

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 150.

CASS CITY, MICH., JULY 28, 1904.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

The Shoes of Society.

Fashions latest dictates in right styles.

AMERICAN GIRL \$2.50 SHOE.



"A Shoe As Good As Its Name."

Irresistible

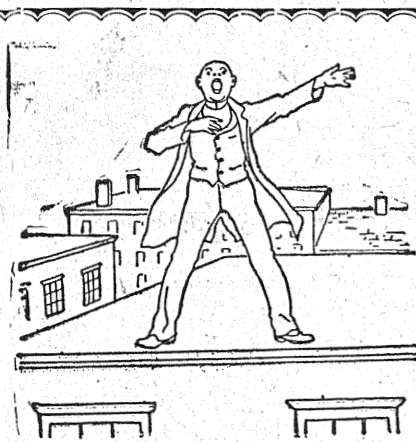
shall you be if the beauty of your gown and hat be cleverly enhanced by some dainty boots stamped

"American Girl."

Beautiful, dainty and graceful are the new "1904" creations of American Girl Boots and Oxfords. Without the slightest fear of successful contradiction we hold up these boots as the most desirable in these United States for \$2.50 a pair. They are so distinctly high caste and so palpably genuine that they win success on sight.

We are sole agents in Cass City for the celebrated American Girl Shoes.

OSTRANDER'S UP-TO-DATE SHOE STORE.



Opening Sale.

Saturday, July 30th

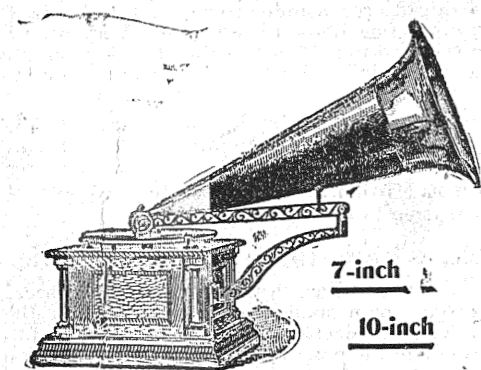
we open our new store in the Ale Building with a complete line of

Furniture

and will have a Special Sale for 30 days. We have a few odd pieces of furniture that we will close out at a discount.

Call and see us in our new location, if you don't want to buy, and remember you can always get us by Telephone.

H. T. ELLIOTT, The Undertaker.



Get a TALKING MACHINE

7-inch 10-inch

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.

IT PROMISES WELL.

The Prospectus of the Detroit, Pontiac, Lapeer & Northern.

The Lapeer County Press has received a prospectus of the Detroit, Pontiac, Lapeer & Northern railway with map showing the route from Detroit through Pontiac, Oakwood, Hadley, Lapeer, Drake, Mayville, Caro, Akron, Quanniassee and Bay City. The road will extend from Detroit to Toledo, Pittsburg and Washington, D. C., when completed. The map shows a direct line from Hadley to Lapeer through Elba township with a spur to Nipissing Lake. The road runs through a thickly settled and prosperous district, when once in operation. Every electric line now in operation has proved to be a good thing and this one should be no exception. The road will be 110 miles long. The capital stock consists of 30,000 shares at \$100.00 each, or \$3,000,000. First mortgage, 30 year five per cent gold bonds, \$3,000,000, par value \$1,000 each, interest payable March 1 and September 1. The right of way has been secured from Detroit to Bay City and permanent survey, profiles and ground plans completed. All stakes are set for grading.

It is claimed that this line will handle about one seventh of the freight tonnage of the tributary district, which will, with its income from passenger, express and mail business, enable it to pay its operating expenses, maintenance and taxes, and interest on its bonds, and leave a handsome sum in the treasury.

The main tracks are to be laid of 80 pound steel rails and 2,640 standard ties per mile of track. Depots are to be built of brick and stone with tile or steel roofs with platforms constructed of concrete and Portland cement, including Lapeer, Hadley and Mayville. Christian & Rockwell, of Chicago, the proprietors, say there is no doubt but what the bonds of this railway will sell readily in open market and at banks and trust companies at \$900 each, as soon as the 32 miles between Bay City and Caro is completed, and that each bond will sell above \$1,000 as soon as the road is completed to Detroit.

Sun Stroke.

Brown City Banner.

The village was startled on Monday afternoon, when the news spread from lip to lip that Mathew Morris, an old resident of this place was found dead by the roadside half a mile north of town by William Ellis, a farmer, who was driving in from the north at 4:30 o'clock. The old man who has been very poorly of late, started about 11 o'clock to go to his brother Thomas' home a mile north of town, with whom he has been living for some time. It is the theory of the physician, that the unfortunate man was overcome by the excessive heat at that hour of the day, and sitting down to rest was attacked by heart trouble, and there being no assistance at hand, he died while under the spell.

Injured by a Bicycle.

Gagetown Times.

Master Clyde Davenport, who is spending his vacation with relatives at Bay City, has been in the city hospital for the past week as the result of colliding with a bicyclist, June 10th. Clyde was thrown from his wheel to the pavement and picked up unconscious with a badly bruised shoulder, but is now convalescent. The bicyclist, after the accident, mounted his wheel and rode quickly away, not waiting to see if his small victim was dead or living, and escaped in the crowd. Mrs. Davenport visited Clyde last week and expects he will be able to return soon.

Fair Dates.

Michigan State Fair, Pontiac, Sept. 12-16.
Armada fair, Armada, Oct. 5-7.
Bay County fair, Bay City, Sept. 21-23.
Capac fair, Capac, Sept. 27-29.
Caro Farmer's fair, Caro, Sept. 20-23.
Elkton fair, Elkton, Oct. 11-13.
Northeastern Industrial, Flint, Sept. 6-9.
Huron County, Bad Axe, Sept. 27-30.
Inlay City fair, Inlay City, Oct. 4-6.
T. H. & S., Cass City, Oct. 4-7.
Tuscola County, Vassar, Sept. 27-30.
Sebewaing fair, Sebewaing, Sept. 28-30.

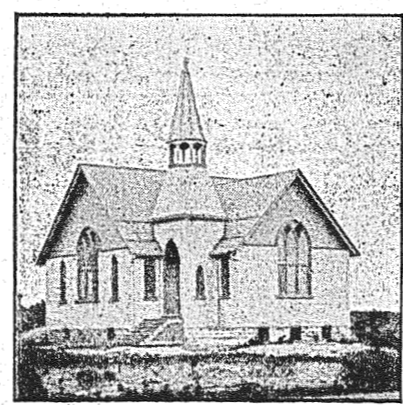
I-c-e-c-r-e-a-m-Ice Cream Soda on tap at CANDY KITCHEN.

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

CHURCH OPENING.

M. E. Church at Gagetown to be Dedicated on Sunday.

The new Methodist Episcopal Church at Gagetown will be dedicated Sunday with appropriate services. A business session of the quarterly conference will be held at half past seven on Saturday evening. On Sunday the services will begin at ten o'clock, when Rev. Leeson, of Caro, will preach, the sermon to be followed by the dedicatory service in charge of Rev. W. F. Stewart, D. D., the presiding elder. At two o'clock a love feast will be held, followed by a ser-



mon from Rev. G. F. Durgin, D. D., of Boston. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered by the Presiding Elder. In the evening a song service will begin at seven o'clock, followed by a sermon from Dr. Stewart.

The Gagetown Church was organized by Dr. Stewart in 1902, and for some time the pulpit was supplied by ministers from near-by charges. The fall conference of that year organized the charge with Rev. D. B. Magee as pastor. Under his ministry the new church enterprise was commenced and has been pushed to a successful finish. The G. A. R. Hall has been used as a place of meeting in the meantime. In the fall of 1903 the corner stone was laid and the erection of the edifice started. Its approximate cost will be \$2,600. Jas. L. Purdy was the contractor and the following gentlemen comprised the building committee: Jas. E. Dando, O. A. Rogers, Dan Karr, Robt. Young, Wm. Howell, Leslie C. Purdy and Geo. Moden.

Barn Burned.

During the storm which passed over this section yesterday afternoon, the barn of D. Duncanson, southeast of town, on what is better known as the old Agar farm, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground together with the contents, consisting principally of forty tons of hay and the crop from ten acres of rye. The crops had been put in on shares between Mr. Duncanson and Isaac Mudge. All was a total loss, amounting in all to something over a thousand dollars. There was \$800 insurance on the building and \$325 on the contents, all in the Michigan Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

To School Officers.

If you are in need of any new seating for your school houses, be sure to see the "New Favorite," the best and cheapest seat on earth, which we are prepared to place promptly during the vacation. We are also ready to furnish everything in lumber and building material. Special attention given to contract work.

LONDON, ENO, & KEATING.

Fred Blaylock's barn, one mile from Vassar, was struck by lightning Tuesday afternoon during the electrical storm and burned with its contents to the ground. Loss \$2,000; insured for \$1,400.

H. T. Elliott has moved his furniture store to the Ale Block, where he will be better prepared than ever to display his fine stock. See the announcement of his Opening Sale in this issue.

Mrs. Duncan McCallum, of Adolph, Ont., who has been helping to care for her sister, Mrs. J. Hurley, during her serious illness, returned to her home to-day. Another sister, Miss Murray, of South Elfrid, is still with Mrs. Hurley, who is now steadily convalescing.

The Foresters have decided to hold their picnic on Aug. 9th, in Orr's Grove. Hon. W. E. Brown, High Chief Ranger, of Lapeer, will be one of the speakers. Rev. J. W. Fenn will officiate as chairman. A fine program of games has been arranged. Watch for bills.

A Day at Spring Lake.

In response to a long-standing cordial invitation, the editor made a trip to and spent the day, on Tuesday, at Spring Lake Stock Farm, three miles east of Leonard, and enjoyed the hospitality of John F. Hagaman, finding so much of general interest that we give our readers the benefit. Mr. Hagaman has associated with him his two sons, A. P. and Howard, and engages largely in the breeding of Short-horns and Oxford Downs, while the boys also breed registered Angora Goats, Buff Turkeys and Light Brahmas. In 1893, Mr. Hagaman laid the foundation of his herd of Shorthorns, and has for many years advocated the rearing of dual purpose animals for the eastern and middle west, claiming that while the strictly beef Shorthorn was all right in the west, or in any section where extensive ranching was carried on and a large flow of milk was not desirable, in the middle west require a Shorthorn that will make a good showing in the dairy herd and at the same time have good beef qualities. To this end he has bought carefully and made careful matings in his own herd, with very gratifying results. Since the first of June this year, he has sold from his herd all males down to five months of age that could be spared, being about a dozen head. His herd still contains eighty, and one of the most noticeable features is that every animal is a good one—no scrubs or runts. Two cows from the herd—Daisy and Bright Eyes, with calves by side, were selected by the World's Fair expert to compete in the tests now going on at St. Louis. Fifty cows were selected in the United States and Canada. Of this fifty, the best twenty-five were chosen after their arrival at the exposition grounds, both cows from Spring Lake being retained and entered in the two classes B and C. Daisy competes in Class B, or with the animals showing the most economic production of milk and butter. Bright Eyes is entered in both classes. In Class C, there is a possible forty points on milk and butter fat, thirty-five points on individuality, and twenty-five points on the calf. The test began on June 16th and is to cover one hundred days. Daisy's grandmother has a record of having made seventeen pounds of butter in a week on grass feed only.

The farm contains three hundred and twenty acres and affords ample room for the large amount of stock kept. There are a dozen or so splendid head of horses, about twenty-five registered Oxford Down sheep and two hundred grade sheep. A herd of forty Angora goats is utilized for browsing and the work they do in that way is surprising. Elder bushes are an easy mark for them and even quite large sumach trees were so badly girdled that death was certain. Every one of the Angoras in the herd is either registered or eligible to registration and Bailey, who heads the flock, is a fine fellow from South African stock tracing direct to the Turkish imports. He weighs about 175 pounds and his clip this season was ten pounds.

We doubt if there can be found anywhere a finer flock of Buff Turkeys, as the eldest son has paid especial attention to the building up of this flock and all who have been fortunate enough to buy birds from him have expressed entire satisfaction. The younger son has reason to be proud also of the large fine flock of Light Brahmas.

One of the pleasant incidents of the day was a visit to the peach orchards of Geo. Townsend, who has been quite successful as a peach grower, and although the past severe winter has wrought considerable havoc among peach trees, his orchard made a very good showing and promises a good crop for another year. Six hundred young trees have just been placed and are doing finely. As to the choice of varieties, the Kalamazoo appears to be the favorite with Mr. Townsend, although he has many others.

The editor spent a very pleasant day indeed, and we can assure anyone who wishes to visit Spring Lake Farm, a hearty welcome and the finding of much that will interest them.

The George Whitehouse frame store building at Minden was destroyed by fire Tuesday evening, removing the oldest landmark of the town. The loss falls heavily on the Wahla Mercantile company, which had recently purchased the property and carried no insurance.

Organ for Sale.

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

Local Happenings.

Forester picnic on Tuesday, Aug. 9th. H. Frutchey was in Gagetown on Friday.

Mrs. H. Ball has been visiting friends at Pt. Huron.

Miss Kate Miller is assisting at Laing & Jones.

H. J. McDonald, of Gagetown, was in town this forenoon.

Mrs. G. H. Turner came down from Oak Bluff yesterday.

Geo. W. Ensley made a business trip to Detroit yesterday.

J. D. Crosby and T. H. Fritz spent Sunday at Oak Bluff.

Jos. Ryan, of Gagetown, was in town on business yesterday.

W. B. Davis returned last Thursday from a trip to Detroit.

F. D. Hemerick, of Gagetown, did business here on Friday.

F. L. Palmer, of Owendale did business in town on Monday.

P. W. Stone, of Elmwood, did business in town on Saturday.

D. M. Houghton made a trip to Novesta Corners on Monday.

Henry Vanorman, of Shabbona, did business in town on Saturday.

Miss Harvey, of Grand Rapids, is the guest of Mrs. F. A. Bigelow.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Hood, of Kingston, were in town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bender, of Gagetown, spent Sunday in town.

Sheriff S. J. Daugherty, of Caro, was in our burg on Thursday last.

Mrs. Lewis left yesterday morning for a visit with relatives at Oxford.

A. McGregory and son, of Shabbona, called on friends here on Saturday.

D. Morrison called on his son, Norman, at Gagetown, last Thursday.

J. D. and Harry McCaughna, of Novesta Corners, were in town yesterday.

H. F. Lenzaer, of the Chronicle, returned on Monday from a trip to Detroit.

R. Bolton, J. J. Phelan and J. A. Walsh, of Gagetown, were in town on Monday.

Miss Florence Seeger left for Detroit on Saturday, expecting to secure a situation.

