

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 46.

CASS CITY, MICH., JUNE 30, 1904.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

Here is "Something for Nothing."

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

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.

Hammocks, Croquet Sets, Base Ball and Sporting Goods.

Splendid assortment and prices just right.

T. H. FRITZ,
The Pharmacist.

CLEARING SALE

OF SUMMER MILLINERY

Now on

Full assortment in all lines.
Now is your opportunity to secure bargains.

MRS. C. M. SEELEY

At Fairweather's Store.



Get a
**TALKING
MACHINE**
Either Disc
or Cylinder
in style

"COLUMBIA"

In make, and be sure of high class entertainment at all times for yourself and visitors. The newest and best musical productions by the most famous musicians of the day.

For sale at

ENTERPRISE OFFICE,
Seeger Street.

Tickets to Europe.

Do you intend to visit Europe this summer? If so I will be pleased to furnish you Ocean Steamship rates by the best Atlantic Liners upon application.
HENRY PRICE,
VASSAR, MICH.

No need to fear sudden attacks of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea, or summer complaint, if you have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the medicine chest.

Organ for Sale.

In good condition and at reasonable price.
Mas. H. L. HUNT. 6-9

L. T. L. Notes.

Seven boys and girls have become full members of the society recently.

At the regular meeting last Friday the members decided to have one month's vacation. The next meeting will be on July 29th, at four o'clock, in the M. E. Church.

The picnic given by the Loyal Temperance Legion, in the grove belonging to O. C. Wood, on Saturday, 18th was well attended and all who were there report having had a very pleasant day. A splendid dinner was prepared and an ice lemonade was served throughout the day. Games and a swing added to the enjoyment of the children.

GRADUATION.

Class of 1904 Graduated Last Week From Our High School.

APPROPRIATE EXERCISES WELL ATTENDED.

"Mix'd reason with pleasure, and wisdom with mirth."—Goldsmith.

ANY day will pass and many an event in life be buried in oblivion, before the events of the Commencement Week for the Class of '04, of Cass City High School, will cease to bring up happy memories to those who participated. The weather was all that could be asked for and every event passed off pleasantly. Music, mirth and good cheer were duly tempered with reason and wisdom.

The baccalaureate address to the class was given on Sunday evening, June 19th, at the M. E. Church, by the pastor, Rev. M. W. Gifford, Ph. D., who chose as his text, "Forgetting things which are behind and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize."—Phil. iii: 13, 14. The address was full of practical thought and suggestion and could not but inspire each graduate with loftier purpose in life.

The Class Day exercises were held at the Opera House on Wednesday evening, 22nd inst., when the attendance was excellent. The opening number of the program was an orchestra selection played by an orchestra made up entirely of members of the school who had only had a month's training for the occasion, but thanks to their ability and the care of their teacher, Franklin Lenzner, they acquitted themselves in fine style. The members of the class—Ethel Ford, Nancy DeLong, Mamie Brooker, Ethel Martin, Minta Wallace, Violet Eno, Cecil McKim, Lois Cleaver, Edna Matzen and Roy McKenzie—then took their places on the stage, which was tastefully decorated with ferns, palms, foliage plants and plants in bloom, with the class motto, "Impossible is Un-American," reproduced in the rear. After the invocation by Rev. L. V. Soldan, Miss Ethel McGregory gave a piano solo. The Salutatory was given by Miss Edna Matzen, and exhibited careful preparation, with a view to inspiring all to a better life and kindly feeling toward humanity at large. Next came a clarinet solo by Dan Ahr, accompanied by the orchestra, given in fine style. "The power of music" was the subject of Miss Violet Eno's essay, given in a clear voice and well prepared. Miss Cecil McKim's class poem was splendidly received as it was given. Miss Lydia Klump sang, "O tell us merry birds." An instrumental trio by Guy Landon, Ernest Perkins and Miss Pearl Landon showed their ability as coming musicians. The class history was given in two parts by the Misses Nancy DeLong and Minta Wallace, and the peculiarities and special tendencies of the graduates received due attention. Miss Vida Patterson sang, "Come where the blue bells ring," between the parts. After more music from the orchestra, Miss Lois Cleaver gave the class prophecy, in which were portrayed wonderful futures for all. A piano solo by Miss Ora McKim, was followed by the class will by Miss Mamie Brooker, which was thoroughly humorous and caused no little merriment. "Good night," by the orchestra, closed the evening's program.

The Commencement Exercises proper were held at the Opera House on Thursday evening, and were fully as well attended as were the exercises on the previous evening. The orchestra gave the opening number and Rev. M. W. Gifford made the invocation. Miss Ethel McGregory played the "Bohemian Girl," as a piano solo very prettily. Miss Ethel Ford, president of the class, then gave an oration which we are able to publish in full, as follows:

"THE MAN OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY?"
Yonder bud, weak and frail bud, is helpless in itself. Look at it, enfolded by protecting leaves. Watch it day after day as it begins to peep through its encasement; but not yet is it perfect. We look in vain some morning for it and find in its place what? A beautiful rose, with its face turned heavenward, receiving the gentle rays of the rising sun. So our nation, in the early years of its existence, was

one mass of possibilities waiting to be discovered and built upon, yet powerless in itself. It has taken thousands of the lives of the bravest and most heroic who have treaded the soil of our beloved America, to raise and prepare it for the supreme position which it holds to-day. And yet, is a republic the product of genius and ambition of the mass of people? I answer, No. One man, filled with his purpose, can rouse a whole army to action. Such a man's name was a few years ago heard around the world. That name was voiced by every speaking tongue in Italy, France and England. It is to-day studied in millions of the text books of our schools. Years ago he died and to-day we think of him as a man unconquerable, capable of ruling the world, of making and unmaking kings. Of whom do we speak? Napoleon. Yes, Louis Napoleon, the centre of France, the genius of war. He seemed incarnate, organized destruction; sword in hand he dominated the nations and victory sat on his banners with folded wings. By the sway of his hand all France was at his feet; by the nodding of his head vast armies were in motion; by the mention of his name every man took courage and fought to win. With the attitude of a general he stands with his armor on for battle, his mission to win fame and make France mistress of the world, vast armies at his command, and sure of his support by the French people. What more did he need than victory itself? He intends subduing Austria. Will he do it? Watch him as he begins his ascent of the Alps, as he nears in his descent the Austrian fort Aosta, where all is at stake. With what skill he passes it with all his force and descends quickly into Italy. The Austrians are not expecting such a feat and are not prepared to resist. Napoleon with his united arms meets and defeats the whole Austrian force.

Again we see him on the famous field of Marengo and here let us notice his skill. He was not prepared for this assault, but see him as he sends messages for aid, as he orders the dragoons to be fired, as he pushes the almost victorious Austrians back and forces a whole corps to surrender. Who less skilled than Napoleon could have done this; who less determined? Quiet reigned for a time, but not peace. Can a man with Napoleon's ambition be contented while a nation is hostile to him? As the Austrians marched through the forests of Hohenjinden, Napoleon stationed his troops around the place from which they would make their exit and when they emerged attacked them on all sides. They were forced to retreat and on that day another great battle was placed in the annals of France under the name of Napoleon. During the peace which followed he was given the office of king by a people who loved him, by a people not governed by a nation of slaves.

Then see Napoleon in the midst of a great struggle with England, Russia, Austria and Sweden. He is now surrounding the Austrian general, who, ignorant of his advance and that all possible aid is being out of it holding the fortress at Ulm and waiting for defeat.

Behold him on the eve before Austerlitz as he tells his troops the probable movements of the enemy! Follow him on the following morning as he marches his troops toward the plateau which they soon occupy! As he checks the enemy in their movements and cuts the marching column from the two wings! As he drives back the Russians from Pratzen and causes them to retreat, and finally at the close of the day as he occupies the field on which the most famous of his battles was fought!

Napoleon has done more for France than any other man. He started in his career by sweeping away the mob, with cannon shot, which rose in support of the reign of Terror. Now he has swept away the Republic of France and founded a French empire on new and modern plans.

But was Napoleon an ideal man? One to whom we can truthfully give the name hero? Can our United States not boast of a man more worthy of the name, whose aim was higher and whose morality was deeper? Let us look over the 18th century.

During the fore part of the eighteenth century, while our United States were yet bound down by the laws of

the English people, a child was born, who, in his older years, was to break the ties which bound us to our mother country and teach the people how to establish a government of the people, for the people and by the people.

When our country first recognized him as their deliverer he was a member of Congress, silent only when called upon, but unconsciously impressing his worth and ability upon the minds of the delegates. England considered our colony only as a money making factor. We could buy nothing, only from her; we could not manufacture; even private dwellings were searched and goods seized at the will of the king. Congress met to consider these injustices and to decide on the action to be taken. But the time for this unassuming member of congress had not come and did not come until colonial rights had been denied, war declared and he himself made commander-in-chief of the army. He saw this duty coming and knew the responsibility which it brought, but no thought of shrinking crossed his mind. This decided action caused the British to consider us as rebels and that man as the leader of the rebellion. He accepted the army of brave, enthusiastic, undisciplined, country lads and with them drove the British from Boston. His next scene of action was at New York. Here fresh difficulties awaited him. He was forced to use his sternest self-control to quiet the jealousies and disputes which arose between the men from Maryland and Connecticut. Moreover, how could he expect with 15,000 raw recruits to defend an extended line of posts against 30,000 of the best disciplined men in Europe. He knew, however, that there was more than one way to defeat an enemy. On the 26th, he watched in silence the British push to the edge of his works and then withdrew in obedience to command. To them victory appeared certain so why not wait until to-morrow, but to the American commander one night meant much. The enemy awoke the next morning to find the place vacant which the Americans had occupied and their victory melted away. To make such a retreat as this was a feat of arms as great as most victories. It is true it was the only chance of salvation but a great man is he who is entirely master of his opportunity even if he has but one. A second time they attacked him and a second time he retreated. A third time they attacked and still the American was left untouched. But Howe was not satisfied, and at the fourth and fifth attacks our armies did not retreat but resolutely held their ground and forced the British to flee.

Four years brought changes in the fortunes of the American army which showed the talents and perseverance of the American general. Unlike Napoleon, he had not only to organize his army, but drill and prepare them to meet their enemy. When they became capable of conquering they loved their leader for his gentleness and truthfulness, while Napoleon's men loved him simply for his ability and for leading them to such brilliant victories. But were Napoleon's victories greater than this man's? Oriskany was our Marengo. Trenton was equal to Austerlitz, and Yorktown was greater than Eylau.

Napoleon's aim was not so much to raise his country to supremacy as to gain military glory and place himself and relatives at the heads of the great empires of the world. The commander of the American army sought freedom for his country and the welfare of the American citizen.

The former crossed the Alps on horseback but the latter held Boston within musket shot of the enemy for six months without powder and at the same time disbanded one army and recruited another.

Napoleon was popular and revered because of his military achievements but this American was honored not only for his military powers but for his character. Was Napoleon ever known to turn aside from a battle to ask aid of that unseen but ever present power? No, never!

Who was this man of destiny, who, with an unconquerable will pushed through the difficulty of holding the men to action who were once in the country's service, who showed to Congress what was needed and how to attain it and more than that who conquered Cornwallis and held him in a vice which made him unable even to struggle?

fallen on the whole civilized world, for not only were the French in mourning, but the flags on the English channel fleet were hung at half-mast in token of grief for the same one by whom the French triumphs were saddened.

These honors were paid by England and France to a man who had wrested an empire from one and at the time of his death was arming his country against the other. Yet these marks of respect were slight in comparison with the silence and grief which fell upon the people of the United States when they heard that Washington was dead. Yes, Washington, a man sent by our Creator to fill a place for which no other man was fitted; a man sent to be the deliverer and father of our country; a man able to wait, fearing not the reproach of the moment; a man who gave his fortune for our country, yes, even manhood.

Washington, the man at whose mention hats are lifted, voices are hushed, and even children ask, "Who was George Washington?" Then let us bow in reverence.

A very pretty instrumental trio was given by Lydia Klump (violin), Jos. Benkelman (cornet), and Ora McKim (piano). Roy McKenzie then gave an excellent oration on "Organized labor and trusts," which was well worth publication, but space will not allow. In its delivery Roy did splendidly, especially when it is remembered that he has been quite ill recently. Miss Lena Fairweather gave the "Second Nocturne," as a piano solo, in a very pleasing manner. Then came the valedictory by Miss Ethel Martin, given in good style and showing thoughtful preparation. Miss Clara Lenzner sang "Anchored," in a very good voice, and the selection was well received. O. K. Janes, as president of the Board of Education presented the diplomas and made a few fitting remarks. A Gaylord Slocum, president of Kalamazoo College, made the address to the class, dwelling principally upon the demands of the present time. After further musical selections the program came to a close.

Prof. F. E. Sinclair has been untiring in his efforts to make the exercises a success and has succeeded admirably. As a mark of their appreciation of his efforts in their behalf, the members of the Class presented him with a finely built revolving desk chair.

A class banquet was given at the New Sheridan on Friday evening, which was well attended and proved a very enjoyable occasion, there being an abundance of toasts and responses and the repeat being up to the usual good style of that hostelry.

"Press on! for it is godlike to unloose
The spirit and forget yourself in thought;
Bending a pinion for the deeper sky,
And, in the very fetters of your flesh,
Mating with the pure essences of heaven."
—Willis.

The total number enrolled in our schools during the past year was 439, of which 118 were in the High School, 95 in the Grammar Department, and 222 in the Primary departments. The percentage of attendance was 90 plus. The non-resident attendants during 1903 numbered 34; during 1904, 46. The tuition received from non-residents during 1903 amounted to \$349.23; during 1904, \$414.10. The prospects are good for an increase in the attendance of non-residents for the coming year as our schools are rapidly coming into favor throughout the entire section of surrounding country. The next term will begin on Monday, Sept. 5th.

VILLAGE COUNCIL.

COUNCIL ROOMS, Cass City, June 27, '04.
Special meeting of the council called to order by the president. The following trustees were present—Clark, Campbell, Elliott and Striffler. The committee on ways and means recommended that the following sums be raised by taxation:
General fund \$4107.80
Interest and sinking fund 821.56
Moved by Elliott, supported by Clark that the report be accepted and recommendation adopted.

Yea—Clark, Campbell, Elliott and Striffler. Nay—none.
The following resolution was offered: Resolved by the village council of the village of Cass City that the assessment roll for the year 1904 be referred back to the assessor and be and is hereby authorized to spread against the taxable property of the village the sum of \$4107.80 as a general fund, and the further sum of \$821.56 as an interest and sinking fund.

DRUGS. SHADES.

HEAVE REMEDIES

If given in time and according to directions, very often save the horse from becoming permanently disabled.

Let us fill your receipts.

L. I. WOOD & CO.

WALL PAPER. STATIONERY.

Best Stock Just In...

Do not fail to see our new
BELT BUCKLE.
Just from New York and all kinds of
PUFF COMBS and SHIRT-WAIST SETS.
Everything in the new
HAND-BAGS.
Fine line of
Shirt Waists, Skirts, Thin Waistings, Children's Dresses, Underwear, China and Groceries.

Highest price for Butter and Eggs.

MRS. C. W. GOFF.

Hitehook Block.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white.....	1 95
Wheat No. 2 red.....	1 95
Oats No. 3 white.....	41
Eye.....	65
Peas.....	1 25
Beans, Hand picked.....	1 40
Barley.....	50
Flour, pressed, per ton.....	9 00
Wool.....	17
Eggs per doz.....	10
Butter.....	16
Hogs, dressed per cwt.....	5 00
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	4 00
Best, dressed, per cwt.....	5 00
Sheep, live weight, per cwt.....	3 50
Lamb, per cwt.....	5 00
Cattle, per lb.....	8
Turkeys, per lb.....	10
Ducks.....	8
Geese, per lb.....	8
Hides, per lb.....	65
Pork, per lb.....	1 20

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt.....	2 75
Graham Flour, per cwt.....	2 50
Laurel, per cwt.....	2 80
Boiled Meal, per cwt.....	2 00
Feed, per cwt.....	1 25
Meal, per cwt.....	1 25
Brass, per cwt.....	1 00
Middlings, per cwt.....	1 10

Moved by Striffler, supported by Clark that the resolution be adopted.
Yea—Clark, Campbell, Elliott and Striffler. Nay—none.

The following resolution was offered: Resolved by the village council of the village of Cass City that the village assessor be hereby authorized to spread the sum of \$21.12 against Lot 4 of Block 6 of Fox's addition to the village of Cass City as a special side walk tax, being one-half the cost of constructing a cement sidewalk adjacent to and abutting on said lot, in accordance with an ordinance regulating the construction of sidewalks in said village.

Moved by Elliott, supported by Striffler that the resolution be adopted.

Yea—Clark, Campbell, Elliott and Striffler. Nay—none.

At this time Trustee Bigelow took his seat.
Moved by Striffler, supported by Clark that council adjourn. Carried.
C. G. MATZEN, Clerk.

Bay City-Caro Road.

C. T. Gregory, the engineer representing the New York and Chicago people, who claim to have secured the Detroit, Pontiac, Lapeer and Northern Electric railway interests and franchises, says that work on grading the road has begun at Akron, Tuscola Co., and that six miles have been completed this side of the station. He also says that cars will be running between Bay City and Caro by the time snow flies.—Pt. Huron Times.

THE LOVER.

Last night through Death's barred door—
The voice of her who slew me upon
earth,
"Oh, my old lover, waken and rejoice,
I give you cause for mirth.

"Waken and listen and be glad of this:
I, for whose kisses you were wont to
yearn,
Go starving for another's careless kiss
And break my heart in turn.

"I, for whose holiday you suffered sore,
Offer my grief for one man's merriment:
Oh, my lover, hear and heed once more,
And laugh in all content."

I would she had not waked me in this
wise,
What gladness did she seek to min-
ister?

Thank God, there were no tears in her
sweet eyes
That day I died for her.
—Theodosia Garrison, in New York
Herald.



THE GHOST OF A VIOLIN

By CURRAN R. GREENLEE

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"Do I believe in psychic phenom-
ena? Now, that is a question I find a
trifle difficult to answer."
The doctor leaned his handsome old
head against the cushions, in deep
thought. Outside the March winds
howled and shrieked among the
gables. A carnival of wind-devils,
awake and aware, rendered the "Snug-
gery" a veritable haven. I made no
response. There was sure to be some-
thing worth the listening when my
friend, the doctor, came out of his
brown study. At last, with a lengthy
yawn, he knocked the ashes from his
pipe, hitched his chair a trifle nearer
the blazing logs, and began:
"I do not attempt to explain this
experience of mine but I will at least
vouch for the truth of what I saw and
heard. At the same time I admit its
improbability."
"One night I sat in my office—just
such a night at this—cold and blus-
tering. I had a wakeful mood upon
me, and was idly turning over the
odds and ends that had accumulated
upon my desk, when I came to a large
envelope containing wedding cards. It
had been overlooked in the mass of
the morning mail. The girl was quite
a favorite of mine; one in whom I felt
a special interest. Margaret Ken-
neth was seemingly the usual city
maiden, very sure of herself and not
given to troublesome impulses. Pretty
enough to insure social success—that
came of the average woman's ambi-
tion.

"Yet, I had fancied there was more
to her, under the veneer, than ap-
peared on the surface. I felt rather
savage over her choice—one of those
exceptional nullities that the world
resents."
"I did a good bit of comfortable
growing over modern mothers, and
'things that are,' when I was startled
by a violent peal of the bell. Another
instant and Mrs. Kenneth's maid
stood in the door.
"Dr. Bridger: Mrs. Kenneth! Oh,
please come quick to Miss Margaret!
Don't wait for anything! Come now!"
"The woman was almost incoherent
—evidently something was very
wrong at the Kenneths'. Without
waiting for a cab, I half ran the four
blocks in the teeth of the storm. Mrs.
Kenneth met me at the vestibule.
Evidently she, too, was on the verge
of hysterics. It was a full minute
before she could control herself suffi-
ciently to tell me that Margaret was
dying. I followed to her daughter's
room. Just four hours past I had met
her at the Blythes' 'at home,' radiant
in full health, and there she lay
among the pillows, white as a dead
woman.

