

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 41.

CASS CITY, MICH., MAY 26, 1904.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL

Sample SHOE SALE

Still

CONTINUES

at

OSTRANDER'S UP-TO-DATE SHOE STORE

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

Wishing to move and repair my building as soon as possible, I have concluded to close out my

Entire Stock

of Crockery and Glassware

At Cost...

Would like to have it closed out by June 10th, if possible. If you are contemplating buying

Dinner Sets, Bedroom Sets, Lamps, Fancy China, Glassware

and many other things come early and get your pick, as the opportunity to buy the class of goods that I carry, at cost, won't happen again right away. Come early and often and buy fast, as they won't last long. Yours

G. A. STEVENSON.

Here is "Something for Nothing."

One pound 20 ct. 25 ct. 30 ct or 35 ct. coffee FREE

It is like this. We are selling at the above prices, the celebrated Thos. Roberts & Co's. coffees, of Philadelphia, and when you return to us ten sacks of any one of the above prices we will give you ONE POUND OF SAME GOODS FREE. This means TEN PER CENT OFF on your coffee bills.

We are still having a "CLEAN-UP" sale on Shoes and our bargain table of Shoes will certainly be attractive to you, because PRICE TALKS.

See our elegant new line of LADIES' BELTS at 10 cts., 25 cts., and 50 cts.

We have a place for a large quantity of eggs and will pay highest market price.

[Yours truly,]

Laing & Janes.

HOUSE PLANTS.

Asparagus Ferns, Maiden Hair Ferns, Boston and Anna Foster Ferns, Pelargoniums, Geraniums, Fuchsias, Begonias, Coleus, and Palms—just received from the greenhouses. Strong healthy plants and for sale at reasonable prices at the

ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

THE CASS CITY CREAMERY CO.

Organization Completed Monday Evening—Capital, \$4,000.00.

The organization of our creamery company was completed on Monday evening, the name for the organization selected being "The Cass City Creamery Company." The capitalization is \$4,000.00, of which \$2,500.00 is paid in. The stockholders elected the following directors: N. Bigelow, J. D. Crosby, E. H. Pinney, H. B. Fairweather and O. K. Janes. The directors then chose the following officers: Pres., N. Bigelow; vice-president, J. D. Crosby; secretary, O. K. Janes; treasurer, E. H. Pinney.

The building is rapidly nearing completion and the machinery is already here. It will be placed as quickly as possible and every effort made to have all in readiness for operation by June 1st.

Missionary Concert.

The Baptist Young People's Union will hold a missionary concert in the church on Sunday evening, at the regular hour of preaching service. The following program will be rendered:

Organ Voluntary.
Scripture Reading and Prayer by President.
Paper—Work of Baptist Home Mission Society, John McKehean
Song.
Paper—Organized Evangelism, Ethel McGregory
Male Quartette.
Paper—Church Edifice Department, Harry Ball
Paper—Educational Department, Lena Fairweather
Song.
Recitation, Bessie Wright
Paper—Why should we be interested in Missions?
An exercise, Roy Yakes, Florence Taylor, Harry Ball
Solo, Lloyd Yakes
Paper—The Law of Sowing and Reaping.
Song.
Recitation, Lillian Yakes
Collection.

Caro Outclassed.

The Cass City High School base ball nine went to Caro on Saturday to cross bats with the High School nine of that place, with the result that the Caro players were completely shut out—the score standing 24 to 0 in favor of the Cass City team. Our boys hit the ball for keeps and their battery work was excellent, eleven men being struck out while Caro only struck out six. Our boys are credited with playing an errorless game, while their opponents made a number of errors. Not a Caro man reached third base. The coaching which has been given our boys by C. W. McKenzie has a great deal to do with the success they have attained. The Caro team and friends used our boys splendidly and took the defeat good naturedly, agreeing that Cass City has the best team in the Thumb.

CASS CITY.	AB	R	H	CA	R	H			
H. Ehlers, 2b	7	4	4	Watrous, c	6	0	1		
D. Duncanson, s. s.	7	2	4	Fuenfuing, 2b	4	0	0		
S. Graham, c	6	3	3	Clark, 3b	4	0	1		
R. Phillips, 2b	7	2	2	Young, r. f.	4	0	1		
E. Perkins, 1b	6	3	2	Ayer, p	4	0	0		
C. Dillman, c. f.	6	1	2	Walton, l. f.	3	0	0		
F. McComb, r. f.	6	3	3	Crissey, 1b	3	0	0		
B. McKenzie, l. f.	6	2	2	B. Sayles, s. s.	3	0	0		
A. Duncanson, p.	6	4	4	R. Sajles, c. f.	3	0	0		
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Cass City	1	4	0	0	1	7	2	5	—24
Caro	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Safe Cracked.

Burglars entered R. L. Hubbard & Co.'s bank at Carsonville some time Thursday night and cracked the safe. The outside safe doors were blown off with nitroglycerine, but the burglars were unable to get into the cash drawer.

They gained entrance through the back window of the building, and left hastily as though frightened away, as they left their tools behind. Hector McLean's foundry was broken into. He discovered that several tools were missing and found them all in the bank. No money was taken except some pennies that were left in the till. Considerable damage was done to the building.

William McKay, of Tuscola county, modestly admits that he may run for the legislature again. McKay was in the lower house for three sessions, ending in 1901, and was one of the most influential farmers there. He earned a reputation as a time saver by moving the previous question every time that discussion grew windy and tiresome. His election for another term would be an unusual compliment. —Caro Advertiser.

Wool Wanted.

The highest market price paid for wool by McCallum & Co., Main Street west.

GIRL WANTED—For housework.
A. A. P. McDOWELL.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Examination this week.
Lelia Lee visited school last week.
Clayton McKenzie and Alvia Nash visited school last Thursday.
The Senior Class is busy preparing for commencement. Rehearsals are held every evening.

Cass City High School has been entered upon the lists of the accredited High Schools of the Northwestern University.

A one-sided base ball game was played at Caro, May 21st, between Cass City and Caro High School teams with resulting score of 24 to 0 in favor of Cass City. Features of the game were the battery work of Duncanson and Graham and the errorless fielding of their team-mates. Duncanson, of Cass City, struck out eleven men. All the Caro players were caught off second base by yards by the wonderful throwing of Graham. Clark and Ayres did good work for the locals. A. A. McKenzie, presented the Cass City team with a \$1.50 Reach ball. Due credit should be given to C. W. McKenzie for his excellent coaching for Cass City.

SEVERE STORM.

A severe storm passed over this section Sunday night, although not as heavy at Cass City as it proved to be further south. Several farm buildings in the vicinity of Caro were struck by lightning and damaged considerably, as were also farm buildings near Kingston. At North Branch, the residence of J. S. Williams was struck, and a neighbor, named Daniel Graves, who was visiting there, was killed. Five others in the room survived the shock, but a dog was also killed. In the vicinity of Sanilac Centre it is said the rain was so heavy that newly sown crops were washed out and will have to be re-planted.
At Carsonville, Mrs. John Corery, standing in the open door of her home, received a shock that laid her prostrate for a few moments. At the same time a valuable cow standing in the yard was instantly killed and the concussion knocked the body through a fence.

NOW A BISHOP.

Dr. Joseph F. Berry, one of the firm of Berry Bros., who established the Cass City ENTERPRISE in the fall of 1881, then in charge of the M. E. Church, at Caro, latterly editor of the Epworth Herald, Chicago, and general secretary of the Epworth League, was the first to be elected bishop at the general conference of the M. E. Church now in session at Los Angeles, Cal. His election took place on Wednesday of last week. Dr. Berry attended the general conference as chairman of the delegation from the Detroit conference. He was born in Aylmer, Ont., in 1856, hence is one of the youngest bishops ever elected by his church. He was educated in Milton Academy, Ontario, and began preaching in Algonac, Mich., at the age of eighteen years. He was known as the "Boy Preacher of Michigan," and was last stationed at Mt. Clemens. In 1886 he became associate editor of the Michigan Christian Advocate, and went to Chicago in 1890.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

COUNCIL ROOMS, Cass City, Mich., May 19, 1904.

Special meeting of the council called to order by the president. The following trustees were present: Campbell, Elliott, Bigelow and Clark.

The purpose of the meeting was the consideration of the purchase of smokestack for powerhouse.

Bids of the American Blower Co. and the MacKinnon Mfg. Co. for furnishing stacks were read.

Moved by Bigelow supported by Clark that a stack 40 feet high 42 inches in diameter of No. 8 sheet steel be erected. Carried.

The bids on the stack were: American Blower Co. \$148.00 F. O. B. Detroit, MacKinnon Mfg. Co. \$112.00 F. O. B. Bay City

Moved by Campbell supported by Elliott that the bid of the MacKinnon Mfg. Co. be accepted. Carried.

On motion of Campbell supported by Elliott council adjourned.
C. G. MATZEN, Clerk.

Wanted.

Three experienced hotel girls, second dining-room girl, white dish-washer and chambermaid.

THOMAS & REID,
"The Northern," Pontiac.

Local Happenings.

F. S. Wheat, of Caro, was in town on Monday.

S. Dillon, of Colwood, was a caller in town on Monday.

W. B. Barriger, of Ellington, was in town on Tuesday.

C. W. Randall, of Akron, was a visitor in town last Friday.

Geo. W. Ensley made a business trip to Oxford on Friday.

C. J. Malcolm, of Deford, did business here on Saturday.

F. J. Palmer, of Owendale was in town on business Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Don M. Ooon, of Crosswell, were in town last Thursday.

Miss Cassie McPhail, of Argyle, called on friends in town on Monday.

Chas. H. Schenk, of Pigeon, spent a part of last week with friends here.

George and David Colling, of Colling, did business here last Thursday.

N. Karr and W. D. Wilcox, of Kingston, did business in town yesterday.

Robt. McCreedy, of Elmwood, did business in town on Monday morning.

J. M. Hill, of the National Marble Works, made a trip to Kingston yesterday.

Service will be held at the Baptist Church at the usual hour on Sunday morning.

J. Whitcomb, of Deckerville, spent Sunday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Jones.

Leo Challis, the station agent from Kingston, supplied for Station Agent Beebe yesterday.

John Marshall, of the Hillside Stock Farm, attended the sale of Shorthorns at Pontiac yesterday.

W. H. Crawford, of Novesta, and Robt. Coulter, of Shabbona, were in town on Saturday.

The Ladies' Aid of the Evangelical Church will meet with Mrs. J. H. Striffler next Thursday, June 2nd.

T. H. Fritz wants you to see his line of hammocks, croquet sets and base ball goods. See his advertisement.

A. Campbell is building a new tenement residence on the lot south of Samuel Little's, Seeger Street south.

Lem. McConnell has purchased the new residence in the Ale Addition, at the corner of Seeger and Seventh Streets.

A. Blake Gillies has closed out his bicycle repair shop, and has been assisting his father, A. D. Gillies, at painting.

Willard Wells, who has just opened up a restaurant at Gageton, was in town on Monday, purchasing some fixtures.

Mrs. Wm. N. Harrison, east of town, has been very ill with appendicitis, but as she is somewhat easier it is hoped to avoid an operation.

J. Schwaderer has treated the interior also the front exterior of his Central Meat Market to a fresh coat of paint. M. Matzen wielding the brush.

Service at the Evangelical Church next Sunday morning, subject: "The Blessed of the Lord." Evening service in English, "How God Spoke to Man."

The members of Mary Devitt Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., have cleaned and re-papered, and otherwise improved their portion of the G. A. R. Hall.

Geo. Stoch and son, from the vicinity of Gageton, have purchased lots in the Ale Addition, from J. A. Caldwell, and will build two new houses thereon this season.

Striffler & McDermott announce the arrival of another car load of buggies and spring wagons, also an abundance of implements of various kinds. Look over their new advertisement.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will meet with Mrs. W. T. Schenck Wednesday, June 1st. Supper from 5 to 8 p. m. Those who serve will wear bloomers. All are invited.

Geo. Aplin, of Bay City, has been calling on old friends here this week. He had intended to move back to Cass City this month, but has decided to postpone the moving until fall.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Beebe and daughter, Bernice, left yesterday morning for Orion to attend a birthday celebration of the former's grandmother, who is eighty-nine years of age.

A. A. McKenzie has presented the Cass City High School base ball team with a new ball, in appreciation of the manner in which they "shut out" the Caro team at that place on Saturday.

Prof. F. E. Sinclair has received word this week that the Cass City High School has been placed on the accredited list of schools at the Northwestern University at Evanston, Ills.

Hammocks, Croquet Sets, Base Ball and Sporting Goods.

Splendid assortment and prices just right.

T. H. FRITZ,
The Pharmacist.

Word was received last week by the friends of Mrs. Anna Crandall, who recently went to Strathburn, Ont., that her health was failing quite rapidly and her recovery can hardly be hoped for.

Mrs. Sherwood, who has been the guest of her sisters, Mrs. W. W. Withey and Mrs. Robt. Orr, for some time, left last week for Davison, to visit friends before returning to her home at Otisville.

The wire foot bridge crossing the Cass River, south of town, has been moved a short distance to the east, to allow the commencement of the excavation at the south end for the new steel bridge.

M. Sheridan has started excavation, preparatory to building on his vacant lot, on the north side of Main Street, between the McGregor and Schwaderer blocks. We understand the first story will be used for sample rooms.

Since the heavy rains of the first part of the week, those who have to ford the river have found the waters rather high for comfort, and one or two unfamiliar with the depth of the water have lost some of the contents of their rigs and got a good wetting themselves.

Old Mrs. Reagh, southwest of town, has been quite seriously ill with inflammation of the bowels, the attending physician, Dr. M. M. Wickware, reports a slight improvement. Her daughter, Mrs. Thos. Sandham, from near Argyle, is assisting in caring for her.

Ed. Pettit, living one mile north and one-half mile east of town, last week purchased the newly built residence at the south side of the Ale Addition, facing Seeger Street, and the two and a half acres of land therewith. There are still a few finishing touches to be put on the house and Mr. Pettit will remain on his farm until fall.

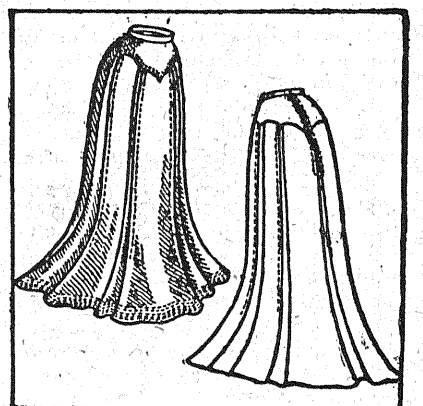
The P. O. & N. R. R. will run an excursion to Pontiac on Tuesday, May 31st, on account of Barnum & Bailey's shows. The train will leave Cass City at 6:00 a. m.; Kingston, 6:30; fare from Cass City, \$2; from Kingston, \$1.50; which includes a ticket to the shows. Children between the ages of five and twelve, half fare. Tickets will also be good going on the regular morning train.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Auten, their son, Meredith, and daughter, Madeline, and Mrs. Elizabeth McLean started on a trip to England and the European continent, expecting to be absent about seventy-five days in all. They proceeded direct to New York, from which point they sail on Saturday, the 28th. A number of their friends accompanied them to the depot to wish them bon voyage.