Mrs. Wm. McCallum and son, Bruce, are visiting the former's parents at Deckerville.

Mrs. N. McLaren and little son, Harry, are visiting friends at and near Guelph, Ont.

N. Johnson has accepted a position at the Central Meat Market, with J. Schwaderer.

The Baptist Sunday school will enjoy a picnic in Orr's Grove on Tuesday, Aug. 2nd.

W. Ernest Freeman has returned from his extended trip through the western states.

Regular meeting of the L. T. L. at the M. E. Church to-morrow afternoon at four o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pettit called on their son, F. L. Pettit, at Pigeon, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Auslander, of Shabbona, were among business visitors in town on Saturday.

The excavations for the G. A. Stevenson basement are being pushed as rapidly as possible.

C. W. Heller, of the Roller Mills, made a business trip to Detroit this week. Mrs. Heller accompanied him.

Dr. Howell has removed his office from Novesta Corners to Deford, and occupies rooms over the A. L. Bruce store.

Miss Augusta Gordon, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. H. Travis, returned on Monday to Chicago.

Ed. Eno has commenced the erection of a new residence on his property at the corner of Sanilac and Downing Streets.

Master Theo. Blake, of Bay City, is the guest of Miss Mabel Anderson. His mother visits in Boston and will return this way for him.

The Blind Boys' Concert Company of Lansing will entertain at the Opera House on the evening of Thursday, Aug. 4th. See bills for particulars.

Mrs. W. H. Hebblewhite entertained, last week, her mother, Mrs. C. Clark, and niece, Miss Inez Clark, of Sheridan, and her sister, Miss Jessie Clark, of Detroit.

While unloading a load of hay on Saturday, Wm. Smithson jumped from the loft to the wagon, striking in such a manner as to quite severely injure his right leg, just below the knee, so that it has been quite difficult for him to get about.

Paris Green!

We buy in bulk. Can supply any amount. Also

HELLEBORE and INSECT POWDER.

L. I. WOOD & CO.

PARIS GREEN, INSECT POWDER, FLY PAPER

right in quality and price at the pharmacy of

T. H. Fritz.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white	1 00
Wheat No. 2 red	1 00
Oats No. 3 white	1 39
Eye	60
Beans, hand picked	1 40
Peas	1 00
Clover Seed	5 50
Hay, pressed, per ton	12 00
Wool	17 25
Eggs per doz.	15 10
Butter	10 20
Hogs, dressed per cwt.	6 50
Live Hogs, per cwt.	4 00
Beef, dressed, per cwt.	6 00
Sheep, live weight, per cwt.	3 50
Lamb, per cwt.	5 00
Chickens, per lb.	10 00
Turkeys, per lb.	10 00
Ducks	06 5
Geese, per lb.	05 8
Hides, per lb.	05 00
Potatoes per bu.	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
Bran, per cwt.	1 00
Middlings, per cwt.	1 10

Miss Marguerite Zinnecker returned last Friday evening from her vacation trip to Lake Odessa, Ionia and several other places in that vicinity.

H. E. Balch, who operates his merry-go-round at Orion, has arranged to attend the fairs at Inlay City and North Branch and will not be at Cass City this year.

The bridge over the creek, west of town, has been undergoing improvements this week. The west abutment was rebuilt and the bridge has been made two feet wider.

Mrs. Geo. Predmore, from southwest of town, left on Tuesday morning for Oxford, to spend a couple of weeks with friends. Mr. Predmore will go down next week and return with her.

Miss Rock, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. G. Houghton, for some time, left this morning for a visit at Port Huron and Detroit, after which she will visit in New York state.

Dr. M. M. Wolkware has exchanged one of his drivers and carriages to E. A. McGeorge for a vacant residence lot on Main Street west, just east of the Rat property, occupied by J. B. Coates.

I. H. Dewey, of Detroit, and John Hart, of Wilnot, were in town yesterday arranging to open the salting station for Williams Bros., of Detroit, at this place. Picking was expected to begin today. Mr. Dewey has charge this season of the stations at this place. Wilnot and Sanilac Centre, Mr. Hart will have charge at this place.

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

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

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

CHAPTER XII—Continued.
"On the top of the wave, my chief, though it is my belief that he has your mind toward Edric Jarl, for all that Thorkel is ever on hand to urge the value of his craft. And certainly it was exceedingly useful to them at Assington. The Gainer fled, with all his men, at the moment when most King Edmund depended upon his support; and in this way left for Danish feet a heven path where a forest of battle-trees had stood."

Rothgar took no part in the stream of questions and comments that drowned the voice of the messenger, until suddenly he launched an oath that out-thundered them all: "May Thor feel otherwise than I do, for I vow that were I in his place, I would raise Danish warriors in wool-chests! Is that the valor of the descendants of Odin, that they go not into battle until a foul-hearted traitor has swept the way clean of danger?"

Brass Borgar spoke with the utmost deprecation: "I say nothing against your feelings, chief, and there are not a few who think as you do; yet I ask you to remember one thing. I ask you to remember that no Dane has ever held back in battle because he had the traitor's help. I think it is because he is out of patience with the war that the King makes of the Gainer a time-saver. It has been told me that he fights not for love of it, nor yet for glory, but because he covets the land of—"

Like the bellow of an angry bull, Rothgar's voice broke through his. "Laud! He who forgets glory in his eagerness for property deserves the curse of Thor!"

"Prepare yourself, then, for a thunderbolt, Rothgar Lodbroksson, a clear voice spoke up suddenly.

None but had forgotten the red-cloaked figure munching its bread in the shadow behind them. One and all started in surprise. And the chief turned over his shoulder a face that

It seemed to her as though she were passing out of life into death.

was livid with anger. "You—you dare!" he roared.
But Randall's heart was too full of bitterness to leave any room for fear. At the moment it seemed to her that it did not matter what happened. Her wonder was great when slowly, even while his eyes blazed, Rothgar's mouth began to twitch at the corners. All at once he rolled over on his back with a shout of laughter.

"By Ragnar, there will not be many jests to equal this!" he gasped. "That a timouse should ruffle its feathers and upbraid me! Here is merriment!" He lay there laughing after the others had joined in with him; and his face was not entirely sober the next time he turned it toward her.

Yet when he had risen a change came into his voice that brought every man to his feet. "We will make ready to go at cockcrow," he said abruptly. "If it were only a matter of a couple of days, I would wait; but since it will be at least a week before we can expect them to give in, I think it unadvisable to waste more time. As soon as Canute gets the kingship over the English realm, Ivarstade will fall to me anyway. Let the Angle enjoy himself until then."

CHAPTER XIII.

The Sword of Speech.

No holiday feyry tricked out the Danish host where it squatted along the Severn Valley that dreary October day; neither festal tables nor dimpling women nor even the gay-striped tents.

Of all the multitude of flags but one banner pricked the murky air—the Raven standard that marked the headquarters of the king; and its sodden folds distinguished nothing more regal than a shepherd's wadded cote. Scattered clumps of trees offered the weary men their only protection against the drizzling rain; and the sole suggestions of comfort were the sickly fires that patient endeavor had managed to coax into life in these retreats. Some, whom exhaustion had robbed even of a fire-tender's ambition, had dropped down on the very spot where they had slipped from their saddles, and slept, cloak-wrapped,

in the wet. And the circles about the fires were not much noisier. Rothgar's face gathered gravity as he gained the crest of the last hill that lay between him and the straggling encampment.

"The rain appears to fall as coldly on their cheer, as on their fires," he commented. "They hug the earth like the ducks on Videy Island."

"And look about as much like warriors who have got a victory," the child of Frode added wonderingly. But the son of Lodbrok was already leading his men down the hillside toward the point where the silken banner mocked at watted wills.

Under the thatched roof of the hut a still more striking contrast awaited the eyes of those who entered. With a milking-stool for his table and the shepherd's rude bunk for a throne, the young King of the Danes was bending in scowling meditation over an open scroll. At the sight of him the girl's heart started and shook like a harp-string under the touch of the master; and Rothgar, the stolid, the stern, who had come to upbraid, bowed reverently as he grasped the hand his leader stretched out.

"King, I would not have kept away had I guessed that my sword would be useful to you. It was my belief that you were entertaining yourself with getting property in Mercia, else would I have left all to come to you."

Canute half pressed the huge paw and then half spurred it. "It was in my mind to give you a great scolding when I got you again. You must have gotten yourself fitted out for the rest of your life since at last you were willing to leave."

"And," Rothgar began, "I have come back to you as poor as I went—"

But the King interrupted him, as at that moment, in the figure hesitating at the door, he recognized his missing ward. "Say not so, when you have brought back the bright blade we mourned as lost!" He put out his

other hand with a gleam of pleasure in his changeful eyes. "Welcome to you, Fridtolf the Bold! I should like to believe that you are as glad to return to me as I am glad to receive you."

As she stood there watching him, Randall had been undergoing a strange transformation. For four months she had almost forgotten his existence, he had been little more than an empty name, while she gave every energy of mind and heart to the things about her. But now, behold! One sight of his life-full face, one moment of his dominating presence, and those months were swept into the land of dreams. His deeds alone appeared vital; he alone seemed real. She, the Etheling herself, were but as shadows depending upon his sun-like career. If he should choose to shine upon them, what dark evil could come nigh?

It was in all sincerity that Randall bent her knee as she took his hand. "Lord," she cried impulsively, "I have brought you back a loyal heart! I have been very close to the English king, and he is unworthy to hold your sword."

Canute gave a sudden laugh; but it was a short one, and he turned away abruptly to begin a restless pacing to and fro. Pausing before Rothgar, he jerked his head toward the scroll. "Do you know what that is? That is a challenge from the Ironside."

"A challenge?" his listeners cried in chorus.
He seemed to take petulant offence at their surprise. "A challenge. Did you never hear the word before, that you stare like oxen? He invites me to settle this affair by single combat on the island, yonder; and there is the greatest sense in what he says. Every one who has a man's wit is tired of the strife; and if we continue at it, there will not be much to win besides ashes and bones. The host is full of impatience; and I am weary unto madness. Never do we come to any end, nor ever shall until that time when the wolf shall catch the sun! I have nowhere heard of a more foolish war than this. It was in my mind, as you came in, that I would send a favorable answer to the

Englishman and get the matter decided, one way or another."

Even Randall uttered a cry; and Rothgar caught his King by the arm, as though to snatch him out of bodily peril.

"Only one way would be possible, Canute! Your waist is not so big as one of his arms. His sword would cleave you as if it cut water."

Half laughing, but more resentful, the King freed himself. "Now do you hold my power so lightly? More than once have I gotten under your guard. If skill could accomplish anything, you would not have to wait long for what I should fix upon." He broke off with a shrug and flung himself back upon the straw of the bunk. "Let us speak of something else," he said. "What did the boy say about having seen Edmund?"

Somewhat ramblingly, as uncertain of his interest, Randall told him of her glimpse of the Ironside; and he listened, lying back on the straw, his eyes fixed on the ceiling. She had begun to think he had forgotten her, when all at once he shot out a swift question: "Did you never find out what the wool was that Edric Jarl pulled over his eyes?"

"Not unless one could guess it from what King Edmund said, lord,—that the Jarl had found them so much cleverer than he expected that his victory was without relish to him, and he was desirous to regain their friendship."

A distinct chuckle came from Canute, and some murmur about the Ironside's chin. Then he said, "Go on, and tell me everything you can remember; and once more lay staring at the ceiling in silence."

He did not appear to notice it when she stopped; the pause lasted so long that Rothgar concluded that sleep had overtaken their host and rose softly to betake himself to such cheer as the fires offered. As he made as the first step, however, Canute sat up suddenly, striking his fist upon the bunk.

"I will do it!" he said. While they stared, he rose and recommenced his hurried pacing, his eyes keen and far away, his mouth set in grim resolve.

"Do what, King?" the son of Lodbrok ventured at last.
Canute's eyes appeared to rest upon the pair without seeing them. "Accept the challenge," he answered abruptly. Then the utter horror in both faces brought him momentarily back. "You need not look like that. I would not do it if I did not see a good chance to win. There are other weapons than those which dwell in sheaths."

"But if you lose?" Rothgar's harsh voice was discordant with emotion, "if you lose?"

The King silenced him impatiently. "I do not think I shall lose; but if it be otherwise, then Fate will rule it. I prefer to risk everything rather than to experience more delay." Catching the bewildered page by the collar, he pushed him toward the door. "Run, boy, with all the speed of your legs, and find Ingimund the Swimmer and fetch him here. And you foster-brother, if my fame is important to you, do you betake yourself to those dumplings around the fires and try, by any means whatever, to remedy their faint-heartedness. Ask them if they want the host across the river to think them turned into a herd of weeping bond-women. Ask them if they think thus to show honor to their King. Tell them that I take it as no proof of their love; that I will have none of that halting faith which limps up with a great cry after the show is over. Tell them—Oh, tell them anything you think worth while—only that you get some noise out of them! Evil will come of it, if the Englishman is allowed to believe that he has beaten us before ever he has struck a blow."

Rothgar sighed as he moved forward. "I am very unfit to speak words of cheerfulness to anybody but this shall, like other things, be as you wish."

(To be continued.)

Puff of Fame.

Justice Brewer is from Kansas, and his state is justifiably proud of him. Soon after his elevation to the supreme bench a cigar manufacturer in Topeka dedicated a 10-cent "domestic" cigar to the jurist, named it "Our Justice," and on the cover of each box pasted a portrait of Mr. Brewer.

A few years ago the justice was in Topeka on a business trip. The hotel clerk recognized him, and the negro bell boy, although he had no idea who the newcomer was, knew from the way he was ordered about that the patron was of some consequence. Going up in the elevator the negro stared constantly at the tall, dignified man.

Suddenly the black face was wreathed in smiles, and the boy said: "Seuse me, boss, but ain't yu dem gemmen dat invented dem 'Ouah Justice' cigars?"

This reminds one of the man who was recalling famous persons who "ranted their names in the middle."

"And then," he said, "there is 'E. pluribus Unum,' the man that makes the bass drums."—Kansas City Journal.

A Book Infinite.

There is a young German teacher in the West who thinks city children are easier to teach than country children, in spite of the fact that most of our great men have come from the rural districts.

One day she spent an hour in defining several words. Among them was the word "infinite." After her long explanation she asked finally:

"Now, who can give me a sentence with the word 'infinite' in it, and explain why?"

A small boy's hand went up. A nod from the teacher he arose, holding up a paper book, and said:

"This book is infinite because it is unbounded."

