. The world needs love! Then let us be careful what we throw into the River of Love, that it may be kept pure and its whole course be beautiful. Learn to praise one another more. Let us not keep the alabaster box of love until our friends are dead and gone. Postmortem kindness does not cheer the aching heart. Cheer the living, even if we have funerals without flowers.

In closing his lecture, which was a marvel of cheering words and kept the audience convulsed with laughter, Dr. Sears made the request of his hearers that if they couldn't say anything good about it, they would keep their mouths shut, and he emphasized the good advice given by greeting as many as he could reach with a hearty hand-shake, not the "stake and rider" variety. All who heard the Doctor would like to hear him again.

THE CANNING FACTORY.

Interest Increasing in the Projected Plant.

Everyone's Help Needed to Secure It.

The outlook for the securing of the canning factory which has been agitated recently is quite encouraging, and yet the fact remains that it requires the aid and influence of every citizen of the village and farmer in the adjacent country to ensure the successful installing of the plant and its successful operation. Wm. F. Carpenter, the practical processor, with whom our people have been conferring, arrived here Saturday morning and has been assisting the local committees in the work of selling stock and creating interest generally. The severe cold and rough roads has prevented thorough work amongst the farmers but quite a number have been seen in town and shown a willingness to do their part. If you are interested and have not been seen by the solicitors, you should see them and let them know what you will do, as the members of the committees are all busy and the time you can save them means dollars.

The following letter has been sent Mr. Carpenter from Fremont, Mich.:
DEAR SIR:—In answer to your questions regarding our canning factory—it is a paying institution for the farmer, enabling him to market his farm products at anywhere from \$40 to \$100 per acre. Some of our farmers have received as high as \$72 an acre for peas; for raspberries, \$60 to \$75, and for strawberries \$100 per acre. As an investment, there is good money in it if properly handled. Yours truly,
A. O. HOYT, Sec'y

The above letter speaks for itself and many more of a similar nature could be secured. G. S. Farrar, of Port Austin, who owns farm land here, has signified his readiness to take a nice block of stock in our factory. A meeting had been announced for next Saturday afternoon, but the committee wish a little more time to complete their work, so that the public meeting will be held on Thursday afternoon next, at two o'clock, in the Down Hall. Now then, let everyone make a special effort to be present. A long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together, will give us a first-class canning factory, under good management, and nothing under the sun could help our town and surrounding country more. Fall into line! Double quick!

For Sale.

House and lot in Cass City two blocks from postoffice.
Farm of 100 acres one-half mile north of Cass City.
60 acres one and one-half miles from Cass City.
Two new houses in Grand Rapids valued at \$1800 each. Will exchange for property in or near Cass City.
O. K. JAMES.

A domestic is wanted in the home of the editor, whose wife is blind—otherwise in good health; must be ready for service April 1st. Apply at this office.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Lena Fairweather acts as pianist this week.
Roy Hill visited the High school Tuesday afternoon.
Mayme Marshall returned to school after an illness of ten days.
Maybelle Reagh froze her fingers this week while coming to school.
Down with Spain! Remember the Maine! Hurrah for "Santiago!"
Miss Mima McArthur purchased the first admission card for "Santiago."
The Rhetoric class is studying the origin of the English language and the beginning of speech.
Have you ever heard Onomatopoeic theory as advocated by Professor Whitney of Yale University?
In the spelling contest in the Grammar Room last Friday, Isabell McArthur proved to be the best speller.
At the Opera House, Monday night—"Santiago," Beverley will make you laugh and Corny will not make you cry.

The following persons visited the High School on Friday: Miss Phillips, Miss Leslie, John McGrath and Frank Reid.
Last Friday morning Supt. F. E. Sinclair talked to the pupils of the Grammar Room on the subject, "The Boyhood days of Lincoln."
Many of the students of the High School were present at the lecture given by H. W. Sears, regarding which they expressed themselves, "More than pleased."
There will be a crowd at the Opera House Monday evening. Assure yourself of a good seat, which may be secured at Fritz's, Drug Store, Saturday at 10 a. m.

The opening number of the Wednesday morning exercises was a solo by Lydia Klump, after which Dr. D. P. Deming described the battle of Shiloh. It was very interesting and instructive. He stated that in this battle Gen. Grant and Gen. Sherman gained popularity and after it were promoted to Generals. He said that soldiers must be taught to fight just as children must be taught to study.

THE PATTENGILL LECTURE

At M. E. Church Next Thursday Evening.

Hon. H. R. Pattengill, who is so well and favorably known everywhere in the state, having been state superintendent of instruction 1892-1896, will deliver one of his entertaining lectures in the M. E. Church at this place on Thursday evening, Feb. 25th. There is scarcely a town of any size in Michigan where Mr. Pattengill has not been called to lecture and in some places he has spoken as many as ten times. He has given his lectures "Nancy Hanks" and "Down in Dixie" here on former occasions and those who heard him have ever since been anxious for his return. It has not yet been learned whether he will speak on "Made in America" or "Westward and Skyward," upon this occasion, but both are highly spoken of wherever he has given them, and those who hear him may be sure of a rich intellectual treat. The price of the tickets has been placed at 25c. and no one should fail to improve this opportunity of hearing one of the best speakers of the day.

Hicks' Almanacs at this office.

Preparing to Build a New or Re-model the Old Store.

No raise on COTTON GOODS with us.

In the face of a 25 per cent raise in all Cotton Goods with the wholesale houses, we commence on Monday, Feb. 22nd, to close out our

Entire Stock of Dry Goods

at old prices on staple stuff and many things at greatly reduced prices. This is done to get the goods out of the way for above repairs.

Entire Shoe Stock

will go on sale at some time at

80 Cents on the \$

This means just what it says.

Groceries at the same old prices.

Laing & Janes

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.

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LENZNER'S FURNITURE STORE.



All The Good Qualities

That can be put into faultless tailoring will find their way into your Suit or Overcoat, or anything you order here.

It's our plan to please our customers—to give all we can—to take as little as we can afford.

W. H. RUHL.

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

Knap and Watson sell guns, boats tents, bicycles, rifle shells, etc. Caro, Box 575. Telephone No. 70.

THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE

A STORY OF THE PLAINS
BY E. HOUGH, AUTHOR OF THE STORY OF THE COWBOY
Copyrighted, 1909, by D. Appleton & Company, New York

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.
Aunt Lucy came over and sat down upon a sod heap, resting her chin upon her hand and looking fixedly at the girl, who still stood leaning against the post.

"Er—Miss Ma'y Ellen—" she began again.
"Yes. What is it, Lucy?"
"Does you know who's Jess about her fines' and likelikes' man what lives in all these yer palnts erroun' yer?"

Mary Ellen stopped tossing bits of bread to the chickens. "No, Aunt Lucy," she said. "I hadn't thought about that."
"Yes, you has!" cried Aunt Lucy, rising and shaking a bodiful forefinger. "Yes you has, an' yes you does! An' you don't preshuat' him, thass wot. Him a wushshippin' you!"

Mary Ellen began tossing bread again. "How do you know that?" she asked.
"How does I know?—law me, Jes listen to the chickies! How does I know? Ain't he done tole me, an' yo' An' Lizze, an' an' Majah Buford—an' yo' Ain't he done tole you a dozen times? Don't everybody know hit? An' he's a gemman, too, mo'oveh; he's a gemman! Reckon I knows quality! Yes, sir, Cap'n Franklin, she sho'ly an' the bestes' man for a real lady to choosen—bestes' in all this yer lan'. Uh-huh!"

"I never thought of him—not in that way," said Mary Ellen, not quite able to put an end to this conversation.
"Miss Ma'y Ellen," said Aunt Lucy solemnly. "Ise wukked fer you an' yo' family all my life, an' I hates to say ar yerd' wot ain't fitten. But I gotta to tell you, you ain't tellin' the trufe to me, toe yo' old black mammy, right now. I tells you, an' I knows it, tho' hain't nary gal on earth ever done look at no man, I can't care who

daid an' buh'ed, an' flowehs growin' oveh his grave, yeas 'n' yeas. An' you never wuz mahied to him. An' you want nothin' but a gal, Chile, you don't know nothin' 'bout lovin' yit. Now, I says toe you, what's ther use? Thass hit, Miss Ma'y Ellen, what's ther use?"

CHAPTER XVII.

En Voyage.

"I wish, Sam," said Franklin one morning as he stopped at the door of the livery barn—"I wish that you would get me up a good team. I'm thinking of driving over south a little way to-day."

"All right, Cap," said Sam. "I reckon we can fix you up. How far you goin'?"

"Well, about twenty-five or thirty miles, perhaps."
"Which will bring you," said Sam meditatively, "just about to the Halfway House. Seem' it's about there you'll be stoppin', I reckon I better give you my new buggy. I sort of keep it, you know, for special occasions."

He disappeared within the barn, whence presently arose sounds of tumult. The "span" emerged with one half of its constituent parts walking on its hind legs and lashing out viciously in front.

"Well, I don't know about that black," said Franklin critically. "He's a bit bronco, isn't he?"
"What, him?" said Sam. "Naw, he's all right. You don't suppose I'd run in any wild stock on you, do you? He's been hitched up several times, an' he's plumb gentle. May rare up a little at first, but he's all right. Of course, you want to have a little style about you, goin' down there."

Franklin got into the buggy, while



"No, Aunt Lucy, I hadn't thought about that."

he wuz 'bout thinkin' 'bout him, an' 'cldin' in her min', one way or other whether she like fer mahy to that man 'er not! If 'er 'ooman say she do different 'om thet, she sho'ly fergettin' o' the trufe, thass all! Ain't thought o' him! Go 'long!" Aunt Lucy wiped her hand upon her apron violently in the vehemence of her incredulity.

Mary Ellen's face sobered with a trace of the old melancholy.
"Aunt Lucy," she said, "you mean kindly, I am sure, but you must not talk to me of these things. Don't you remember the old days back home? Can you forget Master Henry, Aunt Lucy—can you forget the days—those days—?"

Aunt Lucy rose and went over to Mary Ellen and took her hand between her own great black ones. "No, I doesn't ferget nothin'; Miss Ma'y Ellen," she said, wiping the girl's eyes as though she were still a baby. "I doesn't ferget Mas' Henry, Gord bless him! I doesn't forgit him no'mo' you does. But now listen toe yo' old black mammy, what knows a heap, no'mo' you does, an' who is a thainp' toe you because you ain't got no real mammy o' yer own no'mo'. Now, I done had fo' husband's, me. Two o' them done died, an' one distapeer in the yah, an' one he turn out no' count. Now, yo' s'pose I hain't love no other man?"

Mary Ellen could not restrain a smile, but it did not impinge upon the earnestness of the other.
"Yas'm, Miss Ma'y Ellen," she continued, again taking the girl's face between her hands. "Gord, he say, it hain't good fer man toe be er lan' like this yer, hit's a heap mo' fitten fer a man toe be er lone then fer a 'ooman. Some wimmen-folks, they's made 'er grievein', all there time, fer frettin', an' wor'in', an' er-mopi'-roun'. Then, agin, some is made fer er lan' like this yer, hit's a heap mo' fitten fer a man toe be er lone then fer a 'ooman. They sech er heap o' no' count folks in ther worl', hit do seem like a shame when one o' them sort don't love nobody, an' won't let nobody love them!"

Mary Ellen was silent. She could not quite say the word to stop the old servant's garrulity, and the latter went on her hands.

"What I does say, Miss Ma'y Ellen," she resumed earnestly looking into the girl's face as though to carry conviction with her speech—"what I does say, an' I says hit fer yo' own good, is this: Mas' Henry, he's daid! He's

not general that the world ever saw—far greater than Grant, who was in command of resources infinitely superior. Now, then—"
"Oh, uncle, uncle!" cried a voice behind him. "Have you begun the war over-again so soon? You might at least let Mr. Franklin get into the house."

Mary Ellen stood at the door of the dugout, just clear of the front, and upon the second step of the stair, and her hand half shading her eyes. The sun fell upon her brown hair, changing its chestnut to a ruddy bronze, vital and warm, with a look as though it breathed of fragrance of its own. A little vagrant lock blew down at the temple, and Franklin yearned, as he always did when he saw this small truant, to stroke it back into its place. The sun and the open air had kissed pink into the cheek underneath the healthy brown. The curve of the girl's chin was full and firm. Her tall figure had all the grace of a normal being. Her face, sweet and serious, showed the symmetry of perfect and well-balanced faculties. The vision of her standing there caused Franklin to thrill and flush. Unconsciously he drew near to her, too absorbed to notice the one visible token of a possible success; for, as he approached, hat in hand, the girl drew back, as though she feared.

There was something as easily to be denied in this tall man, his figure still military in its self-respect of carriage, with the broad shoulders, the compact trunk, the hard jaw, and the straight blue eye of the man of deeds. He looked so fit and manly, so clean of heart, and so direct of purpose as he came on now in this forlorn hope that Mary Ellen felt a shiver of self-distrust. She stepped back, calling on all the familiar spirits of the past. Her heart stopped, resuming at double speed. It seemed as though a thrill of tingling warmth came from somewhere in the air—this time, this day, this hour, this man, so imperative, this new land, this new world into which she had come from that of her earlier years! She was yet so young! Could there be something unknown, some sweetness yet unsuspected? Could there be that rest and content which, strive as she might, were still missing from her life? Could there be this—and honor?

Mary Ellen fled, and in her room sat down staring in a sudden panic. She needed to search out a certain faded picture. It was almost with a sob that she noted the thin shoulders, the unformed jaw, the eye betokening pride rather than vigor, the brow indicative of penitence as much as sternness. Mary Ellen laid the picture to her cheek, saying again and again that she loved it still. Poor girl, she did not yet know that this was but the maternal love of a woman's heart, pitying, tender and remembering, to be sure, but not that love over which the morning stars sang together at the beginning of the world.

(To be continued.)

Mine Drainage Planned.
Mine drainage operations in South Staffordshire, England, by which 40,000,000 tons of coal may be won from flooded pits, are now contemplated. These mines have been flooded for a quarter of a century. The coal area has been split up into various ownerships, and before a drainage commission came into existence each owner was supposed to pump the water from his own pits. Some of them failed to do this and in the end all the pits were abandoned. A drainage commission has obtained power to pump out the pits and has secured a loan of \$500,000 to do it with. The project is an extensive and difficult one, but mining experts declare that it offers no obstacles which modern engineering resources are unable to conquer. The re-starting of the mines means a large access of property to a district that stands in urgent need of it, and the prospect of restoring this long abandoned industry has created great interest in the neighborhood.

Digging Well to Drain a Bog.
An ingenious Yankee who lives on the west coast of Florida adopted a novel method to drain a bog on his plantation. He put down a four-inch well in the middle of his bog deep enough to tap the water-bearing gravel. A nice flow of water was encountered, which rose in the well nearly to the surface. As soon as the top of the pipe was pushed down to a level with the bottom of the bog, the water in the pond rushed down into the well and passed off through subterranean channels. In a few hours the bog was drained. The land has since been plowed and is now a valuable truck farm. Scientists declare that wet lands in many sections of the country can be drained by this simple method. Care must be taken not to permit the well to fill up with rubbish, which might impede the ingress of the water.

Plenty of Raw Material.
"Grandpa," said the children, "tell us another story about the time when you were a young man and traveled with the show."
"Well," said Grandfather Dutton, "when I was with Nixon & Kemp's circus, forty or fifty years ago, one of my great aunts was to get a boy to put an apple on top of his head and then I would stand ten paces away and shoot a rifle ball through it."
"But didn't you sometimes miss the apple and shoot the boy?"
"Not often, but it happened once in a while, of course."
"What did you do then?" they asked breathlessly.
"Do?" said Grandfather Dutton, shrugging his shoulders. "Why, sometimes I had to wait two or three minutes before I could find another boy, but not often. There are always plenty of boys."



AGRICULTURE

Indiana Corn Growers Meet.

The Indiana Corn Growers' Association met at Indianapolis early in January. A number of very interesting papers were presented and much of the time at the first session was devoted to the exhibition of a score card, Indiana's exhibit at the world's fair and the raising of corn for feeding purposes. One of the most interesting talks was that by F. H. Rankin of the Illinois agricultural college. He insisted that the score card is of importance in that it calls attention to the essential points to be observed in the selection of seed corn. According to the Illinois score card a perfect ear should be 10 to 12 inches long and 7/8 to 1 inch in circumference. The ear should yield 88 per cent of grain. It should taper but slightly and should be well filled at both ends, with straight rows and wedge-shaped grains. Corn growers should select seed ears of the same color, uniform in size, with grains as nearly of the same size as possible. Mixing should be avoided, and the best way for the farmer to improve his corn is by very careful selection.

Prof. A. T. Wiancko, in discussing the breeding of corn, stated that the experiment station at Purdue is now carrying on a number of breeding experiments in increasing the different constituents of corn. If a farmer wants to raise corn to sell to a starch factory, he should select seed in which there is an unusually large amount of starch matter in the kernel. For feeding and fattening, corn should be selected with large hearts and a considerable percentage of protein. Feeding cattle for the best markets was discussed by A. O. Lockridge. He advised selecting two-year-old steers, with special reference to their ability to produce high-priced cuts of meats. When preparing animals for export trade farmers should use whole corn which has been crushed or soaked, as this will be made use of freely by healthy animals. The ration of fattening cattle should be a varied one, to keep up the appetite and induce animals to eat large quantities. He does not believe in feeding silage largely to animals intended for export, but prefers plenty of bluegrass pastures. Fattening cattle should be done with a saw and should be sold when they reach 1,400 pounds.

Prof. J. H. Skinner of Purdue university suggested that clover hay, bran and other protein feeds should be fed with corn, in order to make beef most economically. Great care should be taken in feeding young animals to supply the elements most essential to rapid growth. At this corn growers' session farmers and stockmen were urged to attend the second corn school and stockmen's convention, held under the auspices of the Corn Growers' association at Purdue university, Jan. 25 to 30. The best authorities on corn growing in the middle west will be present and give instructions.

The following officers were elected: President, H. F. McMahan of Liberty; vice president, B. F. Mash of Frankfort; secretary, Scott Meiks of Shelbyville.

Growing Peanuts.