"All that the mother and maid
could tell me was that she had return-
ed from the Blythes' quite early, had
hidden her mother good-night, and as
she stood in the door of the library,
counted the strokes of the hall clock
—eleven. Some fifteen minutes later
Mrs. Kenneth heard her scream and
the sound of a fall. When they reach-
ed her she was lying as I now saw
her, with that fixed stare.



White as a dead woman

swamp. Into the life of this dreamer
came Margaret Kenneth, and the re-
sult was certain. Mrs. Kenneth awoke
to the situation, and with the vision
of my 'Irreproachable Vacuity,' a gold-
en background straightway decided to
end the 'little flirtation.'

"There was quite a scene with Travers,
who could not be made to see his
possibilities in the light of im-
probabilities. There is no need to go
into details. Those ransaging wom-
en always gain their end—especially
when they fancy themselves in the
right—as they usually do.

"The evening they left, Margaret
was missing for some hours, and the
mother wisely refrained from ques-
tioning her when she returned with-
out offering any excuse for her ab-
sence. She came home still in that
listless, apathetic mood. Months
passed, and when the other man,
'The Vacuity,' resumed his attentions,
she made no resistance until pressed
to fix the time for her marriage. She
then seemed greatly excited, but left
the room, without anything marked
in action or words. As soon as pos-
sible Mrs. Kenneth followed, and
found her crouched down at the side
of her bed in an agony of sobs. High
fever ensued, and for days the fright-
ened mother listened to the wild rav-
ings of swamp scenes. The sunlight
over the tawny lake—Travers, always
Travers—and the Moonlight Sonata.

"Over and over again the fever-
shill voice would call to him. Then
she would listen and catch at her
mother's hands.

"Don't you hear it? See! How the
moon shimmers on the brown water!
Ah, it melts into the violin—he is
playing it to me—the Moonlight So-
nata."

"So the agony was fought out until
the strong young body triumphed and
she struggled back to the burden that
had been almost laid down.

"I was very busy at the time and
Mrs. Kenneth fancied that Margaret
was always conscious of a strange
presence and was silent, so I knew
nothing of the mental agony that had
produced the attack. Mrs. Kenneth
lost no time in hurrying the prepara-
tions for the wedding. You have heard
the result.

The outcome was astonishing. He
was drowned the night of the Blythes'
'at home.' If you remember, the levees
had broken, flooding a large area of
the swamp lands.

"The last known of Travers, some
negroes in a dug-out saw him sitting
in the door of an old cabin that was
built on one of those prehistoric
mounds common in that section. He
was playing his violin as they passed.
That night the water rose several
feet higher and carried away his
cabin."

The doctor stretched a little, yawn-
ed, and then arose to fill his pipe.
"That is my answer to the question
of psychic phenomena."

Her Mission.

She was only a little woman, 'tis true,
And hers was a common story;
She never had dreamed of a thing to do
That would lead her to fame or glory.

She could not paint, and she could not
sing,
And she could not write a sonnet;
She had not a face that could lend a
grace
To a stylish love of a bonnet.

She had not the wealth, and she knew
not ease,
She never had traveled for pleasure;
She knew not the art to charm and
please
In the realm of social leisure.

And yet she deemed that her life was
blest
In its humble sphere of duty,
Though only those who knew her best
Guessed half of its hidden beauty.

For hers was a genius for little things,
The realm of home to brighten,
And she scorned not the humblest work
That brings
Some force to cheer and lighten.

For comfort and order were hers to com-
mend,
And the joys of life seemed longer,
While childhood clung to her loving hand,
And manhood, through her, grew
stronger.

And some who loved her were half
afraid
That her sphere was far too small;
But, oh, the happy home she made
Was a great thing after all!

And when her beautiful spirit shall flee
From its realm of loving and giving,
Her stainless monument shall be
The lives that were blessed by her liv-
ing.

In Training.

He stood out in a vacant lot and the
boys were throwing tin cans, decayed
oranges and various other unsavory
things at him.
"I should think he would have them
arrested," remarked the stranger.
"Not for the world," replied the na-
tive.

"It certainly is enough to make a
man want to fight," asserted the
stranger.
"But he pays them to do it."
"Pays them?"
"Yes."
"Why?"
"Well, he says he is going into mu-
nicipal politics and he wants to get
accustomed to being a target."—Chi-
cago Evening Post.

In Doubt.

A man in North Carolina, who was
saved from conviction for horse steal-
ing by the powerful plea of his law-
yer, after his acquittal by the jury,
was asked by the lawyer:
"Honor bright, now, Bill, you did
steal that horse, didn't you?"
"Now, look a here, Judge," was the
reply, "I ailers did think I stole that
hoss, but since I heard your speech
to that 'ere jury, I'll be doggoned if
I aint got my doubts about it."

Recognition of Bravery.

The German emperor has drawn an
ornamental sketch, which is described
as a "memorial sheet," to be present-
ed, with the official announcement of
death, to the relatives of those sol-
diers of the southwest African colony
who have fallen, or will fall, in battle
against the Herreros.

BUENOS AYRES ALMOST A YANKEE CITY

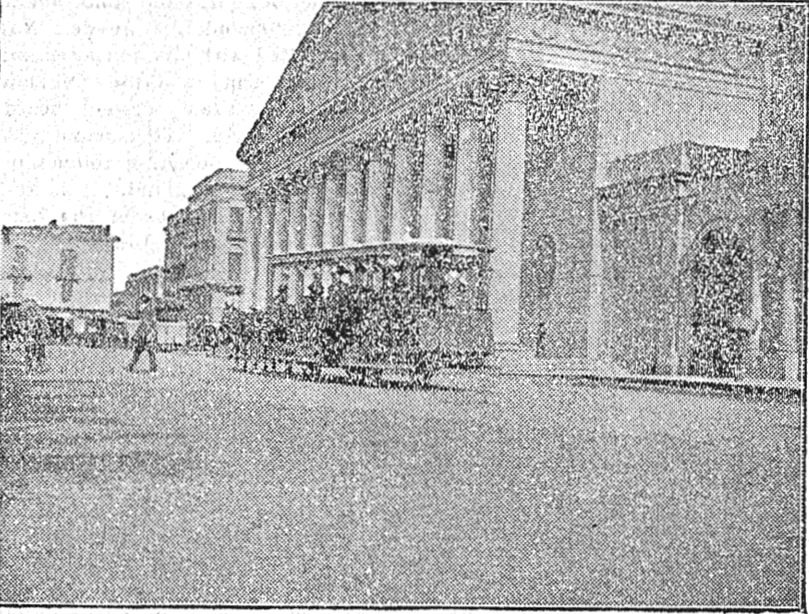
(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

When the summit of the Andes was
finally reached, after the long climb
by train, coach and muleback, and the
glories of this wonderful range were
in full view, the appropriateness of
what the cowboy said when he first
saw the mountains came forcibly to
mind. The rough fellow was a man
of deep feeling, but few words. As
his eyes took in the spectacle, and its
grandeur grew upon him, his spirit
of appreciation arose, until, no longer
able to contain himself, he flung his
wide-brimmed hat in the air and en-
thusiastically shouted: "Hurrah for
God." This tribute of the honest
plainsman, although very brief and
simple, is more eloquent with feeling
than whole chapters of description.

The first night going from Santi-
ago to Argentina, the traveler from
the Andes sleeps in a corrugated iron
shed so high up the trail that he does

burning cheek, and wonder if it is
really blistered. The clouds drift aim-
lessly because there is no piloting
wind to shape their course. The train
kicks up an enveloping smudge of
dust, which sticks as close as a body-
guard. Your eyes are red, and your
nose and throat become raw. Awake
you think of nothing but water, and
if you doze, your mind dwells on it
as you sleep. "Over 400 men started
across the desert and only forty-three
got over alive. Those white things out
there, shining in the sun, are the
bones of men and horses. Farther on
there is a gulch choked with the
bleaching bones of a thousand cattle
that died of thirst." Why will your
companions tell such stories when you
are so thirsty?

There is a stir among the passen-
gers as the train sweeps around the
base of a jutting promontory, bring-



Cathedral, Buenos Ayres.

not need any ice for his tea. To say
that he sleeps here the first night is
misleading—he only stays a few
hours. It hardly seems he has had
time to warm his blankets before the
guides are after him. The start is
made in the dark, and at a pace that
is thrilling. As his mule gallops wild-
ly around the edges of dizzy precipi-
cles, he shudders from other causes
than the cold.

But the sunrise is his recompense.
It all happens as quickly as the open-
ing of a Jack-in-the-box. Long, slender
arms of light reach up and tear
the robe of night into shreds; the
summits flash white; the mist rolls
out of the canons; and there, in all
their miles of splendor—downward,
upward and outward—stand the
mountains in unveiled glory, with the
sun scrambling hastily over their
crest, then soaring into the sky. The
whole thing is over in an instant. No
mechanism could move so swiftly, so
noiselessly, and so effectively.

After the hasty scramble over the
frost and snow of the summit comes
the hair-raising descent. The guides
tell you that the mules never fall at
such a pace seems a miracle. Down! Down!
Down! The summits sway in the
white light above and the canons
yawn below. As the mules gallop
around the projecting shoulder of a
frowning cliff, running perilously near
the precipice, there is a thunderous
roar in a neighboring chasm as a
mass of rock breaks away and crashes
into space. One doesn't know whether
to laugh or to pray. There is a feel-
ing of great exhilaration mingled with
a sense of fear.

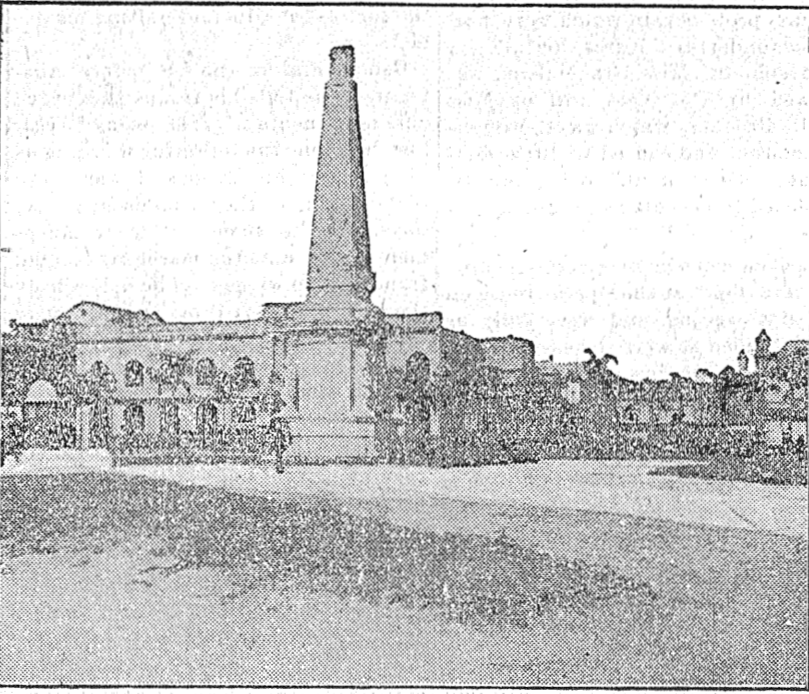
The train makes an all-day job of
getting down to sea level. The eyes
hurt from the white light and the
throat burns from the intense heat.
The dust becomes a plague. The train
stops at a forlorn little station, and as
the gasping, panting engine is allowed
to quench its thirst from the nozzle of
a water tank, you nod in your seat.
You think the car is running through

ing into view a grove of Lombardy
poplars. They encouragingly wave
their plumes across the interval of
waste. "There must be water over
there," says the fat drummer. A lit-
tle later we glide along the edge of a
great field of alfalfa, dotted with the
snowy blossoms of white clover; then
we begin to traverse vineyards where
great quantities of ripening fruit give
promise of much wine. As we skirt
some pasture lands, the cattle, sheep
and horses stop their browsing to look
in wonder at the dirty, rumbling train.
The whistle of the engine blows one
faint, tired blast, and the porters are
pulling off their grimy luggage at Men-
doza.

If the foothills felt like a furnace,
Mendoza seems like an oven. It is
now late afternoon and, although this
day's sun has done its worst, there is
still no escape from the heat. The
coachman walks his gaunt horses, but
even though they move at a snail's
pace, they are soon wet with perspira-
tion. Fretful women sit in the door-
ways and fan their flushed faces;
while nervous children quarrel as they
swarm the sidewalks and gutters. We
trundle across an iron bridge that
spans the dry bed of a river. So there
was nothing in the promise of the
poplars! Evidently there was not
enough water to go around.

All aboard for Buenos Ayres! What
a relief to see the desert falling be-
hind in the race with steam. Never
before were water, soap and towels
so welcome. We now have a sleeping
car "made in U. S. A.," and someone
says the tables in the dining car have
white covers.

The express strikes its gait, and the
panorama unfolds like a scroll. It
has been a long, long day, but that
sunrise in the Andes was more splen-
did than a transformation scene in a
spectacle of the fairies, and this sun-
set on the pampas is a glory of an-
other kind. One was a proclamation
and the other a benediction. To see
the waning sun bathe the great pam-
pas in its flood of yellow light; to



Monument in Plaza.

a tunnel in a mountain of ice cream and
you haven't got a spoon!

The ride among the buttes from
Inca to Mendoza is like a passage
through a furnace. The air is hot and
heavy. You put your hand to your

mouth the reds fade into blues; to
remain a spectator as night's forces
close down upon the earth, and post
the picket stars to watch, is well
worth all the dust and heat and thirst
of the crossing of the desert.

LIVE STOCK



Two Important Experiments.

The Iowa Agricultural Union, a so-
ciety formed largely of graduates
from the Iowa agricultural college,
has undertaken to solve two questions
of very great importance to the agri-
cultural world. One of these is the in-
fluence on the progeny of the age of
the sire and dam. In the case of
swine and sheep this is to be extend-
ed to include the number of progeny
at time of birth and the development
after birth. Also the difference in
vigor between the different progenies
is to be noted. This has been a mat-
ter that has excited the keenest dis-
cussion among breeders. A large
number of our most advanced think-
ers have been declaring that the im-
mature sire and dams are the cause
of the decadence of constitutional
vigor noted in some of our highly
bred animals. At the same time the
practice has been to breed from
young animals to get early maturity,
which is conceded to be of great
value, especially in the case of meat
animals. The second experiment is
relative to cross-breeding. Our stock-
men assert that much is sometimes
gained by a single cross, but that to
use the results of this cross as breed-
ers is a mistake. They say that while
one cross improves, more than one
deteriorates the progeny. The co-op-
erators in Iowa will seek to determine
the influence of cross breeding. Ani-
mals will be cross bred and their
offspring will be in turn used for
breeding purposes and their progeny
compared with the pure breeds. The
advantage in these experiments is
that they are to be carried on on a
large scale and under the observation
of skilled experimenters.

Shearing of World's Fair Sheep.
A rule having an important bearing
upon the shearing of sheep to be ex-
hibited at the World's Fair at St.
Louis has been announced by the
chief of the Department of Live Stock
as follows: "All sheep and goats
must have been evenly, closely and
properly shorn on or after the first
day of April, 1904, and the date of the
shearing must be certified on the ap-
plication for entry. Sheep or goats
evenly or stubble shorn or that have
been clipped to conceal defects or to
mistake will not be allowed to com-
pete. The judge shall disqualify for
competition any sheep or goat deemed
by him as having been improperly or
stubble shorn or with its fleece other-
wise treated for purposes of fraud or
deception."
The question of shearing in connec-
tion with the exhibition of sheep has
been a vexed one at fairs and exposi-
tions for a long time. A draft of a
rule was sent to prominent breeders
and authorities with the request for
suggestions as to the best form. The
customs prevailing in other countries
and made legitimate through climatic
or other conditions, although perhaps
not common with sheep breeders in
the United States, have been fully
taken into account. The experiences
of previous fairs and the necessity of
avoiding an unenforceable regulation
were considered. The rule determined
upon is intended to enforce only such
restrictions as will secure deserved
awards.

In the Dipping of Cattle.
The government a short time ago
issued a proclamation prohibiting the
transportation of mangled cattle
after having been dipped. We pub-
lished a summary of the requirements
at the time. We note some additional
points that may be of interest to
some of our readers. The dipping
must be thoroughly done, and the
cattle must be kept in the dip two or
three minutes, having been com-
pletely submerged twice. The tem-
perature of the dip should be main-
tained at 105 degrees or as nearly
that as possible, while the cattle are
in it. It must be changed as soon as
it becomes filthy, regardless of the
number of cattle dipped in it. No
dipping should be done in cold weather
unless the men having charge of
them have provided warm pens in
which the animals may be kept till
dry. The cattle must not be loaded
onto cars till they have become dry.
Where large numbers of cattle are
ready for shipment and have not been
dipped, the government will send in-
spectors and those animals found to
be free from scabies will be permitted
to go forward without being dipped.
All public stock yards are considered
by the inspectors as having been in-
fected and no animal will be per-
mitted to be shipped out without dipping
except where part of stock yards have
been set aside for the use of uninfected
cattle.

Potatoes as Hog Feed.
Potatoes are quite largely fed to
hogs, but it is found advisable to
boil them. In the New England States
they are fed extensively, being boiled
in milk and mixed with meal in a
barrel. Frequently several bushels
are boiled at a time, and when mixed
with corn meal make an appetizing
mess. The only fault to be found
with this combination is that it is
badly out of balance. The potatoes
are rich in starch and so is the corn.
To such of our readers as are still
following the old practice we would
advise the substitution of bran or of
ground oats for the corn meal. This
would make a fairly well balanced ra-
tion. The Canadians say that pota-
toes have a good effect on the quality
of bacon produced. There is probably
no better use to which small potatoes
may be put than this.

HOW JACK LONDON "ARRIVED."

Popular Author Struggled Hard for
High Position He Holds.

Jack London, the fascinating short-
story writer and brilliant war corre-
spondent, now at the front, is but
twenty-eight years old. Three years
ago he was unheard of by the reading
world. To-day he is read everywhere,
is sought by publishers, and the pages
of the magazines, from The Century
down, are open to him.

The story of how he "arrived,"
how he first set foot upon the
stepping-stone to success, he
tells in The Editor, the New
York magazine for literary workers,
incidentally giving the latter class
some excellent advice. Here are a
few of his terse, pregnant sentences:

"Work! Don't wait for some good
Samaritan to tell you, but dig it out
yourself.

"Fiction pays best of all.
"Don't write too much. Don't dash
off a 6000-word story before breakfast.

"Avoid the unhappy ending, the
harsh, the brutal, the tragic, the horri-
ble—if you care to see in print the
things you write.

"Keep a notebook. Travel with it,
eat with it, sleep with it. Slap into
it every stray thought that flutters
up into your brain.

"As soon as a fellow sells two or
three things to the magazines," says
Jack London, "his friends all ask him
how he managed to do it," and then
he goes on, in his own racy way, to
tell how it happened to him.

He had many liabilities and no as-
sets, no income and several mouths
to feed. He lived in California, far
from the great publishing centers,
and did not know what an editor
looked like. But he sat down and
wrote. Day by day his pile of manu-
scripts mounted up. He had vague
ideas, obtained from a Sunday supple-
ment, that a minimum rate of \$10 a
thousand words was paid, and figured
on earning \$600 a month, without
overstocking the market.

One morning the postman brought
him, instead of the usual long, thick
manuscript envelope, a short, thin
one. He couldn't open it right away.
It seemed a sacred thing. It con-
tained the written words of an editor
of a big magazine. When, modest as
ever, he had figured in his mind what
the offer for this 4000-word story
would be at the minimum rate—\$40,
of course—he opened the letter. Five
dollars!