CONFERENCE ENDS STRIFE IN THE PACKING INDUSTRY



CENTRAL FIGURES OF THE CHICAGO STRIKE.

President Donnelly of the butchers (at left) and Arthur Meeker of Armour's (at right) have the center of the stage in the big Packingtown strike. Meeker represents the packers. Donnelly is the champion of the striking workmen.

STRIKE IN CHICAGO.

Length of strike.....	8 days
Union men on strike.....	20,000
Strikers' wages lost.....	\$400,000
Other employes out of work.....	3,000
Their loss in pay.....	\$50,000
Capital left idle.....	\$107,000,000
Loss to packers.....	\$600,000
Decrease in stock received.....	125,000
Loss to railroads.....	\$300,000
Advance in meat prices per pound.....	5 cents
Cost to 600,000 Chicago families.....	\$290,000
Total cost to Chicago.....	\$1,640,000

Peace and harmony have been restored in the packing industry. The greatest strike of the year is settled. The 50,000 butcher workmen in Chicago and throughout the West have returned to their posts.

The settlement is a compromise, brought about through conference and conciliation. The wages and working conditions of all men who went on strike will be settled by an arbitration board composed of three practical packing-house men.

PROF. THOMPSON FOR POST.

Influential Men Urge Appointment as Assistant Secretary of Agriculture. The friends of Prof. Geo. F. Thompson, present editor of the Bureau of Animal Industry, are urging his appointment to the position of Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, made vacant by the recent death of Col. Brigham. Prof. Thompson has the endorsement of prominent senators, congressmen, live stock organizations, agricultural societies, farm and live stock editors and will probably secure the much-coveted plum. This position generally falls to some one strongly backed by the farm and live stock public. Prof. Thompson was born in Cowley county, Kansas, was a student at the Kansas Agricultural college and later was made a member of its faculty. After serving several years he resigned to take the editorial management of the Manhattan Nationalist. From this post he was called to the Department of Agriculture, where his ability was soon recognized and he became editor of the



Prof. George F. Thompson.

Bureau of Animal Industry department. He is bright, brainy, executive and a tireless worker. In addition to his regular duties he has written a number of agricultural and live stock works. Prof. Thompson has made a special study of the Angora and milch goat and is the author of "Angora Goat Raising and Milch Goats," which is the standard authority on this subject. He is recognized as the highest authority in the world on mohair. During the past three years he has personally answered over 200,000 inquiries on this subject.

Great Painter's Life Work.

George Frederick Watts, the great English artist who died recently in London, rarely worked from a living subject, but modeled fragmentary studies in wax and clay for particular parts of the figures of his pictures. This patriarch of painters said in reference to his principal works that one of his great aims was to take the terror away from death.

MEANT TO SLAY EMPEROR.

Bombs Prepared by Orsini Years Ago Recently Discovered. Some bombs were recently found in Trieste which are said to have been prepared by Felix Orsini nearly fifty years ago and which have been lying in a room at the Italian turnverein ever since. Orsini was prime mover in the plot to assassinate Louis Napoleon in 1858. He, together with two associates—Gomez and Pieri—was beheaded in Paris. The fourth member, Carlos C. De Rudio, escaped the guillotine, was sent to Cayenne, got away from there and came to the United States. He entered the army in 1864, finally got into the Seventh cavalry and was retired a captain some three years ago. He now lives in Los Angeles, Cal.

POPE'S PRIVATE RAILROAD CAR.

Magnificent Vehicle Never Used by the Pontiff. Among the personal possessions of the pope is a magnificent sleeping car, constructed in 1868, when the railroad was opened between Naples and Rome, for the use of his predecessor. It has three compartments—a throne-room, a room for the guard of honor and a bedroom. The throne-room is richly furnished and has a cupola en-garde with the papal arms and the twelve apostles. It is so arranged that the pope, when seated on his throne, can be plainly seen by the crowds who might be expected to throng the stations for his blessing. The car was never used, but is kept in the vatican grounds.

Coming Changes in Army.

It is generally understood that Brigadier General Frederick Funston, one of the junior brigadier generals of the army, who has been ordered to succeed Gen. Corbin as commander of the department of the east, will take command at Governor's Island promptly on Gen. Corbin's departure for the Philippines Oct. 1. Gen. Funston is now in command of the department of the Columbia, which includes the states of Washington, Oregon and Alaska. When he goes east he will be succeeded as commander of the department of the Columbia by Brigadier General Constant Williams, now at San Antonio, Tex., who has just received the single star.

Fact Without Concealment.

Former Senator J. M. Thurston of Nebraska was walking down Broad street, New York, the other day with a friend when his attention was called by his companion to the more or less undraped statue recently placed in front of the new Stock Exchange building and of which there has been some severe criticism. The senator stopped and gazed up at the work of art for a minute. "Well, what do you think of it?" asked his friend as they proceeded on their way. "Do you see anything about it to criticize?" "No," replied the senator, laughing. "I don't see anything to it. I should call it a plain everyday naked fact."

Canada's Attractions.

The Dominion Exhibition is one that attracts hundreds of thousands each year. This year it will be held in Winnipeg, Manitoba (Canada), and with the material assistance given it by the Dominion Government, it will be one of the most successful ever held. Besides the number of special attractions that will be offered, there will be brought together an exhibit of the Agricultural and Industrial resources of Canada such as is rarely attempted by any country. Visitors will be there in large numbers from the United States, owing to the low rates offered by railroads, connecting with the Canadian roads. It is expected that Hon. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, will be there on the opening day to declare the exhibition open. A splendid opportunity will be afforded by this exhibition to meet friends. Hotel accommodations will be quite ample.

Tells Profession by Profile.

Little Tommy was paying a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Franklin, old friends of his parents. The young man required a good deal of amusing, and his host and hostess were somewhat at a loss till the latter bethought her of the portrait album, which they went through, together with much industry and attention to detail as to the past, present and probable future lives of the persons represented. Toward the end of the book were two of those astounding profiles, cut out of black paper, in which our forefathers—strange people—delighted.

"Those," said Mrs. Franklin, "are my father and mother."

"Oh!" said Tommy. Then he hesitated, and scrutinized them more thoroughly. "I s'pose," he said, "they was chimney-sweeps, wasn't they?"

Wears Large Shoes.

There is a New York barber who wears a number 12 shoe. He was a sergeant in the German army, noted for his stability. He has a brother in the old country whose foot is so big that no ready made shoe can be found to fit him. When he needs a new pair of shoes he buys a side of leather and sends for a shoemaker, who fashions his footgear at home. His foot is the largest in all Germany, about number 17 in size.

The Rock Island System has done and is doing notably good work in encouraging immigration to the Southwest. The agricultural and industrial opportunities of that section of country have been persistently and systematically set forth, as a result of which the number of people who have settled in Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Arkansas this spring has been greater than in years. On three days in February and March, over six thousand homeseekers took advantage of the low rates to the Southwest and removed themselves and their belongings to the "Land of Opportunity."

"Why do you think she is so anxious to get married?"
"Why, she's attending the cooking school."—Chicago Post.

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. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, know F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDRON, KINLAN & MARVIN, 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 married woman is always suspicious when her husband gives her an expensive present.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little, Jr.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Fortunately we seldom hear what other people say about us.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Powder, 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.

No life overflows with joy that has room only for its own cares.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROUSSA, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1906.

Good wives and loving ones are synonymous.



Women who work, whether in the house, store, office or factory, very rarely have the ability to stand the strain. The case of Miss Frankie Orser, of Boston, Mass., is interesting to all women, and adds further proof that woman's great friend in need is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered misery for several years. My back ached and I had bearing down pains, and frequent headaches. I could often wake from a restful sleep in such pain and misery that it would be hours before I could close my eyes again. I dreaded the long nights and weary days. I could do no work. I consulted different physicians hoping to get relief, but, finding that their medicines did not cure me, I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it was highly recommended to me. I am glad that I did so, for I soon found that it was the medicine for my case. Very soon I was rid of every ache and pain and restored to perfect health. I feel splendid, have a fine appetite, and have gained in weight a lot."—Miss FRANKIE ORSER, 14 Warrenton St., Boston, Mass.

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak, sick and discouraged, and exhausted with each day's work. Some derangement of the feminine organs is responsible for this exhaustion, following any kind of work or effort. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as it has thousands of other women.

The case of Mrs. Lennox, which follows, proves this.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Last winter I broke down suddenly and had to seek the advice of a doctor. I felt sore all over, with a pounding in my head, and a dizziness which I had never experienced before. I had a miserable appetite, nothing tasted good, and gradually my health broke down completely. The doctor said I had female weakness, but, although I took his medicine faithfully, I found no relief.

"After two months I decided to try what a change would do for me, and as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was strongly recommended to me, I decided to try it. Within three days I felt better, my appetite returned, and I could sleep. In another week I was able to sit up part of the day, and in ten days more I was well. My strength had returned, I gained fourteen pounds, and felt better and stronger than I had for years. I gratefully acknowledge its merits. Very sincerely yours, Mrs. BERT E. LENNOX, 120 East 43d St., Dixon, Ill."

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

The Unforgotten Song

The years have taught me many things,
But none so sure as this;
That shelter, solace, joy and strength
Are always where God is.

So now, when hope and courage fail
And only fear is strong,
My heart will sing, as in the past,
An unforgotten song,
God is my refuge and my strength,
I will not be afraid;
And though the night be wild and dark,
I meet it undismayed.

—Marianne Farningham.



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As I sat on the porch talking desultorily with the landlord—the wide, roomy porch, with the wobbly, creaky, comfortable, splint-bottomed rocking chairs, of the old tavern, not the "piazza" of the garish new hotel, which the younger generation point to pridefully as stamping with an outward and visible sign the village's evolution into a city—I happened to mention—I've forgotten exactly how it came into my mind—having seen Gen. Grant's funeral.

"Humph!" observed the landlord, contemptuously. "You ought've seen Mose Johnson's funeral if you want to say you've seen a funeral. Eh, fellows?"

An appreciative chuckle circulated among the rest of the loungers, and spurred me into asking, "Why?"

"Cause it was worth seein'," explained the landlord, scraping vigorously with his jack-knife at the turnip with which he was refreshing himself.

"Whenever any of you out-of-town fellers comes 'round here braggin' about your gorgeous mortuary pageants, like them Gen. Grant's obsequies you jest mentioned," he added, after thoughtfully selecting a new point of attack upon the turnip, "it don't fease us any. We jest nudge each other in an unassuming way, an' say 'He ought've seen Mose Johnson's funeral.' It was plenty of panoramer for simply country folks like us."

"What was it? How was it remarkable?" I asked, curiously.

"Oh, I dunno as it was anyways remarkable, except out here in the country. Mebbe you fellers that live in big cities are used to them," replied the landlord, cautiously.

"Well, let me hear about it, and I can tell better," I urged.

"Then, to begin at the beginnin'," began the landlord, clearing, reluctantly, apparently, for action by depositing the turnip, with his knife stuck upright in it, on the porch railing. "It was all on account of an ord'nance we've got here providin' that there shan't be any parades unless the mayor or gives a permit for it. Last year when the circus struck town we had a cross-grained, crabbed old feller for mayor, an' when the circus man went to get a permit for his parade he got turned down."

"I want a permit to parade," says the circus man.

"You can't have it," says the mayor.

"I'd like to know why I can't," says the circus man.

"Cause circuses are demoralizin' an' indecent inventions of the devil for to lead the young an' unwary onto destruction, an' consequently I don't approve of them," says the mayor.

"Nothin' of the kind," says the circus man. "I'll have you know that mine is a great moral and instructin' show that'll benefit an' uplift any community, an' especial any old moth-eaten fossil like you."

"So the two of them had it back an' forth, hot an' heavy. The circus man beggin', an' the mayor refusin'; the circus man threatenin', an' the mayor definin' him; the circus man pleadin', an' the mayor sittin' obstinate; the circus man gettin' madder an' madder, an' the mayor not budgin' an' inch; the circus man cussin', an' the mayor flin'g him seventy-five cents per cuss—until the upshot of it all was that the circus man had to leave without the permit, but swearin' he'd parade in spite of all the mayors an' permits in creation, while the mayor was vov'in'—"

"'Wha-at?' gasps the Mayor.

"'I'll have you know that we're performin' our sad duty of attendin' our late lamented friend's remain to their last restin' place, you irreverent old body snatcher. Ain't we, Mrs. Johnson?' says the circus man, pleasant as a basket of chips.

"'Yes, you be,'" chirps the forlorn widder, from where she was munchin' peanuts an' popcorn besides the bass-drum in the band-wagon.

"Well, sir, the mayor was pig-headed about some things, but he realized in-stanter that he didn't have no authority to stop a funeral in full career. So all he could do was grind his teeth, an' froth considerable at the mouth, an' hope somethin' turn up that'd give him a chance at that circus man while that parade followed Johnson all over town. An' they didn't shirk Johnson none, either, but finally went ahead an' planted him to the tune of 'Where Was Moses When the Light Went Out?' There was the biggest crowd at that funeral that ever attended such a melancholy event in this town.

"'An' that's why,'" concluded the

"'You can't have it!' says the Mayor. 'He shouldn't, if he had to call out the militia to stop him.

"'Well, mister circus man came down

here an' carried on somethin' awful, worse than the wildest man from Borneo you ever seen, an' offerin' everythin' to everybody if they'd only tell him how he could outwit the mayor, an' jest then I had sorte an' idea. So I says to him, 'Say, I says, 'Mose Johnson's lyn' dead this mornin', waitin' for the poor board to bury him, Mose always been a shiftless, thoughtless, no-count kind of a feller.

"'I wish it was the mayor,' snaps Mr. Circus. 'What of it?'

"'Well, I says, 'I dunno as there's any ord'nance regulatin' funerals, or permit got to be for the same. Do I get that contract for feedin' the animals?' I says.

"'You do,' says the circus man, his face lightin' up like a transparency. 'Set 'em up for the house, an' then come and show me where Johnson's abode is.'

"At first the disconsolate widder stood out for a full suit of mournin'—dress, shoes, stockin's, bonnet, veil, an' all the fixin's—but finally she compromised on a crape veil an' a pass to the show an' a seat on the band-wagon.

"'Accordin', right on the time advertised, along down the street past the mayor's office came a hearse, with Johnson repositin' peacefully in it, an' the circus feller in all its glory, with crows an' carryin' on, each in his red an' gold glitterin', an' the elephants trumpetin', an' the lions roarin', an' the hyenas laughin', an' the rest of the menagerie howlin' an' gruntin' an' particular style, an' the band playin' sometimes a funeral march to jig time an' sometimes 'A Hot Time in the Old Town' to funeral march time, an' the horses prancin', an' the ladies smirkin', an' the chariots rumblin', an' the clowns grinnin', an' the men smilin', an' the steam plannin' tootin' hymn tunes with variations, an' the circus man a-straddin' a dancin' pie-

ce. "Good Lord, man, don't you know anything about the trains through your own station?" we asked in desperation.