The peanut as a forage and pasture plant is rapidly, and deservedly, becoming popular with the Texas farmer, says B. C. Pittcock in a Texas bulletin. Being a legume it exercises a beneficial effect on the soil, and at the same time furnishes a highly nitrogenous feedstuff, greatly relished by stock as green feed or as hay. Peanuts are partial to loose soils of a light color. The land should be well drained and not too rich in vegetable matter. Barnyard manure should be used only in small quantities. Phosphoric acid and potash are the main elements of plant food required by the peanut for best results. To much lime in the soil will result in a large percentage of unsuitable nuts. Wood ashes, kainit, cotton seed meal, acid phosphate and the manures will be found profitable applications when used judiciously. Dark soils have a tendency to produce dark-colored nuts, and light soils light-colored nuts, the latter having a higher commercial value, though for feeding purposes the vines and nuts are practically of the same value. Peanuts should be planted early in the spring after all danger of frost is passed, in rows three to three and one-half feet apart and eighteen inches to two feet apart in the drill. The land should be finely pulverized. For pasture and forage purposes the Spanish peanut is most generally used, as its habit of growth is more upright than the larger sorts, and consequently much easier harvested. The general method of flat cultivation given by the corn crop will answer every purpose with the peanut. Keep the weeds down and stop the cultivation as soon as the nuts begin to form. Peanuts should be harvested before frost, as the crop will suffer serious injury when subjected to such conditions.

The finest class of animals of any breed will deteriorate if poorly fed and cared for. This is the real cause of many a man's failure to get out of highly-bred animals as much as he expected.

Prof. Shaw says: The breeders of the Saxony Merino sheep obtained a finer staple in the wool than did the breeders of other types of Merino sheep, but they did so at the sacrifice of vigor.

PRINT TOASTS ON CUPS.

China Makers Start a New Fad, and Verses Cover Dishes.

Hostesses who do not approve of serving wines, and yet want to introduce a convivial flavor to the conversation, can now get their tables decorated with toasts. There are German drinking songs on teacups that make one wonder if he is awake or dreaming, and there are some brown earthenware dishes from Scotland which look as if they might have been used in Nannie Webster's cottage when the Little Minister took tea with her.

"Come droon your sorrows in a cup o' tea," and "Take a cup o' tea, it's unc'o' refreshin'," is written on the cups, and the pots and cream jugs are covered with such comforting assurances as "Be happy while you're living, for you're a long time dead," and "There's mair in the kitchen."

The history of the widow and her friends is depicted on lunch plates, and there are egg cups with little rhymes in the same kind of gilt lettering in which "Souvenir" and "Baby," and "From a Friend" formerly were written on bread and milk bowls.

The following is an example of the chicken philosophy on the egg cups: The saddest words of tongue or pen Are not consoling anyhow; Whatever fate mine might have been, It is all over with me now. The most exclusive thing in china decoration is the Chinese dragon as it is seen on a meat set at one Chicago shop. The design is an exact copy of that on the dinner set of the empress dowager, and which was copied by the factory—so the story goes—from a plate stolen from the royal palace by a German soldier during the flight of the troops from Chinese territory.

EYES INCREASE IN SIZE.

Visual Defects Frequently Neutralize After Middle Age.

A conversation with a prominent hatter developed the fact that among men of large affairs where decided executive ability and strong mental equipment were requisite, it was common to find an increase in the cranial development. A more detailed investigation among some of the large metropolitan hatrads revealed the fact that many of them had, for years, by means of an automatic measuring device, kept records of peculiarities of the cranial outline of many of our prominent men, which had led to the discovery (to which, however, little importance had been attached) that the skull often shows a decided increase in size after middle age.

Thus, if it is a fact that the human eye depends largely upon the surrounding bony structure for its size and proportion, it can readily be seen that, in the case of an eye which presents abnormal visual conditions, due to an inadequate development, the increase in the size of the skull referred to, accompanied as it usually is by generally improved physical conditions, would naturally tend to a corresponding increase in the size of the eyeball, thereby contributing to a possible neutralization of the visual defect.

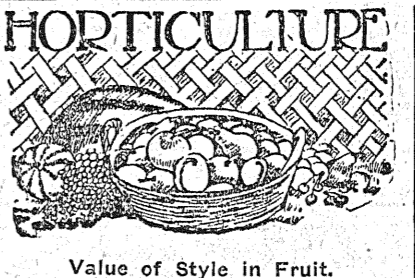
Souvenir Postal Cards.
"There is one thing certain"—the girl in the blue gown paused impressively—"when I reach the other side I shall never under any circumstances send any one a souvenir postal card."

"They are very pretty sometimes," the girl with the black hat suggested.
"They seemed very pretty and convenient when they first came into vogue, but they have ceased to be anything but a delusion and a snare. I know what I am saying, for I have heard them to me by the dozens." The girl in blue spoke feelingly. "A few years ago when one's friends went abroad they wrote letters, interesting, newsy letters several pages long. Now they buy a postal card with a picture of some old abbey or castle on it and write 'Affectionately, Laura' or 'Do write soon, Jack,' and seem to think they have done their duty. Why, if you will believe it, the only word I received from Mabel King all the six weeks she spent in Paris was a postal card with a picture of the Eiffel Tower on it and this sentence: 'I went up this tower yesterday. Your Mabel.' Interesting wasn't it? I may have to resort to wireless telegraphy, but I shall never tolerate a friend of mine with one of those wolves in sheep's clothing—a souvenir postal."—New York Herald.

Roman Relics in Paris.
Roman relics have recently been dug up in the heart of Paris. The distinguished French archaeologist, Charles Magnus, has made excavations in the Rue Cassini, where he had long suspected there lay the remains of old Roman glories. He discovered the cover of a tomb on which is sculptured in bas relief a Roman blacksmith, wearing his apron. In his left hand he brandishes a long pair of pincers and forceps. The right arm is broken off, but probably held a hammer. M. Magnus judges that the work is of the first century.

Light on the Way.
In all the storm-swept night, In all the drear' day, Give us Thy certain Light— Thy Light along the way.
Where'er our feet may tread, O'er reddening blooms of May, O'er graves that hide our dead— Thy Light along the way.
Where Right is wreathed of Wrong, And deepest darkness throng— The Light along the way!

Strength for each task, and still Faithfully to obey— Thy will our sweetest will— The Light along the way!— Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.



HORTICULTURE

Value of Style in Fruit.

Benjamin Newhall, a Chicago fruit commission merchant, in a paper contributed to the last session of the Illinois state horticulturists, said: "Quality pays; style pays still better; and both together best of all. You growers know this, but probably we dealers realize it even more fully. For instance, recently we received a carload of apples most of which sold at \$9 per barrel, but in that car were some that sold at \$1.50 per barrel. Both were called No. 1, but the \$9 apples were high in flavor and color, and perfect as to shape, put up in an attractive package and finely packed. The \$1.50 apples were sound, but were dull and uninviting in color, of poor flavor and put up in a slovenly looking package and were poorly packed.

We sold Seckel pears at \$8 and \$2 per barrel this fall on the same day, and we got full price on both. It was quality and style that made the difference. Not once, but many times we have sold Jonathans, sound and fresh, which received the same day at \$2 and \$10 per barrel. In fact, this very thing is one of the chief annoyances of our trade. Few shippers realize the value of just a little of Nature's tinting on the skin of an apple or how slight a difference in this line will mean a difference of from 50 cents to \$1.00 per barrel in the price.

"You say you sold John Jones apples at \$5 straight and for mine you got only \$4, both packed by the same man on the same day, the orchards within a mile of each other. How is this?" What a hopeless task to reply to such a question! "My apples were just as good as his, just as large, just as smooth, just as carefully packed, with just as good 'coverage.' All this is true, my friend, but they were worth \$1.00 per barrel less in our market just the same and are harder to sell at the difference. And why? It is excellence set off by style. That is why the fruit from sunny valleys of the far west outsells the best selections of the middle west. It may not have more intrinsic merit, but it has style.

Quality pays. Choose your varieties wisely; take pains with your orchard treatment. Study the market needs; but above all cultivate style in fruit packing and package, and when to this style you add quality, you have a combination that will sell your fruit at prices that will often surprise you.

Forest Regeneration.

The object of forestry is to utilize to the fullest possible extent the product of forest land, and at the same time to maintain the conditions which render forests beneficial, says a report of the Rhode Island station. Utilizing the timber is as much a part of forest management as is inducing the growth of trees and protecting them during their growth. The important consideration of how to replace the trees when cut is known as forest regeneration. Two methods are available, the artificial and the natural. Artificial regeneration may be by means of seeds sown and covered by hand or by means of planting trees. Both these methods are too expensive to be used except where no others will succeed. Manifestly on the open prairies they are the only methods available when forests are to be started on land where no trees now grow. Natural regeneration is the more common method, and the one more practical under normal forest conditions. It may be by means of shoots or by means of seeds. The former utilizes the vigorous shoots which spring up when most broad-leaved trees are cut. The resulting growth is known in forest literature as coppice. The method cannot be used with conifers, and not all broad-leaved trees can be depended upon to send up satisfactory shoots. Such shoots make a more rapid growth in their earlier years than seedling trees, but they generally attain their best development within thirty years and are not suitable for the production of large straight-lived trees. Coppice growth, therefore, is adapted only to short rotations, and the production of such classes of timber as basket material, firewood, fence posts, telegraph poles, hop-poles, etc. In the regeneration of forests by seeds nature is again ready to help, for she contrives many ways in which seeds are scattered that they may find places to grow. The wind is ever ready to carry them, and naturally the trees which become most widely scattered are those bearing light seeds with some kind of appendage enabling them to be easily carried by the wind.

The English "Crab." A recent report of the Virginia station says: "This variety is only a small form of the common apple, Tree hardy but a slow grower; upright, forming a roundish head. Trunk measures 1 1/2 inches at base and about 11 inches at head. Planted in 1891. Thus far has not shown susceptibility to disease. First bloom noted in 1895, and trees bore a small crop that year. Small crops produced again in 1897, 1898 and 1901. At no time has this variety borne a heavy crop. Fruit larger than ordinary crabs, dull red in color and of excellent quality for eating out of hand. This is a winter variety and will keep till January if storage conditions are favorable. It has value for amateurs, but we do not recommend it for general planting.

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A woman will always boil over if her husband will refrain from getting hot when she begins to roast him.

Knew the Lesson Well. A British military journal relates the following incident: Capt. Jones (giving a short lecture to the recruits of his company on their demeanor in public)—"Suppose a civilian should make offensive remarks to soldiers in a public house and try to induce a quarrel. The well-conducted soldier should drink up his beer and go quietly away." After his address he questions his audience to ascertain if they have comprehended his remarks. "Now, Private Jenkins, what should you do if you were in an inn and a civilian wanted to quarrel with you?" Private Jenkins—"I should drink up his beer, sir, and 'ook it!"

Not Like His Mother. Life tells a good story of the small son of a certain university professor, whose parents are deservedly popular for their tact and courteous speech. "The youngster appeared at the home of a fellow-professor and hesitatingly asked Mrs. ——— if he might look at the parlor rug. Permission was, of course, granted, and Mrs. ——— felt some surprise to see the little fellow stoop over the rug and stare silently for some half-minute. He straightened himself up, and, meeting her wondering expression, said triumphantly: "It doesn't make me sick!"

Best in the World. Estherville, Ia., Feb. 1st.—Mr. George J. Barber of this place says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine in the world. There is nothing as good. I had been sick for over 15 years with Kidney Disease, I was finally turned into Bright's Disease, I was treated by Doctors in Chicago, but they didn't do me any good. The best Doctor in Estherville treated me for five years with no better success. I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and made up my mind to give them a trial. "I am very thankful to be able to say that they cured me completely and I think they are the best medicine in the world."

The honest, earnest, straightforward experiences of real living men and women are the only material used in advertising Dodd's Kidney Pills. One such testimony is worth more than a thousand unsupported claims. The people who have used Dodd's Kidney Pills are those whose evidence is worth consideration and surely nothing can be more convincing than a statement like Mr. Barber's. There are thousands of others just as strong.

Catarh Cannot Be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of these two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarh. Send for testimonials, free. HALL'S CATARH CURE, C. W. CROSS & CO., Prop., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 50c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Fire Destroys All Facilities.
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., special: Fire started in one of the Hall & Munson factories at Bay Mills, twelve miles west of here, and spread rapidly until it reached every factory in town.

Quit Coughing.
Why cough when for 25c and this notice you get 25 doses of an absolutely guaranteed cough cure in tablet form, postpaid. WIS. DRUG CO., I.A. CROSS, WIS. (W. S. U.)

Reciprocity Pleases.
Paris cable: French and American officials are delighted over dispatches from Washington indicating willingness to enter into a treaty allowing low rates, particularly on American pork and salt meats.

Big Risks
Loss of Time, Loss of Money, Loss of Place, Loss of Comfort, all follow in the train of not using

St. Jacobs Oil
For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sprains
It has cured thousands. Will cure you. Price 25c. and 50c.

The thousands of people who write to me, saying that

Shiloh's Consumption Cure
The Lung Tonic
cured them of chronic coughs, cannot all be mistaken. There must be some truth in it. Try a bottle for that cough of yours.
Price: S. C. WELLS & Co. 10, 25c. 50c. \$1. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

WELLS' CONSUMPTION CURE
CURES WHILE ALL OTHERS FAIL
Best Cough Syrup
In time. Sold by druggists.

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Mrs. Hughson, of Chicago, whose letter follows, is another woman in high position who owes her health to the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

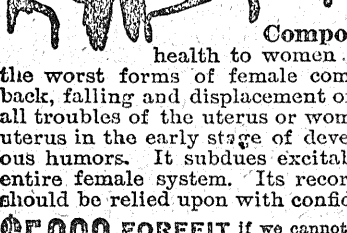
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for several years with general weakness and bearing-down pains, caused by womb trouble. My appetite was fitful, and I would lie awake for hours, and could not sleep, until I seemed more weary in the morning than when I retired. After reading one of your advertisements I decided to try the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so glad I did. No one can describe the good it did me. I took three bottles faithfully, and besides building up my general health, it drove all disease and poison out of my body, and made me feel as spry and active as a young girl. Mrs. Pinkham's medicines are certainly all they are claimed to be."—Mrs. M. E. HUGHSON, 347 East Ohio St., Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Pinkham Tells How Ordinary Tasks Produce Displacements. Apparently trifling incidents in women's daily life frequently produce displacements of the womb. A slip on the stairs, lifting during menstruation, standing at a counter, running a sewing machine, or attending to the most ordinary tasks may result in displacement, and a train of serious evils is started.

The first indication of such trouble should be the signal for quick action. Don't let the condition become chronic through neglect, or a mistaken idea that you can overcome it by exercise or leaving it alone.

More than a million women have regained health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If the slightest trouble appears which you do not understand write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for her advice, and a few timely words from her will show you the right thing to do. This advice costs you nothing, but it may mean life or happiness or both.



Mrs. Leah Stowell, 177 Wellington St., Kingston, Ont., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—You are indeed a godsend to women, and if they all knew what you could do for them, there would be no need of their dragging out miserable lives in agony. I suffered for years with bearing-down pains, womb trouble, nervousness, and excruciating headache, but a few bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made life look new and promising to me. I am light and happy, and I do not know what sickness is, and I now enjoy the best of health."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound can always be relied upon to restore the health to women who thus suffer. It is a sovereign cure for the worst forms of female complaints,—that bearing-down feeling, weak back, falling and displacement of the womb, inflammation of the ovaries, and all troubles of the uterus or womb. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in the early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. It subdues excitability, nervous prostration, and tones up the entire female system. Its record of cures is the greatest in the world, and should be relied upon with confidence.

\$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.

DO YOU COUGH?
KEMP'S BALSAM

SUCH A LITTLE CRIME.
Wife's Forgiveness Granted Without Undue Pressure.
"Clara," said William Wharton, as he placed his arms around his wife and looked down into her eyes, "I have a confession to make to you, and I want you to promise before I begin it, that you will forgive me." A wild fear took possession of her. She placed a little white hand upon her heart, and would have fallen if her husband had not held her up. Her face became livid, and she could only gasp, "Tell me—tell me what it is!"

SEED POTATOES
500,000 BUSHELS
FOR SALE CHEAP

"I cheated a man out of £50 to-day," he said. "Can you, darling—can you forgive me?"
The color came back into her cheeks. Her lips parted in a glad, sweet smile. She rested her head against his breast, and, looking fondly up into his eyes, said, "Oh, Will, dear, how you frightened me! I thought you were going to tell me that you had kissed some horrid woman."—London Tit-Bits.

JOHN A. SALZER
SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

The Wonderful Cream Separator.
Does its work in thirty minutes and leaves less than 1 per cent butter fat. The price is ridiculously low, according to size, \$2.75 to \$6.00 each, and when you have one you would not part therewith for fifty times its cost.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin
Corrects Stomach Trouble and Cures Constipation

RED CROSS BALL BLUE
Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.
Dawson City had a \$105,000 blaze, and with the mercury 35 degrees below zero.
Hartford, Ct., suffered by a \$200,000 fire Saturday.

JUST LIKE OTHER MEN

It is not often that Mr. Fletcher buys a new hat two days in succession. He wouldn't have had to buy them this time if he had not been such a coward. At any rate, Mrs. Fletcher claims that was the reason, although Fletcher holds that he was out of ten self-respecting men would have behaved just as he did.

It all came about as a result of Fletcher's New Year's resolution. The resolution was not really his, but his wife's. She cut it out of a magazine and gave it to him to paste in his hat. Fletcher had just bought a new derby hat that day, and he objected to defacing its crown.

"But you can paste it on the inside," argued Mrs. Fletcher.
"Yes," said Fletcher. "That's where I think it will go if I paste it in at all. It would be rather conspicuous on the outside. But I don't want it anywhere. It won't do me any good to make a resolution. I'll break it right away. I always do."

"But you really ought to try to keep this," she urged. "Just read it and see what it is about."
Fletcher took up the clipping she had laid on the table and read it aloud:
"Resolved, That I will do all in my power the coming year to please my wife."

Mrs. Fletcher nodded encouragingly.
"Well," said her husband presently, "I don't see why you want to label me with that. It isn't in the least appropriate. I always try to please you, and, besides, I'd feel beastly uncomfortable going around with a copy book quotation of that kind stuck in my hat. Supposing my hat should blow off some time and give the fellows a chance to see the clipping?"