Not having died right then and
there, Mr. London is convinced that
he may yet qualify as an oldest in-
habitant. Five dollars! When? The
editor did not state.

But, by and by, in the course of its
wanderings, one of his stories reached
an editor who could see the genius of
Jack London, and had the patience to
penetrate beneath the husk of wordy
introduction and discover the golden
grain.

Here is the incident that proved
the turning point in Jack London's
literary career, as he so graphically
tells it:

"Nothing remained but to get out
and shovel coal. I had done it be-
fore, and earned more money at it.
I resolved to do it again, and I cer-
tainly should have done it, had it not
been for The Black Cat.

"Yes, The Black Cat. The post-
man brought me an offer from it for
a 4000-word story which was more
lengthy than strongly, if I would
grant permission to cut it down half.
Grant permission? I told them they
could cut it down two-halves if they'd
only send the money along, which
they did, by return mail. As for the
\$5 previously mentioned, I finally re-
ceived it, after publication and a great
deal of embarrassment and trouble."

And the rate he received for his first
Black Cat story was nearly 20 times
what the five-dollar editor paid!

Nor is Jack London the only writer
who has been lifted from obscurity to
prominence by the lucky Black Cat,
which, as the New York Press has
truly said, has done more for short-
story writers and short-story readers
than any other publication.

Each of its famous prize competi-
tions has brought new writers to the
front. In its most recent, the \$2,100
prize was won by a young Texan who
had never before written a story, and
the second, \$1,300, went to a lawyer's
wife in an obscure Missouri town.

It has just inaugurated another con-
test in which \$10,600 will be paid to
writers in sums of from \$100 to \$1,500.
This will, no doubt, add many new
names to the list of those who have
"arrived" through its recognition.

The conditions are announced in the
current issue of The Black Cat, and
will also be mailed free to any one
by the Shortstory Publishing Com-
pany, Boston, Mass. Even those who
cannot write and whose story them-
selves may earn \$10 by giving a time-
ly tip to some friend who can.

But all should bear in mind that it
will be entirely useless for any one
to send a story to The Black Cat
without first reading and complying
with all the published conditions.
Here is a chance for the reader to dig
dollars out of his brain, for what life
does not at least contain one tale
worth telling?

Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound
A Woman's Remedy
For Woman's Ills.

A REASON FOR SICKNESS.



Healthy kidneys take from the blood every 24 hours 500 grains of impure, poisonous matter—more than enough to cause death. Weakened kidneys leave this waste in the blood, and you are soon sick. To get well, cure the kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills, the great kidney specific.

Mrs. J. T. Bowles of 118 Core St., Durham, N. C., says: "I was sick and bedfast for over nine months, and the doctor who attended me said unless I submitted to an operation for gravel I would never be well. I would not consent to that and so continued to suffer. My back was so weak I could not stand or walk, and it aches constantly. The first day after I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I felt relief, and in a short time I was up and around the same as ever, free from backache."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Bowles 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.

Uses Cattle Bones for Fuel.

In the South American regions where cattle are killed by the tens of thousands for the export of meat and hides the bones are used as fuel.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CLENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cleney over the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALWING, KEYSER & MANNING, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. A friend that you have to buy won't be worth what you pay for him, no matter what that may be.—G. D. Prentice.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York City, for Croup, Whooping Cough, Teething Disorders, Croup, and all ailments of children. Move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Every time some men make a move they are accused of trying to avoid paying rent.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

Lighting a Match in a Gale.

Here's a hint to smokers, from a truckman in New York: "Just take a match and shave the stick about a quarter of an inch toward the head, so it'll look like a Circassian's pompadour, and then strike the match. It'll take a mighty strong wind to blow it out. It's a lot of trouble, I know, but when you're driving a truck on a windy day an' haven't time to dodge into an alley or back of a door, you'll find you can get a light every time." All the wisdom isn't monopolized by the professors in the colleges.

Astonished Scotsman.

An Aberdeen man, noting a woman eating an ice, said to the waiter: "Hi, man, g'le me yin o' thae." Being supplied, he took a spoonful and made a wry face. "I'm dootin' it's a bit frost-bitten, mister," said he. "Oh, no, sir," remarked the waiter; "it's an ice." "Gosh! Do they eat ice in London?" asked the wondering Aberdonian; "man, we slide an' skate on 't in Aberdeen!"—Scottish American.

Owed Promotion to Pun.

Canon Melville, who died in England recently, in his 92d year, owed his earliest promotion to a pun. When the late earl of Dudley, who knew Mr. Melville sufficiently to remember that his Christian name was "David," had a living at his disposal, he received a letter containing only the words, "Lord, remember David." The earl's reply was no less terse and scriptural: "Thou art the man!"

FOOD FACTS

What an M. D. Learned.

A prominent physician of Rome, Georgia, went through a food experience which he makes public: "It was my own experience that first led me to advocate Grape-Nuts food and I also know from having prescribed it to convalescents and other weak patients that the food is a wonderful restorer of nerve and brain tissue, as well as muscle. It improves the digestion and sick patients always gain just as I did in strength and weight very rapidly.

"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely and go to the mountains of this state, but two months there did not improve me; in fact I was not quite as well as when I left home. My food absolutely refused to sustain me and it became plain that I must change, then I began to use Grape-Nuts food and in two weeks I could walk a mile without the least fatigue and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up my work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life.

"As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers I consider it a duty to make these facts public." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Trial 10 days on Grape-Nuts when the regular food does not seem to sustain the body will work miracles. "There's a reason."

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

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 VIII—Continued.

"I have brought the boy home by reason of the King's command that he be held in safety—and because it was my pleasure to succeed him. I desire your love will, as is becoming, receive him kindly and charitably."

He raised his hand as the pertest of the maids would have answered him, and there followed an uncomfortable pause. Then seven gowns swept the reed-strewn floor as seven courtesies fell, and the young master walked quietly to the door.

Homesick and heartsick, the wail in the page's dress was left facing the unfriendly glances. Even in her bravest days, she had never known what it was to be disliked, and now—! Suddenly she limped after her friend and caught at his cloak.

"Let me go with you," she cried. "I beseech it of you! I want not their service."

After a moment, the Etheling threw his arm protectively around the boyish figure.

"I do not blame you, poor youngling," he said. "I was wrong to treat you as a child when you were bred up as a man. You shall have a bed in the closet of my chamber, and they shall not enter except as you will it. And you shall eat off my plate and drink from my cup. Come!"

CHAPTER IX.

The Foreign Page.

It was August, when Mother Earth had nearly completed her task of providing for her children, and the excitement of a mighty work drawing to its close was in the air; when the sun-warmed stillness was a quiver with the pulse of growing things coming to their strength, and every cloudless day held in its golden heart a song of exultation. A groom lounged

ter's flagon. It was nought but a swallow. My lord would be the last to grudge a harmless boy—"

"Harmless?" the page said sternly. "Did I not hear him tell you the same as that he was an English spy?"

The girl abandoned the last shred of her dignity, to come and stand before him, nervously fingering her apron. "For the dear saints' sake, let no one hear you say that, good Fridtjof! Alas, how you have got it twisted! He is an Englishman who bent his head for food in the evil days, and now they that bought him will not set him loose, so he has cast off their yoke and fled to the Danes to get freedom and fortune. Say that you will hold your tongue, sweet lad, and I will make boot with anything you like."

He was very deliberate about it, the page, pursing his rosy mouth into any number of judicial pucker; but at last he conceded, "If I do promise, will you make a bargain to put an end to your silly behavior toward my lord? Will you undertake to deliver his dishes into my hands, and leave it for me to pass his cup?"

"Yes, in truth; by Father Ingulph's book!" the maid cried, wringing her hands.

The page made her a magnanimous gesture. "In that case I will not be so mean as to refuse you," he consented. And he sat smiling to himself in sly content after she had hurried away.

Followed by old Morcard and the fat monk, the Etheling descended from the doorway and stood on the broad step, shading his eyes from the glare of brilliant light while he looked about him with evident pleasure in the fairness of the day.

"If the question may be permitted me, whither do you betake yourself, my lord?" the old monk asked.

With the light wand he carried, the



"For the dear saints' sake, let no one hear you say that, good Fridtjof."

in the shade of the wide-spreading trees as he kept a lazy eye on the croppings of two saddled horses, and an endless chain of fagot-laden serfs plodded joylessly across the open. On one side of the great entrance arch a half-dozen of the manor poor gabbled and basked in the sun while they waited to receive their daily dole of food; on the other, a lark-lodged foreign page sat on the mossy step abiding the coming of his master.

The page bent to pillow a cheek on the soft cushion of the dog's head, then drew back and straightened himself stiffly as a strapping serving-lad, flagon-laden, came out of the door behind him. She saw the motion and looked down with a teasing laugh. "Aha, young Fridtjof! How do you like being sent to cool your heels on the doorstep while your master eats?"

What! I think that the next time you thrust your nose out to trip me up as I hand my lord his ale, you will attend to keeping it under your stool."

Young Fridtjof regarded her with a kind of righteous indignation. "And I think that the next time you will look where you are going, even if it happen that it is Lord Sebert's ale you are bearing. Silly jades, that cannot come nigh him without biting your lips or sparking your eyes! I wonder he does not clap masks over your faces."

"And I wonder he does not clap rods to your back," the lass retorted with sudden spite. She flounced past him down the step, on her way to the great lead-roofed storehouse that flanked the forest side of the Tower.

"The boy looked after her sternly. 'It is likely that you will be less pert of tongue after I tell what I found out in the corn-bins yesterday,' he said.

"The maid whirled. 'What did you find out, you mischief-full brat?'

He continued to stroke the dog's head in dignified silence.

"If you mean the brown-cloaked beggar, let me inform you that that is naught."

Busying himself with pulling burrs from the hound's ears, the page began to hum softly.

She came a step nearer, and her voice wheedled. "It was only that he was distressed for drink, poor fellow, and followed me into the storehouse when he saw me go in to fill the mas-

ter's gesture quite around the horizon. "Everywhere and nowhere. After I have been to see what they are doing with that portion of the palisade which I bade them repair as soon as they had finished the barrier, I am—"

"That is something that had clean fallen out of my mind to tell you, Lord Sebert," Morcard spoke up hastily. "Yesterday, before you had got in from hunting, Kendred of Hazelford came, as spokesman for the rest, to say that inasmuch as the Barn Month is well begun, it will not be possible for them to labor more upon the building; and, by your leave, they will put off this, which is not pressing, until after the time of the harvest."

It was several moments before the Etheling spoke, and then his voice was noticeably deliberate. "Oh!" he said, "so they ask my leave, but stop at their pleasure?"

"My lord!" the old man looked at him in surprise—"they act only according to custom. Surely you would not have them neglect the harvest, which waits no man's leisure, to put their hands as laborers when there is no present need, now that they have completed the barriers by the stream? What present harm because the drain off the hill has rotted the palisade?"

After a moment the young noble began to laugh. "I will tell you how I am going to spend my morning, Morcard. I am going to ride over every acre that is under my hand and see how much I can spare for loan-land. And when I have found out, I will rent every furlong to boors who shall be bound to pay me service, not when it best pleases them, but whensoever I stand in need of it."

Old Morcard turned and stepped up into the doorway, from which he looked down indulgently upon his laughing master. "It happened formerly, Lord Sebert, that I knew how to command your earnestness, and that speedily; but that time has long gone by. Methinks I can accomplish more among the watchmen upon the platform. By your leave, my lord!"

Bowing, he disappeared in the dark tunnel of the archway, and the Etheling was left alone save for the graceful figure awaiting him beside the step. The instant he moved, it sprang forward.

WAYS OF WILD CREATURES.

Easy Victim Preferred by Those Who Prey on Their Fellows.

In a recently published book on fishing, W. S. Hodgson, an English sportsman, argues that when a fish of the salmon kind, or a pike, takes a real minnow impaled on a flight of hooks or a manufactured thing resembling a minnow the fish is moved less by a desire to eat than by a desire to kill. He derives this impression from the fact that "a salmon or a trout, like a pike, will leave a whole shoal of minnows undisturbed, and rush at an impaled minnow, or a phantom." A critic of the book says: "Surely this is very far-fetched. Fish and birds of prey, like human beings, are averse to unnecessary trouble, and as it is easier to catch a wounded creature than a fresh one, a penguin will take an injured grouse or a pike a tethered or spinning bait when it comes in his way, not because of the instinct which leads wild animals to kill the weaker brethren, but from the natural tendency to seize the goods the gods provide you."

The Danish page laughed as he dodged the plaguing wand. "It is true that you owe something to my race, lord. He had great good sense, the Wide-Fathom, to stretch his strips of hide around this dajle and turn it into an odal."

"Nay, now, it was Alfred who had sense to take it away from him," the Etheling teased.

But the boy shook back his long tresses in airy defiance. "Then will Canute be foremost in wisdom, for soon he will get it back, together with all England. Remember who got the victory last week at Brentford, lord."

In the midst of his exulting, a cloud came over the young Englishman's smile. "I would I knew the truth concerning that," he said slowly. "The man who passes to-day says one thing; who comes to-morrow tells another story. Yet since Canute is once more free to beset London—"

He did not finish, and for a while it appeared as though he did not see the sunlit fields his eyes were resting on.

But suddenly the boy broke in upon him with a burst of stifled laughter. "Look, lord! In yonder field, behind the third haycock!"

The moment that he had compiled, laughter banished the Etheling's meditations. Cozily ensconced in the soft side of a haycock was Father Ingulph, a cone of jovial harvesters sprawled beside him, a fat skin of ale in his hands on its way to his mouth.

"But I will make him squirm for that!" the Etheling vowed. "I will tell him that your paganism has made spelt more so that I cannot tell a holy relic from an ale-skin; and a bedridden woman looks to me like two strapping yeomen. I will, I swear it!"

But presently Sebert's remarks began to take a new tone. "By Saint Swithin, lad, I think they have more sense than we, that linger a half-hour's ride from food with a noonday sun standing in the sky! It is borne in upon me that I am starving." Backing his horse out of the brush, he was putting him about in great haste, when the boy leaped in his stirrups and clapped his hands.

"Lord, we need not be a half-hour from food! Yonder, across the stubble, is a farmhouse. If you would consent that I might use your name, then would I ride thither and get their best, and serve it to you here in the elves' own feast-hall."

The answer was a slap on the green shoulders that nearly tumbled their owner from the saddle. "Now, I was right to call you elf, for you have more than human cleverness!" the Etheling cried gayly. "Do so, by all means, dear lad; and I promise in return that I will tell every puff-blot at home that you are the blindest comrade who ever fitted himself to man's moods. There, if that contents you, give wings to your heels!"

WHERE THE ORATOR WAS.

Witty Stenographer's Graphic Description of Position.

J. S. Willison, a Canadian editor, in a recent speech told a story of the Hon. Edward Blake, now M. P. for Longford in the British House of Commons. Mr. Willison was of the press gallery force at Ottawa when the Canadian Pacific railroad construction was up for discussion. Mr. Blake was then leader of the Liberal party in Canada, and was opposing the building of the transcontinental railway in speeches that were notorious for their length. Mr. Blake was an orator who required little notice to make a telling speech, but at this time he had fallen into the habit of writing out his speeches and reading them off at a tremendous rate. He had been speaking for six hours when one stenographer, in relieving his fellow, asked: "Where is he now?"

Quick as a flash came the answer from the man who had been rushed to keep up with the orator: "He's on the south bank of the Saskatchewan, on the down grade, and going like —!"—New York Times.

Easily Explained.

"What did you say was the trouble with my old man's stomach?" asked an old colored woman of the doctor who had been called in to prescribe for her husband.

"I said," replied the doctor, "that the most annoying symptom seems to be water brash or pyrosis, as we doctors call it. He must be more careful regarding the food he eats."

"Dat am just what am the mattach with him—pirosis," said she. "He's the biggest han' for pie you eber see. He eats most three peeces ebery meal. It surely am pirosis he am suffering with."

WHY HOT WEATHER MAKES WOMEN NERVOUS.

Easy Victim Preferred by Those Who Prey on Their Fellows.

Nervousness is very common among women. This condition is due to anaemic nerve centers. The nerve centers are the reservoir for nerve vitality. These centers become bloodless for the want of proper nutrition. This condition is especially noticeable during the warm season. Every summer an army of invalids are produced as a direct result of weak nervous systems. This could easily be overcome by the use of Peruna. Peruna strikes at the root of the trouble by correcting the digestion. Perfect digestion furnishes increased nutrition for the nerve centers. Perfectly digested food gives these reservoirs of life a vitality which creates strong, steady nerves, and in this manner fortifies and nourishes life. Miss Blanche Grey, a prominent young society woman of Memphis, Tenn., in a recent letter from 174 Alabama street, writes: "To a society woman whose nervous forces are often taxed to the utmost from lack of rest and irregular meals, I know of nothing which is of so much benefit as Peruna. I took it a few months ago when I felt my strength giving way, and I soon made itself manifest in giving me new strength and health."—Miss Blanche Grey.

Peruna Contains No Narcotics. One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotic of any kind. Peruna is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring a drug habit. Peruna does not produce temporary results. It is permanent in its effect.

It has no bad effect upon the system, and gradually eliminates catarrh by removing the cause of catarrh. There are a multitude of homes where Peruna has been used off and on for twenty years. Such a thing could not be possible if Peruna contained any drugs of a narcotic nature.

At this season of the year we are peculiarly liable to inflammations of the stomach and bowels. It is the part of wisdom to learn how to cut them short and in the easiest and quickest manner. Peruna does this by its peculiar power over all forms of catarrhal troubles.

Man's recuperative power after an injury is in an inverse ratio to his social advancement.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 3 oz. package only 5 cents.

Many a girl shatters her ideal when she marries him.

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

The communion is often the place of communion.

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

Life without toil would be without triumph.

You Should Try Mapi-Flake. It combines the NUTTY FLAVOR of the whole wheat and the TEMPTING SWEETNESS of pure maple syrup.

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE Won't spill, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10c. and equals 20c. worth of any other brand.

Goat Lymph Treatment Cures Nerve Diseases, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, Locomotor Ataxia, Rickets and General Debility. Our Seattle Tablets are the original preparation of Goat Lymph in tablet form. \$1 a bottle postpaid. Write for FREE sample to Seattle Co., 60 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? Shake out your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Swollen, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

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Blanche Grey.

A Well Known Canadian Lady Sends Letter of Endorsement to Peruna.

Miss Mary Burns, 28 Spring Garden Road, Halifax, N. S., writes: "Having used Peruna for indigestion and stomach trouble and to build up a broken down system with the very best results, I am pleased to state my experience with this excellent medicine. I had been troubled with stomach trouble and poor digestion for some years, and although I tried many remedies and dieting, nothing seemed to restore my health until I used Peruna. In three months I had entirely recovered my health and strength."—Mary Burns.

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Cass City Enterprise.

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

Advertisements.

All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office so LATER than Wednesday noon of each week else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices for first insertion, notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 30 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDowell, Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER,

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

HENRY BUTLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW and Real Estate agent. Office in Anderson block, Main Street, Cass City, Mich. 6-2-04

Dr. J. H. Hays

Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to the Eyes, Throat and residence over 2 blocks store, Phone 23.

Dr. M. M. Wickware,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Auten & Seely's Bank; residence one block north of Opera House. Office hours 10 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 3:30 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. Phone in house and office. Can also be found in office at other times unless engaged in outside calls.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold.

Offices above P. O. Residence Seeger St. Special attention given to diseases of children and old age. Special office hours: 1:30 to 3:30 p. m. General office hours, 10:30 a. m. to 12 m.; 7 to 9:30 p. m. Phone in house and office. Calls promptly attended.

A. W. Truesdell, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon, Shabbona, Mich. Special attention to surgery. 6-12-02.