"Wal, now," he said, and it was easy to see that his feelings were wounded; "yer might give er feller er chance to larn. I ain't had this job but three weeks."—Nashville Banner



"'Wha-at?' gasps the Mayor.

bold stallion, lookin' proud an' serene an' happy.

"My socks, wasn't it the mayor's turn to be mad! He came rushin' out of his office like a crazy man on the loose, an' catchin' hold of the brides of the horses pullin' the hearse, shoved them right spang back on their haunches.

"'What's the meanin' of this here?' shouted the circus man, ridin' up, pre-mad as he was to be terribly shocked. 'What do you mean by interferin' in this outrageous way with my old friend Mr. Johnson's funeral, you old grave-rober you?'

"'Wha-at?' gasps the Mayor.

"'I'll have you know that we're performin' our sad duty of attendin' our late lamented friend's remain to their last restin' place, you irreverent old body snatcher. Ain't we, Mrs. Johnson?' says the circus man, pleasant as a basket of chips.

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"'An' that's why,'" concluded the

landlord, resuming his knife and turnip, "we're claimin' that the last sad rites paid to Mose Johnson's ashes were somethin' new an' unique in the way of obsequies, at least in this here neighborhood."

DOOM OF GREAT SALT LAKE.

Scientists Say It Will Dry Up Within Half a Century.

Statistics indicate that Great Salt Lake, the Dead Sea of America, is doomed—that it is gradually drying up. The opinion now almost universally prevails among scientists that this mysterious body of water, located at an altitude of 4,210 feet above the sea level and 1,000 miles inland, and which has but a single rival, the Dead Sea of Palestine, is certain within the course of a half century to disappear from the map. Some scientists, who have made a careful study of the fluctuations of the lake for the past several years, even declare that it will be dried up within a quarter of a century.

Sixteen years ago, in 1886, the area of the lake's surface was estimated at about 2,700 square miles. Taking twenty feet as the average depth at that time, one may estimate 1,365,432,000 cubic feet as the contents of the lake. Today, according to recent surveys, the lake has an area of about 2,125 square miles. Multiplying this number by 1 1/2, the number of feet in depth of the water that has disappeared and not been replaced, gives 669,778,400 cubic feet less the quantity of water less than what the lake had sixteen years ago.

Observers of the lake have assigned three causes for the shrinkage of its water. They are evaporation, irrigation and a subterranean outlet that some suppose to exist. There are ardent advocates of each of these theories.

He Was in a Hurry.

We were waiting for a train at a station in the country. The station agent combined the offices of train-master, express agent, telegraph operator and the rest. He looked wise when you asked him a question, but he wasn't.

"Does the next train carry a dining car?" we asked.

"Wal," he said, looking for a wide crack in the platform before he emptied an overload of tobacco juice from between his teeth. "I can't jest rightly say. I ain't never tuk much interest in them cyars."

"Does it stop at Swamptown?" was the next question. The agent was clearly uncertain on this point.

"Well, when is it due?" we asked, anxious to learn if he was certain of anything about the train.

"Wal, hits due at har-pas' 3 or haf-pas' fo', I furgit which," he replied. "I kinder open up 'bout an hour after dinner and set around till dark. Hit don't make much difference to me when she comes."

"Good Lord, man, don't you know anything about the trains through your own station?" we asked in desperation.

"Wal, now," he said, and it was easy to see that his feelings were wounded; "yer might give er feller er chance to larn. I ain't had this job but three weeks."—Nashville Banner

Made Temporary Truce.

James VI of Scotland—afterward James I of England—in 1587, being much perturbed by the constant quarrels among his nobles, determined to end all disputes by a summary process of reconciliation. Accordingly, having assembled the nobles on Sunday, May 14, at Holyrood, in the lodging of Sir James Maitland of Thirlestane, he drank to them and caused them all to shake hands. On the following day, after banqueting them in Holyrood, he caused the earls of Angus, Montrose, Mar and Glencairn, also the master of Glamis, and many others—all deadly enemies to one another—to march hand in hand two abreast from the abbey to Holyrood along the Canon-gate and High street of Edinburgh to the town cross, where the provost and bailies had a table spread with wines and sweetmeats. Here the company once more drank to their eternal amity and separated. But a few weeks later they were lying in wait, as of old, to kill one another.

Eternal.

Since the star Sirius crossed the Milky Way—

"'Tis but a single point in space and time—

The sixty thousand years but yesterday

That seems to us so vast and so sublime.

There is no measure for the infinite.

The East, the Now, the Future are as one!

Through sixty million of our years the light

Has flown through space from that great central sun.

There never was a time there was no light.

No when Creation's work was first begun.

No when Creation's work was first begun.

No when Creation's work was first begun.

No when Creation's work was first begun.

—J. T. Dagggett.

Don't Carry Cigars.

I desire to suggest to cigar smokers:

Don't, at this time of the year, or in fact, at any time, carry one or several cigars in the left or right upper waistcoat pocket. The body is a rare absorbent, and especially in summer, with wide open pores, if tobacco is in close contact, there is likely to be an absorption of its principles which will result in vertigo, faintness and perhaps worse.

Enjoying the best of health, I could not account for some very peculiar sensations at times which gave me the utmost alarm. Even in bed I would experience something approaching a sinking spell. I traced the cause to my habit of carrying cigars in my waistcoat pockets.—New York Times.



AGRICULTURE

Skill in Draining Land.

It is only in modern times that land drainage has been reduced to a science and the drainage engineer has put in an appearance. Previously to this time it was thought that any fool knew enough to dig a ditch in the soil and line it with stones or drain pipe and fix it so the water would run through it. This was very nearly true in sections of New England when land drainage came into vogue, for the reason that the ditch dug was large and the drain was made of stones. The flat ones were laid for a cover over the wall of smaller ones, and frequently the drain itself was a foot wide and more than that high. It was difficult to stop up a drain like that by the sediment that ordinarily came in with the drainage water. Then, too, the fall was generally so great that the water would push itself through anyway, carrying the sediment along with it. But when agriculture extended to the plains of the west the proposition was a different one. The great prairies were so flat that it was difficult often to discover in which way the natural fall lay. Then, too, the stones were absent and the drain tile had to be made out of clay. This gave rise to a business that was new to the country, that of making drain tile. The farmers, of course, did not want to buy drain tile a foot in diameter on account of the cost. So the smaller sizes were used, and at one time the practice was to put in the only two and a half inches in diameter. This has now increased again to four inches, which is generally conceded to be small enough for the desired results, when properly laid.

But with the tile came a new problem, that of making the ditch so perfect that the tile would lie even everywhere. The flow of the water being languid required to be unobstructed. The current in the tile would seldom have enough force to wash out the sediment and if there was a low place in the whole length of tile that would soon become stopped up. The novice tried to lay some of these drains and did so. But in a few years many of these drains became stopped up, so that they ceased to work. They had then to be dug up or the land left in the condition it was in before the tile was put in. After a good many expensive experiences of this kind the farmers began to employ civil engineers to run their lines and superintend the laying of the tile. This has been found to be the only safe way in the prairie states. There are some farmers now that think they are smart enough to do their own drainage work, but the attempt often proves very costly and will continue to do so at times. We cannot advise this sort of economy. It is cheaper to pay a drainage engineer to do the work properly than it is to have a drainage system that will not work or one that has to be dug out and reconstructed.

Wheat Scab.

From the Farmers' Review: We enclose two heads of wheat gathered in this county. They show blasted spots upon them. The farmers in the western half of the county are complaining that their wheat crops are badly damaged in this way. What is the cause of this?—Sallee Brothers, Pulaski County, Kentucky.

We submitted the heads of wheat to Professor Garman of the Kentucky station, who replied as follows:

"The heads of wheat enclosed by your correspondents are affected with what is known as wheat scab, a disease due to the attacks of a pinkish or yellowish fungus, described long ago by an English botanist under the name *Puccinia culmorum*. The disease has at times been complained of by Indiana and Ohio farmers, but is not common in Kentucky, this being the first complaint that has come to me from this state. The rather cold, damp spring just closing has encouraged such diseases and probably other Kentucky farmers have suffered from the same trouble, but failed to recognize it.

The fungus attacks the chaff and seed from the outside, causing them to change in color, and the seed finally shrivels. Often only the terminal portion of a head is affected, but frequently the injury begins at the middle, where it may at first affect only a single seed and its glumes.

It is doubtful if any treatment that can be considered practicable would help the affected wheat, and it seems probable anyway that the disease is one of those that are not to be controlled, because very largely the result of weather conditions.

Many a farmer applies the wrong kind of fertilizer to his fields and loses the use of the money so spent. What is the use of adding to an element that may be so abundant in the soil that it will last for hundreds of years?

Agriculture is becoming very popular with the people in the cities, and a large number of well-to-do men are preparing their sons to enter the agricultural colleges of the country.

A continual weeding out should be practiced in the dairy. Successful farming is largely the keeping of weeds out of the growing crops. Successful dairying is keeping the poor cows out of the dairy herd. There are other things to be done, but this is one of the more important.

TOO MUCH FOR HER, EVEN.

It is Wonderful What One Can Eat Before Stomach Rebels.

On a certain voyage there sat across the table from a pleasant English lady. I noted her daring experiments with admiration mixed with terror.

On the bill the English chef gave us such American delicacies as bluefish, pompano and red snapper. I am extremely fond of all three, but not so far from their native waters; I do not care for fish as it is being carried around the globe in various stages of decomposition.

But the English lady had a magnificent digestion, and she even tackled our American buckwheat cakes for breakfast—for they are found on several litters' lists.

She ate potted shrimps; she ate deviled lobster; she ate duck, grouse and snipe that had died in the dim past; she ate bloater paste; she ate apple dumplings, strawberry jam, raspberry jam, gooseberry jam, Stilton, Cheshire, Cheddar and Gorgonzola cheese.

But on the fourth day out she ate some Welsh rarebit. Then even her sturdy stomach gave way. The English lady collapsed. I think she ascribed it to a northeasterly gale that kicked up a slight sea. But I knew better.

When she reappeared at table she had an appetite, but nothing like her old one. Some of the glutinous and oleaginous dishes she refused unheeded by. One day she passed frankfurter sausage and sauerkraut.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Willing to Pay.

A lively looking porter stood on the rear of a car in the Pennsylvania depot. A fussy and choleric looking old man clambered up the steps. He stopped on the platform, paid a moment, and then turned to the young man in uniform and said: "Porter?"

"Yes, sir."

"I am going to St. Louis. I want to be well taken care of and can pay for it. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir; I hope—"

"Never mind what you hope. You listen to what I say. Keep the train boys away from me. Dust me off whenever I want you to. Give me an extra blanket, and if any fellow has the berth above me slide him over into another one. I want you to—"

"But, say, boss, I—"

"Don't talk too much, young man. Here's \$2. Now I want to get the good of it. Not a word, sir."

The train was starting. The porter swung off to the platform.

"All right, boss," he shouted. "I'm powerful sorry you wouldn't let me talk, but I ain't going out on that train."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Greek as Some Collegians Get It.

The professor of Greek in one of the great universities near Chicago recently gave to the members of his class a sentence for translation, which properly rendered into English is:

"Cyrus, I give this to you to satisfy you for the present, but if you need anything consider that all my possessions are yours."

One of the young gentlemen who are endeavoring to master the intricacies of the higher education furnished this as his idea of the manner in which the passage should be turned into English:

"O Cyrus, I now give this to you in those being present, in order that it is necessary for those if any one shall give it is necessary, he said that all you to be such."

The professor endeavored to convince the student that there was something the matter with his translation, but the young man insisted that he had it just right and had preserved the idea in full.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Destiny.

Soul and body, follow me;
Cold and free the mountains gleam,
Leave the vale of laughing firs;
Where the trees 'erhang the stream.

Come, my body, joy of sense
Shall not henceforth be thy spoil,
Leave, my soul, thy fellow-fires;
Who aspires alone must toil.

Festal riot, lure of love,
Up above ye shall not find,
Pine trees toss their spears of black
Or our oak beneath the wind.

Whispering their music dies
As we rise, and now I seek
Lonely wastes of silent snow
Spread below the windy peak.

Note-like in the vale one stands
Those being present, in order that it is necessary for those if any one shall give it is necessary, he said that all you to be such."

On the ridge the mounded stones
Hide his bones who tried the height,
Though the daylight wane and fall,
I must scale the peak to-night.

Soul and body, can ye fear
When so near my battle ground?
Fear the darkness? ye would flee
Could ye see where I am bound?
—Philip P. Graves, in the Spectator.

Lost Her Pencil.

Here is one of Speaker Cannon's stories: "When the county of DeKalb was organized in my state—I wasn't there, but I know it is true—a man named Shaft was chosen by the ballot casters as justice of the peace in one of the precincts. The justice lived in one of the regular old-fashioned log houses, and he held court in one of the rooms of his home. The old fellow was not much on 'hook larnin', and he deputized his good wife to act as docket keeper and do any writing or figuring which might be necessary.

"One day there was a trial on and the little room was crowded to its limit. Mrs. Shaft was busy taking notes, but dropped her pencil and began a search for it. The justice announced:

"This case will have to stop, for the court has lost her pencil."—Washington Times.

A Beautiful Young Society Woman's Letter.

St. Paul, Minn.
321 Wauasha St.
Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Dear Sir:

"I took Peruna last summer when I was all run down, and had a headache and backache, and no ambition for anything. I now feel as well as I ever did in all my life, and all thanks is due to your excellent Peruna."

—Bess F. Healy.

The symptoms of summer catarrh are quite unlike in different cases, but the most common ones are general lassitude, played-out, tired-out, used-up, run-down feelings, combined with more or less heavy, stupid, listless, mental condition. Relish for food and the ability to digest food seems to be lost.

Skin eruptions, sallow complexion, biliousness, coated tongue, fitful, irregular sleep, help to complete the picture which is so common at this season.

Peruna so exactly meets all these conditions that the demand is so great for this remedy at this season of the year that it is nearly impossible to supply it.

Peruna Contains No Narcotics.

One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotics of any kind. Peruna is perfectly harmless, and can be used any length of time without acquiring the drug habit.