In the end, however, Fletcher's arguments proved unavailing, and the resolution to promote domestic felicity was pasted in the crown of his new derby hat. The day after his capitulation was a bad one for hats. Mr. Fletcher's derby came in for its share of buffeting. Twice it was lifted from his head and blown into the faces of passersby, who caught it and returned it with uncomplimentary remarks.

The third time it was less fortunate. Fletcher was standing on the rear platform of a Broadway car when a howling blast of wind made straight at him and sent his own hat, in company with two others, careening down the street. A small boy gave chase to the fugitive headgear. Two of the hats got the start of him and were sent whirling into the chaotic depths of a vacant lot; the third lodged in an angle of a board fence. The boy picked it up and ran after the car. A man who stood jammed against the railing reached out and took the hat. He hauled it in bottom side up, and in so doing read the New Year's resolution.

"By George!" he said, "one of you fellows must be kept in leading strings all right. Which one of you is it that is so ground down that you have to paste the badge of submission in your hat?"
The three bare-headed men exchanged glances.
"Not guilty," said the heavyweight blonde. "I am not married."
Fletcher and the third man were left to settle it between them. The third man was shabby. He eyed the new derby longingly. Fletcher reddened and shuffled uneasily. The shabby man noticed the signs of confusion and embraced his opportunity variantly.
"It's mine," he said.
The shabby man left the car at the next crossing. Fletcher watched him go with a kind of despair. He had paid \$5 for the hat and its loss under such humiliating circumstances afflicted him sorely. Still, he had denied it once, thus making reclamation impossible.

Fletcher bought a second derby exactly like the first. He hoped thereby to deceive his wife and prevent her discovering the exchange, but she noticed the absence of the resolution, and by degrees wormed the whole story out of him. Then was when she called him a coward, but Fletcher maintains that there was no other way out of the difficulty with honor to himself and his sex.—New York Times.

The Man-Eating Clam

Sailors are proverbially fine romancers. One who recently returned from a voyage in the South Pacific tells this story of a narrow escape from death when caught in a living trap on one of the little islands there.
"The ship," he said, "had stopped at the island for water, and I was walking along the beach at low tide, looking for shells and other sea curiosities. I reached a rock which at high tide was under water and started to climb around it, without thought of danger and without paying much attention to the surroundings. As I turned the corner of the rock I felt my foot slip on something soft; there was a snap, and the next instant I discovered that I had carelessly walked into one of the great mollusks or sea clams, which are to be found at low tide along the coasts of those islands."

"These clams are over three feet in diameter, and the muscles which hold their great shells together are like steel springs. When I stepped into the open clam the two shells shut up with a snap, imprisoning me as in a vise. The edges of the shell caught me above the knees, and at first I thought I would faint from the pain. Then I tried to push the shells open. I might as well have tried to pry open the doors of a locked iron safe with my bare hands.

"I had a clasp knife, and, drawing this out, I attempted to cut the muscle which held the shells together. But I couldn't quite reach it, and every time I made a stab the shells would close tighter than ever. I have sailed the seas a good many years and been in bad places before but never one where things looked so hopeless as they did then. There was no use in calling for help, although of course, I did, for I had wandered up the beach nearly a mile from where the rest were.
"But what at first looked like my greatest peril proved my salvation in the end. The tide was coming in, and unless I could escape from this living trap I would be drowned. I thought. So I redoubled my efforts with the knife. They were, useless. The tide kept creeping up. Then it finally reached the part of the giant clam where was the muscle which contracts and expands the two shells. To my surprise and joy, when the water reached this muscle it relaxed, only a little, to be sure, but enough so that I could manage to pull out my leg. It was the tightest squeeze I was ever in, you may believe."

"We all know the clam-eating man, but this is the first hear of a man-eating clam.—New York Press.

The Rose Jar's Scent

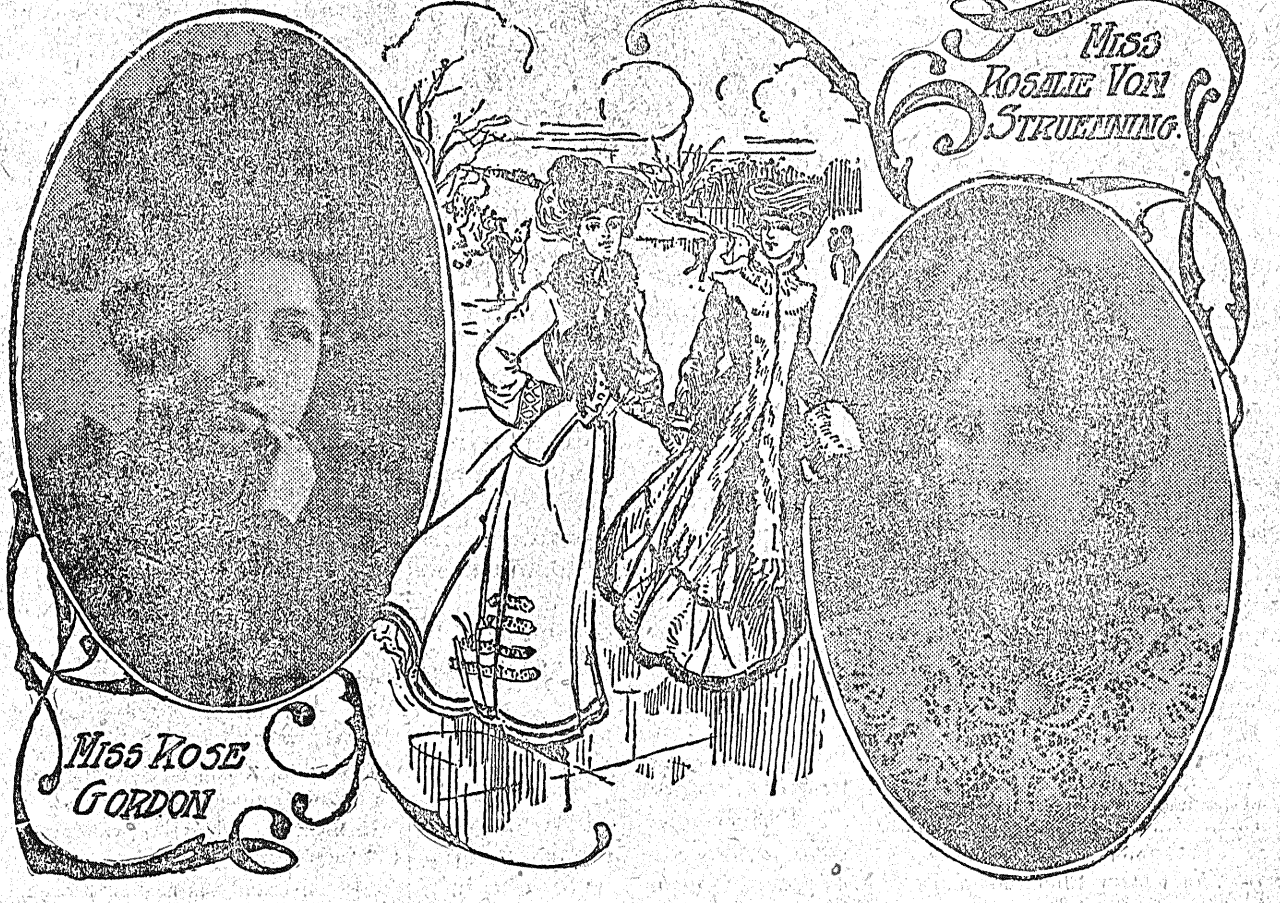
Just a subtle breath of roses, just the faintest whiff of rose leaves. In the mistiness of twilight stealing softly through the room—From the jar of olden china that has held for years the sweetness Of a dead and vanished summer and its delicate perfume.
Oh, the wings of fancy flitter and the thoughts go traveling backward With a mingled pain and pleasure to the days of long ago.
When the rosary was tended by a maiden fair and holy
When you served, as Jacob Laban, for a flaming Jaquemintot.
You remember her first token was a pale rose and a white one.
And you bowed as to some seraph as you took it from her grasp.
Truth the rose was cold, though lovely, but its frost was some atoned for By the warmth of all the blush in the heart-ventured face.
Her next token was a pink rose—something more than you had hoped for. Something less than Love demanded for his goblet's shining brim—Then you kissed the lady's fingers and you vowed yourself to patience As you kissed the lady's fingers that were very white and slim.

The Four Leaved Shamrock.
The New York Tribune thus remarks: "A shamrock is a trefoil. How can there be a Shamrock IV?"
Here in this country when a gentle maiden plucks a "four leaved clover" she tucks it into her sash and devoutly believes that the first man she walks with will be her future husband. Some men will never pass one of these specimens, because they believe they are "lucky." It is barely possible that the shamrock, which is closely allied

WOMEN ARE ESPECIALLY LIABLE TO COLDS

Colds Invariably Result in Catarrh Which Sets Up a Host of Distressing Diseases.

PE-RU-NA Both Protects and Cures a Cold—Read Proof



Miss Rose Gordon, 2162 Oakland Ave., Oakland Heights, Madison, Wis., writes:—"A few years ago I caught a severe cold, which resulted in chronic bronchitis and catarrh. Our family physician prescribed medicines which gave temporary relief only. I began taking Peruna and improved at once. Two bottles cured me. I recommend Peruna to all sufferers, and am most grateful to you for your valuable medicine."—Miss Rose Gordon.

Washington, D. C., 609 H street, N.W. Dear Dr. Hartman:—"I used to think that the doctors knew all about our aches and pains and were the proper ones to consult when sick, but since I have been sick myself I certainly had good reason to change my mind. During the winter I caught a heavy cold, which developed into catarrh of the bronchial tubes and an inflamed condition of the respiratory organs. The doctors were afraid that pneumonia would set in and prescribed pills, powders and packs until I sickened of the whole thing, as I did not improve. One of the ladies in the Home had a bottle of Peruna and she advised me to try that. Shortly after I began using it I felt that I had found the right medicine. I took two bottles and they restored me easily and pleasantly, to perfect health. While my stomach was very delicate, Peruna did not nauseate me in the least, but gave me a good appetite, and I wish to express my gratitude to you for restored health."—Miss Rosalie Von Struening.

CATCHING COLD
Is the Beginning of Most Winter Ailments—Pe-ru-na Protects Against and Cures Colds.

There is no fact of medical science better established than that a teaspoonful of Peruna before each meal during the winter season will absolutely protect a person from catching cold. Now, if this is true (and there is no doubt of it), thousands of lives would be saved, and tens of thousands of cases of chronic catarrh prevented, by this simple precaution within reach of every one.
After a cold has been contracted a teaspoonful of Peruna every hour will shortly cure it, leaving no trace of it behind. After chronic catarrh has become established, or the first stages of chronic bronchitis or consumption have been reached, it will take much longer to effect a cure.
It seems strange that as well known and well established as these facts are any one should neglect to profit by them, and yet no doubt there are many who pay little or no attention to them and go on catching cold, acquiring chronic catarrh, bronchitis and consumption.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR A FREE PE-RU-NA ALMANAC. EVERY DRUGGIST HAS THEM.

Day of Scientific Feeding.
The search for the fountain of youth has not been abandoned, as the numerous dietary experiments abundantly attest. Science is the modern Ponce De Leon. The era of strictly scientific living for the most of us has not dawned, and is afar off, but may we not hope that the time is coming when the most casual caller at the lunch counter will order as many grams of protein, fat, carbohydrates and the rest as his physical or intellectual necessities may require? The man who is about to produce an epic will see to it that his bill of fare contains the requisite amount of nitrogen and phosphorus and that he secures a sufficient number of calories of hat value daily.

Salzer's Earliest Cans.
Another new thing can be cut six times during a season, and sprouts again with lightning rapidity. Next to Salzer's Teosinte it will make more green fodder than anything else; cheap as dirt and grows everywhere.
Of Salzer's Renovator Grass Mixture, just the thing for drying out pastures and meadows, Mr. E. Rappold, East Park, Ga., writes, "I sowed Salzer's Grass Mixture on soil so poor two men could not stand a fuss on it, and in forty-one days after sowing I had the grandest stand of grass in the county. Salzer's Grass Mixtures sprout quickly and produce enormously." 100,000 barrels choice Seed Potatoes.

SAZZER'S NEW NATIONAL OATS.
Here is a winner, a prodigy, a marvel, enormously prolific, strong, healthy, vigorous, producing in thirty states from 150 to 300 bu. per acre. You had best sow a lot of it, Mr. Farmer, in 1904, and in the fall sell it to your neighbors at \$1 a bu. for seed.
JUST SEND 10c IN STAMPS TO THE JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS., and receive in return their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples free. (W. N. U.)

There should be no key to the door of the closet that contains the family skeleton.
The female bookkeeper is entitled to the title of countess.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color Sill, Wool and Cotton at one boiling
Justice without wisdom is impossible.—Proude.
Do not believe Piss's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. W. Boyal, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1904.
The man who is simply waiting to do something is not always waiting to do anything very important.
ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

Health may be like waters gathered in the stream, finding no outlet, drown the owner.
\$50 PER WEEK made by AGENTS selling PEPPER COOKERS and other novelties. PEPPER COOKER CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Begin the Year by Figuring a Little on the Future.
If you are looking for opportunity or investment in the Southwest, cities and towns are growing up as rapidly as the trees. The land is cheap, the people are energetic, and the business opportunities are everywhere. Many people say, "I am in a different way, it is true of the towns, but in the business side of the country, there are openings of all sorts for mills and manufacturing plants for small stores of all kinds, for banks, newspapers and lumber yards, mechanics and professional men, both are in demand."
Tell us what you want, how much you have to invest, and we will help you with information about a good opening.
GEORGE MORTON,
17 State Street, St. Louis, Mo.

PILE'S RUSSIAN OIL
A Positive Cure for PILES and CHILBLAINS.
Send for the book, "Piles and Chilblains," by HEBNER MEDICAL CO., Detroit, Mich.

CAPSICUM VASELINE
FOR UP TO 100 COLLAPSIBLE TUBES!
A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-killing and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia in the household. Many people say, "I have 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 will be found to be invaluable in the household." Many people say, "I am the best of all your preparations." Price 15 cents. Ask 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 name 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
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 and other sources, 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 125,000 by immigration during the past year, over 50,000 being Americans.
Write to nearest authorized Canadian Government Agent for Canadian Atlas and other information, or to nearest Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada: M. V. McInnes, No. 6 Avenue Theater Block, Detroit, Mich., and C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 6—1904.
When answering ads please mention this page.

HARD WORK MAKES SUITE JOINTS
RUB THE MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT
GOOD FOR ACHES OF INJURY OF MAN OR BEAST
THAT IS CURABLE BY LINIMENT
RUB IT IN HARD

Western Canada
Are the STAR ATTRACTIONS for 1904.

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W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 6—1904.
When answering ads please mention this page.

Cass City Enterprise.

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

Advertisements.
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office NO LATER than Wednesday noon of each week, also they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 3/4 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDowell,
Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

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

Dr. J. H. Hays
Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to the eyes. Offices and residences over 2 Mack's store, Phone 23.

Dr. M. M. Wickware,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence over Antler's Bank, Cass City. OFFICE HOURS—11 a. m. to 3 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m. These hours will be observed as strictly as possible. Can also be found at other times unless engaged in outside calls.

Drs. Treadgold and Shafer.
Offices above P. O. Residence Seeger St. Special attention given to diseases of children and old age. Special office hours, 10:30 to 12 m.; 7 to 9:30 p. m. Phone in house and office. Calls promptly attended.

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. 12-17-02

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

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

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 828, 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.

J. A. M. ALLEN, C. R.
A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 9-11-07

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 278, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

J. C. LAUDERBACH, Secretary.
J. C. LAUDERBACH, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TEMPLE, No. 75, 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, Sec. - Treas. 1-29-03.

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. D. GILLIES, C. S. JAS. REAGH, Sec. - Treas. 1-29-03.

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

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

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning services. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:40 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. REV. M. W. GIFFORD, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. A. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. REV. S. P. JACKSON, Pastor.

Hospitality at Small Expense.
Entertainment—that is, pleasure to your guests—does not depend on the money you spend, but on your own knowledge of how to receive and extend hospitality. Christine Terhune Herrick tells you all about it. "Hospitality, 50 cents." E. J. CLUDE, Publisher, 150 Fifth Ave., New York, 12-18-20.

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.

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 using Star Poultry Powder. Even when they are so far gone they cannot eat, nine out of ten can be cured by moistening the feed with sprinkling it thickly with Star Poultry Powder, then feed it to them. Your poultry will not have cholera if you feed it, and besides the increase in amount of eggs will doubly pay for the powder. You can force production of eggs as you can work from a well cured horse. See that your poultry is healthy and fitted for their task by feeding Star Poultry Powder. It pays for itself. All you have to do is feed it. Put up in two sizes, 25c and \$1 packages. You save 50c by buying the large package.



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,
408-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Karr's Corners.

James McDonald is among the sick. Robert Mark and wife visited at Geo. Karr's Friday.

Rev. Perry has moved into Wm. McCauley's farm house.

James Gage and wife are visiting friends in this vicinity.

John Karr and family visited at John McGrath's Saturday.

The pupils of Winton school had a valentine box on Friday.

A valentine social at James Day's Friday evening. A happy time reported.

Mrs. Mary J. Mark is taking care of Mrs. Lockhart, on the townline, who is seriously ill.

A conflagration was narrowly averted at M. C. Tanner's Saturday. Mr. Tanner was away to town and when he returned it was discovered that the pipes had fallen apart and the rooms were rapidly filling with smoke. Owing to its being discovered when it was, there was not any very serious damage done only that the ceilings were considerably blackened.

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

Bay Port.

Miss Sara Steele is able to be out again.

Feb. 5th a daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ballard.

Jesse Burroughs was a pleasant caller in town Friday.

A son born to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Lee Monday, Feb. 8th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lester Deming, Friday, Feb. 12th, a daughter.

Another pleasant snowstorm visited us Saturday and left the roads blockaded.

Ed. Cramer, our smallpox patient, is well and has gone home for a month's vacation.

Miss Melva has returned from Akron where she has been visiting her grandparents.

Miss Anna Jackson left Saturday for her home at Grindstone to spend two weeks with friends and relatives.

The shipping of ice commenced this week. The ice is so thick that it only takes four and a half cakes for a ton.

A large number of pickeral are being caught outside on the bay where there are about four hundred fish shanties located.

Mrs. B. Brackenbury severely burned her arm one day last week by slipping while emptying a boiler of hot water. The fore-arm was burned so badly that when she removed her sleeve, the skin came off.