Dr. John R. Foote

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Calls attended promptly day or night. Will be in office when not making professional calls. Office at residence, Elmwood, Mich. 12-17-03

DENTISTRY.

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. 19-31-01.

John Walker

PORTRAIT ARTIST—High class work of all kinds. Garfield Ave. Cass City, Mich. 4-27-06

Societies.

I. O. F.

COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited. JAS. M. ALLEN, C. R. A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 8-11-97

I. O. O. F.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. A. D. GILLIES, N. G. J. C. LAUDERBACH, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.

CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Knights cordially invited. P. S. RICE, Commander. A. D. GILLIES, Record Keeper.

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. G. U.

meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month in the Oakfield Hall. Visiting companions always welcome. A. D. GILLIES, C. G. 1-29-05.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Young people's meeting Sunday evening at 6:30. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

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

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. REV. M. W. GIFFORD, Pastor.

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

BEST SHEET MUSIC

Popular Standard and Classical Sheet Music. Full size, Best Paper. Handsome Printing. Any of the 10c and 7c music named below sent postpaid for rec. Our large catalogue contains nearly a thousand others equally good for 10c a copy. Cut Out This Ad. Mark with an X any piece you wish, enclose 10c and we will send by return mail. You will also receive our free catalogue. If you wish the catalog only, send this advertisement without any money.

- Orphan's Prayer.....regular price \$.50
- Beautiful Evening Song....." .50
- Celebrated Hymn Nocturn....." .50
- Old Black Joe, Variations....." .75
- Mocking Bird, Variations....." .75
- Nearer My God to Thee, Var....." .75
- Rock of Ages, Variations....." .75
- Intermezzo, Cav. Rusticana....." .50
- Amazon March....." .50
- Angel's Dream....." .50
- Battle of Marita Mareh....." .50
- Flower Song....." .50
- Five Bells of Scotland....." .50
- Bridal Chorus....." .50
- Carnival of Venice....." .50
- Charge of the Hussars....." .50
- Chimes at Twilight....." .50
- Dance Waves Waltzes....." .50
- Swiss March....." .50
- Dream of Paradise....." .50
- Fraternally Grand March....." .50
- Honour March (Grand)....." .50
- Happy Coon from Dixie....." .50
- Home, Sweet Home....." .50
- Jagtime Johnson's Ragtime March....." .50

A. A. P. McDowell, Cass City, Mich. Please send me your Free Catalog, also please marked X in this ad. [Enclose 10c for each piece wanted.]

Name..... Town..... State.....

Hump Back

SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bone and heals diseased bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BROWN, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Pigeon.

John Murdoch was in Detroit the first of the week.

Mr. Sparing, of Bay Port, was in town on Tuesday.

Paul Woodworth, of Bad Axe, was in town on Monday.

R. Reavy was in town on Monday in the interest of the Peninsular Sugar Co., of Caro.

Mr. Ruby, Sr., departed this life on Sunday morning, after a long illness. Deceased was a member of the M. E. Church and was willing to go. The funeral was held on Wednesday.

East Dayton.

Beautiful showers!

Our census taker, Robert Kelly, has about completed the work.

Born, on the 23rd inst, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hunter, a son.

The Wilmot base ball team came over Saturday and quite an interesting game was started but had to be abandoned on account of the rain.

The wind blew down a large barn belonging to Albert Hunter, our supervisor, on Saturday. They had it raised up and part of the stone was built under it. Several men and a team were under it, but luckily got out in time. The barn is a complete wreck.

The four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Haley met with a fatal accident last Thursday afternoon while at play. In trying to climb onto a land roller the tongue tipped over catching him in such a way as to crush his skull, killing him almost instantly.

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

Canboro.

B. F. Parker attended Saint conference at Flint last week.

Mrs. Chas. Brewster is very low. No hopes of her recovery now.

Miss Myrtle Libkumman is visiting her parental home for a few days.

The carpenters are at work on Chris. Pederson's and Geo. Jarvis' new houses.

Miss Emma Kinietz, of Detroit, is visiting her parental home here for a few weeks.

Miss Ella Brackenbury, of Kingsley, is visiting relatives and friends here for some time.

Quite a number from here attended German campmeeting at Elkton Sunday afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parker and daughter, Miss Lydia, visited at Fred Hantz's, of Linkville, Monday.

Wm. Parker, Sr., returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Gladwin, Beaulieu, Traverse City, Mayfield and Kingsley last Saturday.

POULTRY.

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

Karr's Corners.

Robt. Mark is cutting hay for Geo. Karr.

John W. Muma raised his large barn Tuesday.

Walter O'Brien is enjoying a vacation at his parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Karr visited at Geo. Karr's last Sunday.

Selah Butler has sold forty acres of his farm to Frank Martin, of Canada.

A number of Mrs. M. Tanner's friends held a surprise party in honor of her birthday. A few presents were given.

Tuesday last being the last day of school at Winton, Miss Wickware held a picnic in Geo. Karr's grove. After the speaking ice cream was served.

Florence Tanner was one of the graduates from St. Agatha's School. Commencement exercises were held in Gagetown at the Echo Hall Monday evening and the exercises were pronounced as fine by those who attended.

HEVE-O

The new discovery called HEVE-O is a big success. If you have occasion to use a preparation of this kind do not neglect getting HEVE-O. This new discovery is only for Heaves, Coughs, Distempers and Kidney Troubles. Its remarkable results have proven its superiority. A few doses in hot bran mash will break up distempers and stop the cough and quickly reduce swollen or puffed legs. All druggists, 50c.

Rescue.

E. Duffield is about to go down for a deep water well.

A small rain last Saturday was welcome. The crops on high land was about at a finish.

Sam Heron has secured the road job south of here and will soon be a busy man if he gets it all done.

Camp meeting at Elkton last Sunday and all the lads and their girls were there, in twos and threes and any old way.

Bean planting is about finished and an enormous acreage is planted. Seed corn was no good and beans had to fill in the land.

Strawberries were a complete failure and many a woman's heart is sad. The dry weather in many cases dried up and killed the vines and the empty fruit cans are a constant reminder of what might have been.

Ye scribe attended the Maccabee Review at Battle Creek and came away having learned one thing to a finish. If a man wants to know how small a place he occupies in this world, join in a meeting of fourteen hundred delegates where every one has a different idea and see them boil. A man may leave home with considerable ideas of his own value, but he is sure to leave them behind when he comes home.

Beaulieu.

Working for Uncle Sam is the whole rage now-a-days.

The well drillers have resumed work on the parsonage well again.

Mrs. J. W. Young, of Fairview Farm, visited in Beaulieu this week.

Mrs. Brewster, two miles north of Beaulieu, is seriously sick at present.

William H. McDonald, from Flint, is visiting his home and will remain until after the Fourth.

Our Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Field's Tuesday, had a big supper of strawberries and netted \$3.

The hay crop is somewhat short in this vicinity this season and farmers are commencing to save what they have.

Our village smidly sells the Deering machinery. It is good and don't you forget it. He also sells binder twine—the best and the cheapest in the Thumb.

Don't forget our grand picnic on the 14th in Hugh McDermott's grove. A marshal band will be in attendance to convey the grand procession from Beaulieu to the grove. The way will be marked out by great crowds and flags. Our greasy pig will be handsomely dressed and on the table where all can get the good of it. You don't have to run to catch it. Ball game by two well tried teams. Excitement runs high already over the result of the plays.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents, money back if not cured. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Novesta

Elder Bartlett gave a short address at the picnic Tuesday.

R. Warner purchased a new single rig last week in Cass City.

Elder Penn attended the picnic in Hamilton's Grove Tuesday and gave a fine speech.

A. A. Livingston is in Detroit this week attending the Republican convention at that place.

Miss Aggie McIntyre, who has been teaching school near Akron, is home spending her vacation.

Miss Annie Thomas, of Gagetown, a former teacher here, attended the picnic and visited friends a few days.

Mrs. N. McPhail is visiting her father-in-law in Sanilac County this week. Two of her children accompany her.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Quick and Wm. Justin went to Detroit on the excursion Sunday to visit friends and see the sights.

Neil McPhail bought a canopy top buggy from Cass City parties last week and will now take lots of comfort in hot weather.

The election held Monday in Deford was not very largely attended. Only 46 ballots were cast, 44 of them being for bonding the township to raise money for bridges, and two were spoilt ballots.

Tuesday being the last day of school in Dist. No. 3, the teacher, Miss Keating, decided on having a picnic in N. Hamilton's Grove. There was a large number present and the teacher and children, who took part in the program deserve great credit for the manner in which they gave their numerous recitations and dialogues.

Cascarets

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP. All Druggists. 25c. 50c. Genuine stamped C.C.C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

O-PINE SALVE cures PILES

and nothing else. 50 cents.

Gagetown

Jas. Purdy raised his barn on his farm west of town on Friday.

H. G. Thorndale has bought out the interest of M. Dussett in the chieory factory in our village.

The Purdy block has improved its appearance with a new coat of paint at the hands of Bolton and Greer.

Work on the inside of the M. E. Church has progressed very well and will be completed within a few days.

Ned Hennessey has improved the front of the Hotel Iroquois, a great deal by the addition of a verandah the whole length of the building.

The coal sheds here at Prutehey's elevator have been completed and a substantial building of about 200 feet is ready for the fall shipments of coal.

St. Agatha's school closed with commencement exercises on Monday evening. The hall was prettily decorated and the exercises were listened to by a large number of people.

Everything seems to promise well for the picnic in Karr's grove. All progresses without a hitch. The grounds are being prepared and will soon put on their most inviting picnic dress.

Wm. H. McDonald arrived from Flint on Monday. He has been engaged there at the plumbing trade and will spend a week or two with friends and relatives in this vicinity and at Beaulieu.

The public school closed on Friday and Miss Edith Davis took her departure on the evening train. Miss Grace Karr will teach in the lower room next year and Wm. Sorenson the upper room.

On Tuesday night of last week the store of W. W. Bender was entered by a side window and several articles taken. The burglars went into the cellar and helped themselves to fruit leaving the empty jars outside and then took a revolver and several finger rings. The amount taken was not great. Appearances do not at all indicate that the intruders were professionals.

Starting Evidence.

Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in, declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds to be unequalled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland, Bertoville, Va., serves as example. He writes: "I had Bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all Lung and Throat troubles, Consumption, Pneumonia and Grip. Guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Trial bottles free, regular sizes 50c. and \$1.00.

GREAT MACADAM HIGHWAY.

Magnificent State Road to Be Built Across Missouri.

Plans for a public highway across the state of Missouri between St. Louis and Kansas City are virtually completed, and, according to W. H. Moore, president of the National Good Roads association, work probably will begin upon the roadway early next spring.

The project has been a cherished one ever since the national convention of good roaders was held in Chicago in 1900. At that time the feasibility of building a cross state road was discussed by Missourians, and President Moore was asked to use his best efforts to make the undertaking successful.

As proposed the roadway will be 100 feet wide throughout its course, says the St. Louis Republic. While it is to be built primarily for stability it is also the purpose of the projectors to make it one of the most beautiful highways of the world.

Macadam eight inches deep and twenty-four feet wide will form the principal roadbed, but clay wagon paths will parallel the main roadway on both sides for dry travel. Between the dirt roadbeds and the fences which will follow the course of the road water sluices are to be made for drainage. Between these sluices and the fences a wide plank walk for pedestrians is also to be laid, and between the sluices and the walk trees are to be planted for shade.

These trees are to be planted by persons living along the route of the roadway, according to a clause in the agreement which will be drawn up between the projectors and the officials of the counties through which the road passes.

According to the calculations of Mr. Moore, about fifty-five miles of this cross state highways are already completed, and from observations made along the roads six counties have material from which the road can be constructed. The cost of the road is not to exceed \$3,000 a mile, which will bring the total cost when completed in the neighborhood of \$900,000.

The building of the road, if all the plans of the National Good Roads association are carried out, will devolve largely upon convict labor, the vagrant and those guilty of misdemeanors. Taxation will form the chief means of raising money to complete the work, each county paying a pro rata of the expense. Money appropriated by the legislature for the improvement of the roadways will also be used on the cross state highway.

For backache and kidney disorders take Celery King, the tonic laxative. It will relieve you very quickly, for Celery King is the great cure for backaches as well as headache. 25c at druggists.

Sozo-nux

Cures wounds, foot and skin troubles of all animals. For sale at harness and general stores. Trial Size 25 cts.

DYSPEPTICIDE

The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

STEEL TRACK ROADS

GENERAL STONE ON THE ADVANTAGES OF THESE HIGHWAYS.

Cheaper to Build in Many Places Than Stone Roads, He Says, and Cheaper to Maintain—The Use of Them in New York City.

"Twenty centuries have seen no advance in the art of road building. We build no better than the ancient Romans or Peruvians," said General Roy Stone in an address at the national good roads convention. "We have invented railroads and perfected them, but it has scarcely occurred to us that the same means of 'smoothing the way' is open to us on common roads and that there is no more reason for running a wagon over stones and dirt than a locomotive. Within the last few years European engineers have awakened to that fact, and successful experiments have been made in steel tracks for wagons in Germany and even in Spain. In this country, with our little appropriations for the government road inquiry, we have tried to experiment in steel, but always with some cheap makeshift of construction that gave no result.

"A year ago I persuaded the Automobile Club of America to make a thorough test of steel tracks in city and country, and, with the liberal aid of the president of the steel trust, we are doing so. Special plates twelve inches wide were rolled, with a heavy downward flange and slight ridge at each end. These were laid in a New York street last autumn, merely bedded in a trench of gravel on a shallow foundation of rough stones, the plates riveted together end to end with side and bottom fish plates and tied occasionally by a cross rod. They have not varied a hair's breadth in line or level under a heavy traffic and have so favorably impressed the engineers of the city that they have been ordered for use along the docks, and bids are asked for extension in streets intended for heavy trucking. No patent is involved in this construction, and such improvements upon it as I have personally devised and patented will be free to the public.

"The traction on the plates is found to be so much easier that the same power which will pull one ton on a good stone block pavement will pull nearly four tons on the steel tracks. This is not the place to go into details, but I think I can maintain these points:

"First.—That the steel roads will be cheaper to build than good stone roads in many places, especially in the Mississippi valley, where hard rock is absent.

"Second.—That in all places they will be much cheaper to maintain.

"Third.—That they will reduce the cost of hauling to less than one-third of that on the best stone roads, considering both the power required and the wear and tear of animals and equipment.

"The common field stones and bank gravel will serve for foundation, or where they cannot be found burned clay will do equally well. A few inches of gravel to put between the plates can always be brought by railroad if necessary.

"The government of the United States has repeatedly used both its cash and its credit in promoting all kinds of public works. It has even loaned its credit to private corporations for the public good. If it is to give aid now to road building the form which that aid shall take is a matter of expediency, not of power or precedent. The only questions to be settled are what plan will do the most good and what are the safeguards offered.

"Using government's credit would give almost unlimited aid. Its guarantee would enable the local communities to borrow money at 2 per cent below the market rate, indefinitely or for a term of years, and the government might demand for its guarantee, and the investment itself would multiply its own security since every dollar put into road building adds \$5 to \$10 to property values in the vicinity.

"The steel construction would offer a peculiarly good security. Stone roads have nothing worth removing, but steel rails and their attachments could be removed and laid elsewhere, although probably no county would ever allow its roads to be stripped of their metal through default in payment of its taxes. And, assuming that the foundations and the hauling and laying of the plates, all of which involve only common labor, are provided for by contribution or a labor tax, the loan required will only be the bare cost of the metal, and for this the metal itself would be a fairly good security.

"Again, assuming that the cost of the steel for a country road in ordinary times is, say, \$2,000 per mile, the annual interest charge will only be \$40 per mile, no more than the usual cost of keeping up an earth road and only a fraction of the repairs on a stone road, so that the tax rate need not be increased to secure all the benefits of the best road possible, and no default in payment of interest ever need be feared."

Hundreds of lives saved every year by having Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house just when it is needed. Cures croup, heals burns, cuts, wounds of every sort.

Hello, Farmers!

has something new to show you

JAMES B. COOTES

Steel Singletrees, Doubletrees and Neckyokes

Something we guarantee you can't break. Also something new in

Washing Machines.

We keep first-class Machine and Separator Oil.

Some fine bargains in Screen Doors.

Central Hardware.

What's Broken?

Well, doesn't make much difference; you'll find we can fix it for you. That's our business.

Your Horses' Feet

need attention too, and that's right in our line as we have made a careful study of their needs and are prepared to give your horse the best pair of shoes he ever had.

J. A. RENSHLER.

Diseased Men Cured

We make no misleading statements or unnecessary propositions to the afflicted in order to secure their patronage. We cure to stay cured.

Stricture, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, Blood Diseases, Weakness, Kidney and Urinary Diseases and all diseases due to inheritance, habits, excesses, or the results of specific diseases.

"The many years of our successful practice in Detroit prove that our special treatment for men is safe and certain. You do not want to be mutilated and maimed for life in trying to be cured of Varicocele, Stricture and kindred troubles by surgical procedures. We Guarantee a SAFE AND POSITIVE CURE in the shortest possible time without injurious after-effects. Our charges will be as low as possible for conscientious, skillful and successful services.

CONSULTATIONS FREE. SPECIAL HOME TREATMENT. For Patients Who Cannot Call. Question Blank Sent Free.

DR. SPINNEY, Founder of Dr. Spinney & Co. Consultation Free. Cures Guaranteed.

290 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Largest Established, Most Successful, Reliable Specialists in Diseases of Men.

HOUSE PLANTS.

Asparagus Ferns, Maiden Hair Ferns, Boston and Anna Foster Ferns, Pelargoniums, Geraniums, Fuchsias, Begonias, Coleus, and Palms—just received from

IMPROVED PERFECTION TINS.

If you make a rich, delicate cake you don't want to spoil its good looks and your own good temper in taking it out of the tin.

There is no danger of breaking the cake if you use the Improved Perfection Tins. They are far ahead of the old-fashioned solid tins.

FOR LAYER CAKES.
9 in., Round, 10c.
10 in., Round, 15c.

FOR LOAF OR ROLL CAKES.
8 1/4 x 1 in., Square ... 15c.
8 1/4 x 1 1/2 in., Square ... 20c.
9 x 3 1/2 in., Square ... 25c.

DEEP, FOR LOAF CAKES.
10 in., Round, with Tube, 25c.
10 in., Round, no Tube, 20c.
5 1/4 x 9 1/4 in., Oblong, 20c.

FOR ANGEL-FOOD CAKES.
9 x 2 1/2 in., Square, 30c.

No greasing of papers for the bottom of the Cake Tin. These Tins are simple, durable, and up to date. Everybody uses them.

The Improved Perfection Tins do not leak butter. The patented groove, into which the bottom springs, prevents it. Get the genuine. Others are useless.

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

IN
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.

Do you WANT YOUR PERFECT HEALTH?



QUESTIONS

Where can I find a solid institution?
Where can I find a specialist who will restore me to perfect health?
Where can I find a specialist whose reputation has been established by the cures he has made, rather than by his own self-assertion?
When a person asks these questions, he is standing on the threshold of his future and he should weigh them carefully. A mistake may mean years of suffering and perhaps life itself.
Sift it down and and you will find that the **DETROIT CLINIC with DR. MORRISON** at its head, is the most successful institution for his cure of chronic diseases.

HIS ORIGINAL METHODS

Of treating diseases gives him advantages possessed by no other physician, and the records will show a large percentage of cures in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Catarrh of the Nose, Throat, Stomach, and Bowels, Bronchitis, Asthma, Dropsy, Diseases of the Heart, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Alcoholism and the Opium Habit, Blood and Skin Diseases, Constipation, Chronic Ulcers and Fever Sores, Tumors, Nervous and Physical Debility, Insomnia Melancholia and Epilepsy, than any other institution in America.

What the People Say.