The Lady Maccabees had an unusually large rally on Tuesday evening, when a class of thirteen candidates were admitted to their mystic rites. Deputy Mrs. Lockhead was present, also about fifteen members of the Caro Hive and several from other adjacent hives. After the initiation ceremony was concluded, refreshments were served and a short time spent in general sociality. The order is in a most flourishing condition.

While Jas. H. Eno, of the firm of Landon, Eno & Keating, was employed yesterday at their mills, at the turning lathe, making a table leg from a piece of hard beech, the rest slipped and the fore finger of his right hand was caught between the rest and the rapidly revolving stick, so that it was badly cut and bruised. Dr. M. M. Wickware was called and found it necessary to take seven stitches to close the wound, but hopes to save the finger.

The May rehearsal of the pupils of Mrs. Caroline Penn-Bigelow was held on Tuesday evening at the parlors of the M. E. Church. A good interest was shown, all but two of the class being present, also several visitors, who are always welcome. The aim of these recitals is to accustom the pupils to appear before others and thus prepare them gradually for public work. Facts of musical history are also dealt with and some drill upon the rudiments of music and interval detection is given.



BARGAINS!

The great bargains in Ladies' Skirts

will be a great feast for bargain hunters. Come and get our prices.

Highest price for Butter and Eggs.

MRS. G. W. GOFF.

The Maccabee Sir Knights are expecting a big time to-morrow evening, when several officials of the Great Camp are to be present and a large class of candidates will be initiated. Refreshments will be served and the event will probably be one of the most interesting the order has ever held here.

On Tuesday, May 24th, the schools of Novesta, No. 2, and Fractional District, No. 6, of Elkland and Novesta, held a picnic on the banks of the East Branch of Cass River, under the supervision of the teachers, the Misses Ethel McDowell and Rosa M. Delong. A large crowd gathered on the grounds and all report an enjoyable time. After a bounteous lunch, a ball game was played which resulted in victory for Novesta, 24 to 16. Then a good program was given and after playing a few games the people departed to their various homes, tired but happy.

Tuscola Enumerators.

The following have been appointed by the Secretary of State, Fred M. Warner to take the census of Tuscola county: William Eldridge, V. H. Guntzell, C. W. Randall, T. K. Little, F. H. Orr, L. A. Bird, D. G. Buhl, Robert Kelly, F. W. Thompson, George Ridgman, James Brooker, A. D. Gillies, George R. Hollister, Samuel McCreedy, Guy S. Graham, L. E. Briggs, G. V. Ingersoll, M. M. Hobert, R. O. Hall, R. J. Smith, Wm. Clother, E. L. Evans, M. H. Quick, George W. Diamond, M. O. Safford, Ira L. Forbes, Fred Goff, Grant Ross and Henry Strevel.

"Imogene."

On the evening of Wednesday, June 1st, the Mariette Dramatic Club will give the exceptionally strong comedy-drama, "Imogene," at the Opera House here. It is said to be the strongest drama of the modern romantic style ever written and containing a comedy element that is not only unique but first-class. The company promises to do the drama full justice. Watch for posters and bills.

Card of Thanks.

The husband and other relatives of Mrs. Leon Ashcroft desire to express their thanks to the friends and neighbors for their assistance and sympathy during their recent bereavement, in her death. LEON ASHCROFT.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN HORNER.

Notice.

The attention of the bicycle riders is called to Village Ordinance No. 9, prohibiting the riding of bicycles on any of the sidewalks within the Village of Cass City. Persons found guilty of violating any of the provisions of said ordinance will be punished as provided for therein.

By Order of the Village Council,
C. G. MATZEN, Clerk.

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

By OTTILIE A. LILJENCRANTZ, author of *The Thrall of Lief the Lucky*.
Copyright, 1903, by A. C. McCLURG & CO.

CHAPTER V.

The Training of Fridtjof the Page.

Who that has youth and a healthy body is not made a new being by a night of dreamless slumber? Wakened by the sun's caress, to the morning song of blowing trees, Randalin faced her future as became the kinswoman of warriors.

The tent was empty, though scattered furs along the benches showed where sleepers might have rested. But from outside, a clatter of hurrying feet and excited voices broke suddenly upon her. Did it mean a battle? She sat up, straining eye and ear. The jubilant voices shouted greetings that just missed being intelligible.

While she was trying to unravel it all, one pair of the hurrying feet halted before the entrance. After a muttered word with the sentinel, they came on and brought the son of Lodbrok into view.

The girl started up with a gasp of alarm, then made the strange discovery that she was no longer afraid of him. Though he showed against the linen wall as browned and big of jowl as he had loomed up the night before, she found herself moved only to dislike. What had been the matter last night? Understanding nothing of the clairvoyant power of sharpened nerves, she set it down to cowardice, and put on an extra swag now as her eye met his.

Rothgar surveyed the sprig of defiance with no more than a perfunctory interest.

"It seems that you are the son of Frode the Dane," he said in his heavy voice. "Frode was a mighty raven-feeder; for his sake I am going to support you until you can go well on your legs. Have you had anything to eat?"

As she shook her head, Randalin's heart rather softened toward him. But it hardened again when the

from a new direction. She leaped to meet it, and for the next minute was kept turning, twisting, dodging, till her breath began to come in gasps, and her exhausted hand to relax its hold. Her weapon was almost falling from it by the time the son of Lodbrok lowered his point, imitating him; she stood leaning on her sword, making futile gasps after her lost breath.

A grin slowly wrinkled his face as he watched her.

"It appears that one who is no bigger around than a willow twig may be capable of a berserk rage," he said. "Do you not feel that you are wounded?"

Following his eyes down to her hand, she found blood trickling from her sleeve. Oh, and pain! Now that she had awakened to it—pain! pricking, stinging, stabbing. Dropping her sword, she caught at her wrist.

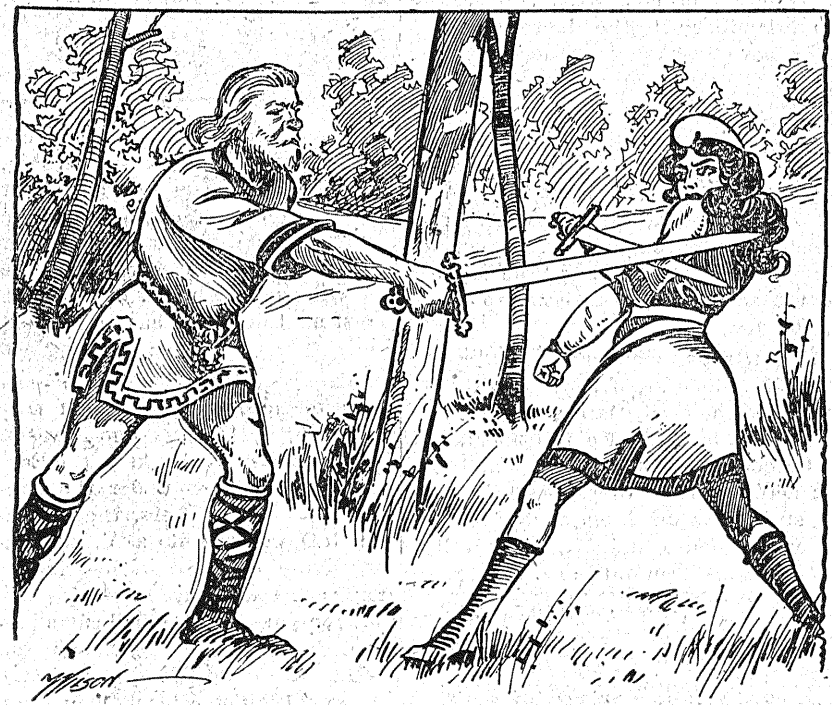
"How did it happen? I thought a pin had pricked me!"

Roaring with laughter, he caught her under the arms and tossed her in the air.

"A pin!" he shouted. "A pin! That is Frode himself! A heard on your chin, and you also will be a feeder of wolves! For that you shall have a share in the battle. I swear it by the hilt of the Hanger!"

For a moment the girl forgot her wound and hung limp in the great hands. "The battle?" she gasped. "I—I fight?"

Roaring afresh, the Jotun gave her another jubilant toss. "You blustering field-mouse! Showing your teeth already? Why know'st? If you meet a blind Englishman without a weapon, you may even kill him. Here," he tumbled her roughly to the ground, "tie up your pin scratch and then come after me. I must go up yonder to Canute, under the oak tree." Putting out one great hand, he patted her soft curls as though she were some shaggy



She was kept turning, twisting, dodging, till her breath began to come in gasps.

thralls had brought the food, and he sat down and began to share it. His thick lips, his heavy breathing—bah, he was revolting! Before she had finished the meal she had come to the conclusion that she hated him.

As he swallowed his last mouthful of food, Rothgar said abruptly, "Canute has put your training into my hands. It is his will that I find out how much skill you have with weapons. Can you handle a sword?"

Randalin hesitated, uncertain how far her idle play at fencing with her brother would bear her out. "I think you will find my skill slight. I have—I have grown so fast that I lack strength in my arms. And I have not exercised myself as much as I should have done."

"It is in my mind that you have been a lazy cub," the warrior pronounced deliberate sentence, as he set down his goblet. "It is easily seen that Frode has been over-gentle with you. Stand forth and show what your skin is worth. This sword will not be too heavy." Selecting the smallest of the jeweled blades upon the floor, he thrust it into her hands.

It is good to have in one's veins the liquid fire of the North, blood to which the presence of peril is like the touch of the ice King to water. At the first clash of the blades, strange tingling fires began to flash through Randalin—and then a hardness that burnt while it froze. The first pass, her hands had parried seemingly by their own instinct; now she flung back her tumbling curls and proceeded to give those hands the aid of her eyes. Three times her blade met Rothgar's squarely, and deftly turned it aside. The big warrior gave a grunt of approval and tried a more complicated pass. Her backward leap, the sudden doubling of her body, and the excited clashing of her free hand, were not graceful swordsmanship, certainly; but her steel was in the right place. The next instant, she even drew a little clink from one of the Jotun's silver buttons.

As she was recovering herself, she felt something like a pin prick her wrist, and she wondered vaguely what brooch had become unfastened. But she gave it scant attention, for the big blade was threatening her

dog, then hurried out to his chief.

It was a respite to be alone, and she accepted it gratefully. But it was only a respite; she never for a moment lost sight of that. The battle must be faced, and faced boldly. One word of reluctance would be the surest betrayal of her secret. A betrayal meant Rothgar! She shivered as she fancied she still felt his greasy touch upon her hair. "To become his property that he might even kiss! With a gasp of relief, she turned her thoughts back to the battle.

None too soon; above the outside din a horn clattered, loud and clear. Through the hush that followed could be heard the voice of Canute, assigning their positions to the different bands.

"I and my kinsman, Ulf Jarl, shall be foremost. To the right of my standard, Edric Jarl shall stand, and the men with whom he joined us. He shall have another standard. To the left of my bodyguard shall stand the men of Eric of Norway. Friends and kinsmen shall stand together. There each will defend the other best."

Then Rothgar's harsh voice sounded, shouting her name—Fridtjof's name. Giving her scarf a hasty twist about her arm, she knotted it with her teeth; and seizing the sword in her little brown hand clotted with her own blood, she ran out into the tumult.

Shrill and clear from the opposite hills came the notes of the English horns, as down the green slope moved the ranks of English bowmen. The hum of Danish voices sank in a breathless hush. Down the line came the young King upon his white war-horse, clad for the battle as for a feast. The sun at noonday is not more fiercely bright than was his face. His long locks flowed behind him on the wind like tongues of yellow flame; and like northern lights in a blue northern sky, the leader's fire flashed in his eyes. As he came, he was calling out terrible reminders; words that were to the ears of his championing host what the smell of blood is to the nostrils of wolves.

His answer was the bursting roar of the Danish battle-cry. Like an avalanche loosed from its moorings, they swept down the hillside upon the English bowmen. From that moment,

Randalin rode in a dream. The son of Lodbrok was beside her, singing as he went, and tossing his great battle-axe in the air, to catch it again by the handle. In front of them roared Canute the King; in his hand his gleaming blade, whose thin edge he tried now and again on a lock of his floating hair, while he laughed with boyish delight.

On, till the bowmen's faces were plain before them; then suddenly it began to hail—"the hail of the string." Arrows! One hissed by the girl's ear, and one bit her cloak, to hang there quivering with impotent fury. The man on her right made a terrible gurgling sound and put up his hand to tear a shaft from his throat. Would they be slain before—Canute rose in his stirrups with a great shout. The horns echoed it; the trot became a gallop, and the gallop a run. On, on, into the very heart of the hail-cloud. How the stones rattled on the armor! And hissed! There! a man was death-doomed; he was falling.

To the side of the young leader, Thorleif the Tall was spurting, bending urgently from his saddle. "Craft, my King! Craft! Why spill so much good blood? Listen to Edric the Gainer—"

Canute's furious curse cut him short. "To the Troll with your craft! Swords shall make us, or swords shall mar us. Use your blade, or I will sheathe it in you."

Only the wind that took it from his lips heard the Tall One's answer; for at that moment his horse reared and sheered away before a spear-prick, and into the rift a handful of English rushed with shouts of triumph.

There were no more than half-a-dozen of them, and all were on foot, the two whose gold-hilted swords proclaimed their nobility of birth sharing the lot of their lesser comrades, according to the old Saxon war-custom; but it needed not the daring of the attack to mark them as the very flower of English chivalry. The young noble, who hovered around his chief much as Rothgar circled about Canute, would have been lordly in a serf's tunic; and the leader's royal bearing distinguished him even more than his mighty frame.

At the sight of him Rothgar uttered a great cry of "Edmund!" and moved forward, swinging his uplifted axe. But the Ironside caught it on his shield and delivered a sword-thrust in return that dropped the Dane's arm by his side. As it fell, Rothgar's left hand plucked forth his blade, but the English king had pressed him toward his master.

Canute's weapon had need to dart like a northern light. The noble and one of the soldiers had forced their way to the side from which Thorleif had been riven, and a third threatened him from the rear. Three blades stabbing at him as with one motion.