Thousands of women suffer from pelvic catarrh and catarrhal nervousness and don't know it. If you feel fagged out, begin at once taking Dr. Hartman's Peruna. It will relieve your catarrhal affliction and all your organs will be restored to health. Buy a bottle to-day, as it will immediately alleviate your case.

DO YOU COUGH?
DON'T DELAY
KEMP'S BALSAM
Cures Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all the ailments of the throat and lungs.

Jeweler's Trick Not One Easily to Be Detected.

"There are tricks in all trades." In a town in Virginia there dwells a man who sells semi-precious stones, which are much admired because they are unusually brilliant.

A few days ago a customer asked to see some specimens of yellow topaz.

"Ah!" he said, holding one up to the light, "this shows more remarkable coloring than any I have seen. How much do you want for this stone?"

"The lady held it up to the light and told the price.

"I'll take it," said the customer. "I have never seen a yellow topaz which showed such remarkable colorings of red and blue."

Then the customer observed that the windows which faced the sunlight were set with a border of small panes of blue and red glass, and the light coming through them was reflected in the facets of the stone.

Afterwards he took the gem out into the cold light of the street and found that it was a plain yellow topaz. The blue and red lights were missing. They had been produced by the stained-glass windows.

A Trip to Colorado, Utah or California is not complete unless it embraces the most beautiful resorts and grandest scenery in Colorado, which are found on the Colorado Midland Railway, the highest standard gauge line in the world. Exceptionally low summer round trip rates to Colorado interior state points, Utah, California and the Northwest are offered by this line. For information address Mr. C. H. Speers, General Passenger Agent, Denver, Colo.

You Should Try
Maple-Flake
Delicious
Appetizing
Nourishing
"That maple flavor."

LADIES
Are you looking for a Dressy, Good Wearing Shoe at a moderate cost? If so ask your dealer for the
'DAISY'
\$2.00 Shoe for Women
It's a wonder for the price
Booklet Free
SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO., CHICAGO

DOMINION EXHIBITION
Winnipeg, Manitoba,
July 26th to August 6th

The best Exposition of Agricultural and Industrial Resources of Canada ever made.

An Aggregation of Attractions never before equalled at an Exhibition of this kind.

Ample Accommodation for Visitors

Low Railroad Rates from all United States Points.

Particulars given by Canadian Government Agents or Nearest Ticket Agent.

Thompson's Eye Water
Cures all eye troubles, restores vision, relieves pain, and cures all eye diseases.

GOATLIN GOAT LYMPH TABLOIDS
Cure Nerve Diseases, Nervous Prostration, Brain Fog, Locomotor Ataxia, Rheumatism, Consumption and General Debility. The original preparation of GOAT LYMPH TABLETS, sold in 1890, is now being sold in a new bottle, with a new label. Write GOATLIN CO., 60 Beaubien Street, Chicago, for FREE sample.

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE
Wash all your laundry in this. It is the best and most economical. Costs 10c, and equals 20c worth of any other bluing.

FRISON'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes so good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Cass City Enterprise.

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

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

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

A. A. P. McDowell,
Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

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

HENRY BUTLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Real Estate agent. Office on north side of Main Street, Cass City, Mich.

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

Dr. M. M. Wickware,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Anton & Seelye's Bank; residence one block north of Opera House. Office hours, 10 a. m. to 12 m.; 1 to 3 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 4:30 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 at office when not out making professional calls. Office at residence. Elmwood, Mich. 12-17-03

DENTISTRY.
I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. Office over Fritz's drug store, assisted by 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. 12-31-01.

John Walker
PORTRAIT ARTIST.—High class work of all kinds. Garfield Ave. Cass City, Mich. 4-27-20

Societies.
I. O. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 526, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesday of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

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

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

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

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.

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

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings following morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Young People's League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Rev. M. W. Gifford, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services at 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.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.
PASSENGER TIME CARD.

GOING NORTH		GOING SOUTH	
Frt.	PA. M. No. 1	STATIONS	Mix. Pass. Frt. No. 2
A. M.	8:15	Detroit	9:00
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	8:45	St. Ignace	9:30
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Isn't it time for that expected news from the palace of the czar?

Chicago is said to have six women who are earning \$10,000 a year. Apiece?

"What I want is the pole," modestly says Capt. Peary. Most men are after the persimmons.

Chicago has a policeman whose name is Lyonnais, but it's only another form of Murphy.

"Speak well of your town," advises the Syracuse Post-Standard. Of course. We can't do anything else.

With an automobile case going to the Supreme court it looks as if a few precedents might be run over.

Lord Curzon's new job carries a big salary and requires no great exertion. It's a sort of cinch, as it were.

However and in spite of Great Britain's success in squeezing promises out of the porte, we should hate to be an Armenian.

There are still a few septuagenarian senators who are not married off, but this is leap year, and no one can read the future.

A noted German physician now informs us that appendicitis is catching. The only safe course seems to be to keep out of high society.

All the airship inventors are perfectly confident they've got the problem solved, if only enough people will come forward and buy the stock.

The Alpha Omega fraternity finds there's another of the same name. That's strange. One would naturally think it was the first and the last.

Anti-Christian riots have broken out in China, but it is said that foreigners are not in danger. Evidently the Christianity of "foreigners" is in doubt.

A supposed crook has been arrested in St. Louis because he offered a \$20 note every time he bought a cigar. We must be careful when we buy our stogies.

The postoffice at Bokescreek has been discontinued because the postmaster has resigned and no one else will take the job. And Bokescreek is in Ohio!

"The old fashioned farm dinner is disappearing," laments the Chicago Tribune. Maybe, but it is the disappearance of the old fashioned farm appetite that hurts.

With Jersey cows lurching on dynamite and a Passaic cat sent through the mails, we are doing our share toward relieving the tedium of these long summer days.

The fashion editor sees danger that the collarless styles in gowns will be run to the ground. We agree that this would be much too low, even in the hottest weather.

After a severe fight, Gen. MacDonald has defeated the Thibetans at the Naini monastery, and has entered Gyang-Tse. It begins to look as if civilization were inevitable over there.

The president of Brown University said in his baccalaureate sermon: "The American people are bound nowhere under full sail." Um-m-m, well, this is the vacation season, isn't it?

The people of Kansas have \$103,000,000 deposited in their savings banks. This looks as if they are getting into pretty good trim to lift their mortgages without asking outsiders to give them a boost.

The Bigerian potentate, the Alake of Abeokuta, capital of the kingdom of Yorrike, in the sunbaked bight of Benin, seems to be decidedly on the strenuous order. Nothing Lhasatunious about him.

Seven thousand Thibetans fought for a whole day against about 200 English troops and killed one man. Going through Tibet seems to be less dangerous than penetrating the New Jersey mosquito district.

The man in St. Louis who has cured himself of dyspepsia by adopting a diet of fruit, nuts and whole-wheat bread, and incidentally reduced his living expenses to 15 cents a day, is going to get married now. That's always the way. As soon as a man finds that he is saving money by economy he rushes headlong into some new extravagance.

The fashion editor, describing the new styles, one after another, observes that "the third and last sleeve is a simple, drooping puff." Now, who needs a third and last sleeve, even if it is simple, droopy and puffed?

The Columbus young man who forgot his own name and the girls when it came to getting the marriage license must have been intoxicated with the outlook for a useful and happy life. At least, that's the charitable view.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

THE BEES.

The Convention of Maccabees in Detroit—Rates and Elections. The supreme tent of the Knights of the Maccabees of the World opened in Detroit on Tuesday, and was welcomed by Gov. Bliss and W. C. Maybury, the mayor, with the glad hand.

The L. O. T. M. in their triennial session heard reports of officers which show a remarkable and healthy growth. Miss West, the supreme recorder, in a long and valuable report says: "I report that the past triennial term has exceeded in growth and financial progress the record of all the preceding terms combined."

There are still a few septuagenarian senators who are not married off, but this is leap year, and no one can read the future.

A noted German physician now informs us that appendicitis is catching. The only safe course seems to be to keep out of high society.

All the airship inventors are perfectly confident they've got the problem solved, if only enough people will come forward and buy the stock.

The Alpha Omega fraternity finds there's another of the same name. That's strange. One would naturally think it was the first and the last.

Anti-Christian riots have broken out in China, but it is said that foreigners are not in danger. Evidently the Christianity of "foreigners" is in doubt.

A supposed crook has been arrested in St. Louis because he offered a \$20 note every time he bought a cigar. We must be careful when we buy our stogies.

The postoffice at Bokescreek has been discontinued because the postmaster has resigned and no one else will take the job. And Bokescreek is in Ohio!

"The old fashioned farm dinner is disappearing," laments the Chicago Tribune. Maybe, but it is the disappearance of the old fashioned farm appetite that hurts.

With Jersey cows lurching on dynamite and a Passaic cat sent through the mails, we are doing our share toward relieving the tedium of these long summer days.

The fashion editor sees danger that the collarless styles in gowns will be run to the ground. We agree that this would be much too low, even in the hottest weather.

After a severe fight, Gen. MacDonald has defeated the Thibetans at the Naini monastery, and has entered Gyang-Tse. It begins to look as if civilization were inevitable over there.

The president of Brown University said in his baccalaureate sermon: "The American people are bound nowhere under full sail." Um-m-m, well, this is the vacation season, isn't it?

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Dr. Hodze Convicted.

Dr. Scott F. Hodze, of Detroit, was convicted of manslaughter in the Recorder's Court on Friday. He was arrested on Jan. 17 last in connection with an investigation made by the police concerning the death of a 19-year-old girl, Anna Lehman, of Manchester, Mich., who passed away at Grace hospital two days previously.

Several treatments were given, and then septicemia developed, and Dr. Hodze, being fearful of the outcome, hurried the case to Grace hospital, where he called in consultation Dr. J. B. Kennedy, a prominent physician and president of the Detroit Board of Health. Dr. Kennedy performed another operation and sewed up several rents in the internal organs, which had been lacerated by previous treatment. Notwithstanding the efforts of the doctors to save her, the girl died.

BAY CITY TAXES.

Six townships in Bay county have not a single description on which there are back taxes for five years or more. The appraisers of tax lands, appointed several months ago by State Land Commissioner Wildey, have completed their work, and it is expected that the "clearance sale" will be held within a short time. In the Bay Cities the conditions are not so favorable. About 10 per cent of the assessed valuation in Bay City does not pay taxes, while nearly one-third of the descriptions are non-productive of taxes.

A Mother's Love.

Emma Coffeen, wife of Selby Coffeen, was drowned near Allendale resort, Gull Lake, Saturday. Her 11-year-old son, Winnie, was bathing and got into deep water, where he struggled. The mother, who was in the water to save him and succeeded for a time, then went down herself a moment later. The boy was saved by men in a boat, but the woman had sunk and no one present could swim. Martin E. Brown, editor of the Battle Creek Record, was called, and, after diving a few times, he rescued the body and brought it to the surface. The water was only eight feet deep.

It Is Expensive.

The state board of auditors has allowed bills and claims against the state aggregating \$488,038.13, for the year ending June 30, 1904, an increase of \$72,063.32. The state tax commission and board of railway assessors have allowed \$45,000 of which \$45,025.28 was for the tax commission; the attorney general's department \$75,000, and the superintendent of the state capital building expended \$112,539.19, largely for two new elevators and a new roof. A large portion of the allowances for the attorney general were on account of the expenses of conducting the railroad suits, while the general allowances aggregated \$411,507.63; printing, \$30,426.50; binding, \$10,899.62; stationery, \$26,234.36.

Blown Up At Night.

A mysterious explosion on the farm of C. W. Luce in Franklin township at 3 o'clock in the morning caused much excitement. The explosion occurred in a building now used as a tool house and wagon house, but formerly used as a barn. It was so great that both ends of the building were blown out and the entire neighborhood awakened. The explosion was followed by a fire which consumed the building before anything could be saved. In the building was a can of turpentine and a barrel of linseed oil, but just how they figured in the explosion cannot be solved.

Ex-Slave Dying.

Perry Sanford, of Battle Creek, the last survivor of the famous invasion of the state by armed Kentuckians in 1843, in search of fugitive slaves, is dying. One result of the fruitless raid into Michigan was the introduction in the United States senate in 1850 of the fugitive slave act. When the law was passed every colored man in this part of the state fled to Canada, except Perry Sanford, Wm. Casey, Thos. Henderson and Jos. Skipworth. All are now dead except Sanford.

Cadillac—The new \$4,000 Catholic church at Jennings was dedicated by Bishop Richter, of Grand Rapids.

A young couple of Niles, lost a hand as a result of pricking his finger on the fin of a blue gill he was taking off his hook in Barren lake.

The \$10,000 stock which was purchased by the extension of the electric road from Romeo has been almost wholly subscribed. The village council has granted a franchise to the company exempting it from taxation for ten years and giving it the right to operate cars on any schedule it sees fit.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Battle Creek people are proud of the birth of the first Greek child in the town.

Many fields of wheat in Osceola county have rust and much of the crop will not be worth cutting.

Doctors in the rural districts are kept on the jump these days attending to folks who fall out of cherry trees while picking the fruit.

The Edison theatre, the only ground floor theatre in Port Huron, was destroyed by fire Saturday, causing a loss of \$35,000, with \$17,000 insurance.

Katie Ludwick, the Polish girl recently acquitted of the murder of her husband, is one of the leading contestants for queen of the carnival in Coldwater.

A. Z. Withee, of Marquette, former postal clerk, pleaded guilty in the United States court to stealing money from letters. He was prominent in fraternal and church circles.

Standing upright in 12 feet of water, the body of William Carson was found at the head of Boardman lake. He had evidently walked into the water and died without a struggle.

Marshall is to have a "home-coming festival and gala week," August 15 to 17, and every man and woman who ever lived in the town are being tendered an invitation to come home.

The plant of the Northwestern Cooperage & Lumber Co., of Escanaba, was entirely destroyed by a fire which started in the boiler house. The loss will reach \$30,000, with \$12,000 insurance.

Lawrence Dell, the 13-year-old boy who disappeared from Summit City last winter, was found by his brothers who went to Canada to the Wallace circus. He said he was looking for experience.

Fred Sobms, of Saginaw, cut an ugly gash in his wrist at Point Lookout with a piece of glass. An artery and two veins were cut, and he nearly bled to death. It required six stitches to close the wound.

Able-bodied men have to go armed up near Leslie for the farmers are so in need of help that they are holding up pedestrians and forcing them to take \$2.50 per day for working in the harvest fields.

Mrs. Whitaker was raking hay on her husband's farm when the horse ran away. She was thrown to the ground, striking upon her head and receiving cuts, which rendered her unconscious.