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 20 cents. Don't neglect this.

Deford.

Geo. O'Rourke is at Marlette this week.

Frank Lester is recovering fast from his injury.

Floyd Bennett, of North Branch, visits at Elisha Allen's.

Leon Patch is home this week from the Bay Port country.

Fred Crittenden and Wm. McCracken have exchanged work horses.

The Grangers of Novesta have set Wednesday, 17th, for a "large time" and sealing of the officers for the coming year.

Thomas G. Thompson, of the county poor farm, came here last week to the O'Rourke home to get some things he had forgotten when he went away. Keeper Smith, of the poor house, drove him over.

Nearly Forfeits His Life.

A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Ornar, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years it defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for Burns, Bruises, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c at all drug stores, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Cedar Run.

Byron Bentley is very sick at present.

Not much doing! Bad weather and roads worse.

Mrs. B. Hendrick has been quite sick the past week.

A dancing party at Mr. Dickenson's on Friday night.

H. Beckers, of Novesta, visited at E. F. Stone's on Sunday.

Jos. Leishman has been sick the past week but is getting better again.

R. Webster's are entertaining relatives from Millington this week.

Mrs. R. Webster has been sick the past week but is better at present.

H. Dodge came home from North Branch, where he is interested in some lumber deals, last week.

Mrs. Wm. Burse returned from a month's visit with relatives in Ridgetown and other points in Ontario on Friday.

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

The "Pit" club did not meet last week owing to the condition of the roads.

A pleasant social party was held at H. Dodge's on Monday evening, by the young people.

B. Sprague and C. Carl went to the Columbia swamp to cut wood for P. Toohy last week.

M. Toohy returned home on Saturday from Camden, N. J., where he has been for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Waidley came home last week from an extended visit in Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Mrs. J. D. Brooker, of Cass City, spent a few days last week here, the guest of Mrs. W. Ostrander.

A company was organized on Friday evening to produce a play for the benefit of the school library in the future.

It was reported here some time ago that the driver of the stage line and the P. M. at Caro were trying to get the stage taken off again. If it had been done the merchants and others in Cass City and along the line would have been in a bad way for mail the past few weeks also Gagetown. When the trains are running regular it gives the patrons at Ellington and Elmwood the daily papers the same day as printed and a good service, also the business men at Cass City wishing any papers or documents from the county offices in Caro can get good service where if it were discontinued the mail would take from one to three days to get to them by rail. The R. F. D. is all right as far as it goes but it is not extended far enough yet to reach all and there is quite a patronage yet in both these small offices that would be greatly inconvenienced if there was no mail only from R. F. D. So we would ask all in Cass City not to give up the stage line yet until the R. F. D. serves all alike.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
A Card.
We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.
T. H. FRITZ,
L. I. Wood & Co.
11-5-26

HEAVES.

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

Guns repaired at Knapp and Watson's, Caro.

I am again ready to receive contract for beans for fall of 1904 delivery. 2-4-12 DAVID LAW.

"Mother's Bread." Try it. KANDY, KITCHEN.

Rescue.

Sam Heron lost a valuable colt one day last week.

After a long weary wait, Polly Ann got through with our mail. We do not care for another blockade.

Every woman who can is picking beans and trying to make a little money. In some houses whole families are at work and making quite a bunch of money.

The only man we hear of who did not mind the blockade was our merchant, Geo. Hopkins. He had in a big stock and kept every one supplied that reached the store. For once we were in luck.

Fuel was never so scarce as it is now. Every bit of wood has its own snow drift and the ice is worse than the snow. Digging up stumps is no play spell and hauling coal over eight miles of drifts is just about as bad. It is rustle or freeze and it is better to do the rustling.

Revival meetings south of us and east of us, are well attended. A few of those who were supposed to be past redemption, have startled the community by joining the ranks of the elect. In these days of sharp criticism and unbelief in one another, one needs nerve in such a case, for the opinion is some people are only working out some selfish end, political influence or financial benefit of some sort, and should a person be or think he was in earnest, he is marked and criticised from the start so the luxury of being of the elect is best confined to women and children. It is too bad, but a stubborn fact.

Better than Gold.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by all druggists. Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Gagetown.

Dan Goff, who was injured while unloading a sleigh, is still quite poorly.

There has been a very bad week of sickness in town but many are now convalescent.

Pat Kehoe has been confined to his bed for some days with what is supposed to be pneumonia and is still dangerously ill.

Delight came to the home of Bert Wilber at 11 o'clock Monday evening, with the arrival of a baby girl. Mother and child are both doing well. Bert says he can't get his hat off any more so ladies will excuse the apparent slight until his head reduces.

Another happy man is Lloyd McGinn, who rejoices in the arrival of a fine strong baby boy. Mother and son are doing as well as can be expected.

On Tuesday morning, the 16th, at 10 o'clock the marriage of Miss Gertrude Birton to Dr. E. M. Keough was

Good Pills

Ayer's Pills are good pills. You know that. The best family laxative you can buy.

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

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

celebrated with low mass in St. Agatha's Church by Fr. M. C. Crowley.

The bride appeared very pretty in blue and white while the groom appeared in black. The bridesmaid was Miss Crowley while the doctor's brother acted as groomsmen. They are followed by the good wishes of all their friends.

Sadness came to the home of Dan Mullin on Sunday morning, Feb. 7th, and to the hearts of his neighbors and friends. At 6 o'clock the spirit of the beloved wife and mother passed to its rest. She was afflicted with consumption from which she had suffered over a year. For eight months she had been unable to attend to her household duties and for six weeks had been confined to her bed, but altho' the end was certain, the final blow was heavily felt. She leaves a husband and four children to mourn her departure. The funeral occurred from St. Agatha's Church Wednesday.

On Tuesday of last week death entered the home of Dr. W. Morris, where he had so long been knocking. She too was a sufferer for a long time. About four years ago she suffered the first attacks from locomotor ataxia which finally ended her life. For seven months she had been confined to her room. The funeral was held Sunday from the Grace Episcopal Church, of which she had always been an honored and useful member. The service was conducted by Rev. C. E. Collins, of Detroit, formerly of this place. The beautiful floral gifts from friends and fraternal societies were very profuse. Her daughter familiarly known as "Blackie" had come from Montana. There were other friends from Cass City and from Ontario.

DRINK IN FRENCH ARMY.

General Coronat's Novel Method of Stamping Out Inebriety.

The London Standard calls attention to the efforts which are being made by the commander in chief of the French troops in Indo-China to suppress drunkenness.

General Coronat in a recent order of the day expressed his regret that, notwithstanding the warnings which had been given the troops as to the serious effects drinking habits had upon their health, there was a very small diminution in the number of cases of inebriety which the authorities had to deal with.

With a view of stamping out the evil, which was particularly grave in the colonies, the general ordered that any soldier who from that day was punished with imprisonment for inebriety was to wear when on leave or service in town the big winter cape when the troops were wearing their ordinary overcoats in winter and the blue overcoat when the troops were wearing their white coats in summer.

The punished men were to wear this distinctive dress for as many days as they had been confined to cells, and any drinking establishment which supplied them with liquor during this period, the general added, would be placed out of bounds. The general ordered all possible publicity to be given this circular in order that the men who had been punished for inebriety might be recognized by all. The prohibition attaching to their special dress would be an incentive to them not to resume their degrading habits.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

70cts. of druggists or R. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, *E. W. Grove* on every box. 25c.



The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 HURDAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

CURED TO STAY CURED

WARNING SIGNALS—Nervousness, bashfulness, poor memory, pimples on the face, aching back, cold feet and hands, no ambition or energy, tired mornings, poor appetite, sympathetic dreams at night, fits of depression, morose and sullen temper, restless and suspicious, specks before the eyes, desire for solitude, inability to fix the attention, etc. YOU HAVE NERVOUS DEBILITY. Don't neglect it. It is only a step to paralysis or complete loss of manhood. No matter the cause—whether indolence in youth, excesses in manhood or business worries—OUR VITALIZED TREATMENT WILL CURE YOU.

YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED.
We Cure Varicocele, Stricture, Blood and Skin Diseases, Prostatic Troubles, Urinary, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Consultation Free. Question List Sent Free For Home Treatment.

DR. SPINNEY & CO.

290 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT, MICH.

COLUMBIA DISC

Graphophone

Made in three types selling at \$15, \$20 and \$30

The best Disc Machine on the Market

A. A. P. McDowell, Agent.

SORE LUNGS

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

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

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

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

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

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
All Druggists, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Let us hope that "Citizen" Train has gone where he will be better understood.

This is leap year, but the girls are as yet showing no disposition to take the offensive.

Louisville has begun a hot crusade for pure milk. Watered milk spoils the punier, you know.

Secretary Shaw says the boy is "the most valuable thing on earth." Still there's the girl, too.

Mr. Wu's admirers in America are glad to see that even in China it is hard to keep a good man down.

If radium will accomplish such wonders in combating cancer why not turn it loose on the pneumonia germ?

The length of the days has increased twenty minutes, and twenty minutes under some circumstances is a good while.

Chicago seizes the opportunity to advertise its piety by taking measures against panics in its overcrowded churches.

If you want to know how Corea feels, just try to imagine the sensations of a bone that two dogs are fighting over.

A man should not give a lady a kiss unless he thinks she would enjoy it, except in the case of his wife and his mother-in-law.

Their government has ordered all Koreans to wear dark blue clothing. That's the prevailing color, inside and out, over there, just now.

A Chicago alderman has been sent to jail for buying votes. Heretofore it was not generally known that this was considered a crime in Chicago.

Another gloomy feature of the situation in the Orient is the prospect of a new crop of "heroes" whose names no Anglo-Saxon can pronounce.

Baths have been installed upon some of the regular railway trains in Russia. It will not be hard to keep the tramps from riding on those trains.

Before we try to figure out the spinning record of Lieutenant Governor Willard we should like to know the physical condition of the rabbit he chased.

President Schurman is inclined to boast of the Cornell boys because they put in longer hours at their books than the co-eds. But perhaps the girls learn faster.

In that latest train hold-up the robbers stole not only \$80,000, but the iron safe which contained it. In their haste they overlooked the chance of taking the car also.

"The women of to-day," says Dr. Morgan Dix of New York, "smoke, drink, swear and gamble." And breathe it softly, gentle reader—they also talk, occasionally.

A Milwaukee scientist has discovered that there are 96,090,423 germs on a dollar bill. Now watch the rush of the people who have money as they try to give it all away.

These repeated attacks of the London journals upon the American woman simply emphasize the fact that the London editors don't know anything about the real American woman.

Lord Charles Beresford has been seriously hurt by "coming a cropper" while riding to hounds. Lord Charles ought to be old enough to know that the sailor should stick to his ship.

Uruguayans rebels have just been defeated in a bloody battle. Their loss is reported to have been one donkey and a gamecock. The government forces also captured a horse pistol.

Somebody who likes to fool with figures has found that there are 20,000 different medical remedies on the market. It is significant, too, that most of the manufacturers of them are rich.

King Peter of Serbia is reported to be ready to abdicate. Peter evidently thinks that abdication can give assassination cards and spades and then beat it, as far as mere fun is concerned.

The French Academy of Medicine has warned people who allow pet dogs to lick their faces that deadly germs are thus communicated. Fortunately, this class of people won't heed the warning.

A Pennsylvania man who is being sued for \$15,000 for breach of promise says he would have married the girl if he had been able to earn more than \$3 a week. It is hard to work up sympathy for a girl who wants that kind of a man.

Where's the proverb that hasn't its match? "Seeing is believing," yet "All is not gold that glitters." "What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander," yet "One man's meat is another man's poison." There is a whole winter evening's amusement here.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing In All Sections of the State

In Great Peril.

For three miles passenger train No. 23, west bound on the Michigan Central main line, thundered along through the blizzard Monday night with no guiding hand on the throttle of the engine. The fireman was as ignorant of the danger as the passengers in the coaches behind. The train, which is a flyer from Detroit to Chicago, was three miles west of Deatur when the fireman discovered Engineer Barrett lying limp on the seat, his head out the cab window. The train was stopped and an engineer on board took the train to Dowagiac, where the injured engineer was carried from his cab to receive medical care. He was still unconscious and the fireman stayed to care for him, the train continuing on its way in charge of a new engineer. The fireman's discovery was made by a mail catcher while passing Deatur, the swirling snow having blinded him. The train was due to pass the station, where it does not stop, shortly after 3 p. m.

Arbor Bridge Wrecked.

The curved steel trestle bridge spanning the Huron river, at Ann Arbor, was put out of service Wednesday by the collapse of two spans as a heavily loaded freight train of twenty-seven cars was crossing. Ten cars loaded with merchandise were thrown to the ice, 60 feet below and demolished, but none of the train men received injury. The train had an engine in front and one behind and was about half over the structure when it gave way. The bridge was designed by the late Prof. Charles O. Johnson of the University of Michigan, in 1880, and was the first trestle bridge in the United States to be built on a curve. It is the opinion of railroad men that the accident was caused by the breaking down of a car loaded with coal, and not through the fault of the bridge.

Horses Frozen to Death.

Farmers near Climax found a herd of 35 horses in a fearful suffering from the cold on a farm six miles from the town. A half dozen of the poor animals were dead in the field and more will die. The surviving beasts were found with their tongues hanging out of their mouths. The brook from which they might have gotten water was frozen over with ice several inches thick. The horses had gnawed through the fence in places around the field in desperate attempts to get out for food. The farmers brought the case to the attention of Prosecuting Attorney Jackson, who sent an officer to investigate. The neighbors say the horses were left over from a drove shipped from the west to Wilber D. Snow, ex-state food commissioner.

The Cold Snap.

Advices from all parts of Michigan show that the cold snap which started in business Saturday has resulted in delays or complete stopping of trains, trying up of stock roads and general suffering. Having been nine days without train communication with the outside world, Harbor Beach faces a situation that is most serious, supplies of coal and provisions even being already at a low ebb. Business men of the town held an emergency meeting Monday morning and appealed to General Superintendent Smith of the Pere Marquette to re-double efforts to get a train through. Supt. Smith's reply was that there was no telling when trains could reach Harbor Beach, snow plows making little progress.

After Insurance Companies.

Insurance Commissioner Barry is now attempting to obtain evidence of violations of the anti-complicity laws of the state by fire insurance companies, the first specific complaint made to his department in the past three years having been received recently. Commissioner Barry had nothing to say in regard to his investigations until after some of the companies themselves saw fit to make the announcement in Chicago. If is a difficult matter to prove a conspiracy for the purpose of increasing rates, but Barry is endeavoring to do it.

G. H. Albers Convicted.

Gerrit H. Albers was convicted in the superior court of perjury in connection with the Grand Rapids water deal. Albers was indicted by the grand jury of offering a bribe to Ald. Remilian and on trial was acquitted. It was claimed that he committed perjury in his trial by denying on the witness stand that he had approached Remilian with a corrupt proposition. Albers has been a well known lawyer, prominent among the Hollanders, and has borne the best of reputation. He will appeal to the supreme court.

Penalty in the Albers Case is Imprisonment in the State Prison for a Term not Exceeding 15 Years.

The penalty in the Albers case is imprisonment in the state's prison for a term not exceeding 15 years.

Davis' Cold Walk.

Thomas Davis, aged 19, was found on the streets of Flint Thursday night by Fire Chief Rose and given shelter at the jail. He said he had walked from Saginaw, 33 miles, and was heading for Detroit. Davis was severely frosted on his trunk. He is an epileptic and was afraid to steal a ride on a train because of the danger of falling under the cars in a fit.

Three Killed.

By the blowing out of a steam pipe on the boiler at the Metropole hotel, Detroit, Friday morning George Vincent, engineer; William Kupp, fireman; and Frank Coney, an employee of the Brunswick hotel, were so badly scalded that they died a little after noon. The pipe which blew out was one which fitted into an elbow, and when it gave way the place was flooded with steam.

Five Children in a Three Rivers Family Have Never Seen the Inside of a School House.

Five children in a Three Rivers family have never seen the inside of a school house.

Sault Ste. Marie, Too!

An investigation by the Sault Ste. Marie police commission will result in the calling of a grand jury. The shake up comes from a charge that the police were in the habit of accepting money from the houses of ill-fame and gambling houses, and that because of this the latter were not molested and had been for the past two or three years allowed to run wide open. Among the other matters which will be investigated are the contracts for the bridges across the water power canal, about which there has always been more or less unfavorable comment. The contract for the water works recently put into operation and the recently constructed sewer system will also be subject to inquiry. The granting of several franchises by the city, one of which is the street railway franchise granted to F. H. Clergue, will come in for investigation and practically every department of the city and county will be overhauled, unless those who have formerly been so certain of crookedness are not so sure when brought before the grand jury.

His Wishes Fulfilled.

Charles J. Warner, father of Editor Warner, of the Pottersville Press, who died at the home of his son, made a request that his remains be kept until his friends were sure he would not be buried alive. For this reason his funeral was not held until six days after his death. Another request that he made before dying was that his son should be one of the speakers at his funeral and Editor Warner accompanied the remains to Maple Rapids to carry out the request.

Lived in Bay City.

Selwyn M. Taylor, the mining engineer who lost his life in an attempt to rescue entombed miners at Cheswick, Pa., was formerly employed in Bay City in the capacity of mining engineer. He made his headquarters there for some time, laying out several mines, and was the principal owner of the Pittsburg mine, a few miles south of the city. He had a national reputation as a mining engineer.

Completely Shut In.

Thomas Sinclair, who settled in Port Austin 50 miles ago, died at his farm home in Huron township, aged 73 years, Sunday evening. The funeral took place at his residence Thursday and his daughters from Chicago and Kansas are in Port Huron unable to get through on account of the snow blockade. His body will be taken to Port Huron for interment as soon as the trains run.