The Detroit News-Tribune, of July 30, 1898, said: "It is no individual comparison to say that no specialist in Detroit or in the State of Michigan, has had such a wide experience as Dr. Morrison, and as an expert diagnostician he has few equals in this country."
I spent 3 years and hundreds of dollars looking for relief from Stomach and Liver Disease that made life a burden to me. I consulted Dr. Morrison of Detroit and after a course of his treatment was cured. I advise all who suffer to consult him.
C. A. BANISTER, Port Huron, Mich.

I was cured in two months of deafness and roaring in the ears that had troubled me for 8 years, by Dr. Morrison of Detroit Clinic.
FRANK BOND, Cass City, Mich.

I had a cough for 18 months, lost 22 pounds in weight, was given up by my doctor who said I had consumption. I was cured in 5 months by Dr. Morrison of Detroit.
AGNESS QUINN, Gagetown, Mich.

What has been done for others can be done for you.

A thorough examination and an honest opinion free and confidential in every case. A cure if you desire it will cost you but a fraction of what it will be worth to you.

DR. MORRISON CAN BE CONSULTED AT

Gordon Hotel,
Cass City,
Thursday, July 7th.

Kingston Hotel,
Friday, July 8th.

Remember every patient is examined by Dr. Morrison personally and not by so called "consulting physicians" who have no interest in your case excepting your money—If unable to consult the doctor in person, write to the **DETROIT CLINIC**, Detroit, Mich., asking for question blanks.

Simon Grub's Dream.

The text was this: "Inasmuch as you have done it to these ye have done it to me" Simon Grub slept for 'twas sultry weather, And the dream and the sermon went on together. He dreamed that he died and stood at the gate Of the outer gate where the angels wait. For those who hear the glad "well done," And can enter the realms of the Holy One. While Simon waited and wondered if he Had forgotten the password or lost the key, A voice above him said, loud and clear, "Do you know you must bring your witnesses here."
"Of witnesses there are many," said he; "My brethren and neighbors will all speak for me."
But the brethren and neighbors came not near And he heard only a whiny, familiar and clear; And old Grayfoot, the horse, stood at his right, While around on the other side, just coming in sight, Was a crowd of dumb creatures so forlorn and so thin.
That the angel wept as he opened the door. Then Simon grew pale and trembling with fear. Said, "O why are ye not some of the brethren here? Pray wait, pray wait, they'll surely come!" 'Twas Grayfoot that spoke then, and Simon was dumb.
"On wintry nights I've stood in my stall When the cold winds blew through the cracks in the wall, Till every joint and shew and bone Seemed frozen and dead as the coldest stone. I've shivered the dreary time away With only some wisps of the poorest hay; Then been put to work with shout and blow, So hungry and faint I could scarcely go." Then old Bridle came and with soft brown eyes Fixed on her master in sad surprise, Told a pitiful tale of starvation and cold, And how he had sold her food for gold.
The poor sheep, told their story too, Because the love these dumb things know Is more than human, more faithful, more true. Then conscience woke, like some torpid thing That is brought to life by the sun in spring, As it lashed and stung him like poisoned thongs, As memory brought him his train of wrongs, Forgetting nothing of word or deed, Of cruel blows or selfish greed.
His cruelly treated friends that were dumb, Would they follow him on through the ages to come? Must he see them forever gaunt, hungry and cold?
For "time and eternity never grow old." How oft in dumb pleading they'd asked a career, From his hands that had beaten and starved them! Ah yes, He remembered it all, and it stung him to know That the love they had craved had been met only with blows.
O could he live over the life that was past, And leave out his sins, to stand here at last With a soul that was white for a happier fate? Was it conscience that whispered, "Too late, too late?"
'Twas in vain that he strove to speak to say His last and cry, "Forgive I pray." He was dumb with such woe of prayer, Then voices seemed floating on every breeze: "Ye did it to these, ye did it to these." Go hence, be homeless, go starve and freeze: "Ye did it to these, ye did it to these."
"And when you are faint and weary with weal You will still hear the shout, you will still feel the blows,
While a voice from which you shall never be free Will whisper beside you, "Ye did it to me." But hark! What melody over him rolls? Do the angels sing requiems over lost souls? His last hope had fled. In agony new He awoke—to find himself safe in his pew.
What his dumb friends thought none ever knew When food was plenty and blows were few, But the teacher who follows us ever it seems Gives the truest lessons sometimes in dreams, Remember, dear friends, that the lips that are dumb, May be those that will speak when our time shall come
To stand at the entrance, and watch and wait For the angel to open or close the gate. Selected.

Worst of all Experiences.
Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newson, Decatur, Ala. "For three years" she writes, "I endured insufferable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous. I improved at once and now I'm completely recovered." For Liver, Kidney, Stomach and Bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It is guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Rural free delivery will be extended July 15th to Bad Axe and Ubyly, Huron county, by one route each.
A horse belonging to H. B. Fairweather was frightened by a dog Saturday afternoon while standing in front of Mr. Riddle's house and turned over the delivery wagon throwing out Albert Burk and breaking his collar bone—Inlay City Times.

There are two kinds of laxative medicines—Celery King and the other kind. Celery King is a tonic laxative and a medicine that never does anything but good. The good it does comprises good health, good looks and the enjoyment of the good things of this life. 25c. at druggists.
Some railroads have placed a ban on Sunday excursions and will hereafter have no more of them. The management declare that the excursions were too often participated in by roughs and rowdies, and that the resultant fights and other disturbances injured the standing of the roads much more than the excursions benefited them in a financial way.
Stop! Don't take imitation celery tea when you ask for Celery King. Celery King is a medicine of great value. The "tea" are urged upon you because they are bought cheap. Never jeopardize your health in a bad cause. Celery King only costs you 25 cent and it never disappoints.

THE WORLD'S FAIR DAIRY.

All the Processes of Buttermaking to be Viewed by the Public.

Perfection in butter production will be obtained in the creamery that will be a leading feature of the dairy section at the coming world's fair at St. Louis. The creamery will be 180 feet long and 20 feet wide, and the walls will be of glass. Visitors may see every process to which the milk is treated from the time of its receipt until it is transferred into butter or cheese.
The dairy section at the world's fair will occupy 30,000 square feet in the Palace of Agriculture. The model creamery, which will use 5,000 pounds of milk daily, will be against the west wall, near the southern end of the building. It will be equipped with the latest butter and cheese making apparatus and will be in operation every day of the exposition. The glass walls will permit visitors to see every process but all entrances are guarded and the section so screened that flies will find it as difficult to effect an entrance as visitors will. All of the machinery used in the model creamery will be operated by either electricity or compressed air, and only the latest and best approved methods will be employed.
Connected with the model creamery will be a model dairy lunch room. Here the visitor may test the efficiency of the creamery for himself. Milk and cream, absolutely pure, and butter and cheese, sweet and fresh, may be bought. Nothing will be sold in this luncheon save the output of the model creamery, with the exception of bread. The visitor may get a bowl of milk and bread, or he may order "half and half" or full cream if he desires. Buttermilk will also be on the menu card, as will smears and cream cheese and all other products of the creamery. Cleanliness will be the watchword. The milk and cream will be soiled in bottles, and when poured into glass or bowl there will be found no sediment.
In connection with the model creamery there will be shown a sanitary milk plant. This also will be in daily operation, and it will be practically demonstrated that pure milk may be furnished in large cities as well as it can on the farm. Here will be shown by practical tests the best methods of shipping the milk, the best cans, the proper way to receive and to handle it. In the event that the milk should be soured, or nearly so, when it is received the value of the milk as milk is gone, but the butter fat is as valuable as ever, and this milk will be used for buttermaking.

The pasteurizing of milk will be shown in this exhibit. The milk is run through a series of machines and is subjected to a heat of 160 degrees and immediately is run through a cooler and restored to a proper temperature. This heat destroys any germs that may be in the milk, but in no way impairs its nutrition. It imparts to the milk a nutty taste that is soon relished. The heat of 160 degrees does not boil the milk. It would require a heat 10 degrees stronger to do that. After the milk is pasteurized it will remain sweet for twenty-four hours longer than without this treatment.

Feed For Dairy Cows
The following rations furnish the material necessary to produce milk in about the right proportions, according to Professor C. H. Eckles of the Missouri experiment station. By the term "ration" is meant the feed for twenty-four hours. If a cow will not give a good flow of milk in the early part of the milking period when fed a liberal amount of one of these rations it indicates that she is not adapted by nature to be a dairy animal, and she should be disposed of. The amounts given are considered about right for a cow giving from twenty to twenty-five pounds of milk a day. For heavy milkers these rations are to be increased and reduced for lighter milkers. In making up these rations it is designed that the cow be given practically all of the roughness she will eat, and then sufficient grain is added to furnish the necessary amount of digestible material:

	Pounds.
Clover hay	20
Bran	5
Corn	6 to 8
Clover hay	20
Oats	4 to 5
Corn	6 to 8
Clover hay	20
Corn and cob meal	8 to 10
Gluten or cottonseed meal	2
Alfalfa or cowpea hay	15 to 20
Corn	9 to 12
Alfalfa or cowpea hay	10
Corn stover	20
Corn	8 to 10
Bran	2
Corn silage	20
Clover hay	15
Corn	4 to 6
Bran	4
Corn silage	40
Alfalfa or cowpea hay	10
Corn	6
Bran	1
Cottonseed meal	1
Corn	10
Alfalfa or cowpea hay	15
Corn	8 to 10
Corn fodder	5
Timothy hay	15
Corn	8
Bran	5
Cottonseed meal	2

The Coup de Monserrat.
The fatal issue of a recent French duel caused discussion of what the Parisian fenceurs call the "coup de Monserrat." The history of this stroke is romantic. The hero of the story was a young Parisian musician engaged to be married to a young lady of Bordeaux. Quarrelling with a cousin of his fiancée, he got his ears boxed at the Bordeaux club. Ignorant of fencing, he dared not resent the insult and renounced his engagement. But he also took fencing lessons from one Monserrat, a maître d'armes of Toulouse. Monserrat taught him one trick only, and he practiced it for a year. At the end of that time he returned to the Bordeaux club, slapped his face and, being called out, instantly ran his opponent through the body with his cunning lunge.

TESTS AT THE CREAMERY.

A Buttermaker Names Some of the Causes of Varying Tests.

There is, and there always will be, more or less disappointment and complaint possible from patrons about the test of their milk at the creamery or cheese factory. Sometimes there may be abundant cause for complaint, for buttermakers and cheesemakers, even with the best intentions, may sometimes make mistakes, and we regret to say that there may be buttermakers and cheesemakers who do not always have the best intentions.
But even under the most favorable conditions tests will vary, and more often than otherwise, perhaps, no sufficient explanation can be given for this variation. A Minnesota buttermaker, Mr. B. B. Scripture of the Pleasant Valley creamery, writes to the Dairy Record on this subject as follows:
"At the end of each month we are asked many times: 'What is the matter with my test? It is several points lower than last month.'
"They should ask themselves this question: 'What have I done to lower my test?'
"I will mention a few of the things that will make the test vary.
"Sometimes the whole herd is excited by some unusual noise, or possibly the dog was sent after them at milking time, or it may be they came in contact with the hard side of the milking stool. These things will lower your test every time.
"Treat your cows kindly and induce them to come up at milking time of their own free will. It is a good plan to give them a handful of feed each time they come in the barn. They will soon learn that you are their friend, and they will pay you well for your extra trouble.
"Sometimes we forget when we are in a hurry that the last part of the milk is the richest in butter fat. It also has a tendency to dry your cows up when not milked dry. Milk regularly, feed and water as near the same time each day as possible, keep your cows comfortable every day in the year. All these things will increase the flow of milk and have a tendency to raise your test.
"Sometimes we haul milk to the factory in large cans, and to prevent the milk from slopping out a cloth is used between the cans and milk, and by the time it reaches the factory the cloth is saturated with cream.
"During warm weather and when the roads are rough the cans that are not full are so badly churned that they reach the factory it is impossible to get a fair sample of the milk. Always fill your cans full. In the winter some of us forget to cover our cans and find when we reach the factory that the cream is frozen into the bottoms of the covers. We pour in the remainder of the milk and then ask the buttermaker, 'What makes my test drop off so suddenly?'
"The last point that I will mention, but not least, and possibly some of us never thought about it, is part of the year we may be milking cows that are very poor testers, and the rest of the year the majority of them may be extra good cows and still give a good flow of milk."

Uncommon Wisdom.
Some Michigan People Profit by Neighbors' Experience.
It's a wise man who profits by the experience of his friends and neighbors. Here is a chance to do it, and every man, woman and child in Michigan who knows the misery of a bad back, the nervousness and restlessness caused by kidney complaint or the annoyance of urinary disorders, will show uncommon wisdom to profit by this citizen's advice.
Arthur J. Pierce, of 38 Monroe street, Coldwater, proprietor of the cigar factory on Chicago street, says: "For some months I was annoyed with a dull aching pain across the small of the back at times quite severe. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills recommended for such troubles and procured a box at E. R. Clarke's drug store. The remedy relieved me right away and it was only a short time until I felt as well as ever. I highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to others troubled as I was."
For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE
25 CENTS
158 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.
\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

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Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds.

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

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Publisher,
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

The queen of Holland is said to be an enthusiastic farmer. Luckily she can afford it.

The goat is a wonderful animal. Think of the things it eats and the rich milk it gives.

It would be something of a calamity if one of those floating mines should strike the sea serpent.

A New Jersey bridegroom fainted at the altar the other day, but it is not recorded that he "got away."

When a woman is mad clear through sometimes you can tell it by the extra sweetness in her smile.

When you see a portrait of Mrs. Elias, that octoroon adventuress of New York City, you wonder still more.

If space is scarce they can designate just as well by printing the names of the two opposing generals, Patkin and Kl.

Another trouble about educating the girls is that they get too wise to put up with man's rules for the regulation of wives.

Sea serpents come in striped effects this summer. Proprietors of resorts will have to repaint their old serpents or lose trade.

Georgia farmer cured of rheumatism by a stroke of lightning. Physicians are now trying to cure him of the stroke of lightning.

If King Edward does attend the Oxford-Cambridge-Harvard-Yale games, the Yankee college boys will win or snap a tendon trying.

Never mind if it is an old joke. When anybody asks you: "Do you think it is going to clear up?" reply languidly: "It always has."

A western man committed suicide because he could not guide his automobile. Most men guiding automobiles prefer to commit homicide.

Troubles never come singly. On the contrary, they come in packages, and the bigger the package a man tries to carry the more trouble he has.

Did it require an appalling catastrophe to teach inspectors that a few pounds of rotten cork tied up in rotten canvas do not make a "life preserver"?

The emperor of Korea still has his crown on reasonably straight, but his fears intensify that the rough-house proceedings all around him will jar it loose.

The Boston Globe reminds us that "Dammet" is Swedish for dust. It may relieve your feelings some of these windy, dusty days to speak Swedish.

The suggestion that families ought to keep goats should be enthusiastically received. With a goat in the house every man could be his own secret society.

The decision of the treasury department that pigeons are birds and not poultry seems to be in line with a decision promulgated some time ago by the late Noah Webster.

The next time a member of the Goelet family gets married it might be well to avoid the mob by having the ceremony in a submarine boat or on a coral reef somewhere.

"Quite frequently this year's June bride is last year's sweet girl graduate," says the Boston Globe. But alas for poor mama! The same frock will never do for both events.

The Italian now in the Connecticut state's prison on a life sentence who prefers to remain there to being pardoned and sent back to Italy must have left his country for his country's good.

No-Vacation Russell Sage should write a letter of appreciation of Judge Miller of Mississippi, who says that high wages cause idleness, because men do not have to work all the time for a living.

A New York woman who was worth \$75,000 died the other day and left her husband only \$5 because he hadn't kissed her for nearly seven years. Permitting the heart to grow old doesn't always pay.

According to a new encyclopedia, poverty is caused by four things—drink, inefficiency and shiftness, crime and a fondness for roving. One other cause that might be mentioned is a lack of money.

A Los Angeles woman wants a divorce from her husband because he brought snakes into the house. If the divorce is granted on this ground, it will constitute a sweeping and unexpected victory for the W. C. T. U.

A Philadelphia chemist claims to have discovered a process whereby he can reduce the price of radium from \$16,000,000 to less than \$500,000 a pound. With meat and almost every thing else soaring skyward this must be welcome news to the struggling poor.

ROOSEVELT AND FAIRBANKS.

THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION'S WORK DONE.

Wild Scenes of Enthusiasm Mark the Final Proceedings of the Great Convention.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.



CONVENTION OPEN.

The Cheers All for Roosevelt and Fairbanks—Root's Address.

Prolonged and stentorian cheers for Theodore Roosevelt marked the opening of the Republican national convention in Chicago, Tuesday noon. The name of the president was first mentioned when a table made by Minnesota high school pupils was presented to the convention, and in a moment the hall was a mass of cheering, hat-waving enthusiasts. The work of the convention began when the cheering subsided, by the placing of Elihu Root, ex-secretary of war, in the chair as temporary chairman. At the same time an immense portrait of President Roosevelt was unveiled and the convention again broke loose.

Chairman Root waited patiently several moments before he could begin the delivery of his speech, outlining the recent career of the Republican party and telling what the party still meant to accomplish through the victory at the polls which it hopes to win by the election of Roosevelt.

The new national committee as selected contains the name of John W. Blodgett, and the committee on resolutions that of John Loveland.

On Wednesday the Republican National convention reassembled and was called to order by Temporary Chairman Root, who introduced Rev. Thomas E. Cox, of the Roman Catholic Holy Name cathedral of Chicago, who delivered the opening prayer.

"Is the committee on credentials ready to report?" asked the chairman, Senator McComas, chairman of the committee on credentials, rose from his seat in the Maryland delegation and said: "Mr. Chairman: The committee on credentials has instructed me to read the report, which is now ready."

The first part of the document related to those contests in which the action of the national committee was upheld. The report in this connection was received with a ripple of applause, which was slightly accentuated when the decision placing both the "illy whites" and "black and tans" of Louisiana was read.

An outburst of cheers greeted the announcement that the credentials committee had decided in favor of the "stalwart" faction in Wisconsin. The name of each delegate-at-large was greeted with cordial applause when it was pronounced by Senator McComas. The report was adopted by a viva voce vote.

The announcement that Speaker Cannon had been selected for permanent chairman of the convention provoked enthusiastic applause. Mr. Cannon's address was a strong setting forth of the Republican party's achievements and claims for continuance in power. Mr. Cannon departed at times from the text of his prepared speech, but the departures were flashes of his keen sarcasm or rugged humor that never failed to arouse applause.

The platform, as read to the convention, contains these planks on the tariff and reciprocity:

The Tariff Plank.

Protection which guards and develops our industries is a cardinal policy of the Republican party. The measures of protection should always at least equal the difference in the cost of production at home and abroad. We insist upon the maintenance of the principles of protection and therefore rates of duty should be readjusted only when conditions have so changed that the public interest demands their alteration, but this work cannot safely be committed to any other hands than those of the Republican party. To intrust it to the Democratic party is to invite disaster. Whether, as in 1892, the Democratic party declared the protective tariff unconstitutional, or whether it demands tariff reform or tariff revision, its real object is always the destruction of the protective system. However, specious the name the purpose is ever the same, A Democratic tariff has always been followed by business adversity; a Republican tariff by business prosperity. To a Republican congress and a Republican president this great question can be safely entrusted. When the only free trade country among the great nations agitates a return to protection the chief protective country should not falter in maintaining it.

Reciprocity.

We have extended widely our foreign markets, and we believe in the adoption of all practicable methods for their further extension, including commercial reciprocity wherever reciprocal arrangements can be effected consistent with the principles of protection and without injury to American agriculture, American labor or any American industry.