The Wolverine Mining Co., capital stock \$500,000, all of the officers' liability here, has been granted federal incorporation papers. The concern operates quartz and placer gold mines in Rutherford county, N. C.

Fire destroyed the house of Will McClintock, of Eaton Rapids, with its contents. Loss \$12,000 with \$8,000 insurance. Mr. McClintock was badly burned about the face and hands in trying to find his insurance policy.

An opinion by the supreme court upholds the Detroit water board in its refusal to furnish free water for the public schools. The opinion says the schools are no more entitled to free water than the house of correction.

A Gerkin, a well known pioneer furniture dealer, of Benton Harbor, who was found dead, hanging from a tree, and his own life owing to despondency caused by business reverses. He had been in business here for 40 years.

The entire force of the census bureau was thrown on to the Detroit figures Monday morning, and it is believed they will be able to tell soon when they can give an estimate on the population of the state's metropolises.

In some unknown manner a car loaded with cattle and hogs caught fire near Montague and all the stock was burned to death before the train could be stopped. It is supposed a spark from the engine fell in the straw in the car.

City Recorder O. A. Marsac, of Bay City, is enjoying his first vacation in six years. During his absence the duties of the office the recorder has only been absent three times, twice on account of sickness and once on a three-day visit to relatives.

Robert Shekell, a well-known Battle Creek business man, got some chemical from Fourth of July "Conch clubs" on his hands while handling the clubs, and the stuff ignited, burning the flesh of his hands and arms to the bone and badly scorching his face.

The largest raft of pine logs ever towed on Lake Superior arrived at Baraga a few days ago, after a long voyage from the head of the lake. The timber was cut during last winter in the Gonsberry river district, and aggregated 7,000,000 feet.

Bay City will celebrate the opening of the D. & M. railroad to Cheboygan by entertaining the Cheboygan business men on July 27. The visitors will bring their families, and a committee of the board of trade will show them about the city and vicinity.

Thieves entered Henderson Bros. and A. H. & M. H. Barnes's stores and the depot in Metamora. Men's clothing, shoes and money were taken from the stores and money from the depot. This is the second time these stores have been robbed since warm weather.

Mrs. Black, a widow, of Cass county, Mich., is one of five claimants for the pension of William Black, an old soldier, who died recently in the Indiana Soldiers' Home. The claim of the Michigan woman for the veteran's pension after his death brought the plural number of wives to light, and the government is now making an effort to locate the rightful heir.

A subterranean passage has been discovered between Lyon and Long lakes, in Calhoun county, but the first man to explore it has not reported yet.

A boom is now under way in Battle Creek for separating the city and three townships into a new county, with Battle Creek as the county seat. Guy Minbeck, a young man working on a farm near Cedar Springs, slipped while cutting wheat with a cradle and fell on the scythe, severing an artery in his leg. He bore it a ligature about the leg without assistance and came to the village and Dr. Anderson closed the wound with six stitches while Minbeck watched the operation.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

TO A FINISH.

The Second Strike of Butchers Will Make a Pierce Flight.

The great sympathetic strike to aid the butcher workmen involves nearly 100,000 men and will effectually tie up the meat industry of the United States. The packers had one last chance to avert the strike by acceding to the propositions of the unions before Monday. The packers, however, evidently made up their minds to fight, as telegrams were sent out through the country ordering non-union men rushed to the packing centers. The strike in its effect will be one of the most serious in the history of the nation. In fact, it is the longest of time the country will find itself face to face with a meat famine. The decision to call a sympathetic strike was reached after all negotiations between the unions and the packers had been broken off.

The joint conference lasted from 9 a. m. until noon. The unions insisted on the reinstatement of butchers and casing department workers within forty-eight hours and all the other strikers within ten days. The packers absolutely refused to do this, contending that the original agreement would give in one inch, and finally the conference broke up.

Mrs. Florence Maybrick is free. She left Truro, Eng., Wednesday, on her way to France.

Mrs. Maybrick, who was Miss Florence Elizabeth Chandler, a member of a well known and prosperous Mobile, Ala., family, was married July 27, 1881, in St. James church, Piccadilly, to Jas. Maybrick, of Liverpool. She was then 18 years old. Her husband was over 40 years of age.

In the spring of 1889, Mr. Maybrick became ill and in a few days he died. His brothers investigated his death and charged Mrs. Maybrick with the murder of her husband. A long trial followed, and a number of doctors swore that the deceased died of arsenic poisoning.

The defense proved that for 20 years Mr. Maybrick had been a confirmed user of arsenic and that he daily took doses large enough to have killed a dozen ordinary men.

Mrs. Maybrick was eventually sentenced to death by the judge, Sir Fitz Stephen, who swore for two days in charging the jury, and shocked even the English bar and many American jurists compared it in venom and prejudice to the diatribes of Jefferys in the "Bloody Assizes." He subsequently died in an asylum.

Military Rule Over.

Before the end of the present week there will be no military rule in the State of Colorado. The troops in Teller, San Miguel and Las Animas counties will be withdrawn and the administration of affairs in these counties left to the civil authorities. The withdrawal of the troops will also bring about the dissolution of the military commissions now in existence in the Cripple Creek district. The results above referred to will be effected by orders from Gov. Peabody, who has arrived at the conclusion that conditions in these counties have become so peaceful as to no longer require the presence of the military.

Folk Is Nominated.

After an all-night session, marked by intervals of disorder and commotion that could not be quelled by the gavel, the Missouri Democratic state convention unanimously nominated Joseph W. Folk, circuit attorney of St. Louis, for governor and adopted a platform which promises vigorous, unrelenting action against corruption and boodles in Missouri in the event of Democratic supremacy at the polls.

In accepting the nomination Folk said: "If I am elected to a larger field of opportunity, I propose to make Missouri the most unhealthy place in all the land for corruptionists to operate in."

Marcus A. Hanna left a net personal estate in New York city amounting to \$75,218, consisting of trust company stock. The senator held no real estate whatever in New York.

Paris cable: The tribunal of the Seine held valid the will presented by George A. Church of Nayatt Point, R. I., bequeathing to him the fortune of M. Poulet, a Parisian capitalist.

Murder in "Little Italy."

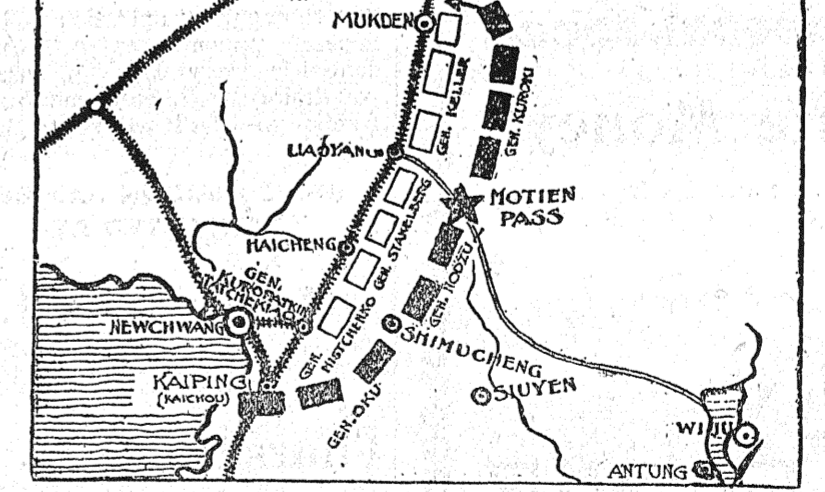
New York special: During a celebration in honor of Our Lady of Mount Carmel in Harlem's "Little Italy" Pasquale Perrelli was murdered by an unidentified man, who stepped up to him and shot him twice.

Gets Frenchman's Fortune.

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Owing to lack of demand all coal mines in the eighth Ohio district, which are largely owned by Cleveland operators, have been put upon half time.

MAP OF PORTION OF MANCHURIA, SHOWING APPROXIMATE POSITIONS OF THE OPPOSING ARMIES AND OF MOTIEN PASS.



(The Positions of the Russian Forces Are Shown by Unshaded Rectangular Figures. The Japanese Positions Are Shown by the Black Rectangular Figures. Motien Pass is Marked by a Star.)

A new power canal enterprise involving an expenditure of \$10,000,000 has been put under way at Niagara Falls, by the Niagara Irrigation & Water Supply Co. The water will be taken to Devil's Hole, below the falls, where there is a sheer drop of 300 feet.

William H. Siegel, aged 30, together with his team of horses and a wagon, were blown to atoms by an explosion of glycerin at Lima, O. A few pieces of flesh were found of the man and his horse, while a big hole marks the spot where the explosion occurred. Siegel was mangled "empties," having just returned from "shooting" a well.

A Joke and a Murderer.

A joking remark passed between old friends resulted in a murder in the Arcade saloon in St. Joseph, J. A. Cook, aged 50, known as the largest manufacturer of brooms in that section of the state, is the murderer, and Burton Griswold, aged 35, of the Benton Transit Co., the victim.

Cook and Griswold met, and the latter made some half-poking, half-insulting remark about one of Cook's employees. Hard words followed, but when they separated it was thought the matter would be dropped. An hour later, however, Cook came upon Griswold in the Arcade saloon and without a word walked up to him and struck him a blow on the jaw which felled him like a log. Griswold's head struck a marble pillar and he died almost instantly.

Cook was immediately arrested, but on the way to the jail his friends interfered with officers and a fight ensued, and the police were forced to fight their way through the crowd, gun in hand. It is feared an attempt may be made to liberate him from the jail by force. Cook has been associated in business in Benton Harbor for a number of years and enjoys a good reputation. He, too, was a man of good character.

After much shelling of the Russian position the Japanese infantry, under cover of a concentrated fire from all the batteries, charged and carried Shimou at the point of the bayonet.

The Russian withdrawal is said to have been almost a rout. The Japanese lost in killed 280 and double that number in wounded. The Russian losses are not known, but are believed to be heavy.

Hopeless Situation.

No doubt is felt in London that the position of Kuropatkin's army in Manchuria is dangerous to the verge of hopelessness. Latest advice, some of which are official, leave little doubt that the Japanese movements in the east have been crowned with success, and that the Russian position is cut in two, making retreat for the main army under Kuropatkin impossible except by cutting through a force almost equal to any which he can bring against it, and pressed on rear and flank by a force even larger.

Crushing Defeat.

Reports reach Tien Tsin of desperate fighting to the east of Liao Yang. It is said that Rennenkampf's Cossacks have met with another crushing defeat. That they have been separated from the main body of the Russian army and are in danger of annihilation. Recent reports from Liao Yang deny that the railroad between that place and Mukden has been cut, but add that there is grave fear felt at Russian headquarters that the Japanese may reach the road at any time.

R. F. D. Salaries.

The new salary schedule for rural mail carriers applies from July 1. The carriers on routes of maximum length the maximum salary of \$720 will be paid. The salaries of carriers on routes shorter than the maximum is fixed by deducting \$18 for each mile less than 24. The net result has been that slightly over two-thirds of the whole force of 24,500 rural carriers have received increases of \$100 a year in their salaries. The remaining carriers have received increases of less than this amount.

Toadstoals Prove Fatal.

Carbondale, Ill., dispatch: G. B. Greenfield and John Fry, a child, are dead and four others, relatives of the two families, are fatally poisoned as the result of eating toadstoals gathered in mistake for mushrooms.

New Governor in Morocco.

Tangier cablegram: Kaid Benhima, chief of police, has been appointed governor. General satisfaction is expressed over the removal of the late occupant of the governorship, which was one of Raisuli's stipulations.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5 50; good to choice butcher steers, \$5 50; light to good butcher steers, \$5 50; heavy to good butcher steers, \$5 50; mixed butchers, \$5 50; canners, \$1 75; canners, \$2 50; common feeders, \$3 25; good well-bred feeders, \$3 25; light stockers, \$3 25; heavy stockers, \$3 25.

Milk cows and springers steady at \$25 50. Calf calves—Market, 50c lower than last week; best grades, \$5 75 to 6 25; others, \$3 50 to 5. Sheep—Market, \$1 25 lower on lambs; sheep about steady. Best lambs, \$5 00 to 5 75; fair to good lambs, \$4 50; yearlings, \$4 50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3 50; culls and common, \$2 50. Hogs—Run light, market steady at last week's prices. Range of prices: Light to good hogs, \$5 50; pigs, \$5 50; light yorkers, \$5 40 to 5 45; roughs, \$4 50; stags one-third off.

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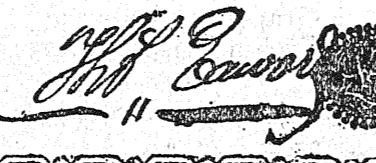
RECALLS DAYS OF SLAVERY

NORFOLK BOROUGH. June 26th 1837

RECEIVED of B. Raus the sum of Five Hundred & fifteen Dollars,

for the purchase of a Negro Man, named John aged 22 years and months, this day sold to him; the right and title to which Slave I hereby warrant and defend against the claim or claims of all persons whatsoever, and I likewise warrant the above Slave to be healthy and sound in all respects whatever, and subject to no bodily infirmity. Given under my hand and seal.

TESTE,



This curious bit of parchment was signed and executed over seventy-one years ago, when the traffic in human beings was as common as the transfer of pedigreed thoroughbreds now is—and just as legal. Just who "John" was, beyond the fact that he was a

"negro man slave," and that, as per the indorsement on the back of the instrument, he hailed from "Mathews county," presumably Virginia, is a marvelously well preserved state, is the property of John Roche of Chicago.

"I found it in a lot of musty papers," explained Mr. Roche. "Further than this I know nothing." John must have been a pretty robust sort of negro to bring the price at which he was sold, for in the early '30s slaves were not quoted at as high figures as just prior to the declaration of emancipation.

SENATOR HANNA GENEROUS.

Kissed Mary Little Girls and Paid for the Privilege.

The late Senator Hanna sat in a special car, delayed at the railroad station in Napoleon, Ohio. Some of the townsfolk found out that he was there, and they visited the station. Among the callers were two little girls about 12 years old. They climbed up to the car and one of them asked: "Be you Mr. Hanna?"

"That's what I am, little one."

"Will you please give me one of your pictures?"

Hanna ordered the porter to bring out one of his lithographs.

"Here is my picture, and a kiss besides." And, suiting the action to the word, he kissed both of the little girls square on their mouths, and in payment handed them each a quarter.

"And it was worth it," he nodded.

Five minutes later little girls came marching down the hill toward the station in blocks of five and ten and battalions.

Hanna was panic stricken.

"The two little girls have spread the news of the kisses and the quarters through the town," said Col. Herick, "and they are coming to claim them."

Herick was right for Hanna spent the next hour distributing quarters and kisses.