STATE NEWS NOTES

Niles, O., suffered a loss of \$100,000 by fire Sunday. Benton Harbor teachers have quit on account of low wages. Hopkins Station farmers will revive the cannery at that place. Grand Marais logging camps are closed on account of heavy snow. John Osterhouse, yard fireman at Traverse City, had both legs cut off while cutting out cars. A car load of hogs passed through Lansing Tuesday and they had all frozen to death in transit. Nineteen farmers round about Lake Odessa report an average of \$69 per acre for their sugar beet crop. The general store of R. B. Martine, in Linkville, was burned to the ground from a defective chimney, with a loss of \$3,000 and no insurance. There is considerable delight in Willow run in the discovery of large beds of mineral used in making paints. The color varies from red to yellow. For injuries alleged to have been sustained by falling on a defective sidewalk, Mrs. N. H. Stevens will sue the village of Osceola for \$5,000. The stranger who was found in a vacant house in Cheboygan, having hanged himself with a piece of clothesline, was Gus Adams, of Detroit. Fire, caused by an explosion, burned the Central M. E. church of Sault Ste. Marie. Nothing remains of the edifice but the walls. Loss \$30,000; insurance \$15,000. The taxpayers of Pontiac are agitating the question of a new high school. They claim that the old building is behind the times and not centrally located. While hunting near Marion, Otto, the 13-year-old son of M. C. Cleveland was shot and probably fatally wounded. The contents of the gun entered the boy's side. Jas. Callaghan, a young man in the employ of the Niles Board & Paper Co., was caught between the cogs of a paper machine and his right leg was ground to pieces. A committee composed of one member from each of the twelve churches in Holland has decided to establish a hospital there, particularly for care of indigent cases. John McGinn, of Cheboygan, was allowed his liberty on suspended sentence, after a confession of forgery, but he passed another check Saturday and was re-arrested. When Fred Bowersox, of Battle Creek, went home to dinner he found his wife lying dead on the floor of her room. It is believed her death was the result of an operation. While Henry Fenningdorf and his brother Otto were chopping wood in Greenville a tree fell across the former. He was thrown to the ground and pinned in a snow drift until his brother could chop the tree in two. But for the deep snow Fenningdorf would have been killed. The state pardon board is favorable to granting a pardon to Dr. Roy W. Griswold, of this city, sentenced to two years in the Ionia reformatory as the result of the death there two years ago of Miss Agnes Eberstein, of Battle Creek. E. T. Bennett is also serving a sentence in Jackson prison for the same crime.

Two children of John Roberts, a farmer near Mikado, aged respectively 2 1/2 years and 6 months, were burned to death while the parents were away the home catching fire.

Dr. Albertus Niland, of Grand Rapids, has been appointed a member of the state board of registration in medicine, to represent the physico medical branch of the profession.

Lying beside the tracks of the Traverse City, Leelanau & Manistiquet railroad was found the body of Nicholas Pelegemay, an Indian, 33 years old. He had been struck by a train.

Thirty-five cars, an entire train, carrying 18,000 bushels of potatoes, left Cadillac Saturday night consigned to Florida, Virginia and Washington. The price paid farmers was 62 cents a bushel.

Ex-Ald. Daniel E. Lozier, of Grand Rapids, charged his plea of not guilty to guilty Monday in the superior court. He was accused of accepting a bribe in the water deal. Sentence was deferred.

Thomas McGlynn, one of Detroit's most notorious crooks, has been sentenced to serve not less than four years and not more than five in Ionia for robbing the store of Mrs. Margaret Meade.

While standing in the street in Grand Rapids a man snatched Miss Kate Johnson's pocketbook which contained \$20. He escaped. This is the eighth case of "pocketbook grab" in a week.

Frederick Welch was convicted in the circuit court, Flint, on a charge of furnishing liquor to Charles Dye an habitual drunkard, and was sentenced to 90 days in the Detroit House of Correction.

This week practically all the shingle mills in the upper peninsula will resume operations, after being shut down three months. Hundreds of men have been trucked for higher wages will get back to work.

Nine more coal mines were worked in Michigan in 1903 than in 1902; 1,734 more men were employed, the average wage was \$2.91 a day, 16 cents more than last year, and the increase in tonnage was 712,118.

Gov. Bliss has designated Judge Guy M. Chester, of Hillsdale, to hold court in Jackson county until such time as the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Erastus Peck shall be filled by appointment.

The request of the state tax commission for an increase in the salary of Chief Clerk Twiss from \$1,500 to \$1,800 was turned down by the board of state auditors. The statute fixes the salary at the present figure.

The neighbors of George Hossler, who killed Andrew Payne in Ghosht township, gave him a hearty welcome when Judge Shephard released him on parole. Evidently a son of Payne's signed the appeal for Hossler's release.

Lake Michigan is frozen over from shore to shore. This condition is the cumulative result of continuous cold weather; the average temperature during December and January having been lower than in any winter since 1874.

Henry Smith, a farmer, aged 38, who lives about six miles northeast of Holland, assisted his neighbor in the work of killing and cleaning a hog. Then he cut his own throat with the butcher knife. He died in a few minutes. Deceased leaves a widow and three children.

Barney Fingleton, who was accused of being accessory with Mrs. Flood in the murder of John London, was acquitted by a jury in Grand Rapids, which was out less than half an hour. Mrs. Flood is now in the Detroit house of correction serving a life sentence for the crime.

A pin scratch necessitated the calling of a physician for the first time in 40 years by Mrs. Mary Stillman, of this city. Mrs. Stillman thought nothing of her slight wound until the flesh began to swell, indicating blood poisoning. The physician cut away a part of the flesh.

Erwin Tivy, of Flint, implicated with Arthur Reed, Roy Miller and Arthur Liston on the charge of holding up and robbing Frank Cummings last February, has been surrendered by serving time for the crime, the jury disagreeing at the trial of the case.

The contract for the erection of temporary shops for the Pere Marquette in Saginaw, to be used until the burned buildings can be reconstructed was let to A. Gelinas & Son. Louis Gelinas said he would put up the buildings in two weeks, or in 10 days, and the job was completed in six days.

The wedding bells had hardly ceased ringing for Walter Chase and his bride, and they were at the Durand depot waiting for the train to take their bridal trip to Chicago, when the groom's pocket was picked of all his money and railroad tickets. The money came to an abrupt end right then.

Mrs. Eliza Voorheis, nearly 101 years old, died at the home of her niece, Mrs. John De Bree, at Langston. She was born in New Jersey in March, 1800. She was as bright and active as a young woman. She received calls on her one hundredth birthday, writing her name as plainly as a young person.

By jumping into a bath tub full of water, Miss Pearl Spencer, of Port Huron, saved her life when her clothes caught fire from the gas stove she was lighting to get breakfast. She was seriously burned about the limbs, body, shoulders and head. Mrs. Walter G. Spencer burned her hands badly trying to help her daughter.

Thos. Brown, coal miner, lies in a Bay City hospital, with a broken back, and his body paralyzed, but with a perfectly clear mind. He cannot live, and he knows it, but the sturdy miner faces death as quietly as any hero ever did. It is only with his eyes that he gives any sign of still being alive. It is now over a week since a ton of coal crushed him at the Wenona mine.

Wednesday night was the coldest in the history of the copper country, thermometers registering 48 degrees below zero. Cattle were found frozen stiff in the barns by farmers in the morning. Teamsters and all outdoor work is stopped.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Mrs. Maybrick Released.

Reports from London are that Mrs. Florence Maybrick, the American woman who was serving a life sentence for having poisoned her husband, was released from the Asylobystr female convict prison on Friday. Her trial took place in Liverpool in August, 1883, and occupied just one week. She was charged with the willful murder of her husband, James Maybrick, a soft-boiled broker in that city, by arsenic. She was found guilty and sentenced to death. A fortnight later it was announced that the sentence had been commuted to penal servitude for life. Since that date, despite strenuous efforts made in her behalf, despite appeals made successively to each new home secretary, the unfortunate woman has been confined within prison walls.

The jury was believed to have been influenced in its decision by the judge's expression of moral aversion toward Mrs. Maybrick. The judge, Sir Fitz-James Stephen, died later in a madhouse.

Across the Isthmus.

American warships have been signaling to each other, a distance of fifty miles, by searchlight rays, over and across the mountains of the isthmus of Panama. The cruiser Dixie, lying at anchor in the Bay of Colon, on the Atlantic side, has been able to spell out the letters of a message by throwing the searchlight on the clouds so that the officers of the monitor Wyoming, lying at anchor off Panama, on the Pacific side of the isthmus, could read and understand, and the answer has been sent back via the sky in the same manner.

Communication has been maintained in the same way between Colon and whatever warship has been on guard at Porto Bello, sixteen miles further down the coast.

The natives in the interior have been much amazed and not a little frightened by the brilliant light rays darting back and forth from horizon to zenith and back to earth again.

Cause of the Explosion.

Mine Inspector Cunningham is satisfied he has discovered the cause of the explosion at the Harrick, Pa., mine and the room in which it occurred. The inspectors find that the gas was ignited by a defective shot, one that was not properly tamped and which threw a bit of burning powder from the hole drilled in the coal. Near this point was found the lamp of Fire Boss J. A. Gordon, who was also the head shooter in the mine. The mine had given up 114 dead at noon Friday. Preparations are already making for an early resumption of work at the mine. The company expects to start again in two weeks, or as soon as the bodies have all been removed, the mine inspected and repairs made.

The Girl Couldn't Go.

Dressed in her brother's clothes, and with her long brown hair cut short and crammed into a man's wig, May Bondell, 22 years old, of Terre Haute, Ind., applied to the recruiting sergeant at Fort Sheridan, Chicago, to be mustered into Co. I, which is ordered to join the Twentieth regiment in the Philippines as soon as it is at full strength. The girl broke down when informed that she must undergo the regular physical examination, and confessed her sex. Heart-broken at the thought of separation from her sweetheart, Carl Pfau, who is a private in the company, she said that she tried to enlist as a man in order to accompany him and share his dangers.

The Canal Treaty.

At a caucus of Democratic senators on Saturday all the speeches were favorable to the conciliation of Colombia, and the feeling was expressed by a number of the speakers that an assurance of such a course on the part of the United States would secure the votes of a large majority of the Democratic senators for the treaty. There was also a feeling that there should be a cessation of speeches on the Panama question until replies are received to the resolutions of inquiry which already have been adopted.

Mayor Ames Out.

The Minnesota supreme court has quashed the indictment against Mayor Ames, of Minneapolis, and the entire court held that the indictment was faulty. Judges Start, Collins and Lewis concurred in the majority opinion that the offense was not proven, while Judges Lowry and Brown disagreed with that part of the opinion of the majority. Dr. Ames was charged and convicted in the district court of Hennepin county of receiving money illegally as mayor of Minneapolis, from women.

Dropped 1,500 Feet.

By the falling of a cage in the Stratton Independence mine at Victor, Col., 15 men were instantly killed and one seriously injured. Most of the victims had come here from the Coner d'Alene, Lake Superior, and other districts to take the place of the strikers. Harry Joegen, one of the victims, leaves a widow and three children in Michigan.

The house passed the army appropriation bill, carrying approximately \$75,000,000, after adopting a number of amendments.

The United Mine workers have voted \$5,000 for the immediate relief of the families of the 180 miners killed in the Harrick mine explosion at Cheswick, Pa.

Two years imprisonment and perpetual exile to Siberia is the sentence imposed on a Moscow student, named Andreoff, for assaulting a Russian general in the streets of Kazan. A medical inquiry is being made in a strange case of a number of girls belonging to a cooking school at Darmstadt, who were poisoned recently by eating salad made from canned beans. Four of the girls are dead and nine are dying.

Condensed.

Three miles of coal barges, 57 in number, belonging to the Monongahela River Coal Co. and loaded with coal, are grounded and going to pieces on the Ohio, near Jeffersonville, Ind. Two hundred men are at work trying to save them. It is estimated the loss will be \$300,000.

Mrs. Riley Hall, of New Brighton, Pa., has presented her husband with the second pair of twins within a year. They have been married but two years. As in the first instance one is a boy and the other a girl.

D. A. Polman, treasurer of the federated council of Santa Clara county, Cal., was held up and robbed of \$230 and a gold watch and then shot probably fatally.

Hanging is the sentence given Frank Dawson, son of a prominent family at Paris, Mo., who shot and killed Abna Hartman at a dance because she broke an engagement with him.

The senate committee on military affairs authorized a favorable report on the bill to prevent the desecration of the American flag arising from war, to reduce the minimum punishment from \$50 to \$10.

Rep. McCleary of Minnesota has introduced a bill appropriating \$100,000 for a statue of Abraham Lincoln in the city of Washington.

Rep. Ogden, of Wisconsin, introduced a resolution extending the thanks of congress to the people of Wisconsin for the statue of Marquette, which occupies a place in statutory hall in the capitol at Washington.

A proposed new article to the constitution has been introduced by Rep. DeMott, of New Jersey, prohibiting the incorporation by states of corporations to engage in business outside of the state.

Charges have been filed at the interior department against Bird S. McGuire, the delegate in the house from Oklahoma, charging that in violation of the law he has been prosecuting claims in behalf of Indians and accepting fees therefor while serving as a delegate in congress.

All England Was Amazed. At 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon Whitaker Wright was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude. At 4 o'clock he lay dead on the floor of a small room in the law courts of London.

The career of this man, who was known on three continents for his stupendous financial operations, closed in a startling tragedy. Even in his life, which, with his rise from poverty to enormous wealth, was full of dramatic incidents, there was nothing that could compare with the manner of his death. All London is thrilled with the news of it. No such man tragically had been enacted in England for many a year.

Mrs. Wright, the dead man's wife, is an American. She now lies ill at the magnificent country home which Wright had in Surrey.

Mayor Harrison Exonerated. Judge Tutbill on Wednesday ordered that Mayor Carter H. Harrison, of Chicago, be immediately discharged from custody in connection with any responsibility for the wholesale loss of life in the frog-pool tragedy. Even in his opinion Judge Tutbill said: "I have gone over the testimony of Fire Marshal Musham and Building Commissioner Williams and the mayor particularly, and I can say without qualification or hesitation that I find not one word in the evidence against Mayor Harrison which tends to show that the mayor had any knowledge of this matter, or that he was in any respect negligent of any duty imposed upon him by the laws or by the rules that commonly apply to persons who are responsible for the safety of others."

Learned to Keep Cool.

Notwithstanding recent experience with smoke and flame, tenants of the Chicago Masonic temple failed to panic Friday when a fire broke out in the Cosmopolitan building, adjoining the occupants of the Cosmopolitan made a hasty exit. On the upper stories of the Cosmopolitan, a number of women became hysterical, and blinded by the smoke, made efforts to spring from the windows. Cooler heads, however, prevented this, and the women were carried down the fire escape. Miss Norma Verva was severely burned that it is believed she cannot live. Chemicals she was mixing on the sixth floor exploded and caused the fire. In a adjoining corridor she was carried down a fire escape by C. W. Randolph. Several other persons were burned, but not seriously.

No Double Mileage.

By a vote of 167 to 0 the house on Saturday decided that its members would not accept double mileage for the extraordinary and the present regular sessions of the fifty-eighth congress. This means that the government will be saved \$149,000 and possibly \$190,000, which would be the amount if the senators had been included in the arrangement, as would undoubtedly have been the case had the provision passed both branches.

The prohibition of coal exports by the Japanese government threatens to create a fuel famine in Manila.

One hundred shops controlled by the Carriage & Wagon Manufacturers' Association of Chicago are closed and 2,000 men belonging to the Carriage and Wagon Workers' union locked out. The men demanded a reduction of two hours in the working hours in a week and increase in pay running from 10 to 25 per cent. The employers refused the arrangement, as would undoubtedly have been the case had the provision passed both branches.

A horse famine is threatened in New York as a result of the scores of animals injured and killed owing to slippery streets. Coal and other deliveries are greatly delayed and the fire department is badly crippled.

A Deputy's Grant.

Deputy Sheriff John Campbell, employed at the Wayne county jail, is out of a job. Sheriff Dickson discharged him after satisfying himself that Campbell received money from Emil Waltz and procured whiskey for him with it, giving, as Waltz says, nine glasses for a dollar. Two other prisoners testified that Campbell had furnished them with whiskey. It is said that Waltz committed the serious offense charged against him by a fellow prisoner while under the influence of the drink, and that he threatened the man's life with a table knife which was afterwards found in his cell.

Miss Bryan Dead.

Miss Nannie Bryan, sister of William J. Bryan, died in Lincoln, Neb., Saturday afternoon. Mr. Bryan is the third person within a week to engage in a race with death and lose. He received word that he was too late, his sister having died. Mr. Bryan reached Chicago on his way from New Jersey to Lincoln. He had hoped to arrive five at his sister's bedside before she died. His train was three hours late and was compelled to wait there several hours.

His Sight Restored.

Justice Henry R. Brown, of Detroit, has regained the sight of his left eye as the result of several weeks spent in a dark room and skillful treatment. His physician believes the paralysis of the right optic nerve may not be total, and the distinguished patient may yet recover the use of both eyes. A late inflammation arising from overwork caused the difficulty. Justice Brown expects to resume his work with the United States supreme court February 23.

Unsafe Hospitals.

Building Commissioner Williams, of Chicago, has notified those in charge of eight prominent hospitals that they must receive no new patients in their institutions until certain specified changes are made. The hospitals involved are: The Englewood, the Post-Graduate, the West Side, the Chicago Woman's, the Homeopathic, the Emergent, the Baptist and the Hering Medical College.

Harry R. Egbert, alias "Jack Frost," of Salem, Ore., who murdered John G. Saxton and John West last October, and was hanged, made a speech in which he said: "Take me as a mark; keep your children away from the street, above all, out of saloons. Bad raising and bad company is the direct cause of my downfall. I have repented my sins."

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT

Week Ending February 6. Detroit—Secular Matinees at 8: Evenings at 8—First half Goodwin; last half Irving. Grand Opera—Matinees at 2:30; Evenings 10:15 and 8:15. The Fortune Teller. Wherry—Matinees at 2:30; Evenings 10:15 and 8:15. Temple Theatre and Wonderland—Afternoons 2:15, 10:15 to 10:30; Evenings 8:15, 10:15 to 10:30. Grand Opera—Matinees at 2:15; Evenings at 8:15—Vaudeville.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit—Choice steers, \$4 65/4 75; good to choice butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4 50; light to good butcher steers, 800 to 900 lbs., \$3 50/4; mixed, butcher's fat cows, \$3 25/3 50; canners, \$1 50/2; common bulls, \$2 00/2 25; good to choice bulls, \$2 25/2 50; common feeders, \$2 25/2 50; good well-bred feeders, \$3 25/3 50; light stockers, \$2 50/2 75; best fat heifers, \$4 49; veal calves, best grades, \$7 25/7 50; other grades, \$6 75/7 00. Sheep—\$3 50/3 75. Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$5 50/6; fair to good common lambs, \$5 25/5 50; fair to good choice sheep, \$3 75/4 25; culls and common, \$2 50/2 75; good butchers

A Gentleman



selling paint for a Cleveland concern was at our store the other day and while telling us that he was to build a house next summer, said he would install a

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THE FAULTS OF THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD.