It was a strange thing that saved him—Randalin could explain it least of all. But in a lightning flash it was burnt into her mind that, while her king's sword was a match for the two in front of him, the one behind was going to deal him his death. And even as she thought it, she found that she had thrown herself across her horse's neck and thrust out her sword arm—out with the force and frenzy and down into the shoulder of the Englishman. In a kind of dazed wonder, she saw his blade fall from his grasp and his eyes roll up at her, as he staggered backward.

Canute laughed out, "Well done, Berserker!" and redoubled his play against those before him.

A turn of his wrist disarmed the soldier, and his point touched the young noble's breast; but before he could lunge, the mighty figure of Edmund rose close at hand, his blade heaved high above his head.

(To be continued.)

SACRED CACTUS OF INDIANS.

Plant Once Important Object to Indian Aborigines.

The chief Sabbath attraction in an uptown church recently was a pyramidal cactus. It held the most conspicuous place on the altar, and scores of strangers visited the church to see it.

"It was given to our home missionary," said one of the members, "by an Indian convert in New Mexico. The cactus grows only in caverns, and is found in the Gaudalupe mountains. The beautiful vase-shaped maroon blooms develop to over two inches in diameter, and there are as many as 120 on a mature plant. In early times the faithful Indians used the caverns as churches, and beautiful places of worship they must have made, with majestic walls of variegated limestone wreathed in flowering juniper and mountain laurel. They marched over the mountain trails in spring chanting seasonal songs to their gods. When they reached the mouth of the cavern the chiefs were decorated with the pyramidal cacti, and a dance was performed."

"Then chanting, dancing, and the sacrifice of animals took place in the cave. Often the redskins, worn out by their exertions, fell asleep and stayed through the day and night of devotion within the mysterious walls. To sleep near the sacred cactus plants was the same to the aborigines as a visit to Mecca is to the Mohammedan. The touching of its leaves was a purification in itself. From some mysterious part of the plant a liquid was extracted to serve for medicine, and the flower petals were placed upon a babe's forehead at christenings.—New York Times.

"And the first shall be last and the last shall be first," quoted the good parson, as his wife picked up the new book he had just brought home and opened it at the last page.

PASSING OF THE GRAND ARMY

The object of the Grand Army in its relation to civil life, and aside from its traditional association and charitable work, was to organize the victory which had been won on the field of battle. The post rooms become schools of loyalty, where reverence for the flag as the symbol of the nation has been persistently inculcated and where the national idea has been constantly exalted. Then came the work in the schools of which mention has been made and whereof all the land knows.

It is not too much to say that owing to the far-reaching influence of the Grand Army of the Republic more than to anything else the flag is now universally revered, and there is no longer any question in the land, either in the North or South, that the American people now constitute a nation.

Day after day, as the glory of their achievements in all the arts of peace is finding new acknowledgment in every quarter of the globe, there comes new evidence that they are a unit—the world encompassing power of the future—great, glorious, invincible.

But what of the men who won this priceless heritage in the most stupendous struggle of the modern age? They are passing, passing, swiftly passing. More than ever now each annual encampment brings home the tragedy of death in life. More than ever now each annual encampment emphasizes the grim, solemn fact that soon—all too soon—the Grand Army of the Republic, with all that it symbolizes, will be nothing but a tradition. Figures that do not lie give much food for thought—sad, introspective thought.

In April, 1865, more than a million of men were in the military service of the United States. To these must be added a roll of names which at that time numbered over three hundred and fifty thousand—the grand army of the dead.

During the four years of the desperate conflict altogether 2,859,132 men had been enrolled in the military service. There had been killed in battle 67,053; died of wounds and other injuries, 43,032; of disease, 224,586, and from causes not classified, 24,852—a total death roll of 359,523.

This vast army had taken part in more than two thousand engagements,

sands will be no more. That is what the passing of the Grand Army of the Republic means.

And try to realize, too, what sentiment clusters round that thought. It will be fresh, vivid, real in the minds of each and every one of those marching thousands—the men who fought and suffered for a glorious cause—the passing of the Grand Army of the Republic.

But notwithstanding this sad decrease it has been suggested that the membership ought to increase year by year. There are still living over 900,000 of the men who were part of that grand army of the sixties, and of that number less than 75,000 are over 64 years old. Short, therefore, as it may be, the Grand Army may still look forward to a glorious future.—From a speech delivered at the last national encampment of the G. A. R.

BEECHER AT FORT SUMTER.

The Rehoisting of the Stars and Stripes in Glory.

Since this flag went down on that dark day who shall tell the mighty woes that have made this land a spectacle to angels and men? The soil has drunk blood and is gutted. Millions mourn for myriads slain, or, envying the dead, pray for oblivion. Towns and villages have been razed. Fruitful fields have been turned back to wilderness. It came to pass, as the prophet said:

"The sun was turned to darkness and the moon to blood."

The course of law was ended. The sword sat chief magistrate in half the nation; industry was paralyzed; morals corrupted; the public weal invaded by rapine and anarchy; while states ravaged by avenging armies. The world was amazed. The earth reeled.

When the flag sank here it was as if political night had come, and all the beasts of prey had come forth to devour. That long night is ended. And for this returning day we have come from afar to rejoice and give thanks.

No more war. No more accused secession. No more slavery, that spawned them both.

Let no man misread the meaning of this unfolding flag. It says: "Government has returned hither."



Gen. Sheridan's Grave at Arlington.

many of them of minor importance as to the number of men engaged or results attained, while others were mighty battles which strained all the resources and tested the fullest powers of endurance of the great opposing armies, to an extent which must make the legend, which floated from a banner stretched across the front of the Capitol, while the conquerors were marching by during those two memorable days of the grand spectacular peace review: "The Only National Debt We Never Can Pay is the Debt We Owe the Victorious Union Soldiers," ring down the ages forever.

It was out of all this that the Grand Army of the Republic grew into being in 1873, with a membership of only 31,016, out of all those hundreds of thousands of veterans. But its growth was inevitable—as inevitable as its decline and death. In 1890 the organization reached the high-water mark with an enrollment of 409,489, since which time it has diminished at the rate of two, three, four, five, six, seven, yes, and even eight thousand a year and more. In 1892 the roll had sunk to 263,745. In that year alone 8,200 answered their final summons.

Pause for a moment and think what that means. Over eight thousand members passing away every year and the ratio increasing rapidly. Can your mind grasp the figures in all their pathetic significance? Eight thousand every year, and soon it may be nine, ten, eleven—who shall say how many thousands—till the roster is totally effaced.

Stand on the street when the men who have come to live over again the stirring days of the past go marching by. Count them if you can and you will find that there are nearly eight thousand in line. It is an imposing array; a vast host, the like of which is rarely seen in one tense, eager body. And then let your mind try to grasp the thought that before another year has passed all those marching thou-

HISTORY OF OLD HUNDRED.

Famous Psalm Tune Composed in the Sixteenth Century.

The history of this old psalm tune, which every one has been accustomed to hear ever since he can remember, is somewhat shrouded in mystery. Martin Luther has generally been considered the author, but it has been pretty satisfactorily shown that it was composed in the sixteenth century and certainly previous to 1546, by Guillaume le Frane of Rouen.

In the course of time its arrangement has undergone repeated alterations, and it is said that as it originally appeared it was of a more lively character than at present. Many of these alterations have been preserved and may be seen by reference to Moore's Encyclopedia of Music.

In England it was first sung to the 100th psalm, and thus came to be called "Old Hundred."

Various Names of the "Hub." Boston, Mass., is called the City of Notions from the amount of Yankee notions manufactured there. The city was first called the Hub of the Universe by Oliver Wendell Holmes, who wished to convey the idea that the world moved around that city. It is also called the Tri-mountain City, from the three hills upon which it was originally built.

An Ohio Notary.

Salineville, O., May 23.—Mr. John W. Manning, Notary Public for Columbiana County, and one of the most respected men of the state, has caused to be published the following letter:

"About one year ago I was suffering terribly from Kidney Trouble. I saw an advertisement of a medicine called Dodd's Kidney Pills and sent for two boxes.

"In the meantime, I suffered awfully and as soon as I got the Pills, I began taking them according to directions and got almost immediate relief and I have this further to say, that after using the two boxes, I have never been troubled with my Kidneys since.

"I have recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to everyone who has tried them, and everyone who used them has been cured. I think they are a great remedy and all that is claimed for them."

Mr. Manning's letter is a strong recommendation for Dodd's Kidney Pills and is worth the attention of all who suffer with Kidney troubles.

A diplomat is a man who pretends that the other fellow's way is his when he can't have his own.

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE. Won't spill, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other bluing. If your grocer does not keep it send the wrapper to The Laundry Blue Co., 14 Michigan Street, Chicago.

Wagner Was Philosophic.

An English lecturer told some interesting anecdotes about the pet birds of musicians to the members of the London section of the Incorporated Society of Musicians recently. One of them was of a parrot belonging to Wagner, which kept up a terrible din while Wagner was being visited by a friend. The friend asked the master how he stood it and Wagner replied that though the bird did make a great noise sometimes he was compensated by having a wife who did not play the piano.

Has to Fight for Bride.

Among the Lolos of Western China it is customary for the bride on the wedding morning to perch herself on the highest branch of a large tree while the elder female members of her family cluster on the lower limbs armed with sticks. When all are duly stationed the bridegroom clambers up the tree, assailed on all sides by blows, and it is not until he has broken through their fence and captured the bride that he is allowed to carry her off.

There Is a Difference.

"Many a man," said Uncle Eben, "has discovered to his sorrow that a gal don't look nor act de same when she's cookin' flap-jacks for breakfasts as she does when she's dishin' ice cream at a strawberry festival."—Washington Star.

WHAT THE KING EATS.

What's Fit for Him.

A Mass. lady who has been through the mill with the trials of the usual housekeeper and mother relates an interesting incident that occurred not long ago. She says:

"I can with all truthfulness say that Grape-Nuts is the most beneficial of all cereal foods in my family, young as well as old. It is food and medicine both to us. A few mornings ago at breakfast my little boy said: 'Mamma, does the King eat Grape-Nuts every morning?'

"I smiled and told him I did not know, but that I thought Grape-Nuts certainly made a delicious dish, fit for a King." (It's a fact that the King of England and the German Emperor both eat Grape-Nuts.)

"I find that by the constant use of Grape-Nuts not only as a morning cereal but also in puddings, salads, etc., made after the delicious recipes found in the little book in each package it is proving to be a great nerve food for me besides having completely cured a long standing case of indigestion." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There is no doubt Grape-Nuts is the most scientific food in the world.

Ten days' trial of this proper food in place of improper food will show in steady, stronger nerves, sharper brain and the power to "go" longer and further and accomplish more. There's a reason.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

TIRED, SUFFLING WOMEN.

Women run down and endure daily tortures through neglecting the kidneys. Kidney backache makes housework a burden; rest is impossible; sleep fitful; appetite gives out and you are tired all the time. Can't be well until the kidneys are well. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have restored thousands of suffering women to health and vigor.

Mrs. William Wallace, of 15 Capitol St., Concord, N. H., says: "I was in the early stages of Bright's Disease, and were it not for Doan's Kidney Pills, I would not be living to-day. I ain in the back so so intense that at night I had to get out of bed until the paroxysm of pain passed away. I was languid and tired and hadn't the strength to lift a kettle of water. I could not work, but a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me, and two boxes absolutely cured me."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Wallace will be mailed to any part of the United States. Address: Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box.

those present begin talking, and won't listen.

Spring Fever. Spring fever is simply "that tired feeling," a lassitude caused by a sluggish condition of the blood. The liver and bowels need a cleaning out in the spring and nothing is so effective and at the same time so pleasant to take as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Too many people make the skin do the work that the bowels and kidneys should do. A bilious, constipated condition means a yellow skin, lusterless eyes, foul breath, and a general worn-out feeling. All this can be remedied by the use of Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin, which is sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

The banana and potato are almost identical in chemical composition.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

St. Jacobs Oil
The main muscular supports of body weaken and let go under
Backache
or Lumbago. To restore, strengthen and straighten up, use
St. Jacobs Oil
Price 25c. and 50c.

\$500 Given Away
Write us or ask an Abolitionist for particulars and free sample card of
Alabastine
The Sanitary Wall Coating
Destroys insects and vermin. Never ruins or scales. You can apply it—mix with cold water. Beautiful effects in white and delicate tints. Not a disease-breeding, out-of-date hot-water glue. Preparation of Alabastine in 5-lb. packages, properly labeled, of putty, hardware and drug dealers. "Hints on Decorating," and our Artists' Ideas Free. ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich., or 105 Water St., N. Y.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
THE
KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

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

BUBA 10 ACRES FOR \$30
Only \$4 down and \$4 per month; no interest. Any quantity at \$3 per acre. 10, 100 and 1,000 acre tracts—150,000 acres. The great Sabinal land grant on Navajo harbor, finest in the world; land guaranteed level; hard wood timber. The landing place of Christopher Columbus. Send for illustrated prospectus, map, etc.—FREE.
CARLSON INVESTMENT CO.
816 Nat'l Life Bldg. CHICAGO.

Not a Medicine
but its continued use will keep you from buying medicines. A food for children and grown-ups, for both sick and well, delicate and hearty. YOU should try it.
Mapi-Flake
Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



A prominent club woman, Mrs. Danforth, of St. Joseph, Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is fading away and she has no hopes of ever being restored. Such was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or falling of the womb. The words sounded like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had set; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily and each dose added health and strength. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its use."—MRS. FLORENCE DANFORTH, 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.

A medicine that has restored so many women to health and can produce proof of the fact must be regarded with respect. This is the record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which cannot be equaled by any other medicine the world has ever produced. Here is another case:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For years I was troubled with falling of the womb, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains, backache, headache, dizzy and fainting spells, and stomach trouble.

"I doctored for about five years but did not seem to improve. I began the use of your medicine, and have taken seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, three of Blood Purifier, and also used the Sanative Wash and Liver Pills, and am now enjoying good health, and have gained in flesh.

I thank you very much for what you have done for me, and heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—MRS. EMMA SNYDER, 218 East Center St., Marion, Ohio.

"FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN." Women would save time and much sickness if they would write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice as soon as any distressing symptoms appear. It is free, and has put thousands of women on the right road to recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence thus entrusted to her, and although she publishes thousands of testimonials from women who have been benefited by her advice and medicine, never in all her experience has she published such a letter without the full consent, and often by special request of the writer.

\$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.

THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN

Is our name for the patent Separating Grate and Check Plate in the famous RED RIVER SPECIAL THRESHER.

It has the Big Cylinder, with lots of concave and open grate surface.

It has the Man Behind the Gun, that does most of the separating right at the cylinder.

Besides these, it has all the separating capacity of other machines. The average old-style small cylinder thrasher wastes enough grain and time to pay your thresh bill.

Why not save the grain ordinarily put into the straw stack? Why not save the time which the ordinary threshing outfit wastes for you?

This can be done by employing the RED RIVER SPECIAL. It runs right along, saving your grain and saving time, regardless of conditions.