Locks Like "Mother Hubbard."

The latest thing in automobile clothes is a "Mother Hubbard" linen duster. It is of extraordinary length and of generous width. In fact, a rear view of it resembles nothing quite so much as one of the old-fashioned "Mother Hubbards."

When the average man who wears one gets out of the car he has to hold it up to prevent walking on it. The rascal small boy has fun with the wearers of these garments, and usually asks if he knows he has his night-gown on.

The nearest thing to the motorist's "Mother Hubbard" in the way of sporting attire is the long white coat worn by the umpire at a cricket match. On any public cricket grounds, such as in Prospect Park, the scoffing by-standers seldom fail to inquire of the umpire: "What butcher shop do you work in?" An inquiry that conveys an excellent impression of the sportsman's appearance.—London Answers.

GETTING A GOOD DINNER.

Husband Dined Very Much Better Than He Deserved.

A gentleman played off a rich joke on his better half. Being somewhat of an epicure, he took it into his head that morning that he should like to have a first-rate dinner in the evening. So he addressed her a note from the city, politely informing her that a gentleman of her acquaintance, an old and true friend, would dine with her that day.

As soon as she had received it all hands went to work to get everything in order. Precisely on time she was prepared to receive her guest. A sumptuous dinner was on the table and she was arrayed in her best attire.

A gentle knock was heard, and when the drawing room door opened she saw her husband with smiling countenance.

"Why, my dear," said she, in an anxious tone, "where is the gentleman of whom you spoke in your note?"

"Why," replied the husband, complacently, "here he is."

"You said a gentleman of my acquaintance, an old and true friend."

"Well," said he, good-humoredly, "am I not a gentleman of your acquaintance and an old and true friend?"

"Oh," she cried, disappointedly, "this is too bad."

The husband laughed immoderately.

Thought It a Puzzle Picture.

Jesse Lewisohn of New York is a discreet and learned collector of pictures. The other day he was conversing with Robert Henri, the painter.

"Art galleries and exhibitions," Mr. Lewisohn said, "are interesting places to haunt. I wish I had noted down all the odd comments I have heard in them."

"Only last week I stood behind two young women from the country in a Fifth Avenue picture shop. One of them called the other's attention to an atrocious animal piece."

"Two Dogs, after Landseer," she read from the frame. "I can see the two dogs, but where is Landseer?"

"The other young woman studied the painting closely.

"Where is he?" she said. "I guess this must be one of them puzzle pictures."

His Source of Inspiration.

On Ibsen's table beside the inkstand was a small tray. Its contents were extraordinary—some little wooden carved Swiss bears, a diminutive black devil, small cats, dogs and rabbits made of copper, one of which was playing a violin. "What are those funny little things?" I ventured to ask. "I never write a single line of any of my dramas unless that tray and its occupants are before me on the table. I could not write without them. It may seem strange—perhaps it is—but I cannot write without them," he repeated. "Why I use them is my own secret."

Preferred Exodus to Numbers.

Dr. Henry Van Dyke bears his honors somewhat shyly.

"Never mind doctor, there's safety in numbers," remarked a facetious fellow-clergyman at a recent reception in Princeton, where the popular author of "Fisherman's Luck" was surrounded by an admiring circle of ladies.

"Yes, but more safety in Exodus," replied Dr. Van Dyke, as he made good his escape.—New York Times.

Look for Big Sardine Catch.

During the years 1902 and 1903 there was an almost complete failure of the French sardine catch. This year, however, the indications point to a fine catch and the packers and exporters are hopeful for the first time since 1901. It now seems certain that the absence of sardines last year and the year before was due solely to the cold and boisterous spring.

All Steel Passenger Car.

The Metropolitan West Side Elevated railroad of Chicago has ordered an all-steel car for the purpose of experimenting and securing information with the view of fixing upon a design for general use in the near future.

Very Likely.

"It is said," remarked the man with the quotation habit, "that a king can do no wrong."

"That saying," rejoined the wise guy, "probably originated with a man who held four aces."

Power of Wealth.

La Mont—Goldwood is very sick.

La Moynie—Is he rich enough to have a doctor's consultation?

La Mont—Rich? Why, he is rich enough to have bulletins issued.

WITH THE WORLD'S BEST WRITERS

WE ARE THE PEOPLE.

In accordance with an order just issued by Secretary Hay, the inscriptions "United States Embassy" and "United States Consulate" will no longer appear upon embassy and consular seals. Instead "American Embassy," "American Consulate" and "American Consular Agency" will be substituted on all the new record books and documents.

While the familiar abbreviation, "U. S. A.," may be missed by many, this is a sensible change. In spite of the filful protests that now and then come down from Canada, citizens of the federal states are universally known as Americans. The United States representatives abroad are invariably called Americans.

When Secretary Hay first proposed the change that has now gone into effect the Canadian press declared that the people of the United States had no more exclusive right to the name of Americans than had the people of any other country in North or South America.

But national titles fit history and usage. It is not customary abroad to designate an American as a Canadian, American, a Mexican American, or a United States American. The real Americans were the Americans of the thirteen states. The real Americans are the citizens of the nation developed from the thirteen states. That is the verdict of history. That is international usage.

Had the civil war resulted in disunion it might indeed have been different. As it is, the people of the union of states are the Americans. They are the American people.

It is an old dispute, but Secretary Hay's order officially settles it.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

RELATIVE TO SLANG.

Purists seldom will excuse slang, and always will insist that a better phrase or word might have been substituted for its use, until the slang word or expression becomes grafted upon the language. Even then there will be many not tolerant of its use at first, but opposition becomes less and less in evidence as time accustoms the ear to receive gratefully that which once seemed harsh, crude and inelegant.

It is true, too, that much of the slang of one age falls into disuse the next, so that the language suffers but little, if any, from its temporary acceptance, while such words as may have incorporated themselves permanently into the general structure fit so well that no one is tearfully solicitous to have them removed.

A Western minister said recently: "Slang is largely the result of indolence and lack of self-respect. While in the origin of some terms common to slang, there may be wit and a measure of originality, yet no person can indulge in the use of these barbarisms without serious loss."

"I have heard men use slang in most earnest prayer. If a man does not wish to use slang on his death-bed or in the pulpit or the school room, office or social circle, it would be well not to use it anywhere."—New York Telegram.

PREMATURE BURIAL.

A Rialto correspondent tells of a case in which a young woman was buried, although her cheeks maintained a perfectly natural color. In such a case, the belief would be very strong that, as the Bible says: "She is not dead, but sleepeth." As the editor has said, it is perfectly awful to reflect how many thousands of people are undoubtedly buried alive, to judge from the exceedingly small percentage of cases in which it is possible to discover evidence. The haste with which people are rushed underground in this country is disgraceful—is damnable—and should be forbidden by law.—Los Angeles Times.

HIS LAST WILL.

A man, either through ambition, sense of duty, or in self-defense against boredom, works hard and accumulates property. Should he marry, he is expected to provide liberally for his wife, to carry a life insurance for her benefit, to give his children every advantage of education as it is now understood or misunderstood. He works cheerfully, finds little pleasure outside of his daily routine, is prematurely old. He dies. He may be a widower he may leave behind him a second wife, or he may leave his only wife, the mother of his children. His will is opened and read. He has made a reasonable provision for those near to him. But he took the liberty before his death of bequeathing certain sums of money, through a feeling of sentiment or duty to others, sums that will lessen in comparatively slight degree the money which would otherwise be distributed among those already in pecuniary comfort. The poor wretch thought he had this right. At once there is strife. The lawyers are consulted and enlisted. There is a trial. The character of the dead man is dragged from his coffin. Was he queer? Was he not insane? Foibles and harmless eccentricities are paraded for scorn and mockery. There was a time when the initial phrase, "In the name of God, amen," was of solemn and abiding force. The dead man spoke. Who can use the phrase to day with any assurance that it will be regarded after he is cold and voiceless?—Boston Herald.

TWO VETERANS OF THE NAVY.

We cannot feel too tenderly toward the old ships that stood by us faithfully in times when the young nation needed their strength and powers.

The frigate Constellation, now at the Brooklyn navy yard, was first commissioned 107 years ago. She was the smallest of the three famous ships authorized by the direct intervention of President Washington on the matter of the reorganization of the navy in 1797, as she is the last of them to carry at her masthead the pennant of active duty.

Of her sister ships, the United States, once known as the "Old Wagon," was destroyed during the civil war, while the other, Old Ironsides, of immortal memory, has found a snug harbor in the Boston navy yard.

These old frigates were once the bulwarks of a struggling nation. They carried the flag in every sea and played their part so well that their deeds have become priceless national traditions.

The Constitution and the Constellation are the last visible links that bind us to deeds that stand forth in our naval annals as something to be proud of. The Constellation was in numerous brave fights off the coast of France and captured several ships of superior force. The country will see to it that both she and her veteran sister ship, the Constitution, remain an inspiration to the new men of the navy.

EDUCATED BUSINESS MEN.

Students of the history of education are familiar with the time when the object of the collegiate foundation was almost solely to train young men for the priesthood or the ministry. Then the desirability of general scholastic culture as a preparation for entry into the law was recognized, and, lastly, as a preparation for entry into medicine. The ministry, the law and medicine—these almost up to our time have been the three learned professions. Except for the comparatively small number attracted by the notion of an academic education was fitting to gentility, the vast majority of academic pupils were destined, in the order named, for the surplice, the robe and the chaise. From the three typical American universities the greater number of graduates now look forward to business careers or to technical pursuits which are closely related to business. The business man of the future is plainly to be a man of scholastic education. This tendency is likely to have an effect on business as it already has an effect on our universities.—New York Globe.

Used Philosophy In Fishing.

Herbert Spencer once won a curious wager. He was staying for a fishing holiday in the house of Sir Francis Powell, the president of the Scottish academy, and while angling for trout he happened to drop his eye glasses into a deep pool of the river. In the evening he related his misadventure to his host and the guests, and said that he was prepared to bet that he would recover the pince-nez from the bottom of the pool. His friends declared that this was an impossible feat, but Herbert Spencer still offered to make the bet. His challenge was accepted by one of the visitors. Upon the following morning Spencer returned to the house with the missing eyeglasses. He had fastened a strong magnet on the end of his fishing line and fished for the glasses until it came into contact with their steel rims.

Pump Water by Electricity.

Electricity carried overland by wire some distance is being used in Oregon to pump water in irrigating farms. If the experiment proves successful, the system will be developed further.

Proved Beyond a Doubt.

Middlesex, N. Y., July 25.—(Special.)—That Rheumatism can be cured has been proved beyond a doubt by Mrs. Betsy A. Clawson, well known here. That Mrs. Clawson had Rheumatism and had it bad, all her acquaintances know. They also know she is now cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it. Mrs. Clawson tells the story of her cure as follows:

"I was an invalid for most five years caused by inflammatory Rheumatism, helpless two-thirds of the time. The first year I could do as much as a baby could do; then I rallied a little bit and then a relapse. Then a year ago the gout set in my hands and feet. I suffered untold agony and in August, 1903, when my husband died I could not ride to the grave."

"I only took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and in two weeks I could walk on myself and saw my own wood. I dug my own potatoes and gathered my own garden last fall. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills put the Kidneys in shape to take all the uric acid out of the blood.

A Queer Question.

Prof. Leopold Barisen is in charge of the great X-ray machine in the Educational building at the St. Louis fair, and, naturally, in this position, he is called upon to answer innumerable strange questions.

Prof. Barisen recounted the other afternoon the odd queries about X rays that some boys had put to him in the morning.

"I was rather in the position," he said, "of a Harvard instructor who was lecturing on oxygen."

"Oxygen," the instructor said, "is essential to all animal existence; there could be no life without it; and yet, strange to say, it was discovered only a century ago."

"What did they do, then," a student asked, "before it was discovered, sir?"

Rail Rate Oddity.

It costs nearly \$2 more to go on an excursion train from Berlin to Basle, Switzerland, than from Basle to Berlin. The difference is due to the fact that in one direction the baggage is free, but not in the other; wherefore a reduction is made in the latter case in the price of the ticket.

Lion and Unicorn.

The lion is the emblem of England and the unicorn of Scotland. On the union of Scotland and England in 1603, one of the lions was removed from the British coat of arms, and the unicorn substituted.

RACE DONE.

Not a Bit of It.

A man who thought his race was run made a food find that brought him back to perfect health.

"One year ago I was unable to perform any labor and in fact I was told by my physicians that they could do nothing further for me. I was fast sinking away, for an attack of grip had left my stomach so weak it could not digest any food sufficient to keep me alive."

"There I was just wasting away, growing thinner every day and weaker, really being snuffed out simply because I could not get any nourishment from food."

"Then my sister got after me to try Grape-Nuts food which had done much good for her and she finally persuaded me and although no other food had done me the least bit of good my stomach handled the Grape-Nuts from the first and this food supplied the nourishment I had needed. In three months I was so strong I moved from Albany to San Francisco and now on my three meals of Grape-Nuts and cream every day I am strong and vigorous and do fifteen hours' work."

"I believe the sickest person in the world, could do as I do, eat three meals of nothing but Grape-Nuts and cream and soon be on their feet again in the flush of best health like me."