The Wisconsin case was called twice before the contestants appeared. The La Follette contestants were represented by W. G. Connors, of Marshfield, Wis.; Gilbert F. Rose, of New York, and Henry F. Coehens, of New York. The burden of proof was on the contestants, and they opened their case with a single statement by Mr. Roe, who said:

Several members of the committee before which we are now asked to present our case are members of the national committee which passed on this case before. We do not, therefore, consider this an unprecedented committee. We understand, moreover, that several members of this committee have been approached, and we therefore decline to present our case, preferring to submit it to the people of Wisconsin at the election next November. I will file with the committee this paper containing the statement I have just made."

A dead silence followed the speech of Mr. Roe.

Senator McComas said: "I have grave doubts as to whether we should permit that paper to be filed at all." No further comment was made, however, and the paper went in.

Senator Quarles said: "They were simply afraid to meet us on the floor of the convention or before the committee on credentials. Then they invited every member of the national committee and every member of the

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending June 23.
TEMPLE THEATRE AND WONDERSLAND—Afternoons 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evenings 8:15, 10c to 25c.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT.
Standard Time.

WHITE STAR LINE—Foot of Griswold st.; Boats for Port Huron and way ports daily at 8:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. For Toledo at 4:30 p. m. Leave Port Huron for Detroit 6:30 a. m.; 3:45 p. m. DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAVY CO.—Foot of Wayne St.; For Cleveland daily 10:30 a. m.; For Mackinac, Monday 3:30 p. m.; Friday 9:30 a. m. DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.—Foot of Wayne; for Buffalo Mon. Wed. Friday 4:00 p. m.

Complacency with sin is not compassion for the sinner.

credentials committee, and went away."

Thursday's Session.
The convention was called to order by Chairman Cannon at half past ten Thursday morning.

Rev. Thaddeus A. Suively, rector of St. Chrysostom's church was presented, and at Mr. Cannon's suggestion advanced to the front of the platform. As he spread forth his arms to invoke divine blessing, the convention arose. The animated hum of conversation ceased and absolute silence prevailed during the prayer.

At the conclusion of the prayer, Chairman Cannon presented the following announcements through the reading clerk:

"On the 6th day of July, at Jackson, Mich., there will be celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of the Republican party. (Applause.) The time when and the place where it received its name. Secretary Hay will deliver the principal address. Senator Fairbanks and others will address the meeting."

Then followed an announcement that the recently elected national Republican committee would meet in the Coliseum annex immediately on the adjournment of the convention.

The Nominations.
Chairman Cannon at once announced that the next order of business would be a roll call of the states for the nomination for president of the United States.

The roll call began with Alabama and that state immediately yielded its place on the roll to New York.

Instantly the convention was in an uproar. The New York delegation was on its feet like one man, waving their flags and shouting wildly. Ex-Gov. Frank Black, of New York, who was to deliver the nominating speech in behalf of President Roosevelt, immediately started for the platform, amid the wildest enthusiasm on the part of the delegates.

As Gov. Black reached the desk of Chairman Cannon he was warmly greeted by that gentleman, and escorted down to the front of the platform. Here Chairman Cannon, standing by the side of Mr. Black, in a few words introduced him to the convention. There was a succession of shouts from the convention, a chorus of shrieks from the New York delegation, a profusion of tossing flags, then silence, and Mr. Black commenced his speech in behalf of President Roosevelt.

The Flag Waving.
Gov. Black pronounced the nominating words at just 11:06 o'clock. As he did so he retired quickly from the platform. But the words "Theodore Roosevelt" had not left his lips when there was a shout.

The convention was on its feet. Like the crash of thunder that follows lightning, the enthusiasm began. Flags were in the air, hats were thrown up, and the delegates, men and women, stood and shouted. The air was rent with one continuous, prolonged shout from thousands of throats. So mighty was the volume of sound that nothing definite in the way of articulate sound was distinguishable.

Senator Root made a nominating speech of great power which again set the wild enthusiasm loose. Several strong seconding speeches followed and then came the roll call.

All For Roosevelt.
When Alabama responded with her entire vote for Roosevelt, there was a shout of approval, followed by an alphabetical order, and each response ended with the words "Theodore Roosevelt." The cheer was repeated. Chairman Cannon announced at the conclusion of the roll call that Theodore Roosevelt had received the entire vote of the convention, and it only remained for him to announce his nomination for the presidency by the Republican party.

Roosevelt and Fairbanks.
After Roosevelt had been declared the unanimous nominee, Senator Fairbanks was nominated by Senator Dooliver, of Iowa. Seconding speeches were made by Senator Depew and others.

The formal notification of President Roosevelt of his nomination will be made on July 27 at Oyster Bay. Speaker Cannon will be chairman of the notification committee.

The notification of Senator Fairbanks will occur a week later at Indianapolis. Former Secretary Root will be chairman of the vice-presidential notification committee.

Convention Notes.
A Tennessee delegate had his pocket picked of \$1,700.

Chauncey M. Depew was photographed 127 times.

Hotels raised prices of steaks from 50 cents to 75 cents and \$1.

An Arizona delegate paid \$2.25 to get a copy of his home town newspaper.

Saloon men said the delegates acted like a crowd of temperance lodge picketers.

A cabman refused to drive Senator Depew a short distance until he had exacted a tip of \$1 and his legal fare of 50 cents.

"Give me all that's coming," said a delegate in a fashionable barber shop. The barber obeyed. Bill, \$2.75. Delegate prostrated.

A delegate paid \$5 to sleep in a bath tub. In the night a thirsty man turned on the water and nearly drowned the sleeper.

Ralph Davies, a farm lad in New Haven township, cut an artery in his leg with an ax. He was in danger of bleeding to death until he tightly bound a cord around his leg above the wound to check the flow and made his way home, and a doctor arrived in time to save his life.

The recent hurricane in the province of Santiago de Cuba has resulted in the death of more than 100 persons. The most severe loss was at the village of El Cobre, where about sixty persons were drowned. The river rose instantly, destroying the lower part of the village. Bodies were carried eight miles to the bay. Thirty bodies were recovered.

Six persons were drowned at Daiquiri, fourteen at El Caney and many in the surrounding country. The list is still incomplete. All the bridges at El Cobre, several at Daiquiri and four of the central railroads and miles of track have been destroyed.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

Crazy Lover's Crime.

Charles A. Swayse, a Detroit insurance solicitor, deliberately shot Miss Effie L. Alvord, of 31 Erskine street, three times in the head, after failing in an attempt to throw the young woman from the window of an office on the eleventh floor of the Chamber of Commerce, on Friday. He then jumped from the window ledge and was instantly killed by striking the street car tracks on State street nearly 200 feet below. Swayse and Miss Alvord were discharged from the house of correction, where they were employed, on account of their conduct together. Miss Alvord lived in Saginaw about ten years ago and it is said was engaged to be married to a young man there before her leaving. Her father, Valette Alvord, and brother Frank, live at Traverse City, one brother, William, lives at Midland where he is employed by the Midland Chemical company. Another brother, Gustin, lives at Sault Ste. Marie. No one here knows of her relations with Swayse or why he should have shot her. Swayse leaves a wife and two

children.

Killed by a Train.
Richard Dawson, employed as a farm hand on Henry Ward's farm, just outside of Pontiac, was struck by a freight train on the Air Line division of the Grand Trunk shortly after midnight on Saturday and died at 7 o'clock Sunday morning from his injuries. While walking along the track he met a freight train coming in. He stepped to one side and the engine struck him, but one of the cars struck the train. Some of the trainmen knew of the accident and Dawson lay beside the track until he was discovered by his companions on their way home.

Shot His Wife's Mother.
Mike Simmons shot and killed his mother-in-law, Mrs. John Posner, at her home on a farm just out of Au Sable about 8:30 o'clock Sunday night. He had been making inquiries concerning his wife, from whom he had been separated for some time, and threatening to shoot one man if he did not leave the town at once. Later he went to the home of his mother-in-law, where his wife stays, when he entered the house, his wife ran out and hid. Some words with his mother-in-law followed, when he shot her three times, killing her almost instantly.

Brief and Effective.
Probably the shortest address ever given to a jury in the United States was made by Prosecuting Attorney Hooper in Justice Merritt's court in Battle Creek, Dell Davis, a well known character about town, was on trial charged with the larceny of a whip from a farmer's house. Davis's attorney made a long speech to the jury, claiming that Davis only borrowed the whip to kill a rat. When he got through Prosecutor Hooper arose, looked at the jury and exclaimed "Rats!" and sat down. The jury convicted Davis at once.

Larrison Is Inane.
Charles O. Larrison, the Detroit man brought to the Ionia prison last week on conviction for a serious offense against his step daughter, imagines he is in a secret room in a Detroit hospital and that gas of various kinds is turned on so that his mind will be weakened. He imagines that a resort is also connected with the hospital and that the police have twice raided it. Today he was carefully examined by Prison Physician Haynes, who pronounced him of unsound mind and Warden Fuller ordered his transfer to the state asylum.

Train Broke Apart.
A freight wreck occurred Saturday on the Michigan Central just west of Glenwood which caused several thousand dollars damage. A long, heavy loaded train broke in two coming down grade, and when the two portions came together several cars were demolished. 150 feet of track was torn up and two cars loaded with wheat stood crosswise on the track, effectually blocking all traffic. All through trains were sent around by the air line.

The P. M. a Great System.
The syndicate which controls the Pere Marquette system, and which recently purchased the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, has just closed a deal by which it has acquired the Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville road. By its recent purchases and track arrangements the Pere Marquette has secured terminals in Cincinnati, Chicago, Springfield, Fort Wayne, Toledo, Detroit and Buffalo, and has assumed proportions which warrant the belief that it soon will be absorbed by one of the larger systems, possibly the Vanderbilt.

Accidentally Shot.
John Crommer, a young man of Northville, was accidentally shot by a companion while shooting blackbirds. Several boys were in the party with Crommer, and one of them named Kingsley had a gun, a 22-calibre Flobert rifle, in his hands when he slipped and fell. As he fell the rifle was discharged, the ball entering Crommer's right side. It was taken out from his back later in the day. It is not thought he is in any great danger, though suffering much pain.

Overwork Caused Suicide.
The body of Burton Sayles, aged 17 years, was found Sunday morning in the Cass river, where it is supposed he committed suicide by drowning some time after midnight. The young man, who was the only son of D. Sayles, was studying very hard, taking, in addition to his regular junior year class work in school, a course in pharmacy at a local drug store, where he worked before and after school hours. This overstudy is thought to have caused temporary derangement.

Caro has a smallpox scare.

STATE NOTES.

The Detroit & Mackinac railroad will install service on July 3 on its new extension to Cheboygan.

Ithaca will bond for \$13,000 for a municipal electric lighting plant.

Ingham county pioneers held their annual reunion at Mason on Tuesday.

The annual convention of hay dealers meets in Lansing early in August.

The Lapeer council has decided to build 40,000 square feet of cement sidewalk as soon as possible.

Orrie Cove, of Bay City, took land-annum with suicidal intent, but was pumped out and will recover.

E. M. Gline, an Iron River barber, in a despondent fit placed a revolver in his forehead and killed himself.

Willie Lavalley, 10 years old, tried to ride a log in the Menominee river. The log rolled, and Willie is dead.

Arthur L. Spooner, of Sault Ste. Marie, a railway mail clerk, shot himself in the head. If he recovers he will be blind.

The Cadillac Library association has voted to accept the offer of \$15,000 from Andrew Carnegie for a public library.

Petty thieves in Calumet are stealing the nite boxes placed in business houses for the benefit of the "fresh air farm."

The common council at Lansing proposes to limit the number of saloons in that city to one to every 1,000 inhabitants.

The division headquarters of the Ann Arbor railroad are to be moved to Owosso from Durand in a few months.

The right of way for the Ionia-Owosso electric line is being rapidly granted by farmers and grading will begin September 1.

Cadillac will have a Carnegie library. Two wealthy citizens of the city have presented a site and work will begin soon.

George Brooks, a farmer four miles west of Dausville, was kicked by a horse Saturday night and died next day from his injuries.

Cheboygan citizens are debating the question of having the city charter changed to allow for the appointment of a board of public works.

Adjt.-Gen. Brown has issued orders announcing that the annual practice cruise of the Michigan state naval brigade will commence August 6.

The Michigan Lime Co., Petoskey, lost \$5,000 by the burning of their kilns, copper shops and finished product by fire; insurance, \$2,500.

Niles business men are still figuring on the creamery proposition and plan to be on foot to organize a local company and erect a \$3,000 building.

The Gun lake ditch, which has been in litigation for some time, will now be dug by order of the court at a cost of \$100,000. It will be 11 miles long.

Will Williams, of Lapeer, met with an accident on the Great Northern railway which may cost him his life. He is now in a hospital at Crookston, Minn.

Harry Pattee, a fireman on the Pontiac, Oxford & Northern railroad, was struck in the abdomen by a flying stick while switching cars and terribly injured.

A Charlotte man who has been holding 200 bushels of beans for higher prices has discovered that the beans have been ruined by the heat and are a total loss.

Pontiac people are kicking on the stone cutting for the new court house being done in Detroit, as is proposed, and want the supervisors to order it done in Pontiac.

The hoard of state auditors will illuminate the dome of the capitol. Strings of incandescent bulbs will be run up and down the ribs and the base and top will be circled with the lights.

Malcom Ross of Fraser township became mentally unbalanced, and drove his family into the woods with an ax. Sheriff Kinney has him in charge, and Mrs. Ross wants him taken to an insane asylum.

Cassopolis people think they are getting more for their money, and paying less money considering what they get, than any other place in the state. The village tax this year is but nine mills on the dollar.

What is regarded as a strange coincidence is the fact that over in Berrien, Kalamazoo county, where the Grand Trunk railway has imported Italian laborers to work on the tracks, the poultry has taken a habit of straying off the premises and failing to show up at night.

Roy Ivory, son of W. E. Ivory, of Hadley, who was hit in the head by a pitched ball at the interscholastic meet at Inlay City, is just alive, and the physicians have very little hope of his recovery. There is a clot on the brain and he was taken to Detroit last night for an operation, as a last resort.

While the railroads of Michigan are fighting against their tax assessments, and the cases are dragging along awaiting their trial in court, the interest piles up at the rate of \$250,000 a year. At the end of the fiscal year, June 30, 1904, the railroads will be owing the state \$3,040,722, with \$281,000 interest.

Col. Frank J. Kellogg, the new commander of the Sons of Veterans of Michigan, is formulating extensive plans to increase the state membership of that order from 2,500 to 10,000 before the next encampment. He is a man of means and says he will sacrifice money to accomplish his plan.

The 4-year-old son of Alvali Campbell, of Mason, was climbing upon the wheel of a wagon when the team started, throwing him with his head between the wheel and the body of the wagon. The horses were stopped immediately, but the wheel had to be taken off to release him. It is thought he will recover.

Ex-Congressman Sheldon Dead.

Ex-Congressman Carlos D. Sheldon of Houghton died Friday morning. He was born in Walworth, Wis., June 10, 1840, his father being Ransom Sheldon, a pioneer of the Michigan copper district. From 1858 to 1861 Carlos attended school in Ypsilanti, and on the outbreak of the civil war raised a company, which was mustered in as Co. I, Thirty-third Michigan Infantry, of which he was elected captain.

On being mustered out in 1865, he went to Houghton and engaged in the drug business. In 1873 he became manager of the Portage Lake foundry, where he remained 18 years, then becoming superintendent of the Sheldon & Shafer Iron Co., at Crystal Falls. He became executor of his father's estate, which comprised thousands of acres of upper peninsula iron, copper and timber lands. In 1875 he married Miss Mary Skiff, who died in 1888, leaving one son, Ransom Skiff Sheldon. In 1888 Mr. Sheldon married a second time. Mrs. Sallie Gardner being his wife.

His first political venture was in 1892, when he was elected a member of the state legislature. He was state senator from the thirty-second district in 1894, and was elected to congress in 1896, being re-elected in 1898 and 1900. He was a Knight Templar.

New Cabinet Officers.
President Roosevelt on Friday made the following announcement regarding changes in the cabinet:

William H. Moody, of Massachusetts, to be attorney-general.

Paul Morton, of Illinois, to be secretary of the navy.

Victor H. Metcalf, of California, to be secretary of commerce and labor.

The resignations of Secretary Cortelyou and Attorney-General Knox have been received and accepted, to take effect July 1.

Paul Morton, the new secretary of the navy, is general manager of the A. T. Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, is a son of J. Sterling Morton, former secretary of agriculture in Cleveland's cabinet, and a brother of Jay Morton, prominently identified with the salt industry.

He is an old friend of Roosevelt.

Upper peninsula lumbermen report that more pulpwood is being shipped to southern paper mills this year from Michigan forests, than ever before. One thousand car loads are shipped daily to a single system of mills.

John H. Graves, a prominent farmer of Long Rapids township, is missing, and his family is anxious about his safety, as it is feared he has been drowned, is ill among strangers, or is wandering around in delirium. He lost his wife last fall; his four children have but recently come under small-pox quarantine, and when he was recovering from fever last month his father was struck by lightning. Mr. Graves was very despondent in consequence of all these misfortunes.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit—Choice steers, \$4 00@5 20; good to choice, \$3 50@4 50; light to good butchers' steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lbs., \$3 75@4 25; canners, \$1 50@2 25; common butts, \$2 50@2 75; good sheep, \$1 50@2 25; pigs, \$5 00@5 25; good well-bred feeders, \$3 50@3 85; light stockers, \$3 00@3 25.

Milch cows—Good springers—Quality poor; market \$5.08 per head lower at \$20.00.

Veal calves—Best grades, \$5.00@5.25; others, \$4.00@4.75.

Sheep—Best lambs, 26 50@27; fair to good lambs, \$24.00@25.00; common lambs, \$5.00@6.00; yearlings, \$5.75@6.25; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3.25@3.75; culls and common, \$1.50@2.00.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.20@5.25; pigs, \$5.10; light Yorkers, \$5.15@5.20; pigs, \$4.25@4.75; stags one-third off.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$4.50@5.00; poor to medium, \$4.00@4.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.50@3.50; heifers, \$3.50@4.00; culls, \$1.50@2.00; butts, \$2.00@2.25; calves, \$2.50@3.00; Texas fed steers, \$4.00@4.50.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$5.15@5.20; good to choice heavy rough, \$5.10@5.20; pigs, \$4.50@5.00; butts, \$5.25@5.50.

Sheep—Good to choice, \$4.25@5.25; fair to choice, \$3.50@4.00; export, spring lambs, \$4.50@7.

East Buffalo—Best export steers, \$6.00@6.40; shipping steers, \$5.25@5.55; good, 1,050 to 1,100 pound butchers, \$4.00@4.50; culls, \$2.00@2.50; do, \$4.35@4.60; best fat cows, \$4.00@4.25; fair to good, \$3.00@3.25; common, \$2.50@2.75; best fat heifers, \$4.75@5.00; medium heifers, \$3.25@3.50; common, \$2.50@2.75; best fat cows, \$3.75@4.00; best feeding steers, \$3.50@3.75; common stockers, \$3.00@3.25; culls, \$2.00@2.25; \$4.0

THE JUMEL MANSION

Colonial House Whose Story is Interwoven with the Country's History

Great interest is manifested by all patriotic societies in the surrender by the city of New York to the Daughters of the American Revolution of the Jumel mansion.

Desultory attempts have been made for many years to preserve to posterity this historic place, and at last the deed is done. The beautiful home of the late Gen. Ferdinand Phinney Earle, which was recently purchased by the city, is soon to pass into the care of the general committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution, to whom belongs the credit of having brought about its acquisition. As soon as these ladies become incorporated, and thus enabled to hold property, the transfer will be made to them. The mansion will be conducted as a free historical museum.