NICHOLS & SHEPARD CO., Builders of Threshers and Engines. Battle Creek, Mich. 50 YEARS IN BUSINESS. BRANCH HOUSES AND AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

SKIN ERUPTIONS ARE FATAL TO WOMAN'S BEAUTY. LYPTOZONE CURATIVE SOAP Cures pimples, blotches, acne, eczema and all disfiguring skin humors, beautifying and preserving the skin in a smooth and healthy condition. Try it—the effect is magical. Price, 25c Per Cake, Postpaid. FREE Sample cake and pamphlet on care of the skin. For 25 stamp to cover postage. LYPTOZONE CHEMICAL CO., 1520 5th Ave., N. Y.

Looking for a Home? Then why not keep in view the fact that the farming lands of **Western Canada** are sufficient to support a population of 50,000,000 or over? The immigration for the past six years has been phenomenal.

FREE Homestead Lands easily accessible, while other lands may be purchased from Railway and Land Companies. The grain and grazing lands of Western Canada are the best on the continent, producing the best grain and cattle (fed on grass alone) ready for market. Markets, Schools, Railways and all other conditions make Western Canada an available spot for the settler.

Write to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, for a descriptive Atlas, and other information, or to the authorized Canadian Government Agent, M. V. McInnes, No. 4 Avenue Theater Block, Detroit, Mich., and C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

RISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A Ruse of Socrates

A young man who had espoused a modern and radical religious faith was much distressed by the ridicule of his acquaintances. Smarting under their derision, he sought a wise old man, and after explaining the situation asked:

"What attitude am I to preserve when attacked on the subject of my convictions? People will neither let me alone nor meet me in fair argument. Instead, they make me the butt of jests, of so unwarranted a nature that it would be a coward's part to ignore them."

"Advice in such a case is hard to give," replied the old man. "But I can tell you a true story of Socrates which may be of help to you."

"The philosopher's ascendancy in Athens incurred the hatred of persons who were least qualified to antagonize him on his own ground of ethics. These detractors had recourse to ridicule. Chief among them was the eminent poet Aristophanes, who produced a merciless satire at the theater, intended to make Socrates the laughing stock of the entire city. The name of the drama in Greek is equivalent to 'The Man in the Clouds.' Socrates was represented as hanging in a basket in the air and giving utterance to pedantic absurdities. In modern parlance, the play was a 'hit.' People who had failed to apprehend the philosopher's teachings—even some who understood and revered him—were infected by the spirit of the burlesque and had a laugh at his expense. The humor of the thing was thought irresistible, and all Athens held its sides and guffawed with Aristophanes. The performance was often repeated.

"Then one day Socrates himself came to witness the play. His presence added greatly to the amusement of the audience, and the occasion was one of rare delight to those who wished him ill. The mirth was at its height when the philosopher rose and walked quietly to a conspicuous place, where he remained standing while the farce continued. A startling contrast was presented to the audience. On the one hand the real 'Man in the Clouds' silent, with unruffled dignity and serene composure, opposing the nobility of patience to ignorant contempt; on the other hand the apish and malicious imitator. No voluble defiance, no eloquence of denunciation could have matched this simple object lesson. Again, to use modern parlance, Athens 'tumbled to itself.' Socrates' name was shouted, no longer in derision but with a storm of applause, and the audience would not permit the farce to proceed."

Where Trouble is Cheap

It is probable that the Philippine islands are more quaintly enriched with queer corners than any other of this country's foreign possessions. Among the interesting spots that have up to now escaped the hunter after curious things might be mentioned the little island of Santa Maria.

Up to a short time ago here lived an old datto, who had numerous pretty wives; so old and ugly was the datto and so pretty were the wives that the latter indulged in affairs of the heart when the former was not around.

Two of the wives in particular were often to be seen driving around the street, followed at a respectable distance by their lovesick Romeo.

One night there was a row in the datto's harem, and the two wives mysteriously disappeared. This came to the ears of the officer commanding the American troops, and the datto was asked to explain where the wives were.

"They dead," he grunted, laconically. "What caused them to die at the same time?"

Reform of the Deacon

The Deacon was a pious man. Who did much harm, as some men can, by being good in thought, and not in daily doing; which is what is meant by a "pious man."

His good wife was a woman who had strength, but lacked the spirit to assert her rights as equal, and she always bowed to his command. Despite her friends who tried to show her how to make the Deacon go.

At last the family doctor said that she wheels were in the Deacon's head. But he could bring him "round all right" if she would help with all her might; and she was more than willing to do it if he would tell her what to do.

The doctor told her she must take a tonic for her nerves, to make her equal to her task; and he prepared a mixture which he promised would be sure to do a power of good.

She took it at one dose, and then the doctor said he'd call again. And went away in the Deacon's car. An hour later, "Pie! For shame, no supper ready!" and he tore around like mad and almost swore, as he was wont to do when she did not have things just quite as he insisted that they ought to be.

She listened for a moment, then he started in to rave again.

The World Needs Smiles

Look pleasant, please. A long face and a frowning face don't help the world along any. They depress its hopes and retard its progress. Besides that, the sour expression reflects upon ourselves, for people don't care much about the gloomy individual, whose presence brings suggestions of graveyards and judgment days and woes interminable. He is given the cold shoulder, while sunny people are always welcomed.

There is another way in which the habit of wearing a dismal countenance has a reflex action: it spoils good looks and soon makes the frowner old. Look in the mirror when you feel glad and see how good looking you are. Then look in while you are struggling in that ancient, but very, very modern slough of despond, and observe your unattractiveness.

All emotions leave their traces on the face. Jealousy, selfishness, suspicion, discontent, or any violent, unworthy feeling leaves its lines and ruins beauty. Joy and love and confidence stamp the countenance with serenity and loveliness, says the Philadelphia Bulletin.

No one can feel happy all the time. There come days when discouragement gets the upper hand, or when sorrow has crushed the joy out of life. But the thing to do is to fight against carrying the darkness of the heart on the face. Fight it down. Smile. If you can't do that, at least resolve not to frown. Remember, the darkest night turns to a dawn, so resolutely turn up the corners of your mouth. And here's a whisper of certain truth: The sooner you can smile over it, the quicker the darkness will vanish! Everything and everybody conspires to remove clouds from the sunny person. The universe cannot afford to miss his smiles.

Values Edison's Note. An old acquaintance of Edison's seeking employment secured a note of introduction from the inventor to the assistant general manager of the telephone company. "My Dear —," the note ran, "This will introduce Mr. —, who was train dispatcher on the Grand Trunk, when I was a peanut conductor.—Edison." The man was so proud of it that he never presented it for fear it might pass from his hands forever.

Cripple Creek Output. The gold output of the Cripple Creek district, in Colorado, for the month of March, 1904, as compiled from the mill and smelter returns, was \$1,746,000.

BIRTH OF A GEYSER.

Smooth Lagoon Changed to Fiery Calderon in Few Minutes. Near the famous and erratic geyser of Waimangu, in New Zealand—so whimsical in its spoutings and times of quiet that the oldest Mari in the region can give the visitor no schedule of these performances—there has lately been born a new geyser. A few hours before the birth a placid lagoon ringed about with gentle green slopes. Then dwellers in the region were notified of something doing by a salvo of earthquakes, more than thirty shocks, in half an hour.

The next man who walked that way found, instead of the placid green ringed lagoon, a boiling, bubbling caldron over which hovered and soared and rolled into fantastic shapes a dense cloud of steam. The older and more famous geyser looks placid enough, too, sometimes, then it wails a feathery, foamy cap, again it belches out water and stones and mud to immense heights and with immense noise.

Old-Time Gambling. Some of the old stories told of the gambling tables can hardly be believed nowadays, though they are related in such a cool, matter-of-fact style by writers of the time as to show that in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries the practice formed a part of high-class social existence. Capt. Gronow relates that, having been appointed to the staff of Gen. Pictou, who was then starting for Brussels (1815), he obtained \$1,000 from the army agents, "which," he continues, "I took with me to a gambling house in St. James' square, where I managed, by some wonderful accident, to win £600" (\$3,000). With this sum he subsequently provided his necessary outfit.

Protection Against Mosquitoes. The Paris Academy of Medicine, in view of the excellent results obtained in divers countries by the mechanical protection of houses against mosquitoes, has resolved that the military authorities should adopt similar precautions, more especially in the French colony of Madagascar, where mosquitoes which spread malaria abound.

Swiss Protest. The inhabitants of Claro, a Swiss village, met in general assembly and passed a resolution informing the ecclesiastical authorities that they (the villagers) would become freethinkers if the village cure, who was unpopular, should be removed.

A World Wide Reputation. Wherever men are there will be illness and wherever people are ill, DODDS KIDNEY PILLS will be found a blessing. Solely on their merits have they pushed their way into almost every part of the civilized world. Their reputation as a household medicine that can always be relied on has been built up by the grateful praise of those who have been cured. The two following letters indicate just how the reputation of this remedy knows no geographical bounds. The sick and suffering all over the world are asking for DODDS KIDNEY PILLS:

Dear Sir: I have been suffering from some months from a kidney complaint. The doctor who attended me has recommended me to take your Pills, 'DODDS KIDNEY PILLS.' After taking a box I got some relief. But unfortunately I have not been able to go on with the treatment, as I have not found any more boxes. The chemist who sold me the two boxes has informed me that he had sent an order for more, and has been keeping me waiting for more than one month. This is the reason why I am writing to you, to request you to have the goodness to send me by return of post six boxes for which I will pay as soon as I receive them. I beg to kindly let me know at the same time when your kind attention is directed to the fact that I am suffering from a kidney complaint. Mohamed Rached, 'Immeubles Libres de l'Etat,' Office of the Minister of Finance, Cairo, EGYPT.

Dear Sir: I want to purchase six boxes of DODDS KIDNEY PILLS, but I don't know exactly where to apply at Buffalo or London. I suppose they can be sent by express, and I would be glad to place, please advise me of how to proceed in order to get the pills without delay. Yours truly, Simonson, Viborg, V. Mark, DENMARK.

A life of pleasure even makes the strongest mind frivolous at last.—Bulwer.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should be shunned by the patient. On prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 50c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Good nature is stronger than tomahawks.—Emerson.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

However, eggs are not yet worth their weight in radium.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Men mistake the glory of gain for the gain of glory.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A man can be a sinner without being a millionaire.

FITS permanently cured. No more nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Small size, 50c. Large size, \$1.00. Sold by Dr. R. B. Kimball, 231 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Gentleness is a distinguishing grace of greatness.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents. Men need soft hearts in hard times.

SOCIETY WRECKED HER LIFE.



Mrs. J. E. Finn

In Society. A woman in society is obliged to keep late hours. She must attend receptions and balls. She seldom allows herself a quiet evening at home. Her whole time is taken up in keeping engagements or entertaining in her own home.

Her system becomes completely run down as a consequence. She soon finds herself in a condition known as systemic catarrh. This has also been called catarrhal nervousness.

If every society woman could know the value of Peruna at such a time, if they could realize the invigorating, strengthening effect that Peruna would have, how much misery could be avoided.

Letters from society women all over the United States testify to the fact that Peruna is the tonic for a run down, depleted nervous system.

Tired, Nervous, Aching, Trembling, Sleepless, Bloodless. Pe-ru-na Renovates, Regulates, Restores. A Pretty New York Woman's Recovery the Talk of Her Numerous Friends.

Mrs. J. E. Finn, 83 East High Street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes: Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen:—"A few years ago I had to give up social life entirely, as my health was completely broken down. The doctor advised a complete rest for a year. As this was out of the question for a time, I began to look for some other means of restoring my health."

"I had often heard of Peruna as an excellent tonic, so I bought a bottle to see what it would do for me, and it certainly took hold of my system and rejuvenated me, and in less than two months I was in perfect health, and now when I feel worn out or tired a dose or two of Peruna is all that I need."—Mrs. J. E. Finn.

Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, Elkton, Ohio, writes: "I owe my health and life to Peruna. We rarely call in a physician, in fact it has been years since I have taken any other medicine than yours. I am afraid of drugs, and although I have been sick many times I have taken only your medicines. They are wonderful indeed. We have a very large house and entertain a great deal and I do all my own work, thanks to Peruna."—Mrs. J. W. Reynolds.

Free Treatment for Women. Any woman wishing to be placed on the list of Dr. Hartman's patients for free home treatment and advice should immediately send name and symptoms, duration of disease and treatment already tried. Directions for the first month's treatment will be promptly mailed free of charge. No free medicine will be supplied by the doctor, but all necessary directions will be furnished.

Read what the above ladies have to say of Peruna as a cure for these cases. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

The Genuine TOWER'S POMMEL SLICKER HAS BEEN ADVERTISED AND SOLD FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY. LIKE ALL TOWER'S WATERPROOF CLOTHING, IT IS MADE OF THE BEST MATERIALS, IN BLACK OR YELLOW, FULLY GUARANTEED, AND SOLD BY RELIABLE DEALERS EVERYWHERE. STICK TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH.

OUR "DEFIANCE" Shoes for Boys and Girls (Big and Little)

for Women too are "Wear-Proof" Ask your dealer for them. If he does not keep them write us. Booklet free. SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO., CHICAGO

FREE TO WOMEN A Large Trial Box and book of instructions absolutely Free and Postpaid, enough to prove the value of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

Paxtine is in powder form to dissolve in water—non-poisonous and far superior to liquid antiseptics containing alcohol which irritates inflamed surfaces, and have no cleansing properties. The contents of every box makes more Antiseptic Solution than you can use further—has more uses in the family and does more good than any antiseptic preparation you can buy.

The formula of a noted Boston physician, and used with great success as a Vaginal Wash, for Leucorrhoea, Pelvic Catarrh, Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Cuts, and all soreness of mucus membrane. In local treatment of female ills Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a Vaginal Wash we challenge the world to produce its equal thoroughness. It is a revolution in cleansing and healing power; it kills all germs which cause inflammation and discharge. Write for the Free Box of Paxtine to-day. B. PAXTON CO., 5 Page Bldg., Boston, Mass.

AT THE FIRST SIGN

Of Torturing, Disfiguring Humors Use

CUTICURA

Every child born into the world with an inherited or early developed tendency to torturing, disfiguring humors of the Skin and Scalp, becomes an object of the most tender solicitude, not only because of its suffering, but because of the dreadful fear that the disfigurement is to be lifelong and mars its future happiness and prosperity. Hence it becomes the duty of mothers of such afflicted children to acquaint themselves with the best, the purest, and most effective treatment available, viz.: the CUTICURA Treatment, consisting of warm baths with CUTICURA Soap, and gentle anointments with CUTICURA Ointment, the great Skin Cure. Cures made in childhood are speedy, permanent and economical.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c. Ointment, 50c. Revolving 25c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per trial of 60). Dispense, London, 2, Chatter-box St., and in U.S.A. at the following: Boston, 127, Columbus Ave.; Fuller Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors.