Her Lack in What Should Make the Well Brought-Up Young Woman. Some of the Fashions in which She Flights with Profit Imitate the Women of an Earlier Period. Her Fallings and Virtues.

By CHRISTINE TERHUNE HERRICK, Author of "Cradle and Nursery," "First Aid to the Young Housekeepers," "Housekeeping Made Easy," "What to Eat," "In City Tents," Etc.

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There are few creatures in the world more charming than a really nice girl. One such girl comes to my mind as I write. She has led what may be called a sheltered life. Her family possesses means and she has had all the advantages any girl could desire. She studied in one of the best of New England's high schools and there acquired freedom from snobbishness—a character trait that is imparted to the right type of girl by the association with all sorts and conditions of students. When she left the high school she was taken abroad and after having traveled extensively, was given a year in an English and French school near Paris. From this she came home to the small town in which she was reared and went happily to work to live her life. She has taken one or two small classes in languages, because, as she sensibly says, that is the work by which she would live if she had to support herself and she does not wish to let her accomplishments become rusty. But she is also the daughter of the house, in the old fashioned meaning of the phrase, taking her share in the house-keeping and home making, helping her mother when it is necessary, being a companion to her father and a friend to her younger brothers and sisters. The gentleness of manner which makes her charming to stran-



gers may be due partly to nature and training, but a portion of it is surely the result of effort on her own part. She has "found herself."

I know another girl of the same type, although of a different environment. The second is a Middle States girl and comes of a parentage in very moderate circumstances. Always the girl knew that when she left school she would have to earn her own living. By the time she was eighteen she had mastered stenography and type writing and had obtained a position. All day she is in her office, working hard. But when she leaves the office, she throws it aside entirely. One who met her would never suspect that she, too, did not lead the sheltered life. Gentle, considerate, deferential to her seniors, not vehement in pressing her opinion upon others. She is thoughtful about doing "the little kindnesses that most leave undone or despise."

Here are two specimens of what I call a really nice girl. There are a good many of them in the world—for which we may thank Heaven and judicious mothers. But, alas! there are others of another type.

I know several of the latter sort, but one will serve as an example. She is a college graduate and a splendid looking young woman. She has her good points and they are many. Those who know these and love her because of them deprecate the flaws which are so much more conspicuous than the virtues that the latter sink almost out of sight.

This girl is self assertive. She has no doubt that she knows all there is to know. Question any statement made by her and no matter how gently you advance your own judgment you are summarily snubbed. There is no admission that you may have a grain of right on your side. Has not the girl been to college? Is she not young? Does she not keep up with the times? Go to, ye back numbers! The girl of the period has spoken and the point is settled!

As a matter of course, the two girls of whom I spoke first have as good a right as the third to claim to be girls of the period. That is, they would have if there were as many of them as there are of her. This sounds involved, but I fancy the meaning is tolerably clear. The girls who have an undue sense of their own importance, who are lacking in deference to their elders, in unselfish thoughtfulness for

those about them and in a modest esteem of their own importance, are in the majority. I don't like to own it, but I am afraid it is the truth. If it is, what is the matter?

There will be found a large number of conservatives who will lay it all, or nearly all, to athletics. They will declare that the outdoor sports for which girls have become so keen during the past few years are responsible for a loss of what the old writers would have called feminine delicacy. Those of us who think that a healthy body and a healthy mind and soul should go together are not inclined to hold this view. We know too many girls who play basket ball and row boats and ride wheels and take part in track and field meets and are yet gentle, women to yield obedience to any such sweeping condemnation of athletic pursuits. And yet, what is the matter?

It is a hard thing for one woman to criticize other women and still harder and in even poorer taste for one mother to pick flaws in other mothers. But are not the mothers in a measure responsible for some of the faults of the girls? Have they not made a mistake somewhere in the early training of their daughters? It cannot be altogether the sins of the latter, either hereditary or acquired. If the mothers had held the right relationship with the girls from the time the little creatures left the nursery, along through school life and out into society, would not the young woman of the present day be a rather different product?

Perhaps it may sound hopelessly old-fashioned to press the value of domestic duties in making the girl more womanly. But is it not the case? If a girl is taught from the first that certain home cares fall to her lot as a matter of course, will she not adapt herself to the home-making work? The girl who intends to go out and seek a career will doubtless laugh this idea to scorn, but if she does, it is because she was started wrong. From her childish years she should have been called upon to do her share in taking care of the home and making it attractive. While she is still very young she can be instructed in the mysteries of dusting and in such small duties and as she grows older she can look after her own room and keep the living rooms attractive.

Then there comes the time that nearly every girl finds interesting, when she is allowed to do a little cooking. Now that the sensible plan has been introduced of giving cooking lessons in public schools there is a chance for children to learn something of cookery outside of their own homes. The effect is often very noticeable. The child goes home eager to attempt some of the new dishes she has made under the teacher's supervision. The mother is guilty of a grave blunder who does not encourage this sort of thing in the home. What if it does for a while make more plague than profit? Better is not what the mother should be trying to escape. Her effort should be to induce her daughter to care for the purely womanly pursuits of making the home and all that therein is of comfort and pleasure.

It is an excellent plan to give the girl a sense of responsibility when there is anything to be done. This does not mean that she is to receive her guests alone while her mother and father retire to the background. Quite the contrary. When older guests are present the girl must consider it incumbent upon her to help make things pleasant for them. She need not thrust herself forward, but she should let them see that she appreciates the duties of her position as joint hostess. When her own friends are invited to the home it should not mean that the parents are banished. In the habit of Young America of putting "the old people" to one side while girls and boys are met socially may be found the cause of many of the defects we lament in the girl of the period.

For after all, the young girl, no matter how charming she may be, is an untried creature. She is full of life and vigor and shows these in an overflow of animal spirits that manifests itself in strange fashions. The youth



ful spirits are all well enough in their way and we would not have her without them. But they must be directed and checked when they threaten to carry her too far. The average young girl is too self absorbed to grasp the idea that there are other points of view besides her own. She knows what her impulses incline her to do and she does not stop

to consider how her actions impress those about her. If she dwelt too much upon this consideration it might have a tendency to make her self-conscious, but a little thought of herself in relation to others is an admirable thing. When she has been taught from early childhood to be unselfish and to seek the comfort of others rather than her own enjoyment, pure and simple, she is pretty sure to be womanly and gentle.

Yet this does not mean that she may not be a breezy, out-door little somebody. In fact, we would not like her if she were not rather "up and coming." The American girl is not prone to be lacking in "go" and sparkle. Her recent development along athletic lines has improved her physically and mentally as well. If to her splendid bodily health and her eager mind she adds the gentleness and thoughtfulness for others which make her lovable, there will be no one to cast even the shadow of a criticism on the girl of the period.

Escaped an Awful Fate. H. Higgins of Melbourne, Fla., writes, "My doctor told me I had consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, induced me to try it. Results were startling. I am now on the road to recovery and owe all to Dr. King's New Discovery. It surely saved my life." This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by all druggists, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Wise Pa: Johnny—Pa, what is that? Wise Pa—Tact, Johnny, is knowing how to do things without appearing to be doing them. For instance, I asked Mr. Aridman to dinner this evening, and incidentally I remarked that your mother would entertain us on the piano. Mr. Aridman said he was so sorry he couldn't come.—Boston Transcript.

Management: "I don't see, Ella, how you manage with your housekeeping money. If I give you a lot, you spend a lot, but if I don't give you so much you seem to get along with it." "Why, that's perfectly simple, Rudolph. When you give me a lot I use it to pay the debts I get into when you don't give me so much."

An Official Mystery. Years ago, when Lord Anglesey was lord lieutenant of Ireland, he said one of the Irish secretaries of that day, "Mr. Stanley and I do very well together as companions, but we differ totally about Ireland that I never mention the subject to him." Just how they transacted official business remains a mystery.

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

Farm for Sale.

40 acres, all improved; good house, fair barn; 9 good wells; orchard and small fruits; two and one-half miles from Gagetown, six miles from Cass City. Part cash, balance on time. For particulars inquire of

ROBT. LOZIER,

2 11-4th Gagetown.

INDIGESTION

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

Theford'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 Theford's Black-Draught occasionally you will keep your stomach and liver in perfect condition.

THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

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

All druggists sell 25-cent packages.

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

CONSTIPATION

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

OYSTERS—fat ones—cooked or raw. KANDY KITJENEN.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. One-fourth of a bottle cured me." L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or consumption. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then. 25c, 50c, \$1.00. All druggists.

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.

Ayer's Pills cure any tendency to biliousness or constipation, and thus hasten recovery. Purely vegetable. Gently laxative. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

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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.

Farm For Sale.

120 acres, four miles east of Cass City, one and one-half miles north east and one-half mile north. 110 acres under good cultivation, 50 acres hay, 8 acres fall wheat, 10 acres fall plowed, 4 acres hardwood timber, 6 acres pasture land, well fenced, 2 apple orchards, peach orchard, good buildings and windmill. Inquire on premises of

LEVI BARDWELL.

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for sale or exchange for Michigan property.

Henry Butler,

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PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH				GOING SOUTH			
Frgt. No.	P. M.	M. A. M.	No. 1	Mix. No. 2	Frgt. No. 3	P. M. No. 4	M. A. M. No. 5
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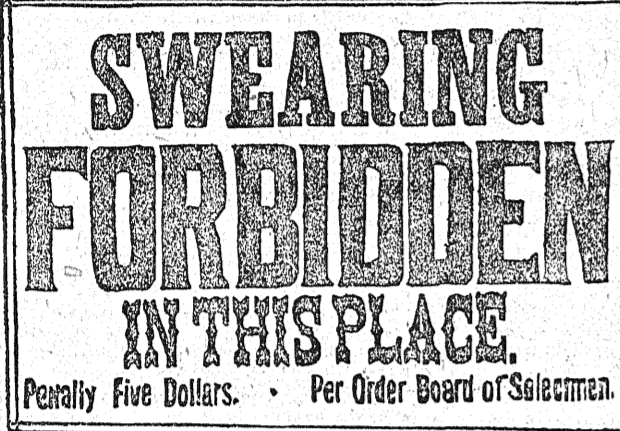
"Don't Swear" Campaign of Bay State Preacher Now International

One Town in Massachusetts Has Passed Anti-Profanity Ordinance—President Indorses Movement, Which Has Spread to Foreign Lands

Signs warning against profanity began to appear in Chicago street cars and public places several weeks ago. Their origin was unknown, and while the campaign against swearing was not apparently carried on by any par-

young folks in Kensington to sign these. The form of the original is interesting. It reads:

more striking literature. Then began an amazing activity for Dr. Sawyer. His little study in Hanson is heaped with various forms of tracts, cards, pledges and stickers. Yet they are only samples; there are hundreds of



icular organization, it was evident that somebody was interested in it. It comes out now that it is the western movement in a crusade started by the Rev. Roland D. Sawyer of Massachusetts, who is distributing "don't swear" cards to the utmost corners of the earth, in the hope that he will raise the morals of mankind by abolishing swearing.

I, the undersigned, do hereby resolve to use no more profane language of any kind. May the Lord help me to keep my resolve.

Mr. Sawyer was born in Kensington, N. H., and inherited the lot of the average New England country boy. He worked, went to the common schools of the town, and later to the high school at Exeter, walking to and from school each day—eight miles. He left school to work on the farm, and in the shoe shop he did his share, and was probably no worse than his town-mates.

Witnessed by Roland Douglas Sawyer.

In the summer of 1894 there came to town a young preacher, and the boy was converted to religion. When he cast about in his mind to see what the onus of sin was which had suddenly been removed he could find nothing but profanity.

Mr. Sawyer resolved to imitate the methods used by Northfield evangelists. They had discovered that the ordinary man fights shy of the conventional tract, and had printed the briefest appeals on colored cards.

"I had been with older boys," says Mr. Sawyer, "and they got me to swearing." Of course, it was simply village "smartness."

He handed them to men who swore on the street. He got out stickers, and when he read a newspaper on a train put on his sticker as he finished and passed the paper to the engine driver or fireman as he passed in the station. Ho put cards into papers for the hospitals.

But the conversion was genuine. He entered the so-called "lay college," at Revere Beach, Mass., to study for the ministry. He graduated with his class in 1899 and was at once called to be associate pastor of the South Congregationalist Church in Brockton.

It was in March, 1902, that the first anti-profanity league was formed in Hanson, with the founder as secretary. The organization was made just close enough to hang together and just loose enough to assure a peaceful existence.

One of Mr. Sawyer's best marked characteristics is personal initiative. He went home to Kensington and found an old church out of use. He persuaded the trustees to allow him to hold meetings there.

It may have been remembrance of his own sin, but the first thing he did was to formulate a simple pledge not to use profanity, and he got several

GROWING CASSAVA ON NORTH AMERICAN SOIL

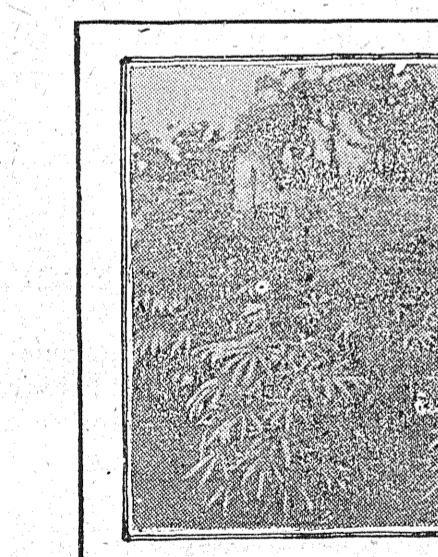
Plant furnishes Starch for Laundries and Sizing for Cotton Mills.

Both the New York Botanical Garden and the Department of Agriculture are developing special attention at present to the cultivation of cassava, the newest agricultural venture. Cassava is a plant native to Brazil, which is cultivated for its glutinous products. There are more than a dozen varieties raised in Brazil, differing in coloration and time of maturity. From the root of cassava nearly all

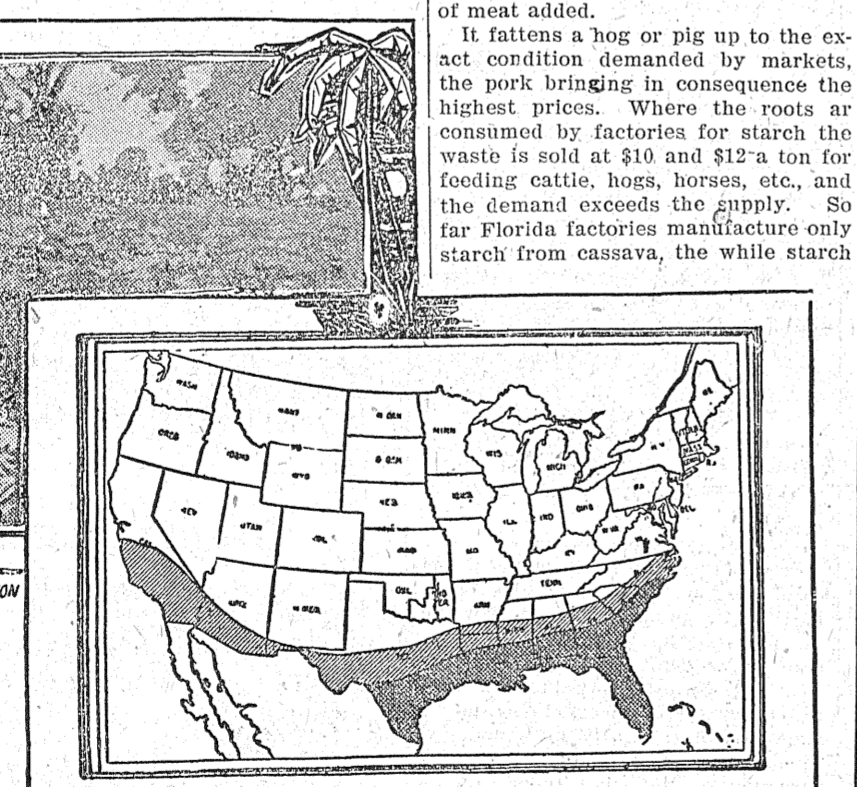
Florida prior to the war on a small scale, and added its quota to the commissary of the Confederates in the field. It was not until 1895 that cassava starch became an article of trade. The freeze-ups of 1894-95 destroyed so many Florida orange groves that the distracted planters turned to cassava as a prop for their substituted industry of raising live stock. Cassava soon spreads like a prairie fire, making starch growing profitable on the one side and the commercial profits of cassava profitable on the other. Cassava grows in light, rich, sandy loam, usually underlaid with hard pan,

Root of Brazilian Plant Found Valuable as Fodder for Cattle in Gulf States.

plete separation of cream from milk than other fodder, and a more complete separation of "butter" from the cream in churning. When mixed with cotton seed meal it produces firmer butter, a very important point in a climate of long hot summers having no cold springs of water. It is a great stock fattener, a bullock being made to gain up to 276 pounds of flesh at a cost of less than one-cent-per-pound of meat added.



A FIELD OF CASSAVA UNDER CULTIVATION AT MAYAGUEZ, PUERTO RICO



MAP SHOWING REGION WHERE CLIMATIC CONDITIONS ARE FAVORABLE TO CASSAVA GROWING. HEAVILY SHADED AREA SHOWS WHERE CASSAVA IS NOW GROWN SUCCESSFULLY. LIGHTER SHADED AREA INDICATES PROBABLE LIMIT OF SUCCESSFUL CULTIVATION.

forms of tapioca are made, and it is the principal starch or bread substitute of tropical countries. There are two general forms of cassava, the bitter and the sweet. Cassava is a bushy shrub, growing from four to ten feet high, the branches forking repeatedly. The leaves divide into three to eleven divisions from slender petioles, six to twelve inches long. The seeds are about as large as the castor bean and grow in globular pods. The roots grow in clusters from an end of the seed cases planted. The clusters of roots range from five to thirty pounds in weight.

and the best yields are secured in soils too dry for corn and other crops. The hard pan is useful in compelling the roots to spread so they can be readily hauled out. The plant is not a soil exhauster and is easily fertilized.