This house, historically known as the Morris house, was the military headquarters of Washington and his staff on Harlem Heights. Here he first met General, then Captain, Alexander Hamilton, whom he loved as a son. Here Washington received the unannounced visits of Indian chiefs, not knowing whether their intent was friendly or warlike. From the opposite shore he went like a child when he saw the Hessians slaughter his troops. From this house he was driven by Lord Howe, and he never returned to it until after he was president of the United States.

There is much of historical national romance connected with the Morris house, later known as the Jumel mansion.

Col. Roger Morris, the ancient military companion of Washington in that fateful and awful Braddock campaign, built this mansion, which he intended to be the home of his bride, Miss Mary Phillips, whom Washington had also loved and wished to wed, but was refused.

Col. Morris remained true to the royalist cause, and after the breaking out of the war he took his family to England. His property was confiscated by the colonial government, but

Washington made him a member of his military family, learned to love him as a son, and this love and confidence lasted through life.

Every school boy knows that Washington served his country without compensation, that he kept an account of his actual expenses, which the government was to pay; but few know that the Father of his Country was one of the richest, if not the richest, president we have ever had. Washington was a millionaire in his own time, which is equivalent to being a multimillionaire at the present day.

It is only necessary to think of this and the comforts his wealth would have given him in England, or even in France, to realize the sacrifice he made. Add to this that all his tastes led him to the life of the aristocrat, and you will get a still keener perception. If Washington made no comment upon the fact that one of the captains of his company, acting in the capacity of a barber, shaved the soldiers in front of the house in which he had his headquarters, it was because his mind was occupied by more weighty and important matters rather than that he approved of such a breach of military caste and discipline.

When he walked on the lawn he had in his mind a picture of the half-starved, half-naked soldiers all over the country. For them he thought and worked and prayed—the democratic captain, strapping his razor, was a trifle. Washington rode about the place giving directions that the approaches to his camp should be fortified by redoubts, abatis and deep intrenchments.

During these rides he saw some work that instantly attracted his attention. Upon inquiry, he was told that they were constructed by Capt. Alexander Hamilton. This young man's talents in the military line had been previously spoken of to Washington by Gen. Greene. Hamilton was scarcely in his twenties at that time,

The British soldiers were near them and an attack might be expected at almost any moment. On the morning of Sept. 16, 1776, word was brought to Washington at headquarters that the enemy was advancing in three large columns. There had been so many false reports of an attack before this that Adjt. Gen. Reed gained permission from Washington to ride forth and ascertain for a certainty what the trouble was.

The firing continued brisk, and Washington mounted his horse and rode toward the outposts. He was met by Reed returning, who told Washington the advanced post, which had been situated on the hill skirted by the wood, had been attacked by a strong detachment of the enemy. Our own troops—a company of continental rangers—were commanded by Lieut. Col. Knowlton, who had distinguished himself at Bunker Hill. Gen. Leslie, the British commander, had under him three companies of Hessian riflemen, one of Royal Highlanders, and his forces so outnumbered the continental boys that he had succeeded in capturing the outposts.

Reed was earnest in his appeal to Washington that reinforcements be fought so nobly. While he was still sent to the continental boys who speaking, the British soldiers came in sight and sounded their bugles, after the manner of those calling in to witness the death at a fox chase. Both Washington and Reed were stung to the quick by this taunting, derisive bugle call, and three companies were ordered out from Col. Weedon's Virginia regiment, commanded by Major Leitch. A sharp contest took place, in which the Virginia boys vied with one another in bravery. Major Leitch received three bullets in his side and was carried off the field. He died of these wounds about two weeks later, but not without the happiness of knowing that he had assisted at about the first victory of the Americans and with the praises of his beloved Washington to soothe his last moments.

HER CARDS ALL RIGHT.

Of Course Postmaster Read Them, but She Did Not Care.

"This craze for souvenir post cards is the funniest fad that has struck people for a long time, I think; don't you?" inquired a Brooklyn girl of her friend from New Jersey, passing in front of a large stationery store on Broadway.

"Why, are you receiving them, too?" asked the young girl. "I have had about two dozen of them sent to me in the last ten days, and some of them are pretty enough to mount."

"Oh, my," sighed Miss Brooklyn, "the ones I get are all battered up, and the picture ruined by the 'received' mark. I don't see how you can mount them in that condition—or, have you found a way to take off the stamps?"

"I'm not bothered that way," rejoined Miss Jersey. "Mine are never defaced; our postmaster always stamps them on the 'address only' side. I suppose he reads them, too, but there is never very much on them, so I don't care. You see, our town is so small that he has plenty of time to turn the cards over and stamp them on the wrong side. Of course you couldn't expect it in a large place like Brooklyn."—New York Times.

NAME NOT LIVED UP TO.

Petrovsk's Fate Brings Compassion to Senator Hale's Mind.

Senator Hale claims that the fate of the Petrovsk proves that battleships are obsolete.

"The word battleship," he said the other day, "is now a misnomer. This big and costly and helpless sea monster, that at a touch of a \$4 mine or torpedo turns turtle and sinks—what right has it to call itself a battleship any longer?"

"Hardly any more right," the Senator went on, "than the child of a certain Ellsworth couple had to call itself Methuselah. The parents of this child liked Biblical names, and their children, as they appeared, were christened Noah, Ruth, Shem, and so on. Finally a boy baby arrived, and the name of Methuselah was bestowed on him."

"But poor little Methuselah did not live up to his name. On the contrary, he died in his infancy—and in one of our Ellsworth cemeteries you may see his tomb, with the epitaph: 'Methuselah Carney, aged nine months.'"

"I think of the epitaph," concluded Senator Hale, "whenever I think of modern battleships."

Origin of a Marriage Custom.

"Casting a shoe after a newly married couple is one of the oldest customs that still clings to the fabric of this up-to-date life," Mr. John Clinton told me recently. "Centuries ago, nay, thousands of years ago, it was one of the means employed by the people of antiquity to indicate ownership."

"When a piece of land was purchased or given to one, or a man acquired ownership of a house, a cow, or took into himself a wife, it was the established custom to cast a shoe over the land, the building, the animal or the woman, thus asserting to the world that he had acquired all rights of ownership. The custom is mentioned in several places in the Bible, but the only instance I can specifically recall to mind just now is in Psalms ix, 8, where the phrase, 'Over Edom will I cast out my shoe,' is employed to mean that by this method will ownership be asserted. Few who do it probably know why they cast a shoe after the newly-married, but in this ancient custom is its origin found. So does a relic of barbarism linger in our midst, and for her own sake the bride ought to see to it that it is no longer practiced."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Perseverance.

Press on! "It is not in deeds, but in their constant doing."

The soul of man grows rich in truth, in love, and trust. He who does all his work some word he will praise is willing. Shall find his fruits at last will turn to bitter dust.

For 'tis the voice within gives man his sweetest pleasure. Friends praise too well, and foes are never just or kind. Few who do it biter and measure. And, though conceit may flatter, 'tis the truth must bind.

Press on! Herein alone success is sure and smiling. In this life each lowly man shall reach life's goal. And on the way, while deathless hope is still joy ring music in each dark and lonely soul. —Charles W. Stevenson, in Boston Budget.

Tact Behind the Counter.

"Talk about being a good saleswoman," said a clerk in one of the big stores. "Mrs. X. came in this morning to buy a rain cloak, and what do you think I sold her?"

"Can't guess."

"A pink chiffon party dress and a lace parasol."

"Well, I didn't do so badly myself," said another. "We had a lot of maids' caps, made of Swiss and lace, and I sold about ten for pincushion covers."

"That's as bad as my brother in the drug store. A man came in with a headache and wanted to buy a menthol pencil to rub on his forehead. They were out of menthol pencils and George sold him a stick of indelible ink."—Indianapolis News.

Mail Service in Game of Bridge.

An innovation in the game of bridge is to play it by mail. Partners in different cities having been arranged, the four select an umpire, who deals four hands and mails one to each. The game then proceeds in the usual way, each player communicating his play to the others through the umpire. It is not necessary that the players should be aware of each other's identity until the contest has been ended.

DECLARATION of INDEPENDENCE

Let the Children Read and Remember the Immortal Document

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these, are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. That, to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that, whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But, when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of government. The history of the present King of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object, the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these states. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world:

He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good.

He has forbidden his governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operation till his assent should be obtained; and, when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.

He has refused to pass other laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the legislature; a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.

He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the depository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved representative houses repeatedly for opposing, with manly firmness, his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused for a long time after such dissolutions to cause others to be elected; whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise; the state remaining, in the mean time, exposed to all the dangers of invasion from without, and convulsions within.

He has endeavored to prevent the population of these states; for that purpose obstructing the laws for naturalization of foreigners; refusing to pass others to encourage their migrations hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands.

He has obstructed the administration of justice by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judiciary powers.

He has made judges dependent on his will alone for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers to harass our people and eat out their substance.

He has kept among us, in times of peace, standing armies, without the consent of our legislature.

He has affected to render the military independent of, and superior to, the civil power.

He has combined, with others (that is, with the lords and commons of Britain) to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation.

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us; For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these states;

For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world; For imposing taxes on us without our consent;

For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury; For transporting us beyond seas to be tried for pretended offenses;

For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighboring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries, so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies;

For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws, and altering, fundamentally, the forms of our government;

For suspending our own legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.

He has abdicated government here by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burnt our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.

He is, at this time, transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the works of death, desolation and tyranny, already begun, with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.

He has constrained our fellow citizens, taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or to fall themselves by their hands.

He has excited domestic insurrections amongst us, and has endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes and conditions.

In every stage of these oppressions, we have petitioned for redress, in the most humble terms; our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A Prince, whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

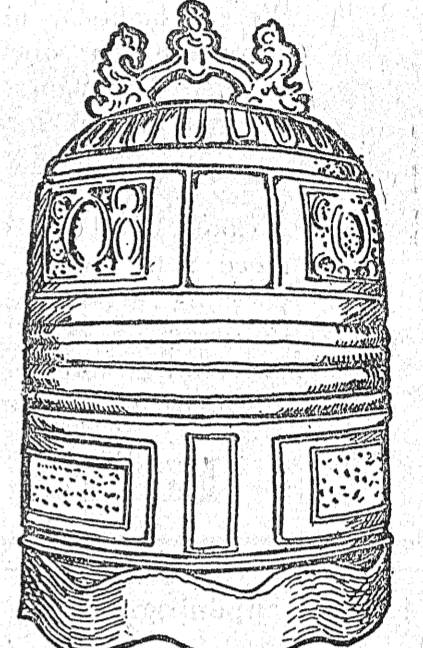
Nor have we been wanting in attentions to our British brethren. We have warned them, from time to time, of attempts by their legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them, by the ties of our common kindred, to disavow these usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They too, have been deaf to the voice of justice and of consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, enemies in war, in peace, friends.

We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in General Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name, and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare, that these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, Free and Independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connection between them and the state of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved; and that, as Free and Independent States, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which Independent States may of right do. And, for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor.

KOREAN BELL HAS HISTORY.

Child Cruelly Sacrificed to Give Metal Tone.

A queerly shaped gong, which occupies a position of honor in the center of the city of Seoul, Korea, is said to be one of the largest in the world, and is called "the bell with the wail of a child in its voice." When first cast the bell sounded with a harsh and cracked note, and the superstitious emperor, fearing an ill omen, consulted with his magicians. These gentlemen held a long confab, and finally stated that the bell would



never sound right until a live child was given to it. The mass was then melted again and a live baby was thrown into the molten metal. The wail of agony uttered by the little tot as the bronze engulfed it seemed to be repeated every time the bell was tolled, and to-day the Koreans still claim that the wail of a child can be heard in the voice of the metal.

LEPERS ABOUND IN CRETE.

All Conditions Favorable to Spread of Hideous Disease.

In the small island of Crete leprosy is shockingly prevalent. The Cretans have themselves to thank for this state of affairs. The houses may be pretty and whitewashed on the outside, but within the filth is fearful. And the food they eat is just what encourages leprosy. The Greek religion forbids meat about two hundred days out of the year, so as good Christians they must live on salt fish, which is not improved by its long journey from northern seas to southern heat. The olive oil is so plentiful—they export twenty thousand tons each year—that they use it to excess, even adding it to the milk of a rice pudding. But the crowning evil is pork, the favorite fare of the Cretans on days when the church allows them to eat meat. The leper is not cut off here as he is in the Fiji islands or at the Cape. Outside each village may be seen a little white house called the "leprocholon." Here the lepers live. Their estates, if they have any, are administered for them by friends, and any one passing by the door may speak to them. If the sufferers be poor the state provides each day a loaf of bread and the charity of passers-by adds the luxuries.

Add Gamey Flavor.



The gamey flavor of the meat is gained by the bacteria feeding upon it. These develop within an hour after food is exposed on pantry shelves, and long before the flavor is appreciable to the senses the bacteria that produce them are abundant.

The Balloon Plant.

One of the curious devices of nature for scattering seeds is seen in the balloon plant of California. The fruit is yellow, and is a little larger than an egg. It has the appearance of an empty bag, but it contains a watery substance which evaporates or dries up when the fruit matures, a sort of gas taking its place. This gas is lighter than air, and the fruit flips back and forth in the wind until it finally breaks loose from its slender stem, rises into the air to a height of seventy-five to a hundred feet, and sails away to fall in some distant spot, and thus extend the growth of its kind.

Is World's Biggest Clam.

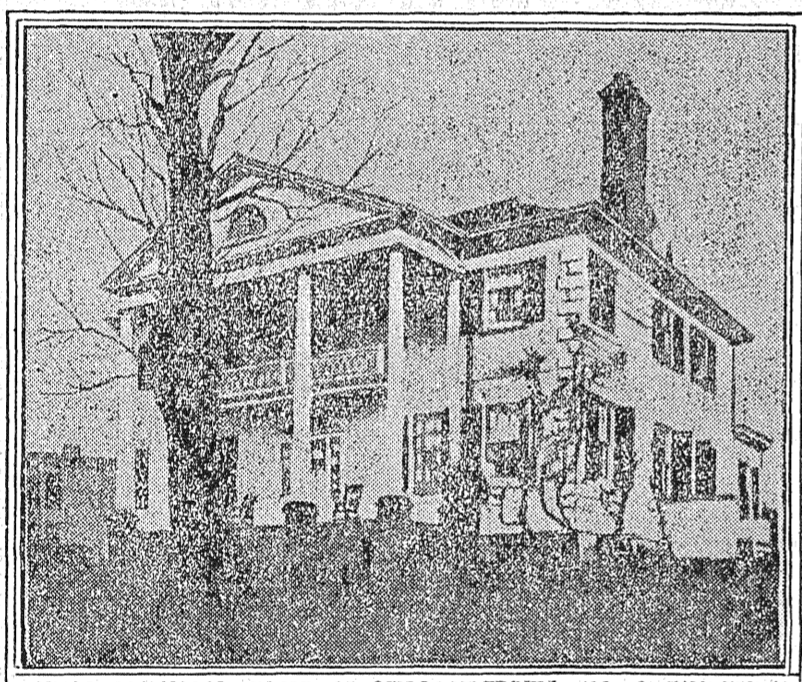
Rhode Island, "whose clams are still one of its proudest monuments," as an orator recently expressed it, has produced the record quahaug this week. It was taken from Greenwich bay. It weighs one ounce over two pounds.

The shells are five and a half inches long and four and three-quarter inches wide, and when closed naturally the circumference is thirteen and a half inches. This is not a "fish story," for the quahaug has been preserved for exhibition purposes.

Aged Wall Street Speculator.

Edward B. Wesley, the oldest speculator in Wall street, is 95 years old, but five days a week nearly all the year around he is found in his office, watching the tape.

Here is Where
Washington
Planned the



Victories
That Won
Liberty

JUMEL MANSION—HOME OF GEN. FERDINAND PHINNEY EARLE—160th ST., EARLE TERRACE

after peace was declared the crown made good all Col. Morris' losses as a reward for his loyalty. By an antenuptial agreement this property had been settled upon Mrs. Morris. After her death the claim of her heirs was fought by John Jacob Astor. The profit of this transaction in real estate is said to have netted the old man a snug sum of \$500,000.

Subsequently the mansion was bought by Stephen Jumel, a wealthy French wine merchant, whose widow, at the age of sixty, married Aaron Burr, who was at that time a marked and ruined old man of seventy-eight. Ultimately the property reverted to a lineal descendant of Col. Morris, the late Gen. Ferdinand Phinney Earle, whose widow lived in the Jumel mansion until it was acquired by the city.

The ancients represented Time as a monster devouring his children. The march of time and the wonderful increase of property values are devouring every landmark of the struggle that made us a nation. Parcel after parcel of this old property, that once belonged to Col. Morris has been sold, cut up into city lots and built upon. But the Jumel mansion, in the midst of nearly thirty lots, and the sycamore trees that M. Jumel brought from France and planted there—the only trees of the kind in the country—have not been disturbed.

If caution and modest deference to the opinions of others are facts in the character of a military man Washington possessed these faults to a marked degree, and it is perhaps due to those same faults more than to any other cause that our struggle in the war for independence ended in giving us national birth. A bold dash for freedom would have ended in prison or worse for all the leaders, but the patient policy of worrying the enemy to death won.

There was little of the frivolous in Washington's nature. From early boyhood he was orderly, methodical. He appreciated the praise of people perhaps as much as any man that ever lived, but the weakness that marks the "poser" was kept in careful rein by his scrupulous honesty and relig-

but Washington made him a member of his military family, learned to love him as a son, and this love and confidence lasted through life.

One of the rooms on the west side of the Jumel mansion is to this day covered with an antique wall paper, which, it is claimed, General Washington and his staff hung. Washington himself mixing the paste. On the wall of this same room, when Gen. Earle's family occupied the house, hung thirteen large ears of ordinary field corn, no doubt from some nearby farm. Tradition says that Washington hung up this corn to typify the thirteen original states. Whether or not Washington placed them there, it is certain that they have been on that same wall for more than a hundred years, and are to this day nearly perfect, only a few of the grains having fallen off.

Gen. Earle once gathered up those fallen grains of corn and planted them, but no one grain sprouted into life. The general said that he did not know whether this fact indicated that the life germs of the corn were dead or that his knowledge of farming was defective.

Councils of war were held in this house by Washington and his staff. In its rooms he gave a welcome to Gen. Lee—upon whom at the time the hopes of the nation were placed on account of his successes in the south.

Washington loved the place and he hoped that if the enemy attacked him there an American victory would result.

A surprise not altogether welcome was given to Washington one day when his orderly announced that some Indian chiefs waited without, having sent in a request for a talk with the "great father." The experience of Washington's early life had taught him that the Indian is an exceedingly unreliable commodity. As these braves were self-invited guests, there was a more than strong suspicion that they might mean treachery. However, the red men had their talk in peace, took their departure, and no harm came of it.

This encounter, though unimportant in itself, was the means of cheering the disheartened troops. But Fort Washington was a veritable Naboth's vineyard to Lord Howe. He closed in on it as much as possible. Washington was of the opinion that the Americans could not hold the fort against such numbers of well fed, well clothed, disciplined soldiers; but as Greene differed with him in opinion, and Greene was in actual command, Washington having gone over to the Jersey shore—he deferred to Greene.

Lord Howe's forces were encamped on Fordham Heights, from which place he sent to Gen. Greene a summons to surrender. The demand was accompanied with a threat of the extreme measures to which the British officer would resort if he were obliged to take the fort by assault.

An American is, and always was, the poorest man on earth to swallow a threat, and Gen. Magraw, who had received the summons, returned the reply: "Assure His Excellency that, against the most glorious cause that mankind ever fought in, I am determined to defend this fort to the very last extremity."

Lord Howe had planned four simultaneous attacks. The fort fell into his hands, with a loss to our cause of upward of two thousand men killed and wounded. From that time until evacuation day Fort Washington was held by the British.