Write for the Free Box of Paxtine to-day. B. PAXTON CO., 5 Page Bldg., Boston, Mass.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 22—1904

Cass City Enterprise.

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

Advertisements. All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office 24 hours in advance...

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.

Dr. J. H. Hays, Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to the Eyes, Offices and residence over 2 blocks store, Phone 27.

Dr. M. O. Wickware, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Offices over Anten & Seelye's Bank; residence one block north of Opera House.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold, Offices above P. O. Residence Seeger St. Special attention given to diseases of children and old age.

A. W. Truesdell, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Shabbona, Mich. Special attention to surgery.

Dr. John R. Foote, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Calls attended promptly day or night. Will be at office when not making professional calls.

I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. Office over Fritz's drug store. Assisted by F. 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.

John Walker, PORTRAIT ARTIST—High class work of all kinds. Garfield Ave., Cass City, Mich.

Societies.

I. O. F., COURT ELLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block.

J. C. LAUDERBACH, Secretary, JAS. M. ALLIN, C. R., A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec.

I. O. O. F., CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets 1st and 3rd Friday evening of each month, at 7:30.

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

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. G., meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, in Oddfellow Hall.

Church Directory. BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m.

FORECLOSURE SALE. DEFAULT having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage dated October 25th, 1904.

HEVE-O. The new discovery called HEVE-O is a big success. If you have occasion to use a preparation of that kind do not neglect getting HEVE-O.

DYSPEPTICIDE. The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

SHYLOCK

Shylock was the man who wanted a pound of human flesh. There are many Shylocks now, the convalescent, the consumptive, the sickly child, the pale young woman, all want human flesh and they can get it—take Scott's Emulsion.

For nearly thirty years Scott's Emulsion has been the great giver of human flesh.

We will send you a couple of ounces free. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York.

Karr's Corners.

Seed corn is scarce in this vicinity. Mrs. Henry Masters visited at Geo. Karr's last week.

Mrs. C. Demode is visiting relatives in Oakland county. Mrs. M. J. Marks has returned from her visit to Silverwood.

Stanley Masters is helping his father in the building of Jno. Muma's barn. Lloyd Karr shot a large horned owl measuring four feet eight inches from tip to tip.

Geo. Karr and Robert Mark went about nine miles after seed corn, at Alfred Goodall's.

All the healing, balsamic virtues of the Norway pine are concentrated in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.

Bay Port.

Mr. Bower of Chicago, is visiting his Uncle, Bertrand Bower. Howard Wells and Georgia Tanner visited the latter's sister at Cass City on Sunday.

Mrs. Paul Kosanke and daughter, Eva, is visiting her daughter, Myrtle, in Detroit. Frances Smith returned from Saginaw on Monday where she has been attending the May Festival.

Quite a number of the Bay Port people attended the graduating exercises at the Snell School-house Friday evening.

Mrs. Arthur Young is now on the sick list. A heavy rain with thunder and lightning passed over here Sunday evening.

Wm. Colwell, Jr., has bought him another horse to mate the one he had. News is not very plentiful this week as every one is engaged in their spring work.

Mrs. William Colwell, Jr. came down here Sunday and visited a few hours with us before returning home.

Miss Daisy Hunt was called for Monday by Mrs. James Sutton and son and taken home with them to work for them.

Mrs. Josephine Emmons went over last Friday to Joseph Pettypriam's, in Columbia, to take care of her sister, Miss Agnes Vaughn, who is there sick. She returned home Monday.

Rescue. Anthony Doerr, of Cass City, was in town last Sunday. A few pleasant showers just enough to make things abominable.

Potatoes were never so scarce in this place as at present. None at any price. Geo. Fuhle and M. McKenzie are becoming experts in the sheep shearing industry.

James Dobson has the luxury of another sick horse. Dr. Wurm, of Elkton, at the case. A few early birds have planted corn and from present appearances it won't be any birds that will harvest the crop.

Apples promise to be plenty, pears and cherries likewise. Plums are a failure. Large trees were killed by last winter's cold.

Quick Arrest. J. A. Cullidge, of Verbena, Ala., was twice in the hospital from a severe case of piles causing 24 tumors. After doctors and all remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly arrested further inflammation and cured him.

Wickware. Mrs. Elijah Fisher visited her parental home Friday. Miss Tillie McPhail visited her parental home Sunday.

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The Sunday school convention which was held in the M. E. church at Wickware Sunday afternoon and evening was well attended and everyone seemed to enjoy it. The speaking was just fine.

Hicks' Almanacs at this office.

DYSPEPTICIDE. The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

West Greenleaf

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Hill drove to Holbrook Sunday. Miss Orpha Henderson visited Miss May Somerville Sunday.

Mrs. D. C. Nutt and children visited her sister last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Souden visited at Allen Barnes' last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Henderson spent Sunday with Nellie Somerville. Mrs. Wallace Gilbert and Miss Pearl Hartsell spent Sunday with the latter's aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Jones visited at the latter's mother's, north of Holbrook, Sunday. Tom and Charlie O'Brien, of Holbrook, attended church at the Town Hall last Sunday.

Mrs. Charlie McPherson has been visiting her sister, Mrs. M. Jones, for the past week. The Misses Minnie and Kate Brown and Lenna Souden visited at Morrison Jones' Sunday afternoon.

All diseases start in the bowels. Keep them open or you will be sick. CAS-CARETS act like nature. Keep liver and bowels active without a sickening griping feeling.

Six million people take and recommend CAS-CARETS. Try a 10c box. All druggists. 11-21-01

Freiburgers. A. Hunt was in Uby Saturday. Geo. Karl was in Argyle Friday.

Fred Pollard did business in Tyre on Friday. F. Brown, of Cumber, was a caller in town on Saturday.

A. C. Graham is confined to his bed with malarial fever. S. W. Soule, of Tyre has been buying hay in this vicinity.

Johnston Hunt transacted business in Uby Thursday last. S. A. Bradshaw, of Uby, was a pleasant caller in town Sunday.

Miss Mamie Dominick, of Tyre, is visiting Miss Mary Conus. Miss Tillie McPhail spent Sunday at her parental home, in Wickware.

Mass was celebrated at the R. C. church Sunday by Father Conus. A number from here attended the ball at Argyle Thursday evening.

Mike Flannery, our highway commissioner, Sr., did business in Uby Friday. Miss Ida Pollard left on Friday for Osceola, where she expects to remain for some time.

August Sohrader, Uby's miller, delivered a load of flour at A. C. Graham's Saturday. Stephen Peter has erected a new wind mill, which adds greatly to the appearance of his farm.

Miss Ethel Hunt, who is teaching school near Cass City, spent Sunday at her parental home here. Wm. Donnellon, our hustling wall paper dealer, has been doing some fancy paper hanging at Tyre.

Rev. Thos. Pollard and granddaughter, Miss Irene Pollard, visited in Grant and Brookfield Sunday and Monday of last week.

Shabbona. Mrs. Truesdell is recovering from a severe illness. The Willing Workers met Tuesday with Mrs. A. E. Phillips.

Mr. Downing, of Downington, was a caller in Shabbona Monday. The M. E. church has an organized choir; Miss Iva Ryckman, organist.

Messrs. Morris Keyworth and Gordon Booker left Monday for Big Rapids. Mrs. Davidson and daughter, Belva, returned Saturday from a two months visit at Pinconning.

A number from Shabbona attended the S. S. convention at Wickware Sunday and report an interesting time. Mr. and Mrs. Winters and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fisher returned Sunday from a visit with friends at Clifford.

In reply to Mr. McCracken's suggestion that mental work was detrimental to longevity, I would say that two of the cases cited by him came to their untimely death by strong drink. All the world knows that Robt. Burns might have attained to a good old age had he not loved so well the intoxicating cup, while the black raven that lighted on the bust above the door of Allen Edgar Poe was delirium tremens "merely this and nothing more."

A Sure Thing. It is said that nothing is sure except death and taxes, but that is not altogether true. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is a sure cure for all lung and throat troubles. Thousands can testify to that. Mrs. C. B. VanNette of Shepherdstown, W. Va., says "I had a severe case of Bronchitis, and for a year tried everything I heard of, but got no relief. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery then cured me absolutely." It's infallible for Croup, Whooping Cough, Grip, Pneumonia and Consumption. Try it. It's guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Trial bottles free. Reg. sizes 50c, \$1.00.

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE. 25 CENTS. 158 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

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

It's folly to suffer from that horrible plague of the night, itching piles, Doan's Ointment cures quickly and permanently. At any drug store, 50 cents.

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DYSPEPTICIDE. The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

Deford.

Geo. O'Rourke has a new buggy. Mr. Warner, on the Hotze place, appears to be some better. Wm. Patch has bought a mare and colt from A. L. Bruce for \$125.

Wm. Retherford has gone to Almont to search for seed corn that will grow. Townline Ladies' Aid meets at the residence of Lester Vorhes on the 26th.

Elder Bartlett, of Central Novesta, will be with the Sunday school of the townline Children's Day. Mrs. Alex Sangster (nee Millie Moshier) is recovering under the care of Dr. Howell, of Novesta.

Prepare for the census taker. He will see you some time in June and answer your precious time and make you taker questions that come close. But 'tis all for the benefit of our Michigan.

There is prospect of two more societies at Deford. If the burg moves on for half a decade more at the same pace as the past few years, we will stand third in the nation as a city of secret orders, being out classed only by New York and Chicago.

In these days of seed corn scare, an old farmer, (not a Granger but should be) informs us how to save the kernel so it cannot freeze by moisture of the cob. When you pick your corn in the fall take one-half inch bit and bore out the cob, which will allow it to become thoroughly dry before the "freeze days" come—then your corn will grow and you will not be cross to wife and children.

Mrs. Edna Ashcroft's (nee Horner) funeral on the 18th was indeed a sad affair. So young, in the beginning of life to be called away, to leave all that a young heart can cherish here, mortals must understand why it is thus planned. Rev. John N. McCready talked to all who were present to pay the last tribute of respect to one that had gone to be with us no more. He said "she had come to this world, performed her mission, done the work intended for her to do and gone back to her home again." John Calvin taught that spiritual view in the stirring days of the reformation and not a few hold it still. H. T. Elliott had charge of the burial in Novesta cemetery.

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

Saturday morning Johnnie B. Gilmore was found in the stable in an unconscious condition. He had been kicked upon the temple by a vicious colt with such force that the bone was broken in and the brain injured. All efforts to restore consciousness proved of no avail and at 11 o'clock Saturday night he died.—Sanilac Republican.

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

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

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DYSPEPTICIDE. The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

Doesn't It Stand to Reason

that the man who repairs Wagons and Buggies is the man who ought to know Who Builds the Best?

When in town just call and see my line of Buggies, Implements and Hand-made Wagons.

Warranted for all time to come. Wagon and buggy paint for sale. REPAIR WORK A SPECIALTY.

W. A. ANDERSON.

MEN'S DISEASES

There is seldom a day that we are not consulted in regard to a condition that, if we were to have seen it in its early stages, the sufferer would have been relieved, cured and saved considerable expense.

—YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED—

We cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, VARICOCELE, STRICTURES, BLOOD and SKIN diseases, PROSTATIC troubles, BLADDER, KIDNEY and URINARY diseases.

DR. SPINNEY & CO. 290 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

We have put on our war PAINT for the spring business of 1904.

Call and get our prices on Building Materials, Ranges, Stoves and Gasoline Stoves.

Don't forget to see the Art Laurel Ranges.

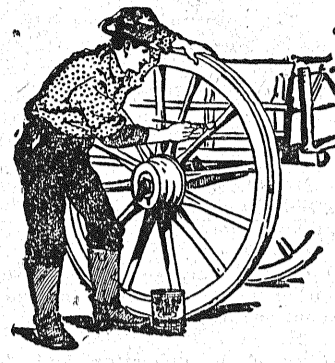
We also have some valuable Tinware bargains. Call and see us.

J. B. COOTES.

We are agents for the famous Empire Cream Separator.

Sheet Music, All Kinds, at Enterprise Office.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE. Will positively cure any case of Kidney or Bladder disease not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE strengthens the urinary organs, builds up the kidneys and invigorates the whole system. IT IS GUARANTEED. TWO SIZES 50c and \$1.00. Passed Stone and Gravel With Excruciating Pains. A. H. Thurnes, Mgr. Willis Creek Coal Co., Buffalo, O., writes: "I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones with excruciating pains. Other medicines only gave relief. After taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick dust, like fine stones, etc., and now I have no pain across my kidneys and I feel like a new man. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE has done me \$1,000 worth of good." No Other Remedy Can Compare With It. Thos. W. Carter, of Ashboro, N. C., had Kidney Trouble and one bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE effected a perfect cure, and he says there is no remedy that will compare with it. SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY All Druggists, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.



True Paint Economy

lies in using paint a little before it becomes absolutely necessary. Don't wait till the old coat has entirely worn away.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

WAGON AND IMPLEMENT PAINT

keeps the farm wagons, implements, and tools, young and strong. It's easy to use. Red, Yellow, Blue, Green and Black. Every farm should have a can for ready use.

N. BIGELOW & SONS

Hardware Dealers.

We have just received another carload of

BUGGIES and SPRING WAGONS.

We can suit you in price and quality. We are exclusive agents in Cass City for the celebrated

American Cultivator.

If you haven't got one you need it. We sell

Star Windmills and DeLaval Cream Separators.

Come and see us in our remodelled store.

STRIFFLER & McDERMOTT.

THE STAFF OF LIFE

should be made of the best flour—flour that embodies the greatest quantity of nutriment and strength-giving properties.

WHITE LILY FLOUR

will meet those requirements. Ask for it always and take no other. Made at

Cass City Roller Mills

C. W. HELLER, Prop.

Some Bargains

CAST COOKS and STEEL RANGES

This week and next

\$50 Range for \$45.

\$45 Range for \$40.

\$40 Range for \$35.

Cast Cooks \$10 to \$25.

We Have a Large Stock

Elwood Fencing (will turn fowls), Washing Machines, Gasoline Stoves, \$2.50 to \$12.; Aermotor Windmills, Pumps, Pipe, Paints, Oils, and the best Floor Finish on the market.

J. L. HITCHCOCK & SONS.

Repairs for Deering Machinery on hand.

Weak?

"I suffered terribly for 12 years. The doctors said my blood was all turning to water. At last I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was soon feeling all right again."—Mrs. J. W. Fiala, Hadlyme, Ct.

No matter how long you have been ill, nor how poorly you may be today, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine you can take for purifying and enriching the blood. Don't doubt it; put your whole trust in it.

Recovery will never be complete if the liver is inactive. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. Purely vegetable. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

THE BACK NUMBER.