Cassava root, cut in slices, is now the stock food for southern cattle. It gives a rich color to milk, without affecting the flavor of it or the butter. It increases the amount of butter per gallon of milk. It causes a more com-

MOTHER OF TWINS AT SIXTY.

Aged Farmer and Wife Proud of New Year's Present.

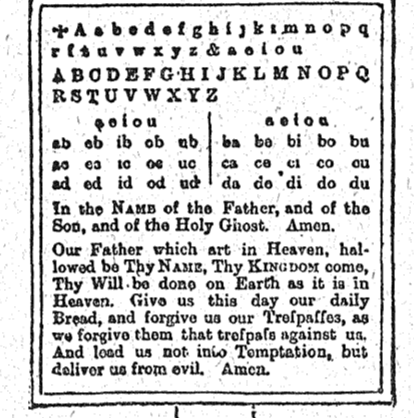
A New Year's present for Charles Ritter, an aged farmer of Bristol pike and Pennyback lane, was a fine pair of boys, who will be named Joseph and James as soon as preparations for a christening celebration can be completed, says a dispatch from Pittsburg, Pa.

The boys have three brothers, but they will never have them for playmates. Charles Ritter, Jr., the eldest, is 33 years old, and Albert, the youngest of the three, is only ten years his junior. Mr. Ritter, who is 70 years old and but ten years older than his wife, came to this country from his native town in Saxony in 1850. For the last forty years he has been engaged in farming in the northeastern section of this country. His wife is also of German birth, having come to this city from Cassel, in Hesse. Nine children have blessed their union. Mrs. Ritter does not look more than 40 years of age, although she is 60. The twins are healthy and strong.

Valuable Collection of Canes. Hon. Horace W. Bailey of St. Johnsbury, Vt., has received a valuable cane brought from Japan. It is of bamboo and exquisitely carved. He has many other canes of historical interest. One was presented to him which came from Manila, and is made of lignum vitae. Another came from Cuba, made of julec wood from a rare tree used by the Cubans in one of their field guns. Another one is made from orange wood obtained in Thomasville, Ga., and still another is made from southern pine out of the floor in Libby prison.

Arizona Dates. A small package of dates grown in Arizona from the palms obtained in the Sahara desert four years ago was taken to the cabinet meeting by Secretary Wilson. The president declared they were as good as any he had ever tasted.

Horn Book Worth \$80.



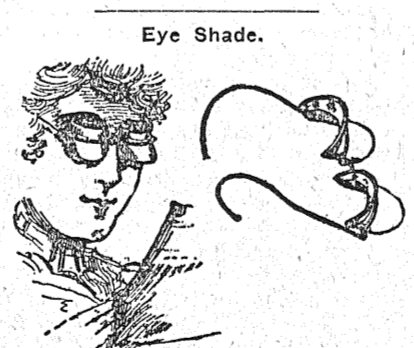
An English dealer in rare books advertises for sale at \$80 an 18th century horn book, size 5 1/4 x 4 inches. The vellum manuscript is covered with thin horn secured by the original latten and iron tacks, upon oak back. This horn book has been preserved for over a century in the family from whom this firm purchased it.

Dog Has Had Enough. A Montpelier, Vt., dog which follows a gang of telephone linemen about saw a spark emerge from the ends of two wires that touched and jumped for it. When he got hold he couldn't let go and some muffled howls brought assistance. Since then he keeps clear of the 'phone exchange and seems satisfied to let further scientific research go.

Killed Wolf With Broomstick. David Dike of Starksmore, Vt., is exhibiting the skin of a gray wolf which he killed near his barn. Mr. Dike was attracted by a noise near the barn, and taking a broom, went to investigate. He found a wolf there and killed it with the broomstick. The animal weighed about thirty-five pounds and was a fine specimen.

Must Stay Awake. A court in Kansas City has decided that a man who fell asleep in a train and was carried past his station was wholly at fault; that it is the duty of passengers to keep awake and watch that they are not carried beyond their destination.

Vigor of Acorns. Two oak trees have just been planted in Colchester, Eng., which were raised from acorns taken seven years ago from the crop of a wood pigeon.



Eye Shade. Lightness and avoidance of the perspiration caused by the ordinary eye shade are afforded by this new protection for weak eyes.

Honey Long Preserved. A Brunswick, Me., man has a small glass case full of honey which he has preserved for forty-four years, and it appears to be as good now as when it was first made. The package which originally weighed five pounds now weighs three and a quarter pounds, the shrinkage being due to evaporation.

DREDGING for DEEP SEA FISH

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

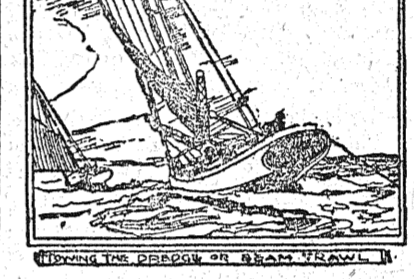
There is sorrow and consternation among the disc-belled denizens of Cape Cod bay, for this is the flat fishing season, and a score of trim shore fishing sloops, ranging from 6 to 16 tons burden, are busily engaged every day when weather permits in the work of scooping the sundry species of pteronotidae, or flatfishes, from their winter cantonments of mud, a dozen fathoms below the surface back of Long point, off Provincetown.

Flatfish dredging is now under way. It may surprise the reader to learn that the catch of flatfish with dredging apparatus exceeds 4000 barrels annually; that the business of harvesting the crop in this manner has been carried on for fifteen years, and that Provincetown is the largest producer of the species along the entire coast. Provincetown men were among the pioneers in the work of flatfish dredging in this country, and it is stated that a quantity of flatfish approximating 70,000 barrels has been garnered here since 1887.

In one season, 1897, the four high high liners of the fleet of 24 sail—on Iris, Florence, Pearl, Gracie Smith and Little Jennie—took 500, 400 and 300 barrels, respectively, an aggregate of 1,600 barrels, while the total catch of the fleet exceeded 6,000 barrels. One little sloop, the Active, took 140 barrels of the fish off Provincetown last month, and the John Caswell was equally fortunate in her quest.

The work usually begins in October and lasts until February. It is of comparatively recent origin, and has been instrumental in bringing into prominence and favor still another once despised food-fish. The dredger frequents the harbor during warm weather, but goes into winter quarters in the mud at the bottom of the bay with praiseworthy regularity each year upon the occurrence of the first cold snap. The tribe may have summer quarters there as well, but, as the professional fishermen do not utilize the dredge during the hot weather, one cannot speak with assurance on this point. But that the species is plentiful hereabout in winter is proven by the surprisingly large quantity captured by men who for weeks make flounder dredging their sole business.

Scientists state that the flatfish is a lover of the spawn of the haddock, cod and other ground fishes, and that the mass of eggs deposited at the bottom of the sea by those fishes a notably large part is devoured by the flounder.



Five thousand barrels, probably, of these flatfish were gathered in like manner last season by Provincetown dredgers. The only thing that prevents the prosecution of the work is an occasional storm, and the storm that can force the dredger to quit work must be full-fledged, with plenty of wind at its back. Rough water alone cannot compel a halt, for strange though it may appear, a swell or a lumpy sea is really helpful when the work of getting the bag to the surface is going forward.

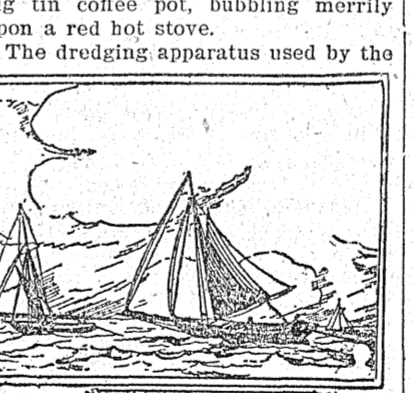
This dredging succeeds the netting of mackerel in the autumn and continues during the winter months through rain and fog, snow and sunshine. Cold weather does not daunt the dredger. The temperature may be conqueting with zero and a thick vapor veiling the sea, still, while the longer ashore hugs the glowing stove for comfort, the hardy dredger continues to pull the icing lines and masses of netting, or, to revivify his chilling life current, occasionally thrashes his benumbed hands, all stiffened, red and swollen, violently against his frozen oil jacket.

The work is always fatiguing, frequently bitterly cold, but the dredger has one thing along that aids wonderfully when the wind cuts deepest—a big tin coffee pot, bubbling merrily upon a red hot stove.

The dredging apparatus used by the Provincetown fisher is very simple, but singularly effective. There is no other device so well adapted to the work, and the English beam trawl is markedly inferior as used in these waters.

A pole varying in length to conform to the size of the boat, but frequently attaining a length of 20 feet, is fastened at each end to iron runners, which elevate the pole, say, two feet or more above the sea bed when dredging work is progressing. These runners are of a shape very like to the half of a heart that has been severed vertically at its exact center, and are rigged with the flat surface downward.

To the pole is attached the netting, which is really a vast bag, knitted with twine of large size, and having a mesh size of 2 1/2 to 3 inches. The bags vary in size, but the shortest are fully 10 fathoms long.



The part which is made fast to the pole or beam extends at its edges downward in the runners for the strengthening of the whole, but by far the larger portion of the bag mouth is unconfined. That part of the mouth not laced to the beam, being knitted with a backward sweep, curves gradually outward and downward through all its circumference, and, together with the confined edge, is laced to, or re-enforced with, stout, steam-tanned manila rope of from 9 to 15 thread, with leaden weights or "sinkers" attached to the free edge.

Having dumped the dredge overboard, with the length of towline graded to suit the water depth, the boat, under a mite of sail if the wind be fresh, but with the sufficient propelling canvas spread if the wind is light, is kept off before the wind about her business. When a sufficient long drag has been made, all hands (three men on the larger craft, left the great weight of beam, bag and contents gradually upward.

Frequently when the apparatus is being towed astern it catches upon some piece of sunken wreckage or other submerged obstruction, and suffers not only the loss of the imprisoned fishes, but a large section of the netting as well.

Perhaps the bag may contain few fishes in all its assortment of animate and inanimate objects when drawn on board. Two score worn-out boots and shoes were among the gleanings of one crew in one day; a monster bone shark helped keep one bag under water for an unseasonable period on one occasion, and, after a most prodigious fight with its captors, went away alive, leaving a bag that looked as if it had passed through a ball mill; one dredge brought up a sailor's clothes bag made of fine white duck, and then, when opened, was found to contain nine other bags of the same shape, size and material. This strange find was, doubtless, dropped from the deck of a visiting man-o-war just previous to its recovery as the bags were uninjured when hauled from the sea.

Many weighty anchors, lost from coasting craft, have figured among the spoils won by these dredgers first and last, the last one being that hauled aboard by the men of the sloop Barbara, last month, an antiquated machine that must have been hidden from sight many years.

CONSTANT ACHING.

Back aches all the time. Spoils your appetite; wears the body; worries the mind.



Kidneys cause it all, and Doan's Kidney Pills relieve and cure it. H. B. McCarver, of 201 Cherry st., Portland, Oregon, Inspector of freight for the Trans-Continental Co., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills for backache and other symptoms of kidney trouble which had annoyed me for months. I think a cold was responsible for the whole trouble. It seemed to settle in my kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills rooted it out. It is several months since I used them, and up to date there has been no recurrence of the trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

BURIED BY ANCIENT KINGS.

Rare Treasures Secreted in Lybian Desert by Monarchs of Egypt.

While studying in the British museum a papyrus which was published 4,000 years before Christ an Egyptologist recently found a clear and concise account of the treasures which the ancient sovereigns of Egypt buried in various parts of the Lybian desert, and now an expedition is being formed in London for the purpose of searching for this wealth. The necessary funds have already been secured and in a short time a few skilled explorers will start for the desert, where the technical work will be prosecuted under the supervision of Messrs. Lake and Currie, two English engineers. The writer of the ancient papyrus says that the Pharaohs hid an immense quantity of gold and precious stones in the region which is known by the name of the "Valley of Kings," and there the first excavations will be made. The task will not be easy, since the country to be searched extends over 40,000 square leagues.

Why Acquaintanceship of Long Duration Was Severed.

"Oh, yes, I know the plaintiff very well," said a witness recently in a damage suit. "I used to visit him at his shop every day and swap lies with him."

"Used to?" queried the examining counsel, "what do you mean by that?"

"Just what I said," retorted the witness. "I used to go there."

"Oh," said the attorney, "you don't visit him any more? Did you have a falling out?"

"Well, not exactly, I just quit going there."

"Tell the court why," said the attorney.

"Well, Judge," said the witness, screwing himself around in the chair and facing him. "He told me once he had a brother who could jump forty feet into the air and remain up for twenty seconds."

ORIGIN OF THE CAKE WALK.

Evolved from Amusements of the Southern Negroes.

The real origin of the cakewalk very few people know. Of course, that it originated in the balmy South and with the negroes all know, but just how is rather interesting to hear.

At first the well-known walk was only an incident in their dances and was an imitation of a gamecock as he announced his victory strutting and flapping his wings.

One man would stand at the head of a line and all would follow, doing just as he did, strutting, crowing and scratching. The more grotesque and novel, the antics of the negro, the greater was the amusement, and the couple who provoked the most fun and laughter were the most popular, and the man was declared "cock of the walk" and made leader of the next exhibition.

EFFECT OF RAPID TRANSIT.

A passenger on the Berlin-Zossen railway, while the car was running at 124.8 miles an hour, has been describing his sensations. "Looking forward," the writer says, "it seemed as if the line were for mile after mile being literally swallowed up by the car. At one place a blow quite as loud as the blow of a fist on a table was heard on one of the windows. This was found to be caused by a bird which had been overtaken in its flight. At the end of the run the front of the car was found to be plastered over with flies, bees and other small insects, as if they had been crushed under the thumb-nail against the glass and iron."

AN AMUSING SIGHT.

A singular scene was presented recently in Torunay, England. A local magistrate, passing a well-lighted house, saw a footman clinging to the gate, while his body writhed in an extraordinary manner. He called out that he could not withdraw his hands and the magistrate went to his aid. As soon as he laid his hand upon the gate he found himself struggling against a succession of violent electric shocks. Not until the lights had been extinguished in the house were the two men released. A leakage from the mains is held responsible for the occurrence.

MAKES ROYALTY'S CIGARETTES.

An English publication has made the discovery that the czar of Russia and the emperor of the Chinese cigarettes made by in Cairo, Egypt.

VANDERBILT GIRL BABY BORN.

Heir to Big Fortune Arrives at Young Reginald's Home.

New York special: Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt gave birth to a baby girl at the Vanderbilt home. The little one is a healthy, lusty infant, and the mother passed the crisis well. Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt was Miss Cathleen Gebhart Neilson, daughter of Mrs. Frederick Neilson. She was married in the fall of 1902 at the Neilson home at Newport.

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.

See Laing & Jones' new advertisement.

Jas. Bruce, did business in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. O. Lenzner, Sr., is quite seriously ill.

Mrs. Wm. Maxwell has been quite seriously ill.

J. C. Seeley made a business trip to Lapeer last week.

Mrs. Mary Walters is numbered with the sick this week.

Mrs. J. S. McArthur returned last week from Port Huron.

Roy Hill, of Pontiac, is visiting his parents and friends in town.

M. D. Mills left yesterday morning on a business trip to Turner.

N. Haskin, of Inlay City, was in town on business on Saturday.

Geo. Scoupholm, Jr., south of town, is very seriously ill with pneumonia.

A. H. Ale is doing business at Pontiac and other points south, this week.

W. W. Harrington has been nominated as postmaster at North Branch.

H. B. Outwater has been suffering from an attack of la grippe for several days.

Geo. McCallum, of Deford, was a pleasant caller at our sanctum on Friday.

Mrs. J. B. Coates returned on Saturday from an extended visit at Lapeer.

A. J. McLaughlin and Jas. Starr, of Argyle, transacted business in town on Tuesday.

Remember the Pattingill lecture at the M. E. Church on the evening of the 25th.

Robert Mathews, the Holbrook merchant-postmaster, did business in town on Monday.

Mrs. Lucy Brown and daughter Faustina, are recovering from attacks of ulcerated sore throat.

Miss Mary Walters returned last week from a visit with her sister, Mrs. A. L. Foster, at Bad Axe.

Miss Laura Klump was the guest of her sister, Mrs. K. M. Morris, at Gageton, a part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Grigware were called to Clare last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Grigware's father.

John Muntz, north of town, while doing chores on Saturday, made a misstep and threw his hip out of joint.

The service in the Evangelical Church next Sunday morning will be in English. Y. P. A. meeting at seven o'clock.

John Dickson, of Newport, R. I., has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. E. Beebeher, south of town, for the past week.

M. Matzen, who has been employed in the Pigeon Flouring Mills for some time, spent Sunday with his family here.

W. J. Campbell left for Millington yesterday morning to adjust some insurance losses, and intended to return by the way of Caro.

E. N. Hartt, of Wilmot, is in town soliciting cucumber acreage for the salting station operated here by Williams Bros., of Detroit.

The Messenger stallion "Bunker Hill," was sold last week by Neil McLaren, to some parties below Grand Rapids, for a nice round sum.

"Using the Sabbath," will be the Epworth League topic for next Sunday evening, at six o'clock. Leaders, Florence Seeger and Myrtle Mead.

L. E. Karr has this week sold his residence together with two lots and the barn, just south of town, to A. H. Ale. A part of the agreement is that Mr. Ale shall construct for Mr. Karr a modern brick residence on the lots this side of the old residence. I. Hall will have charge of the work.

L. I. Wood & Co. call special attention in this week's advertisement to "Black Leaf" sheep Dip for the destruction of all kinds of insects. See adv.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Murphy and the Misses Mary A. and Elsie Murphy are all ill with la grippe and bronchitis and under the care of Dr. M. M. Wickware.

C. W. McKenzie made a drive to Sanilac Centre and back Monday night and became so thoroughly chilled that he was obliged to seek medical aid.

Isaac Hall has taken the contract to build a new farm residence for Andrew McKim, south of town. It will be a brick veneer structure and of modern style.

Angus McLeod, of the firm of McLeod Bros., Greenleaf, was united in marriage to Miss Francis McIntyre, of Sheridan, on Wednesday of last week. Congratulations.

Notice the important announcement made by Laing & Jones in this issue, relative to closing out their stock of dry goods. The prices they are making will interest you.