It was fourteen years later that Gen. Washington next passed the portals of the Morris house. He was then president of the United States, and he made a note of this visit in his diary, under the date of July 10, 1790. In the party that accompanied Washington were the vice-president, John Adams, and his wife; Miss Smith, the secretary of state, treasury and war, and the wives of the two latter; also all the gentlemen of Washington's family, Mrs. Lear and the two children.

This party visited the places of the surrounding country where Washington had walked and ridden on his horse when he was so weighted down with the responsibilities of war.

Crockery Sale.

10 per cent off on
CHAMBER SETS, LAMPS, JARDINERES
June and July.

We can make up nice sets from seven different stock patterns in English porcelain; nice decorations at reasonable prices.

Look over our Glassware, 4-piece Sets, Water Sets and everything in odd pieces. We try to carry a complete stock of everything in the Crockery line and can save you money.

H. L. HUNT.

Local Happenings.

U. G. Parker, of Canboro, was in town on Tuesday.
D. Somerville, of Appin, was in town the first of the week.
Big game of ball on the 14th at the Driving Park. See it!
Mrs. A. A. McKenzie visited friends at Capac last week.
H. T. Elliott made a business trip to Kingston on Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McArthur visited friends at Caro on Sunday.
Notice the Saturday specials advertised by W. A. Fairweather.
The exterior woodwork of the Hotel Gordon is being re-painted.
Miss Cecil McKim is assisting at J. C. Lauderbach's ice cream parlors.
Miss Elva Phillips has been spending a few days with friends at Yale.
A. A. McKenzie is in Detroit, attending the State Republican convention.
Arthur Whitney, of Pinnebog, was among the visitors in town last week.
Miss Ethel Eekort, of Caro, was the guest of the Misses Ross on Sunday.
Miss Irene Arnot, of Port Huron, has been visiting the Misses Matzen.
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Heller, of Mayville, visited with friends here last week.
Miss Mable Anderson left for Bay City on Saturday, to visit with friends.
Miss Agnes Piche, of Pontiac, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. W. Ball.
Jas. Profit, of Fairgrove, has been visiting his brother, John, at this place.
Quite a number from here attended the camp meeting near Elkton last Sunday.
Mrs. G. E. Gollweitzer, nee Myrtle Brooker, of Saginaw, has been visiting in town.
Miss Lena Fairweather left for Brown City yesterday morning to visit relatives.
The Evangelical Sunday School expect to have a picnic on the 4th at the East River.
J. A. Morrison and Miss Mary Walters called on friends at Bad Axe on Sunday.
"Christian Patriotism," will be the topic at the Epworth League on Sunday evening.
Miss Dolly Gale has been spending the past week with Mrs. T. Lounsbury, near Gageton.
Mrs. E. A. Jones returned the first of the week from visiting her mother at Brown City.

Mrs. F. A. Ellis returned on Tuesday evening from a visit with relatives in Detroit.
Mrs. J. R. Titus leaves to day to visit friends and relatives at Imlay City and Capac.
There will be preaching in the Stone schoolhouse northeast of town, at 2:30 p. m. on Sunday.
Miss Mima MacArthur has tendered her resignation as assistant teacher in our High School.
Mrs. S. Wickware came home last week from the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids, for vacation.
A. A. Hitchcock does a little moralizing in his new advertisement which should interest you.
J. B. Coates, of the Central Hardware, has something new for the farmer. See advertisement.
Miss Martha MacArthur, who has been teaching in the St. Clair school, is home for the holidays.
The Model wishes your attention to their advertisement where you decide how to celebrate the 4th.
Mrs. Wm. Moore, northeast of town, is making a good recovery from her recent attack of appendicitis.
Paul D. Cooper, a former employe of this office, now of Flint, spent yesterday with former friends here.
Miss Eliza Somerville has returned to her home at Appin, after attending our schools for the past year.
Dr. Healey, of Minden, is looking after the practice of Dr. A. N. Treadgold, during the latter's absence.
Rev. B. McDermid, of St. Johns, will preach at the Baptist Church on Sunday, morning and evening.
Miss Bertha McKenzie, who has been teaching in the schools at Gaylord, is at her home here for the vacation.
The excavations are already made for H. T. Elliott's new residence, corner of Pine and Leaven Streets.
The Ladies' Aid of the Evangelical Church will meet next Thursday, July 7th at the home of Mrs. H. Wetlauffer.
Mrs. Wm. McWebb, west of town, returned home last week after spending some time with friends in Imlay City.
Miss Myrtle Orr, one of the graduating class at the Ypsilanti Normal, is spending the vacation at her home here.
Miss Mary Somerville, kindergarten teacher in the schools at Standish, is spending the holidays at her home here.

Hicks' Almanacs at this office.

Going to Celebrate the 4th?

It is high time for you to decide on your

Clothing, Shoes, Furnishings, Etc.

Call in and let us show you the finest lines for the least money ever shown.

We are closing out a few lines of Shoes on which we can certainly save you money.

The MODEL.

E. H. Mustard, a graduate of the University of Michigan, Class of 1904, was the guest of Jas. MacArthur last week.

See the ball game at the Driving Park on the 14th of July, between our High School team and the Aces, of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Hill returned the first of the week from their wedding trip to Woodstock and Ingersoll, Ont.

Miss Lilah Tanner, who has been attending our schools for the past year, returned on Saturday to her home at Bay Port.

Mrs. H. Phillips has returned to her home here from Marlette, bringing her invalid sister, Mrs. McPherson, with her.

Mrs. D. Ross returned on Sunday from Ellington, where she has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. Ostrander.

The ENTERPRISE is now at home in its new location on Seeger Street, where all old and new friends will be heartily welcome.

Miss Joyce Fairweather returned to her home yesterday morning, at Imlay City, after spending a week with friends here.

The Lillian Lyons Stock Co. has been giving entertainment at the Opera House each night this week to fairly good houses.

There will be German services at the Evangelical Church next Sunday morning led by the pastor, Y. P. A. services in the evening.

Rev. M. W. Gifford will give an address next Sunday evening on "Problems in Africa's Redemption," in place of the regular sermon.

Miss Ethel Leslie returned last week from Uby, where she has completed the millinery season as trimmer for Mrs. S. W. Carroll.

Prof. F. E. Sinclair has accepted a position with the International Harvester Company, during the vacation, and left yesterday for Detroit.

Rev. and Mrs. E. Sedwick, of Tecumseh, Mich., are the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McDermott, and other friends.

Miss Lillian Goff, who has been engaged as trimmer in one of the millinery establishments at Harbor Beach, returned to her home here last week.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. N. Hill next Wednesday, and will serve tea at the usual hour, to which all are cordially invited.

The Miss Ora and Leola Lauderbach, Beryl Koepfing, Rena Schenck and Minnie Kinnaird, who have been attending Alma College, are home for the vacation.

"Some ways of consecrating ourselves to our country," will be the topic for the B. Y. P. U. meeting on Sunday evening. Miss Bertha McKenzie will lead.

W. B. Davis returned yesterday noon from Sanilac Centre and other points in that section, where he has been looking after the interests of the Anketell Lumber Co.

A fine long strip of cement walk is being completed at the east end of Main Street, leading across Woodland Avenue and up to J. H. Striffler's fine new residence.

Miss Florence Sweet, who for the past year has made her home with Mrs. E. A. Jones and attended our schools, returned to her home in Carsonville on Saturday.

The Misses Tena Wetlauffer and Minnie Deming, of this place, were graduates of the Mt. Pleasant Normal last week. Mrs. H. Wetlauffer attended the exercises.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Cass City postoffice, Mr. E. Appin, Miss Edith Clark, Phil. Reddon, Mr. Louis Beach, H. S. Wickware, postmaster.

Ira Gale, who has been attending the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids for some time, is spending a couple of weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Gale, before accepting a position.

All brethren of the Independent Foresters are requested to be present at the next regular meeting, on the evening of Tuesday, July 11th. Important business is to be discussed.

At the B. Y. P. U. business meeting on Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected for six months: Pres., W. E. Thorpe; vice pres., Lloyd Yakes; sec'y, Ruth Ball; treas., Bessie Wright.

Energy all gone? Headache? Stomach out of order? Simply a case of torpid liver. Burdock Blood Bitters will make a new man or woman of you.

Jas. Croft, a mail carrier at Uby, died suddenly on Friday, of inflammation of the bowels and heart failure.

Scald head is an eczema of the scalp—very severe sometimes, but it can be cured. Doan's Ointment, quick and permanent in its results. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Anna McNeil, of Port Austin, while visiting at Strathroy, Ont., was struck and instantly killed by lightning. Her age was fourteen years.

Magazines of all kinds at the ENTERPRISE office, Seeger Street.

I-0-e-C-r-e-a-m-Ice Cream Soda—on tap at CANDY KITCHEN.

Bilious?
Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use 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.

G. A. Stevenson has sold the barn which stood on his lot at the corner of Main and Oak Streets, to L. McConnell, who has moved the same to his residence property on Seeger Street south.

J. A. Rensler, C. H. Travis, J. W. Ball and J. C. Lauderbach took an outing at Pinney's Forest Home yesterday, and some fine specimens of the finny tribe have been on exhibition at their tables.

The base ball nine made up from the employes of the Acme White Lead and Color Works, of Detroit, will play a matched game at this place with our High School nine on July the 14th. Don't miss this exhibition of the national sport.

Miss Della Martin, of Pontiac, is visiting at her home, west of town, and, accompanied by her sister, Miss Irene, and Miss Nina Karr, will visit her sister, Mrs. Wm. Ryland, at Standish, and spend a week at the AuGres summer resort.

Geo. L. Martin, who has been home from Mancelona for the past three weeks, visiting his parents, started for Ann Arbor on Saturday, where he will attend the University Summer School, after which he will return to Mancelona as principal of the high school for another year.

Our band boys rendered music for the annual Sunday school picnic at Argyle on Tuesday, and were royally entertained. One of the members, however, was obliged to officiate as baby-tender in order to secure his dinner, but did justice to the task. All report a very enjoyable time.

Married, at high noon, to-day, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bacon, four miles north and one-half mile west of this place, Willis R. Harton, of Detroit, and Miss Inez M. Bacon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. W. Gifford in the presence of the immediate friends only.

The Misses Merle Benedict and Molly Holden, of Erown City, and Maud Sinclair, of Burnside, were the guests of Prof. and Mrs. F. E. Sinclair last week, returning home on Saturday. The two former were members of the graduating class at Brown City last year and the latter is a sister of the Professor.

Superintendent J. H. Scott, of the Mancelona schools, was the guest of Geo. Martin, north of town, a part of last week, returning on Saturday, accompanied by his wife and son, Gerald, who have been visiting her parental home for the past three weeks. Miss Viola Martin returned with them for a few weeks at the northern summer resorts.

Harry C. Vincent, who has been in the employ of the P. O. & N. R. R. Co. for a number of years, latterly as agent at Owendale, has dropped out of sight very suddenly. He was last seen at Vassar, dismounting from an M. C. train, some ten days ago, and no clue whatever can be secured as to his whereabouts. His books have been audited and found correct. He had enjoyed an excellent reputation wherever known.

Rev. E. H. Bradfield, of Brighton, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, and gave two very practical and edifying sermons to good-sized audiences. On Tuesday evening, a congregational meeting was held and Mr. Bradfield was given an unanimous call to the pastorate of the church here. The call was promptly accepted and he will endeavor to move here so as to begin his work on August 1st.

Driven to Desperation.
Living at an out of the way place remote from civilization, a family is often driven to desperation in case of accident, resulting in Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth. 25c. at F. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; T. A. Francis', Kingston.

George Broddy, who said his home was in Caseville, went to Saginaw on Saturday and went to sleep Saturday night on Potter street. When he was awakened by Officer Rosebeck he wanted to fight and it was necessary to handcuff him to get him to the station. Monday he was arraigned on a charge of intoxication and was fined \$3 or six days, and paid.

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

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

More Than They Claimed.
"Say," said the irate victim, "you advertised that the house was five minutes' walk from the station."
"Well?" replied the agent.
"Why, it's nearly thirty minutes!"
"Ah, then, as we said farther on in the advertisement, it is more than we claimed."

Tax Extraordinary.
A tax on marriage is still imposed by the proprietor of a leading Bombay hotel. In a revised tariff of prices the daily charge for a single lady or gentleman is set down as 5 rupees, but if the lady or gentleman be married the charge will be 7 rupees each. No explanation of this singular regulation is given.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

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

BANNER SALVE the most healing ointment in the world.

Working Men's Clothing.

We Have the Best the Market Affords.

Cotton goods you are aware have advanced. We are selling at the old prices

An A No. 1 Overall for 50c with or without bib.
Good heavy Jacket for 50c
Work Shirts, all styles, 50c
White Overalls 50c
White Jackets 50c
Boys' Overalls, extra heavy, for 50c
Boys' Jackets, extra heavy, for 50c
Boys' Knee Pants 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

Boys' Workshirts 25 and 50c
Boys' and Men's Canvas Gloves 10c pair, 3 for 25c
Men's heavy Sox 5 and 10c a pair
Boys' and men's fancy Hose 10, 15, 25c a pair
Boys' and men's fancy Shirts, 25c, 50c, \$1.00
Boys' and men's Dress Pants 50c, \$1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50 and 3.00

Straw Hats, Wool Hats, Caps.
An endless variety of straw hats
New line boys' men's and children's Caps
Men's wool hats at one-half price

Grocery Department.
For Saturday our specials will be BANANAS, CABBAGE, BERMUDA ONIONS, ORANGES, LEMONS, STRAWBERRIES, WATERMELONS.

W. A. FAIRWEATHER.

Butter and Eggs taken same as cash.

Goods delivered in town.

The moral in buying Skirts:--

Buy Princess Skirts.

They excel in, 1st, Fit; 2nd Style; 3d, Workmanship; 4th, Material; 5th, Value

To make a

Good Fitting

outside Skirt you must have a good fitting

Petticoat.

The Imperial Skirt Co make that kind and we have them for sale. They are made with the Duplex Yoke, Imperial Yoke, Shir String Top. Look our line over and be convinced they are the best values and at the right price.

Saturday Sale July 2d--Belts, Wrist Bags, Novelties, Etc.

A. A. HITCHCOCK.

Produce taken same as Cash. Slaughter Sale on all Thin Goods July 9.

For Auditor General.

M. J. McLeod is comparatively a young man, being 36 years of age. He has lived most of his life in Michigan, fourteen years of the time in Detroit. He began life as a laboring man, and soon after coming to Detroit entered the employ of the Street Railway Company. In this position he has won the confidence of his associates to such an extent that he was selected to represent them in the conferences with the company relative to the adjustment of all questions affecting the relation of employer and employed. In this capacity his good judgment and conservative ideas were manifest and commanded for him the respect and admiration of all parties interested. In 1898 he was elected a member of the legislature by a handsome plurality, and made a good record for honesty of purpose and faithful work. In 1901, he was appointed to the position of Deputy Labor Commissioner, where he has had charge of the details of the work of the department, and in which position the qualities referred to were none the less conspicuous and were supplemented by rare executive ability. The laws governing factories have been faithfully executed without the imposition of any unnecessary hardships upon the manufacturer. So satisfactory was his administration that his re-appointment in 1903 was one of the first decided upon by Governor Bliss. Mr. McLeod is a loyal, consistent, republican, and has ever been an active efficient worker for party success. His friends in Wayne County and throughout the State are numbered by thousands. If nominated and elected Auditor General there is no doubt that his administration of the affairs of that department will be marked by the same good judgment, honesty and efficiency which he has displayed in the past.

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LINER COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading at the rate of one-half cent per word for each insertion; no charge less than 10c.

FOR SALE—House and large plot of ground, with stable and plenty of fruit trees, south end of Seeger Street. Inquire at this office or A. H. ALX. 6-15-02

FOR Cows and three heifers for sale—all with calf; 2 brood pigs, 2-year-old; 2 horses. Inquire of GEO. L. HITCHCOCK. 6-15-02

FOR SALE—25 desirable village lots; 120 acre farm. To rent—120 acre farm. For sale—2 horses. Inquire of GEO. L. HITCHCOCK. 6-15-02

FOR MONEY TO LOAN—On real estate security, without any bonus. Will receive partial payment at the end of any year. E. B. LANDON. 1-2-02

NEW milch cow for sale—age 3 years. J. M. MCKENZIE. 6-16-02

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCK eggs for setting—15 for \$1.00. Inquire at this office. 4-21-02

BIG LEGS

CAN BE QUICKLY REDUCED WITH HEVE-O

From various causes, horses are troubled more or less with swollen or puffed legs, which if neglected will cause stiffness, clumsy action and an unsalable condition. There is no occasion for this trouble to exist as the new discovery HEVE-O will, with a few doses, remove this very prevalent trouble. HEVE-O, the new discovery for horses, coughs, distemper and kidney troubles, is meeting with remarkable success. Its action is quick and decisive. Horses usually start from distemper, colds, or musty hay or grain; in either case the stomach becomes impaired and must receive treatment, as well as the other organs. HEVE-O is prepared for just such cases. Kidneys—a few doses will show marked improvement on any kidney trouble (which makes it 25 through blood purifier), or a few doses inhibit brain rush will stop distemper and cure the cough. Sheep and cattle frequently have had coughs. HEVE-O is equally good for them. A trial will prove its superiority. One pound packages, 50c. Sold by all druggists. Remember the name, HEVE-O and take nothing else.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

GOING NORTH				GOING SOUTH			
PRET. No. 5, N. Y.	PA. No. 106	Mix'd A. M.	Mix'd P. M.	STATIONS	Mix. Pass. No. 2	Frht. No. 4	Frht. No. 6
8:50	9:15	9:30	9:45	Detroit	8:05	10:40	4:00
9:25	9:50	10:05	10:20	D G H & M Mich Can	7:45	10:22	3:32
10:10	10:35	10:50	11:05	Kames	7:37	10:15	3:20
10:40	11:05	11:20	11:35	Cole	7:25	10:05	3:00
11:05	11:30	11:45	12:00	Oxford	7:10	10:05	2:50
11:30	11:55	12:10	12:25	Shoop	6:58	9:53	2:32
12:00	12:25	12:40	12:55	Leovoor	6:46	9:41	2:20
12:30	12:55	1:10	1:25	Dryden	6:30	9:32	2:05
1:00	1:25	1:40	1:55	Imlay City	6:18	9:19	1:50
1:30	1:55	2:10	2:25	Leav	6:07	9:07	1:35
2:00	2:25	2:40	2:55	Kings Mills	5:52	8:59	1:20
2:30	2:55	3:10	3:25	North Branch	5:41	8:45	1:10
3:00	3:25	3:40	3:55	Clifford	5:26	8:30	1:00
3:30	3:55	4:10	4:25	Kingston	5:16	8:15	9:55
4:00	4:25	4:40	4:55	Wilmet	5:04	8:06	9:30
4:30	4:55	5:10	5:25	Deford	4:54	7:59	9:15
5:00	5:25	5:40	5:55	Cass City	4:40	7:43	8:55
5:30	5:55	6:10	6:25	Gagetown	4:30	7:35	8:45
6:00	6:25	6:40	6:55	Owendale	4:20	7:20	8:35
6:30	6:55	7:10	7:25	Linkville	4:10	7:10	8:25
7:00	7:25	7:40	7:55	Pigeon	4:00	7:00	8:15
7:30	7:55	8:10	8:25	B. rme	3:50	6:58	8:10
8:00	8:25	8:40	8:55	Caseville	3:45	6:46	8:15
P. M. P. M. P. M. Ar				Lv P. M. A. M. A. M.			

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

Begin Saving.

One Dollar will open an interest bearing Bank account for you at

The EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich.

If you wish to be ahead at the end of the year commence depositing now.

"There's a Dollar at each end of a Thousand and the First One is the biggest!"

Save your money and it will work for you.

E. H. PINNEY Banker.

Millinery

Sale...

One-fourth off Millinery

Sale on all hats for balance of month.

and take your choice.

MRS. M. L.

MOORE.

COME EARLY