The House-Bound Woman. Attention a Woman Should Pay to Dress, to Books, to Public Questions. "Be a Girl With Your Girls and a Boy With Your Boys!"

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

(Copyrighted, 1904, by Christine Terhune Herrick)

Sometimes the back number is a man. Generally it is a woman. I am not going to try to explain why this is the case. There may be a variety of reasons. The first one that presents itself to me is that women lead too much of a shut-in life and do not have enough interests to occupy them.



When a woman has little children it is natural and proper that she should be a great deal at home. Her duties keep her there. But oddly enough, that is not usually the time when she is a back number. Unless she is of a hopelessly vegetable type she is interested in her babies and in other women's babies. She is keen to learn new things about housekeeping and home conveniences and she wants to dress as well as circumstances will permit and to have her friends come in and see her and the newest baby. She probably takes at least one woman's paper and reads it diligently and perhaps sends an occasional contribution to the housekeepers' column. As her children grow older and begin going to school she reads up on new educational methods and is proud and happy that her boy and girl are to have this and that advantage.

When the children grow older and the girl goes away to school or comes home afterwards and when the boy goes into college or into business, she is deeply interested in all that concerns them—their dress, their pursuits and their friends.

Up to this stage she is certainly not a back number. We have seen her before and after she has crossed the "dead line," and even if we do not understand why the change comes we are quick to recognize its effects.

In the first place the woman grows careless about her dress. She is not untidy, but she does not take a healthful interest in the fashions. She looks what I heard one woman call "don't care-ish." That describes her very well. She doesn't care about her dress so long as it is clean and whole. She doesn't care about questions of public interest. She doesn't read the papers. She knows nothing of what is going on in the great world. She is inclined to be a little peevish or querulous, possibly. She feels that she is not of much use.

Although most women do not recognize the fact, the time when they begin to be back numbers is long before she gets there. The disease is one of slow growth. It shows itself first when the mother ceases to throw herself into the pursuits of her children, and takes it for granted that since they have their friends she is not needed. When she leaves the room in the evening because Bessie or Mary is expecting callers, when she does not

share in her daughter's interest in their new frocks or new companions, when she fails to join in her son's enthusiasm over base ball or football and to listen with keen interest to what "this fellow" said or "that fellow" did, when she comes to the point that she can no longer be a girl with her girls or a boy with her boys, she is well on the way to a confirmed case of "back numberitis." Her condition demands heroic treatment and her children rarely dare apply it, or perhaps it does not occur to them. It is an exceptionally clear-sighted son or daughter who does not accept the mother as she is without making an effort to change her.

Even when the effort does come from the daughter the mother does not always respond kindly to it. For one of the symptoms of back numberitis is resentment of criticism.

And it must be owned that the experience is not one of unmixed gratification. We all of us like to be well thought of. And for a mother who has thought pretty well of herself for years—even if she has not owned it,—to be called to order by her young daughter for a fault in pronunciation or in grammar or for the cut of her skirt or the sort of stock she wears or the old-fashioned way in which she does her hair, is not the pleasantest experience one could select if one were searching for pleasant experiences.

Yet such medicine is good for the soul. It is part of the heroic treatment that is to save one from becoming a back number. As soon as one reaches the point where criticism is resented and ignored, growth and improvement are practically at an end.

The other day I saw one woman who declines such physic. She is perhaps sixty years old and she has in her the possibility of being an attractive woman. Her figure is somewhat inclined to redundancy, but this same fleshiness does away with wrinkles and her face is as smooth and rosy as that of a child. Her hair which is still plentiful, she wears in flowing curls, because she wore them like that when she first met her husband, some forty odd years ago. This gives her a rather singular appearance, in this day of more conventional coiffures, and her dress does not make her look less odd.

For one thing, she indulges in shirt waists, and this is an article of attire that the middle aged woman should deny herself, if she is stout. Her coiffure was decidedly not of the straight front variety. She also wore a short skirt,—another garment that is never becoming to a large woman. In imitation of the young girls whom she had seen wear four-in-hand ties, this woman had put on a turndown collar and a made up four-in-hand. Apparently she was entirely contented with herself,—but it would have been an exceptionally dutiful son or daughter who would with pride have introduced her to "strangers." Yet had her dress been criticised, no matter how kindly, her feelings would have been hurt deeply. And for that reason her family endures the mortification of her eccentric aspect, loving her too dearly to wound her by a word of disparagement, or even of advice.

The mother need not of necessity be obliged to entertain in an elaborate fashion any more than she must dress in gorgeous attire. But she should make her children's friends welcome to the family table, she should know what are their interests and ambitions, she should pay enough attention to her own dress to be sure that she will appear well in the eyes of her family and of others. She should share the pursuits of her sons and daughters so far as she can. The lectures and concerts and clubs that interest. She should join in their outdoor occupations. She should fish with them, row with them, walk with them, wheel with them.



All this is not merely to be a companion to the juniors and so do them good and help them on in life. The association does that, but it does more besides. It keeps the mother young. It brings her in touch with what is going on in the world about her and makes her feel a part of the great scheme of things instead of a self-centered atom off by herself. There is no danger of her getting into a back eddy and staying there if she is with her children. They are bound to go on and she goes with them. She can afford to expend a great deal of compassionate thought on the woman who has suffered herself to become a back number.

"It was almost a miracle. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a terrible breaking out all over the body. I am very grateful." Miss Julia Filbridge, West Cornwall, Conn.

"Vernor's" Ginger Ale, cool and sparkling, at CANDY KITCHEN.

Communication.

After reading the letter from Deford describing the Utica fire and the reward measured out to those who were interested in the case, it makes one think of Northern Michigan. From Bay City to Marquette, and up the Lake Huron shore, in the "80s," every little town no matter how small, had its saloons and its crew of outlaws—hard men who knew only fight and drink. Roscommon, Otsego, Lake Cheboygan and scores of smaller towns were noted for the fact there was no good in them. None was wanted. Satan and whiskey predominated and the man with the hardest record was the idol of the rest. Men by scores after a hard winter's work in the camps, on coming to town were drugged and robbed and oft-times killed. But one fact remained not reckoned on at that time—a fact as solid as the eternal hills, "Whatever a man sowseth the same shall he also reap." To day that lot of men are only a memory of a few. The majority went out to meet the judgment of their maker, with the blood of their fellow men, red on their hands. Mahony, Dunn, Hayes and others had no chance to repent and more died in poverty and neglect. One man in a shore town plundered twenty thousand dollars in three years was crippled by accident and in two years died penniless. His whiskey money proved a curse, and was gone when wanted. Several of them are in prison to day with plenty of time to consider the reward of the liquor traffic and realize that God is not mocked. A man must have a brave (?) heart, who can rob families of their living, see little children barefooted, deprive them of an education and render the father lower than a beast and know that the power higher than any power on earth says, "Woe unto him who giveth unto his neighbor drink." The certain reward would surely cause any sensible man to stop and consider. The man who will vote for the present condition of things is equally guilty with the seller. The writer at one time met a graduate in Theology, of Dublin University and afterward secretary to the British Minister in Canton, China, a man who had translated the testament from the Greek language and who could use several languages fluently, cleaning out saloons in a lumber town, a career wrecked by whiskey and a soul lost to eternity. Let a man stand back and look at things as they are to day—socially, and he can say with joy in his heart, "Be not deceived, God is not mocked, whatsoever a man sowseth that shall he also reap." KENO.

HERE AT HOME.

Rural free delivery will be increased, June 1, at Akron and Reese, by one route each, and at Fairgrove by two routes.

Any man can take a newspaper. It is the cheapest thing he can buy. Every time a hen cackles and has laid an egg, his paper is paid for that week. It costs less than a postage stamp—less than to send a letter. It comes to you every week rain or shine, calm or stormy. No matter what happens it enters your door a welcome friend, full of sunshine, cheer and interest. It opens the door of the world and puts you face to face with its great events. It shortens the long winter nights. It is your adviser, gossip and friend. No man is just to his children who does not give them the local paper. No man is good to himself who does not take newspapers.

HERE AT HOME.

Michigan People Testify Gladly.

It is testimony like the following that has pleased the old "Queer Remedies" so far above competitors. When people fight here at home raise their voice in praise there is no room left for doubt. Read the public statement of a Michigan man. James Marshall, of Paw Paw, Number 1 Rural Delivery Mail Carrier, says: "To speak of the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills in such terms of praise as they deserve would be to use expressions having the appearance of extravagance. When I procured them at E. P. Longwell's drug store I had a severe pain in the small of my back across the loins. It was always worse if I took cold or over-exerted myself, and sometimes my sufferings can scarcely be described. I noticed that the kidney secretions were irregular, often highly colored, and at times full of acid. This had continued about two years and I used every remedy which came to my notice, but got little benefit from them. At last I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I had trusted the remedy would do me good, but I was not prepared for the great benefit which they soon brought. I could notice the good effect after taking a few doses, and by the time I had used three-fourths of a box the pain in my back passed out of existence, the kidney secretions became natural and I am enjoying better health than I have for years. Doan's Kidney Pills are worth their weight in gold." Sold for 50 cents per box by all dealers. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's and take no substitute.

BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK and POULTRY MEDICINE

Stock and poultry have few troubles which are not bowel and liver irregularities. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is a bowel and liver remedy for stock. It puts the organs of digestion in a perfect condition. Prominent American breeders and farmers keep their herds and flocks healthy by giving them an occasional dose of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine in their food. Any stock raiser may buy a 25-cent half-pound air-tight can of this medicine from his dealer and keep his stock in vigorous health for weeks. Dealers generally keep Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine. If yours does not, send 25 cents for a sample can to the manufacturers, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

ROSCHELE, Ga., Jan. 29, 1902. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is the best I ever tried. Our stock was looking bad when you sent me the medicine and they are getting so fine. They are looking 20 per cent better. S. P. BROOKINGTON.

Made Young Again.

"One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for two weeks has put me in my 'teens' again" writes D. H. Turner, of Dempscytown, Pa. They're the best in the world for Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Purely vegetable. Never gripe. Only 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

East Dayton.

The Lady Maccabees swarmed last Friday. Merton Morse is siding and painting his house. Oscar Myers and wife spent Sunday with friends in Caro. S. Wells started his grocery wagon on the road last week. Preparations are being made for Decoration Day services. Joe Peets has commenced to saw J. H. Johnson's yard of logs. Our new P. M., Sampy Wells, has just put in a new fire proof safe. Mr. and Mrs. N. Collier spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. W. Gilbert. S. A. Perkins, who has been sick for some time past, is reported no better. A. R. Roberts and Wm. Riley are busy shearing sheep. They report wool in fine condition. Quite a number of young people attended the eighth grade examination held here last week. Miss Eva Dawson, of Caro, spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. J. W. Dawson. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Blinn, of Marquette, were in town on Monday, looking after business interests. Sudaby Tong, of Arenac County, visited his cousin, A. S. Tong, and other relatives and friends last week. He used to live here some thirty-years ago and was much surprised at the improvements of this country since then. Monarch over pain, Burns, cuts, sprains, stings, Instant relief. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store. Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in 2 1/2 pound packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16ozs." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

JEWELRY

should be

GOOD CLEAR

THROUGH.

and you will not make any mistake by buying Jewelry of us.

Real Value

goes with each article.

J. F. HENDRICK.

POTTED PLANTS.

Geraniums, Petanias, Salvias, Cannas, Etc., per doz., \$1.00
Alyssum, Ageratium, German Ivy, Lobelia, per doz., .50
Aster Plants 25 cts. per doz.; Tomato Plants, 10 cts. per doz.; Cabbage Plants 5 cts. per doz.; Celery Plants, 25 cts. per 100.

O. A. STOLL, Florist, Oxford, Mich.

Central Meat Market

Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds.

CASH FOR HIDES.

John Schwaderer.

Old Sheridan Stand.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

GOING NORTH		GOING SOUTH	
FRONT	MIXED	MIXED	FRONT
No. 5 N. 3	No. 1	No. 2 N. 4	No. 6
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
1:05	7:45	6:55	11:00
8:50	5:15	8:15	4:00
9:15	5:25	8:25	4:30
10:10	6:30	8:55	5:30
10:50	6:00	9:00	6:00
11:05	6:10	9:05	6:15
11:25	6:16	9:12	6:25
11:55	6:30	9:32	6:55
12:30	6:45	9:44	7:30
12:58	7:00	9:56	8:00
1:05	7:24	10:03	8:15
2:50	7:38	10:29	8:30
3:25	7:44	10:50	8:45
3:40	8:04	10:59	9:00
4:14	8:12	11:07	9:15
4:25	8:16	11:09	9:25
4:45	8:41	11:40	9:50
4:55	8:41	11:40	9:50
5:05	8:56	12:00	10:00
6:35	9:10	12:15	10:15
6:55	9:12	12:18	10:18
7:00	9:25	12:25	10:30
P. M. P. M.	P. M. A. R.	P. M. A. R.	P. M. A. R.

All trains daily except Sunday. *Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal. Connections—Furniture with the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Ry.; Oxford with City and Grand Trunk Ry.; Clinton with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry.; Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry. W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

Cass City-Caro STAGE LINE.

A. D. MEAD, Prop. Leaves Cass City 7:00 a. m. Leaves Caro 2:00 p. m. Every day except Sunday. Fare—one way \$1.00; round trip, same day, \$1.50.

WIXOM BROS.' GREAT SHOW

All built over new, Entirely different, Many times larger than ever before. ACROBATS, GYMNASTS, AERIALISTS, CONTORTIONISTS, TRAPEZE PERFORMERS and JUGGLERS. PERFORMING SHETLAND PONIES. DOGS, DONKEYS, and FUNNY MONKEYS.



STREET PARADE will be given at one o'clock.

Two exhibitions daily, afternoon and evening. ADMISSION, 15 and 25 cents.

CASS CITY, SATURDAY, MAY 28.

Republican State Convention.

NOMINATION OF STATE OFFICERS BY DIRECT VOTE WAS OVERWHELMINGLY DEFEATED.

Vote on the Smith Resolution Was 808 to 262--Ferry, O'Brien, Walters and Loveland Chosen as Delegates at Large to the National Convention--The New State Central Committee.

By a vote of 808 to 262, the Republican state convention turned down Wm. Alden Smith, and his resolutions to have all nominations made by direct vote, and adopted a platform calling for a law that would permit each locality to make its nominations for local officers as it may please, but standing squarely for the convention system in the making of nominations for state officers.

Hardly a seat was vacant on the floor of the auditorium when Rev. G. E. Cooley opened the convention with prayer. On the broad stage, whose background was formed by a great standard bearing the state's arms, were seated Senators Burrows and Alger, Gov. Bliss and the vice-presidents. There were about eight hundred auditors in the gallery.