Mrs. D. P. Deming, J. H. Hayes, M. M. Wickware, and Attorney J. D. Brooker attended the funeral of Mrs. Wm. Morris, at Gageton, on Sunday. The three former acted as pall bearers.

Rev. R. Weaver was called to occupy the Baptist Church pulpit at Williams on Sunday. Rev. J. W. Penn preached for him here in the morning and the evening preaching service was cancelled.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church will give one of their regular suppers at the home of Mrs. J. D. Crosby on Wednesday evening, Feb. 24th. A very cordial invitation is extended to all.

We cannot report Mrs. O. C. Wood much better, but considering the seriousness of her case, the friends are pleased that she is holding her own, and the attending physician, Dr. J. H. Hays, thinks the prospects good for her recovery.

Unclaimed letters for the week ending Feb. 13th 1904. Miss Emma Goongman, Mr. Y. O. McIntyre, Mrs. Alex Sinclair, C. C. Squier. Postal card, Fred Hurford. When calling for the above please mention advertisement. H. S. Wickware, P. M.

The trains have been having lots of trouble this week and have only been able to reach Caseville once since Sunday, but have made the trips through to Owendale quite regularly, though late most of the time. There was no train south this morning.

Fairweather Bros. have this week received one of the largest consignments of dry goods ever brought into town by a single business house and are now busy unpacking and arranging the same. Watch for a special announcement in next week's issue.

On Friday last, A. D. Gillies, as Record Keeper of Cass City Tent, No. 74, K. O. T. M. M., paid to Mrs. Mretta Ramsay, \$1,000, the insurance carried in that order by Jas. Ramsay, her deceased husband. On Tuesday Mr. Gillies paid the same amount to M. Sheridan, as guardian of the heirs of Thos. Burns, who was killed by a street car in Detroit, but held membership in the Tent here.

Nineteen members of the Odd Fellows lodge at Elkton paid a fraternal visit to Cass City Lodge last evening and the occasion proved a very pleasant one indeed. The degree team of the visiting lodge exemplified the initiatory work, the victims being Ed. Pinney and Roy B. Crosby. The presiding Noble Grand, Brother Doyle, of Elkton, afterward called for a "love feast," and the majority of the brothers present responded with brief speeches. Refreshments were served in proper style with Brother M. L. Moore in charge of the cuisine.

During the Sunday morning service at the M. E. Church, Rev. M. W. Gifford, the pastor, was taken suddenly ill and was obliged to close the service. The evening service was also cancelled as it proved to be an attack of la grippe. The elder is able to be around some but is anything but well yet.

Three car loads of soft coal were left at this point last Friday evening, but the demand was so great that by Monday evening dealers were canceling orders and what they dealt out went in small lots only. There is also a scarcity of wood in town and every one is hoping for a rise in temperature.

M. C. Tanner, one of the best known farmers living northwest of here, near Gageton, appears to have become somewhat deranged in mind and has made himself feared by the members of his family through threats he has made. A deputy sheriff was called on Tuesday and he was taken to the county seat for examination. Much sympathy is felt for the family in this affliction.

"Uncle Solomon" sends in a communication for this issue, touching on important local questions, which should be carefully considered. We cannot say that in all particulars we agree with him, yet the ENTERPRISE, as an independent paper, holds its columns open to the expression of fair-minded people, and we hope that in this case "Uncle Solomon's" opinions may assist in bringing to the front and solving the important local problems mentioned.

Rev. C. E. Collins, of Detroit, while in town the first of the week, was taken ill and sought the quiet of the home of his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hendrick, thinking that a short rest would revive him, but a serious illness developed and Dr. A. N. Treadgold was called. An attack of appendicitis is threatened and his Detroit friends have been notified. He is a member of several fraternal orders and a couple of Brother Elks who chanced to be in town were very prompt in their attentions.

Dr. P. L. Fritz, a graduate of the dental department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, Class of 1902, has since that time been associated with his uncle, I. A. Fritz, of this place, in his dental parlors. He has decided to take a post graduate course at the Northwestern University, Chicago, after which he will open an office for himself in some locality yet decided upon. Owing to his departure from town, the young men of this place tendered him a banquet last Thursday evening at the New Sheridan, all expressing their regret that Dr. Fritz was leaving town but assuring him of their best wishes for his future prosperity.

Mysterious Circumstance.
One was pale and sallow and the other fresh and rosy. Whence the difference? She who is blushing with health uses Dr. King's New Life Pills to maintain it. By gently arousing the lazy organs they compel food digestion and head off constipation. Try them. Only 25c. at all druggists, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingdon.

The Pill and the Coating.
Joseph Savador, the French historian, and Jules Sandeau, a novelist, made their meeting at a public reception the occasion for a dispute as to the respective places which they occupied in the world of letters.
"The reading of history is like a pill—it needs the sugar coating to make it palatable," argued the novelist.
"Ah, but it is the ingredient which cures, not the coating," remarked the historian.
"Then let us divide honors," said Sandeau, "for if it were not for my sugar coating your historical facts would dry on the shelves."

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

CROP ROTATION.

Influence of Experiment Stations and Farmers' Institutes.

Notwithstanding many a gloomy neighborhood view presented by correspondents, crop rotation is steadily extending and progressing. The south has made a remarkable advance within a few years owing to the cowpeas. Among the many thousands of reports of correspondents one great fact stands out prominently, and that is the influence of the experiment stations and farmers' institutes. These are mentioned in almost every state and with gratitude, with the exception of one state, where general agriculture is at a low ebb and the farmers are inert.

The expansion of dairying appears in every direction. It is pushing into the northwest and taking the place of wheat and other small grains. It has developed rapidly in the humid and semihumid districts of the Pacific coast. It is making a perceptible advance throughout the south, and the dense population of the east is stimulating its growth faster than in any other division of states except the Rocky mountain and Pacific.

The country never before saw such demand, and such growing demand, for leguminous seeds for sowing—the clovers, alfalfa, the vetches, peas and cowpeas and soy beans and velvet beans. Numerous reports state that the farmers have just been awakened as from a long sleep and that they are feeling their way with rotations in which a part is generally taken by a legume, and the awakening is often referred to as beginning at a farmers' institute.

The impression derived from the many reports is that crop rotation is progressing faster in many parts of the south and in western Oregon than elsewhere, and that next in order is that region in the north central states that lies between the old and the new, but within this region Missouri appears to be making the least progress. Unirrigated lands in the arid and semiarid regions labor under such limitations that they cannot be compared with other parts of the country in such a matter as crop rotation. As hopeless as farming operations seem to be in some regions in rotating crops, a general view of the whole country cannot help but give one a hopeful impression, because progress preponderates and has never before been so rapid.—G. K. Holmes, Department of Agriculture.

Communication.

For Whom Shall We Vote?

Editor ENTERPRISE:—"Aunt Minerva," a relative of mine, I think, writes in the Chronicle about the liquor traffic—what the boys are doing—and what the fathers ought to do to stop the evil. She charges the voters who vote wrong with being the direct cause of this public evil. There is no specific charge and no specific remedy, simply generalities. "Woe to the fathers be they farmers, preachers, etc. who fail to cast their vote in the right direction."

Here we are,—taking the broad view of municipal as well as national matters, there are many things to be considered and from more than one point of view. First is capacity. A candidate may be a moral man, a Christian, a total abstainer; he may abhor the use of tobacco (playing so much havoc with our youth) as well as strong drink, yet his ability otherwise would lead to the most deplorable mismanagement. On account of the complicated condition of things, so many interests to be served, there are those who take this broad view in casting their vote that it should be done in the interest of the general good in serving the public; knowing that nothing else will satisfy.

I think it is fifteen years ago we failed in getting a prohibitory state law. Public sentiment was not strong enough to carry it. Perhaps, with a bare majority it would be very difficult to enforce it. Local option is still more difficult. It is a matter of opinion as to whether real practical good can be served by it. Recently the writer had a talk with an intelligent, educated, state of Maine man. He said there was a great deal of clamor for liquor drinking in Maine. That liquor could easily be had in the cities, that the youths could get it; sometimes the liquor was taken into places and freely indulged in as a sort of pride over the illitiness. In fact, the conditions were rather disheartening and not very much better than with ourselves.

There are those who seeing matters in this light have decided that it can be better controlled by a license system, especially when local option is the alternative, than if there were no bonds or obligations working as deterrents of an evil that has been known to have run into sheer lawlessness and abandon without it. There are those who strenuously advocate the opposite of this, but in the same breath comes the cry, "See how the present law is enforced!" And yet no one rises up to enforce it when it does declare for prohibition on certain holidays. Would there be the same apathy in enforcing a total prohibitory law?

Some say of two evils choose the least; others say you have no choice in evil. The latter is true where you can wipe an evil out. If you cannot then a law of expediency has to be resorted to—make the evil as small as possible by the available means. The question then comes up, What means shall be adopted to work the greatest good, taking the broad view of all circumstances and conditions?

In the enforcement of our laws we do not casually blame our public officers, except for malfeasance. An officer or office-holder can be justly blamed if on complaint he refuses to act in the exercise of the authority given him by the people. Otherwise he is only like another citizen. Who then is heroic enough in our village to complain if the law is violated on the Fourth of July or at any other time and furnish the evidence for prosecution? So far it does not appear that they are tumbling over each other from the W. C. T. U., the Prohibition party, the several churches, orders or secret societies, or any other line of citizenship. For whom then can we vote to improve things? Aunt Minerva for whom?

There are those who want to vote right, who pity the boys who are going astray, pity the parents who fail to do their duty, want saloon-keepers to be law-abiding as well as other citizens and want to be right themselves. Who will map the line of action?
UNCLE SOLOMON.

Scriptured by Nature.

Nature through the active agency of the rains, winds and even the dusts sometimes performs wonderful things in the strange fashioning of the obdurate stone into forms resembling the human face. On the very summit of Mount Tamalpais, a lofty peak that stands about twelve miles from the city of San Francisco, is a most remarkable profile wrought in the solid stone.

Just a few minutes' walk from the end of the railroad that leads up to the mountain's summit, on the trail that circles the crest of the peak, brings one to the Old Lady herself. This huge natural sphinx seems to guard the path where it narrows on a rocky ledge.

The profile is perfect. The seams and creases made by the centuries of weather are like lines of care and age worn in the human face. No one, however aged in our worldly years, can remember when the Old Lady was young. However, when one passes farther along the path and looks back toward the outline of the wrinkled visage is lost, and instead the eye can dimly trace the features of a woman young and as beautiful as an Egyptian princess.

Transformation.
An English farmer had a number of guests to dinner and was about to help them to some rabbit when he discovered that the dish was cold. Calling the servant, he exclaimed, "Here, Mary, take this rabbit out and eat it and bring it back a little 'otter!'"

His Descent.
"My family," said the self confessed black sheep, "is famous for its having descended from famous ancestry. And I flatter myself that I have descended faster than any of the rest."—Baltimore American.

Effect on Her.
Johnny—Mamma says you've got to come home right now!
Johnny's Little Sister—I wish you wouldn't talk that way to me! It makes me mad in the face!—Chicago Tribune.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white.....	97
Wheat No. 2 red.....	97
Oats No. 3 white.....	40
Peas.....	60
Beans, Hand picked.....	1 50
Clover Seed.....	5 50
Hay, pressed, per ton.....	5 00
Eggs.....	24
Butter.....	12
Hogs, dressed per cwt.....	5 00
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	4 25
Beef, dressed, per cwt.....	4 00
Sneep, live weight, per cwt.....	2 00
Lamb, per cwt.....	3 00
Chickens, per lb.....	06
Turkeys, per lb.....	08
Geese, per lb.....	05
Hides, per cwt.....	08
Potatoes per bu.....	1 00

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt.....	3 20
Buckwheat flour, per cwt.....	2 30
Flour, per cwt.....	2 10
Laurel, per cwt.....	2 25
Boiled Meal, per cwt.....	2 25
Feed, per cwt.....	1 10
Food, per cwt.....	1 00
Brans, per cwt.....	1 00
Middlings, per cwt.....	1 00

**Hold All the Good
Shuts Out All the Bad**

The sealed cans in which Bancroft House Mocha and Java Coffee is put up, insure strength, purity, aroma and cleanliness to all lovers of the beverage. This coffee, selected from the highest grades obtainable, carefully cleaned and roasted, is again cleaned, and is then blended "just right." It holds its strength, flavor and aroma, and every package is good to the end. Put up only in 1 lb. and 2 lb. sealed cans; 40c and 75c. Sold by all leading grocers.

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Absolutely the Best Coffee Made

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Cass City Meat Market.

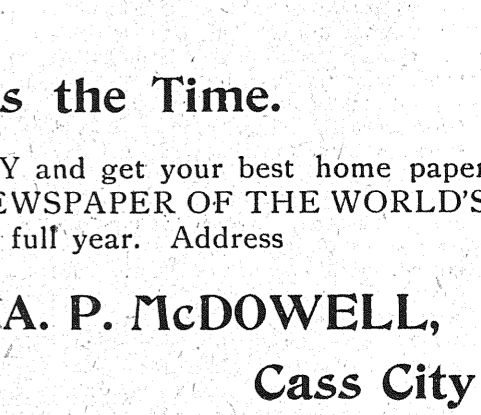
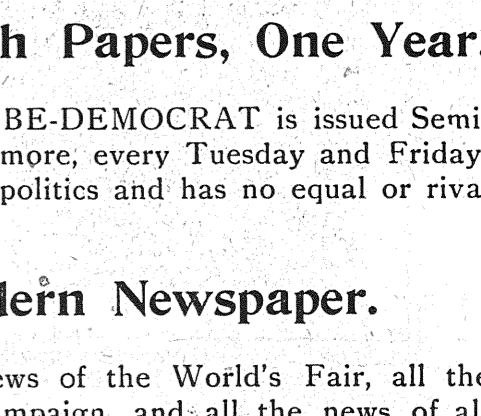
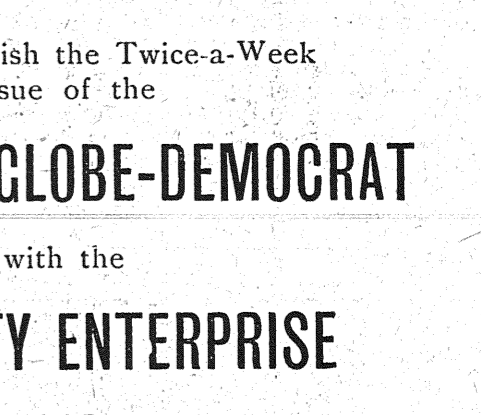
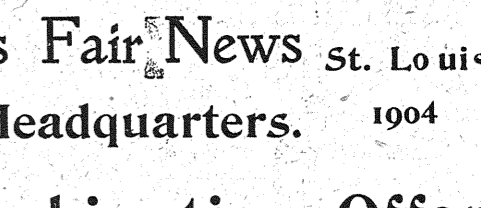
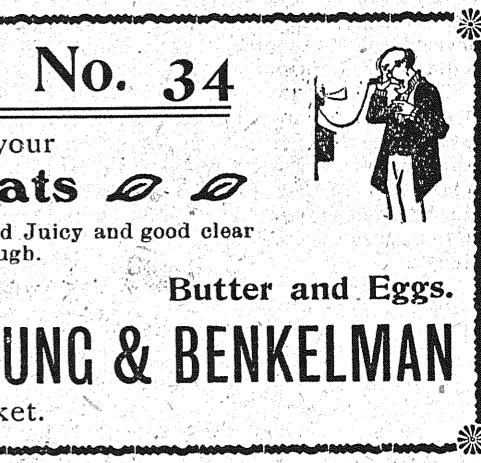
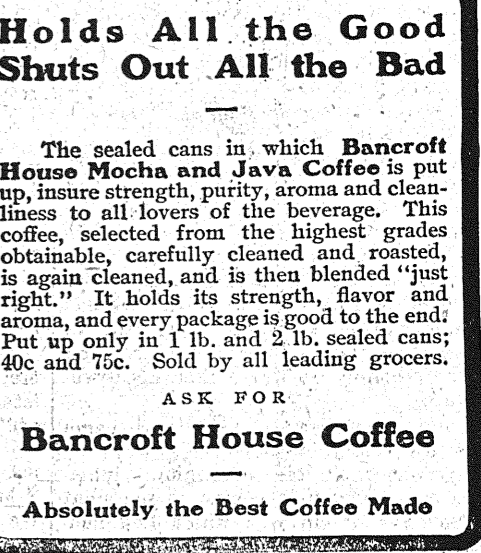
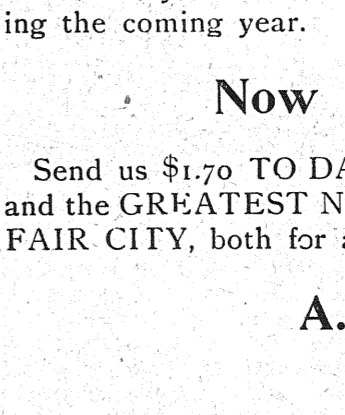
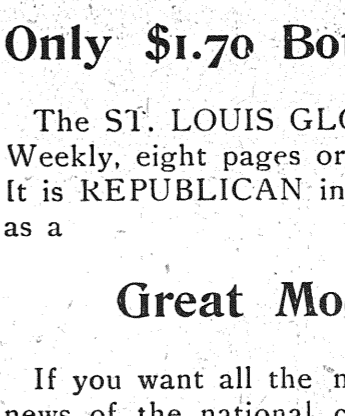
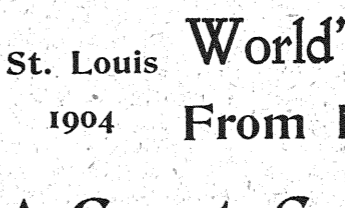
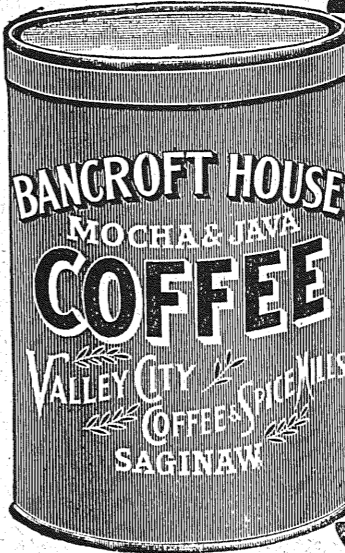
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