Grand Rapids, Mich., May 18.—(Special.)—The convention was called to order at 11 o'clock by State Chairman Diekema, who, in his opening speech, warmly commended President Roosevelt for his attitude toward the trusts, the colored race, the keeping of treaty obligations and the acquisition of Panama.

Chairman Diekema introduced Senator Burrows as temporary chairman, who addressed the convention. A great demonstration awaited Senator Burrows when he came forward to take his seat as temporary chairman. Cheer after cheer greeted him for several minutes as he stood beside the chairman's table, bowing to the applauding hundreds. Senator Alger advanced to the front of the stage and called for three cheers for Senator Burrows, which were given with a will.

Dr. A. W. Smith, of Adrian, was chosen for temporary secretary. Capt. E. P. Allen, of Ypsilanti, moved the reading of the committee and other sections of the district caucuses. James O. Murfin announced that he made the selections valid without reading, which was carried. The convention then took a recess, the committee meeting immediately.

The convention reassembled at 1:30 P. M. N. B. Dingley, of Kalamazoo, was chosen as permanent chairman of the convention and A. W. Smith, of Adrian, permanent secretary. Senator Burrows declined to act as permanent chairman.

The Twelfth district in caucus adopted a resolution declaring against any action in regard to primary reform at this convention. Two sets of resolutions were prepared by the resolutions committee. Chairman Perry F. Powers read the majority report, while William Alden Smith presented his own set.

New State Central Committee.
First district—Tom Navin and John E. Whelan.
Second—John E. Burg, of Lenawee, and O. E. Grosvenor, of Monroe.
Third—Dr. W. E. Wilson, of Eaton, and Miles Curtis, of Battle Creek.
Fourth—George E. Bardeen, of Oshtemo, and George W. Merriam, of Hartland.
Fifth—Charles Smith, of Ionia, and Ed M. Barnard, of Kent.
Sixth—George W. Cook, of Flint, and M. H. Hunt, of Wayne.
Seventh—A. E. Sleeper, of Lexington, and W. H. Warren, of Bayport.
Eighth—E. P. Stone, of Saginaw, and W. H. Bigelow, of Owosso.
Ninth—E. O. Shaw, of Newaygo, and Postmaster Delano, of Muskegon.
Tenth—Deputy Sheriff of Bay City, and Frank Buell, of Gaylord.
Eleventh—Orville Dennis, of Muskegon, and E. E. Walsh, of Oshtemo.
Twelfth—Robert Field, of Houghton, and Robert Douglass, of Ironwood.

Delegates to the National Convention.
First district—Allen H. Frazer and Dr. E. W. Haas, Detroit.
Second district—George D. Jones, Wayne; Charles Lewis, Jackson.
Third district—Lucius M. Wing, Branch; F. A. Roethlisberger, Hillsdale.
Fourth district—Charles Sweet, Cass; A. O. Dunham, Van Buren.
Fifth district—Wm. Judson, Kent; H. V. Harbeck, Ottawa.
Sixth district—F. P. Sayre, Genesee; Dr. W. C. Huntington, Livingston.
Seventh district—Wm. B. Williams, Lapoor; D. N. Lowell, Macomb.
Eighth district—A. B. Markham, Tuscola; C. C. Vaughan, Clinton.
Ninth district—Thos. Munroe, Muskegon; C. A. Palmer, Manistee.
Tenth district—William Reardon, Midland; L. G. Datoe, Alpena.
Eleventh district—Theodor Schmidt, Oshtemo; A. B. Daugherty, Antrim.
Twelfth district—John H. McLean, Gogebec; John W. Wells, Menominee.

Delegates at Large.
Dexter M. Ferry, of Detroit.
Thos. J. O'Brien, of Grand Rapids.
Ralph Loveland, of Saginaw.
Thomas Walters, of Ishpeming.

Presidential Electors.
The presidential electors on the Republican ticket in Michigan will be as follows:
At large—Philip H. McMillan and Homer E. Buck.

To Reopen Cannery.
The stockholders of the old Ypsilanti cannery factory have leased the building and equipment to a company who will reopen the building and business. The company will enlarge its line of canned goods considerably and the industry promises well for the city, as well as the surrounding country.

Monument at Hart.
The new soldiers' monument to be erected at Hart has arrived there and will be set up in time for dedication Memorial day.

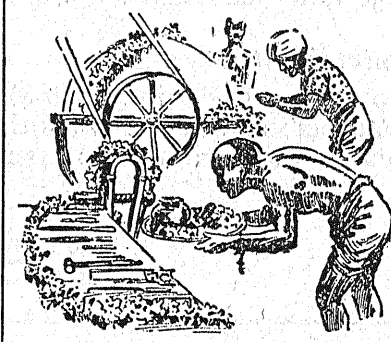
Ionia Wheat is Poor.
The Ionia county wheat crop will be almost a total loss. It is estimated that not over 25 per cent will escape the winter setback and the drought now prevalent.

Municipal Ownership Vote.
Addition will vote on the question of bonding the village for an electric lighting plant.

Macaroni Factory.
The old flour mill at Tecumseh is to be turned into a macaroni factory.

HOMAGE PAID TO ENGINES.

A Remarkable Festival Observed by the Brahmans of India. Of all the many wonderful sights in that wonderful land of India, none is perhaps more striking to the European than the festival of Sri Pancham. Pancham is the god who looks after the implements of those who have to work for their living, and one day early in the year is set apart to pay homage to those implements. The night before the festival the mechanic polishes up his implements. If he is



Hindo Mechanics at Worship.
went to look after a gas engine, he gives it a thorough overhaul, or if he be a carpenter, or a weaver, or a blacksmith, he makes his tools bright and lays them out for the coming morn.

On the day of the festival the implements are festooned with flowers or other decorations, and during the day the religious-minded Hindu offers dainties to his tools, particularly sweetsmeats. While he offers the sweets he mutters prayers, invoking success for his future labor.

QUEER RITES OF SAVAGES.

Tribes of Central Australia Who Torture Themselves.

There are two fire ceremonies peculiar to the Arunta and Warramunga tribes of Central Australia. The first of these is the final initiation ceremony, and consists in the presentation of a large number of dramatic performances representing the doings of the ancestors of the tribe, finishing with certain fire ceremonies, in connection with some of which the women, throwing burning embers over the men, and in others the men have to lie down on red-hot embers, covered over with green branches. The meaning of this ceremony is not known, but the natives state that it makes the men who pass through it what they call "good black fellows." In the second ceremony certain men shut up in a bush hut, and others arm themselves with long poles, to which are attached great quantities of gum-tree twigs. The men daub themselves all over with pipeclay and mud, and the poles, which are handed to the party inside the hut, being set fire to, are lifted into the air and brought down upon all and sundry with whom the party came in contact. The natives say the object of this ceremony is to finally settle up all old quarrels, and start afresh.

VICTORY NOT WITH HIM.

After Fight With Wife, Husband Was Satisfied With Draw.

Among the many court legends related by ex-Judge Schatz, of Mount Vernon, is one of an Irishman called to the bar on a charge of wife-beating. The accused, a lightweight, whose manner reflected more of meekness than ferocity, sat quietly nursing a few facial scars as his wife, a burly specimen of her race, excitedly told the story of her grievances. When this, and the corroborative testimony of other witnesses had been heard, the Judge turned to the prisoner and sternly exclaimed:

"Stand up there, Holahan, and let the court hear what defense, if any, you have to make to this charge of brutality."
The prisoner staggered to his feet, and as the blood trickled from his wounds, as if to emphasize the plaintive tones of his remonstrance, he replied:

"Beggin' yer pardon, yer Honor, but Oi don't 'ink Oi bate her."
"What!" indignantly shouted the Judge. "don't think you beat her? After all the damning testimony we have heard have you the audacity to expect the court to believe your unsupported assertion that you didn't beat her?"

"Axin' yer mercy, Jodge, for me bowldness," deferentially replied Holahan, "but all the same Oi do be 'finkin' that yer Honor had been rifereen' the schrap yerself yed' called it a draw."—New York Times.

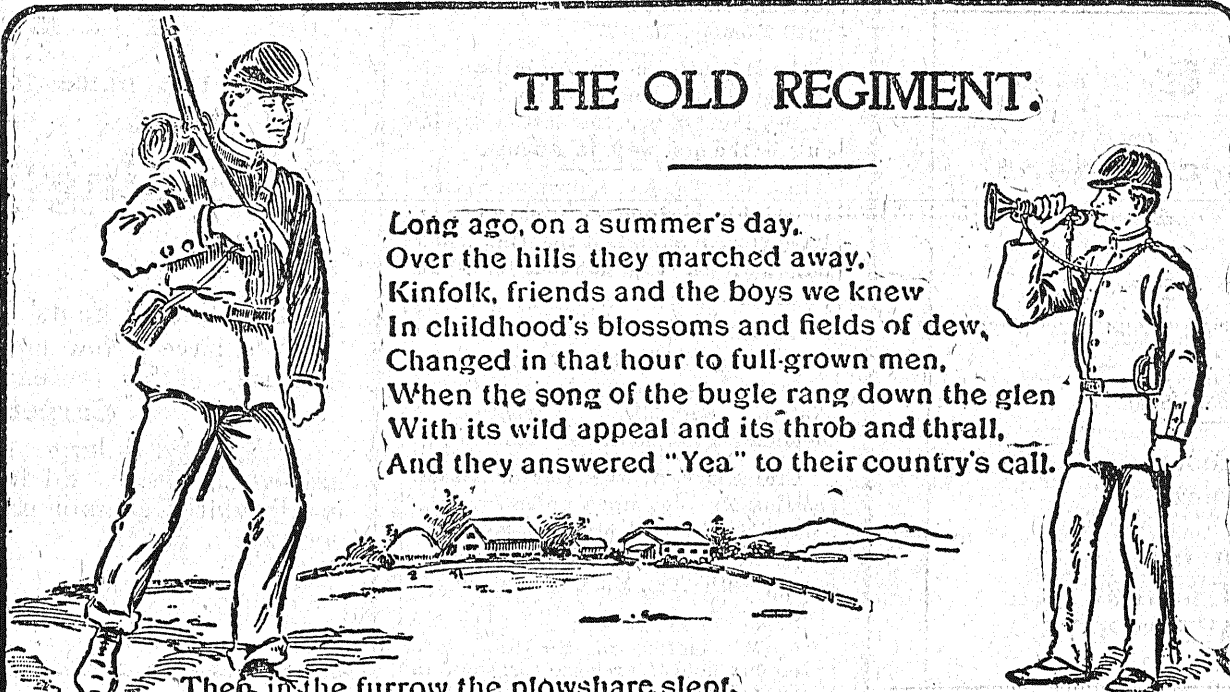
Recovered His Rings.

Two rings stolen from a house in Massachusetts thirty-three years ago have just come into the possession of George L. De Blois, of Boston, son of the original owner. They are mourning rings, family heirlooms, and were stolen by a discharged servant. They were recently purchased by an honest man, who, finding that they were marked with names not accounted for in the personality of the vendor, turned them over to the police, with the idea that they might have been stolen. The newspapers published descriptions of the rings, and Mr. De Blois came into his own from seeing the stories.

When Meat Was Cheap.

Good beef sold for a cent a pound in the reign of Queen Elizabeth in England. Pork sold at the same price, a chicken at 2 cents and a fat goose at eight cents.

THE OLD REGIMENT.



Long ago, on a summer's day,
Over the hills they marched away,
Kinfolk, friends and the boys we knew
In childhood's blossoms and fields of dew,
Changed in that hour to full-grown men,
When the song of the bugle rang down the glen
With its wild appeal and its throb and thrall,
And they answered "Yea" to their country's call.

Then in the furrow the plowshare slept,
O'er wheel and anvil a silence crept;
All night long through the village street
Thundered the rhythm of marching feet,
With clash of steel and the saber's clang
And the gray commander's stern harangue,
Till morning broke, and they marched away.
Long ago, on a summer's day.

We watched them go with their guns a gleam,
Down past the mill and the winding stream,
Across the meadows with clover deep,
By the old stone wall where the roses creep.
We watched them go till they climbed the hill,
And they faced about, as the drums grew still,
And waved their caps to the vale below
With its breaking hearts that loved them so.

Forth they leaped to the surging fray,
Shoulder to shoulder in brave array,
Their strong souls steeled to their lips' light song
And their ranks of blue were a thousand strong.
Bright were their banners and bright each sword
When the peals of the cannon upon them roared,
Their brave eyes still to the toeman turned
Where the sweep of the battle flamed and burned.

Onward still through the seething hell
Of war's dread slaughter they fought and fell;
Forward still through the blinding gloom
Of reeking carnage and death and doom;
Binding their wounds in the moan-filled night,
After the stress of the day's fierce fight,
When tears were wept for the silent slain
In the hurried graves of the red field lain.

Save for the maimed and the shattered few
They come no more to the vale they knew
In the old, dear days of their childhood's dream,
But far away, by the alien streams,
On the scenes of their struggles their still hearts sleep,
Lying unnamed in the trenches deep
Where the foe at Antietam stormed the lines
And the blood-stained bayonets at Seven Pines.

They wake no more to the battle's noise
Kinfolk, friends and the neighbors' boys
But off, when the star-light fills the glen,
In phantom marches they come again,
And over the walls where the roses creep,
And the dew-kissed meadows with clover deep
See them still as they marched away
Long ago, on a summer's day.

JOHN S. MCGROARTY.

THE STORY OF THOUSANDS WHO FOUGHT TO PRESERVE THE LAND OF WASHINGTON.

FULL OF PATHOS AND GLORY.

Massachusetts Governor's Comment on Presentation of Battle Flag.

This pageant, so full of pathos and of glory, forms the concluding scene in the long series of visible actions and events in which Massachusetts has borne a part for the overthrow of rebellion and the vindication of the nation.

These banners return to the government of the commonwealth through welcome hands. Borne, one by one, out of this capitol, during more than

four years of civil war, as the symbols of the nation and the commonwealth, under which the battalions of Massachusetts departed to the field—they come back again, borne hither by surviving representatives of the same heroic regiments and companies to which they were intrusted.

At the hands, general, of yourself and of this grand column of scarred and heroic veterans who guard them home, they are returned with honors becoming relics so venerable, soldiers so brave, and citizens so beloved.

Proud memories of many a field, sweet memories alike of valor and friendship; sad memories of fraternal strife; tender memories of our fallen brothers and sons, whose dying eyes looked last upon their flaming folds; grand memories of heroic virtues sublimed by grief.

I accept these relics in behalf of the people and the government. They will be preserved and cherished, amid all the vicissitudes of the future, as mementoes of brave men and noble actions.—Governor's Acceptance of the Flags Returned by Massachusetts Regiments, December 22, 1865.

REBUFF WAS CUTTING ONE.

Fitting Retort of "Mad Poet" to an Ungentlemanly Remark.

Many stories are told of McDonald Clarke, known fifty years ago in New York as the "mad poet," which show that he had a vein of great shrewdness, such as is often possessed by people who are counted insane.

One day he was seated at a table in a New York hotel quietly eating his simple dinner when two young men took their seats at the same table. McDonald Clarke was a well known figure, and the young men at once recognized him though he did not know them.

They were not gentlemen in the best sense of the word, and it occurred to them that they might have some sport with the poor poet. Consequently one of them said in an unnecessarily clear tone:

"I have seen almost everything and everybody in New York except McDonald Clarke. I have a great admiration for his poems, and I would give a great deal to see the man."

When he passed the mad poet leaned forward and said with evident gratification:

"Sir, I am McDonald Clarke, whom you say you wish to see."

The young man stared at him with much rudeness for a moment, and then drawing a quarter from his pocket he laid it on the poet's plate, saying, "That's for the sight!"

Clarke looked at the coin for an instant, and then placing it in his pocket, he took out a "York shilling," 12½ cents. This he handed to the young man, saying gravely, "Children half price."

Yearnings of Spring Days.

Let us go into the woods and get away from the mass of humanity—from the desperate life-drive; from the rush and crush of crowds; from the Babel of tongues that only way to censure; from the blinding glare of the glittering dollar, whose mimic Eagle's talons are at the throat of Life; from false loves, false friends and the Terror of the Toll of Cities whose thunder clouds hide God. Let us take a day off with the thrush and the song-sparrow, the mocking bird, in dreamy depths of daisies, by rippled rivers and inviolate vines; let us dedicate one day to the freedom of the wild—one day of bright, barbaric splendor, with echoes of "ancestral voices." In other words, let's go fishing!—Atlanta Constitution.

An Important Omission.

In a sham fight which was held in connection with a volunteer camp lately, the invading force was led by an officer whose hand was better suited to the plow than to the sword. They were marching down a road, and on turning a sharp corner they came across the enemy lying but a short distance from them.

"Charge!" commanded the officer. "Away went his men at full speed, but when they had covered about half the distance to the enemy they heard their officer shout:

"Come back, come back, the hale pack o' ye; come back to where ye started from and start over again. I've forgotten to order ye to fix bayonets."—London Tit-Bits.

The Complacent Man.

I'm worried sometimes in a terrible way The faults that I note all about me each day. Are enough to make anyone blue. I have my own weaknesses, let us be fair— Some trifling defects which crop out here and there. But nothing at all that would ever compare With the things that the other folks do.

And yet it is sometimes a comfort to think Of the things that the other folk do. Of reform I have frequently been on the brink. A leaf I'd turn over anew Were it not for the fact (very candid to be) That the things for which people have criticised me Seem quite unimportant whenever I see 'The things that the other folks do.'—Washington Star.

Rapid Growth of Harbin.

Harbin, the chief Russian city in Manchuria, shows a remarkable increase during the last four years. In 1900 there was a population of 6,000, but in a year's time it had doubled itself and in 1902 it was no less than 20,000. The increase in railway traffic on the newly opened railway began to bring a large number of immigrants and in May, 1903, the returns give the total as 44,000. In six months' time it had increased to 60,000, exclusive of the military, the employees of the railway being no less than 11,000. It is said that at the beginning of this year the total was 80,000.

A Lesson From Flies.

It was in a country school, and I was hearing my little second reader class. The lesson that day was a story about flies, their curious ways and habits. Among other things the story said that flies kept their faces clean, and then went on to tell how they rubbed their feet over their heads, as could often be seen by watching them. The last thing in the lesson was the question, "What lessons can boys and girls learn from the flies?" I asked the children to answer the question. Only one small boy ventured an answer, and that was, "To wash our faces with our feet."—Christian Register.

Student of Conditions in Asia.

Col. F. E. Younghusband, the British officer in command of the force now invading Tibet, is supposed to know as much about Asia as any other man alive. He traveled in Manchuria in 1886 and later made a memorable journey from Peking to India through Chinese Turkestan. The colonel also explored the Pamirs and has taken part in a number of military expeditions.

Chinaware

Pretty Decorations,
Odd Pieces or
Full Sets

in the most beautiful decorations of
Pretty Shapes

for dining-rooms
or bed-rooms.

Large assortment of
JARDINIERES and
FLOWER POTS.

H. L. HUNT.

Local Happenings.

E. W. Keating made a business trip to Colwood on Friday.

R. Webster, of Elmwood, did business in town on Monday.

Mrs. Howell, of North Branch, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Carolan.

Mrs. Phelps, of Fairgrove, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. Bond.

Miss Jennie Klein, of Alpena, spent a portion of last week with friends here.

Mrs. N. Kitchin and Mrs. J. D. Schenck visited friends at Caro last week.

Mrs. W. Fallis is at Minneapolis, Minn., owing to the serious illness of a sister.

Dr. D. P. Deming attended the Republican convention at Grand Rapids last week.

Mrs. J. N. Dorman returned on Friday from a few days' visit with Marlette relatives.

Mrs. Geo. Weldon, of Kingston, has been the guest of her son, William, since Saturday.

The township Board of Review was in session at the Town Hall on Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Matzen returned Saturday evening from Caro, where she had been visiting friends.

D. G. Schneider, the blacksmith, has rented a part of the Wesley Davis house, Third Street east.

Miss Milly Hiltz has been called to her home, east of town, owing to the illness of her mother.

Wixom Bros. great show is advertised to be at Cass City next Saturday. See advertisement on page five of this issue.

Notice the contents of the new advertisement for the Model, and call at their well stocked store and see the good values they offer.

Miss Mable Clement will lead the Epworth League next Sunday evening. Topic: "The work of Christian women in non-Christian lands."

E. B. Landon is preparing to build a new residence on his recently purchased lot on Seeger Street south. J. J. Klein has been laying the stone foundation.

The date of the Epworth League Jr. social which was to be held to-morrow evening, at D. J. Landon's, has been changed to next Monday evening, May 30th.

The contract for the excavation at the south end of the new bridge across the main branch of the Cass River, south of town, has been awarded Martin Anthes, who undertakes to complete the removal of some 255 cubic yards of stone and earth by June 20th. He'll do it too!

The building at the corner of Sixth and Vulcan Streets, purchased some time ago by the Cass City Lumber & Coal Co., Ltd., has been fitted up for a workshop, much to the satisfaction of T. H. Abr and G. W. Seed, the carpenters in their employ on inside work. A gas engine has been placed and several wood-working machines will be added as soon as possible.

Neil Johnson, a former resident of this section, but latterly of Wardsville, Ont., and a brother of Mrs. Duncan, now residing here, died at Fort William, Ont., on Wednesday last week, the result of a paralytic stroke.

Deceased was a member of the Canadian militia of 1866 and as such was entitled to a land grant, and he was in Fort William relative to locating his claim.

Superintendent C. S. Weaver, of St. Clair, formerly employed as superintendent of the Cass City schools, has just been re-elected to the superintendency of the St. Clair city schools. This will make four years of service in St. Clair and Mr. Weaver is meeting with most flattering success there.

Miss Martha MacArthur, also of this place, has been re-engaged for the high school department.

I-o-e-C-r-e-a-m-Ice Cream Soda on tap at CANDY KITCHEN.

John D. Allin, formerly of Shabona, now of Sanilac Centre, is said to be a candidate for representative.

Among the census enumerators for Sanilac county we notice: A. B. Wright, Greenleaf; W. King, Argyle; D. Doherty, Lamotte; A. Ewing, Austin.

A strange noise was heard near Jos. Grigware's home the other evening. Topic: "The work of Christian women in non-Christian lands."

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Chas. McDonald and Alex. Connell sheared sheep in this vicinity this week.

Archie McPhail and Miss Anna Jarvis attended services at Heron Sunday afternoon.

Quite a few of our young people attended a taffy pull at Chas. Walsh's Saturday evening and report a very good time.

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The May term of the circuit court for Sanilac county, which was to convene last Monday, has been postponed until Monday, June 27.

The Masonic Pic-nic Association of the Thumb will hold its annual picnic at Bay Port, either the last week in July or the first week in August.

Rev. S. P. Todd, of Fairgrove, has resigned his position as pastor of the Presbyterian church at that place, and has accepted the position of field secretary for Alma College.

John Maywood, of Bad Axe, has been chosen alternate delegate from the Seventh Congressional District, to the National Republican Convention to nominate a candidate for President.

The salary of the Harbor Beach postmaster goes up a notch from \$1,500 to \$1,600; A. S. Mitchell has been appointed rural carrier from the same place, with Wm. Modough as substitute.

A. M. Leitch, of Sheridan, will probably hold the record for wool in this section of the country. From twenty-seven sheep he sheared 290 pounds of wool. Let us hear from the person who can beat it.—Uby Courier.

Wm. H. Furman, a pioneer of Vassar, died in Hutchinson, Ind., Sunday afternoon and the body was brought to Vassar for burial Tuesday afternoon. He was born in Vassar January 28th, 1850, and was the first white child born in Tuscola county. He leaves a mother, a sister and a brother.

Miss Annie McLarty, while engaged in running one of the tin presses in the Uby condensery accidentally had the first finger on her left hand caught in the machine almost severing it at the first joint. After the accident the finger was put in its proper position and immediately dressed. It is now healing nicely.

The work of erecting the new addition to the Uby condensery is completed. The machinery for the manufacturing of the new commodity, evaporated cream, has arrived and will immediately be placed in position. Dr. Weber, in the belt line service between that city and Saginaw, trains being started from Port Huron to the Saginaw Valley metropolis, both over the old route and via Bad Axe and making the return trip in the same order. This would do away with the present Port Huron and Port Austin direct service and plug trains would be run north of Bad Axe.

The county prohibition convention met on Monday afternoon at the court house for the purpose of electing delegates to the state convention which meets in Lansing in the early part of June. Though comparatively small in number of attendance it was enthusiastic and considerable business was transacted. The chairman of the delegation is W. T. Wallace of Kingston, pastor of the Methodist church of that place.—Caro Advertiser.

The Pere Marquette railway is considering making a change in its system of train service from Port Huron north. In connection with the Saginaw, Bad Axe branch of its road it is proposed to establish a belt line service between that city and Saginaw, trains being started from Port Huron to the Saginaw Valley metropolis, both over the old route and via Bad Axe and making the return trip in the same order. This would do away with the present Port Huron and Port Austin direct service and plug trains would be run north of Bad Axe.

Mrs. J. H. Sly met with a peculiar accident on Wednesday from which she is suffering from a couple of broken ribs besides numerous bruises. She was at work in the garret at her home, the floor of which consists of loose boards. While walking about she stepped on the ends of a couple of boards that were joined between the joists. Her weight caused the boards to give away under her and she fell between the joists to the wood room below, a distance of about twelve feet. The boards also came down and it is supposed one of them struck her in the side, fracturing the ribs.—Marlette Leader.

Jesse Putman was a Bad Axe caller Saturday.

Very little corn has been planted in this vicinity yet.

Ulysses G. Parker was an Elkton caller Sunday p. m.

U. G. Parker has a sick cow. Dr. Wurn, of Elkton is doctoring her.

Richard Jarvis was a business transactor in Cass City last Saturday.

Henry and Martin Hartsell were business callers in Elkton Saturday.

Mrs. S. Lown is home again, after visiting friends in Cass City, a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mellendorf were business callers in Cass City last Friday.

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FAIRWEATHER BROS.

Is the place to procure Men's PANTS' OVERALLS, WORK-SHIRTS, OVERSHIRTS, PLAIN and FANCY DRESS SHIRTS at

Exceedingly Low Prices

for the next ten days.

Our line of gents' Ties are the latest.

We have a few ladies' 25c and 50c Leather Belts to close out for 15c each.

Carpet Department.

We have a large line to select from in all-wool, half-wool, cotton and hemp Carpet; also floor Oilcloth in all widths. Linoleum, 2 yards wide. Matting, 15c, 20c, 25c a yard.

Ask to see our new line of Ladies' Collars.

Our line of Summer Dress Goods is the largest ever shown in Cass City, and strictly up-to-date.

Grocery Department.

Call and see the many bargains we are offering in Groceries. We have a fresh supply of Tomato Plants on hand; also Garden Seeds of all kinds in bulk and packages.

FAIRWEATHER BROS.

Novesta

Mrs. Ora Delong was taken suddenly ill Sunday night.

Clarence Quick returned to Pontiac Saturday, after a week's visit here.

It is rumored that the wedding bells will ring in this vicinity this week.

Mr. Pierce had the misfortune to lose one of his best milch cows last week.

Mrs. Bartlett, who has been sick for some time is able to be up and around some.

Clyde Quick is several inches taller than he was a week ago—cause, a young son arrived at his place Friday night.

Mrs. Holden, of Port Huron, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clyde Quick, at present.

Geo. Aplin, of West Bay City, is here, looking after his farm and calling on old neighbors.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil McPhail and two children visited the former's parents last week, in Sanilac county.

Miss Belle and Zack Livingston have recovered from their recent illness and are able to attend school again.

Orders for house plants or plants for bedding outside may be left at the ENTERPRISE office and will receive prompt attention.

Argyle.

Born to W. Moore and wife, Saturday, May 21st, a girl.

Born to Wm. Herdell and wife, on Friday, May 13th, a girl.

Mrs. J. Meredith spent last week in Bad Axe visiting her sister.

C. Bishop and T. Beatty, of Decker-ville, were in town Tuesday.

Wilson King and Wm. D. Striffler transacted business in Cass City Monday.

H. Boughner, of Pt. Huron, visited relatives and friends here the past week.

There was a special meeting of the Ladies' Aid, Wednesday, May 18th, at Mrs. A. King's.

The Board of Review have been at work four days, two days last week and two this.

J. Hutson is having the interior of his home papered and painted and otherwise improved.

Mamie McGarry leaves for Mt. Clemens Wednesday and expects to spend the summer there.

Quite a number of out of town couples attended the dancing party at Vatter's Hall Friday evening.

Anna Herdell returned Tuesday from Pt. Huron, where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Bourke.

A. A. Wheeler attended the state convention at Grand Rapids last week and returned to his home on Saturday.

The meeting of the township board, set for Thursday was postponed till Wednesday, May 25th, on account of A. A. Wheeler's absence from town.

The sad news of the death of Mrs. Munn, in Sanilac Centre, was received here by her daughter, Mrs. Geo. E. Mattison, on Monday, May 23rd. Mrs. Munn has been an invalid for a number of years and has made her home with her daughter in Argyle in summer and with her son, O. Munn, in Sanilac Centre, in winter. While Mrs. Munn's death has been hourly expected for some time, it is no less a blow to relatives and friends.

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By permission from

BUSTER BROWN

we now sell his famous

Caps, Collars, Ties
and Belts,