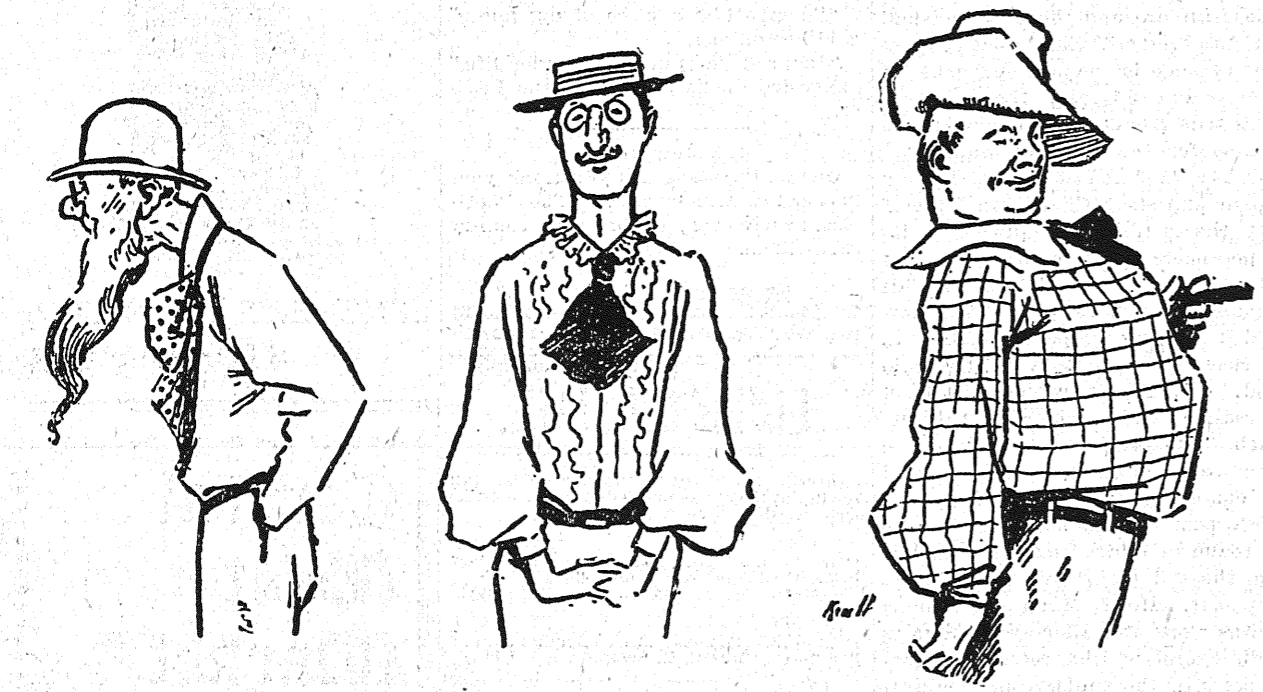
"Not only am I in perfect physical health again but my brain is stronger and clearer than it ever was on the old diet. I hope you will write to the names I send you about Grape-Nuts for I want to see my friends well and strong."

"Just think that a year ago I was dying but to-day, although I am over 55 years of age most people take me to be less than 40, and I feel just as young as I look." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

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

SOME SUGGESTIONS FOR SHIRTWAIST MEN



went away with a quizzical look, almost as quizzical as that with which the minority leader disappeared within the swinging doors of the House.—Harper's Weekly.

are always making jokes. Punch, on the other hand, evades these mistakes, because it is really not a humorous, but a critical journal.

The American comic paper is like the professional funny man at a party. You listen and laugh for a while and then you want to murder him.

but finally they sat down cozily together, and for once he had a good dinner without having company.—London Tit-Bits.

Victim of Circumstance.

Zola's method of studying the characters—many of which were so revolting—in his great nature novels show that he takes the mind of his character and places it on the operating table as the surgeon places the body which is to be operated on. He studies every nerve, every sentiment, every thought, as the surgeon follows the veins and arteries laid open before his eyes. To Zola's mental vision certain conditions, certain environments, on certain characters, certain minds, would bring about certain results, and from the results of this surgical diagnosis of the mentality of his character he elaborates the life, actions and thoughts of the men or women whom his brain has created, says the New York Herald.

No surgeon can operate upon himself. No woman can know herself as she really is; therefore she can only tell you the truth about herself in so far as that truth is known to her by the training she has received, fitting her for the station in life to which she was born. Mayhap, I agree with the playwright that no woman can tell the truth about herself. Yet she is not a liar, only the victim of circumstances.

Water Everywhere.

"Water exists in nearly everything," said a temperance lecturer. "The doomed sailor, dying of thirst on his raft, contains a pound of water to every pound of flesh. Thus, if he should weigh 140 pounds, the poor fellow would yield, under hydraulic pressure, no less than seventy-five pounds, or five pails, of pure water."

"In the air this sailor breathes there is water—five grains of water to every cubic foot. There is water in the ring upon his hand. It is an opal ring, and opals are composed of water and flint."

Repose of Manner.

Repose of manner, that quality for which all Englishwomen and some of our southern beauties are famous, is one of the hardest things in the world to acquire. It means simply the power of relaxing.

First of all, you must relax; second, you must keep relaxed, and all the other rules are expressed in the same word, "relax."

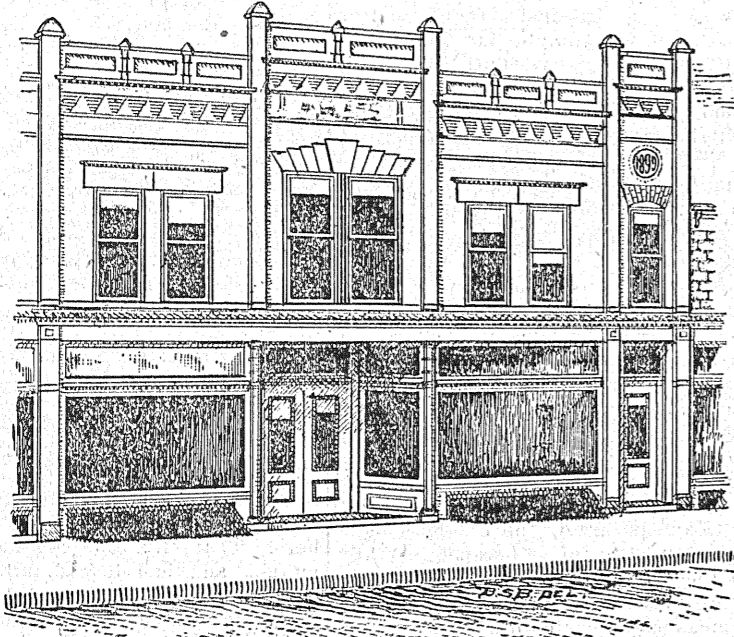
Doctors who have studied their feminine patients will tell you that much of your nervous force escapes through your finger tips while you fidget with your chain or your purse. You lose still more when you cough and perk your body about unnecessarily, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Washington Wheat Output.

The wheat farmers of eastern Washington expect to harvest a crop of 30,000,000 bushels this season. They planted a larger area than ever before, and have a favorable season. Much of the harvesting is performed by modern machines, which head the grain and thresh it at the same time. Five men and thirty horses harvest twenty acres a day.

W. A. FAIRWEATHER'S

Big Clearing Sale will be continued until Saturday, Aug. 13th. During the balance of the time Great Bargains will be offered.



1500 yards 8c unbleached cotton quality extra good, sale price will be 6c a yard.
Your choice of any fancy Gingham of the 10c, 12½c, and 15c quality at 8c a yard.
About 1000 yards Fancy Lawns, good assortment of styles and colors, all 10, 12½ and 15c goods; your choice during sale at 8c a yard.
All our 25c Fancy Lawns 15c a yard.

All our 50c Fancy Lawns 35c a yard.
Your choice of any 10c Percales at 7c a yard.
All 15c Percales 10c a yard.
75 yards Fancy Lawn, a special number, 50c quality, 3 patterns, new goods, sale price 25c yd.
1000 yds. Prints at 4c a yard.
Ask to see the Print we offer at 4c a yd.
100 men's Straw Hats at 3c each.

Our Grocery Specials.
8 bars Jaxon Soap 25c
8 bars Queen Anne Soap 25c
12 bars Ark Soap 25c
Salt Pork 7c a pound
10c can Syrup 8c
30c bottle Salad Dressing 20c
20c bottle Mint Sauce 10c
Pepper Sauce 10c a bottle
Celery Salt 10c a bottle
No. 1 Peanuts 10c a pound
Grapenuts 2 for 25c
Cream Crisp 2 for 25c

Cream of Wheat 2 for 25c
Ralston Breakfast Food 2 for 25c
Tobacco Specials.
3 plugs Eden 25c
3 plugs Town Talk 25c
3 plugs Standard Navy 25c
3 plugs Spear Head 25c
3 plugs Jolly Tar 25c
3 plugs G. T. W. 25c 3 J. I. C. 25c
3 plugs U and I 25c
Odds and ends of Smoking, 25 different kinds, 5c a package, 3 for 10c

Yours for Bargains,

W. A. FAIRWEATHER.

Goods delivered in town.

Butter and Eggs taken same as Cash.

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.

Advertised Letters.

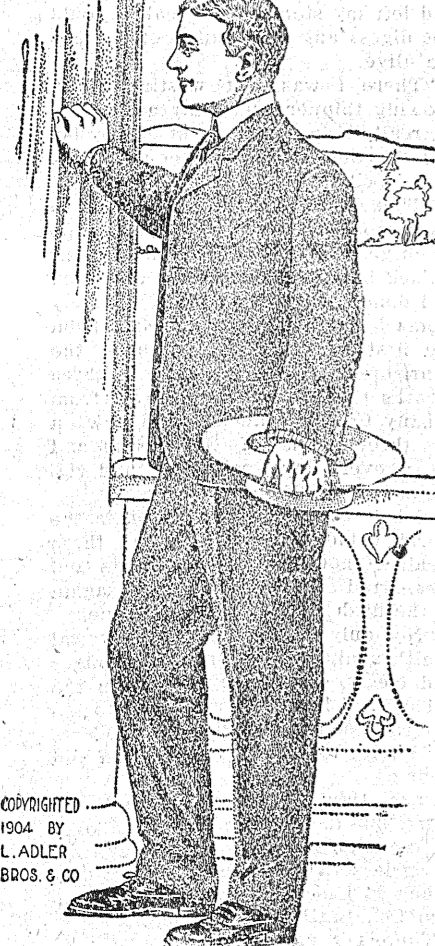
Unclaimed letters in the Cass City Postoffice for the week ending July 23, 1904:

- Miss Lizzie Parker.
- Mr. L. D. Rice.
- Mr. Geo. W. Platt.
- Mr. J. G. Coulson.
- A. Rabynski.
- Mr. Geo. Brandy.

When calling for the above please mention advertised.
H. S. Wickware, P. M.

Marlette has been designated as the place for holding examinations for the rural mail carriers for Sanilac county and it is probable that monthly examinations will be held.

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



During a severe thunder storm last week lightning struck the house of Albert Kinney in Marion township. Ab had prepared a lot of eggs for dinner and sat them on the stove before starting the fire. The bolt came down the stove pipe, hit Ab on the cheek, glanced off and scattered in jets all over the top of the stove. When he recovered his equilibrium he found his eggs fried a most beautiful and delicate brown, a feat he is sure no human agency could ever have accomplished. —Lexington News.

Notice.
Is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Ann Eastman.
7-21-3*
JOSEPH G. EASTMAN.

O-PINE SALVE cures PILES and nothing else. 50 cents.
Magazines for sale at this office.

A CLEAN-UP.

The success of our SALE on Suits has been a surprise to us; but as we do not wish to carry over a single suit we are making greater inducements than ever.

Prices Will Talk
Give us a call.

The MODEL.

The Moore Telephone Exchange is now located at Ostrander's Shoe store, having been moved there the latter part of last week. A number of workmen have been engaged for some time in putting in the new cable and making necessary changes and improvements. There are still some new phones to place. The new switch board and cabinet is a great improvement over the old one.

Local Happenings.

Miss Ethel Ford is visiting friends in Bad Axe.

J. B. Pettinger, of Cumber, was in town on business Saturday.

Mrs. W. J. Campbell and little daughter went to Oak Bluff on Friday.

John Leslie drove to Shabbona on Sunday to see his father, who is in very poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ensley have been entertaining a niece, Miss Lovina Ensley, of Oxford.

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

Miss Susie Patterson is spending a week's vacation at Twining, the guest of her brother, Will.

Mrs. J. E. Thatcher and daughter, Miss Vera, of Detroit, are visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hendrick went to Rose Island, near Sebawing, yesterday for a two weeks' outing.

"Missions in Latin Countries," will be the Epworth League topic for next Sunday evening. Leader, Miss Elva Phillips.

E. S. Thorpe and son, Sylvester, of Fenton, spent the past week with the former's son, W. E. Thorpe, foreman in this office.

Rev. H. H. Andrews, of Deckerville, will occupy the pulpit at the Baptist Church next Sunday, both morning and evening.

The B. Y. P. U. meeting next Sunday evening will be the regular monthly missionary meeting, in charge of the Missionary Committee.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Houghton and two sons, of Ruth, have been spending a few days as the guest of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Houghton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Pinney left for Detroit on Tuesday morning to attend the Bankers' Convention, and enjoy the outing they have planned to Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Toronto.

Some good base ball games are yet promised our people this season. Our nine will play Brown City at the Driving Park here to-morrow. The Detroit Aces will play another game here next week, and on August 12th, the Deckerville team will be here for a game.

M. Anthes and assistants began the moving of the McGillivray Building, south side of Main Street, on Monday, to its location on B. F. Gommill's property, Seeger Street north. We understand that A. H. Ale will superintend the building of a new block for Mrs. McGillivray.

The Fourth Annual Bible Conference will convene at Lake Orton July 28—Aug. 8th. The best talent in the country has been secured. There is no charge whatever for any of the meetings. The Conference is designed to help pastors, Sunday School Superintendents and teachers, and Christian Workers of any kind. Speakers of renown deliver addresses every day.

The Moore Telephone Exchange is now located at Ostrander's Shoe store, having been moved there the latter part of last week. A number of workmen have been engaged for some time in putting in the new cable and making necessary changes and improvements. There are still some new phones to place. The new switch board and cabinet is a great improvement over the old one.

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

On Friday last, Robt. Day was brought before Justice A. D. Gillies, charged with assault and battery by O. J. Dunlap, both parties coming from north of town, and the fracas taking place on the previous Sunday. J. D. Brooker appeared for Day. As the prosecuting attorney could not be present, the case was adjourned until to-morrow, Day being allowed to go on his own recognizance.

Died, at his home in the township of Brookfield, July 21st, Angus McDonald, who for a number of years lived in the vicinity of Cass City. Mr. McDonald was born in Scotland in 1836, emigrated to Ontario in 1850, residing in Elgin county. From thence he moved to Michigan in 1889. He was married to Jessie Gillies in 1871. Eight children were born to them, four of whom died in infancy. The remaining are Angus, Peter, Jessie and Katy Jane. One brother and two sisters survive him. His sisters were in attendance at the funeral. The sermon was preached by Rev. James MacArthur at the Presbyterian Church, Brookfield. Quite a number of people were in attendance. Mr. McDonald was a very quiet, inoffensive man and held the respect and confidence of those intimately acquainted with him in a marked manner. He is now at rest.

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 finally breaks forth in the wind until it flies into the air to a height of from seventy-five to a hundred feet, and sails away to fall in some distant spot and thus extend the growth of its kind.

A Cow Superstition.
According to Indo-European folklore, the clouds of the heavens were nothing but cows who were invested with the duties of a psychopomp. At times these clouds descended to the earth and assumed their bovine garb, but their duty remained the same; hence the superstition prevalent in many agricultural countries that a cow breaking into a garden foretells a death in the family. The psychopomp was merely looking for a soul to escort to the hereafter.

A Rush Order.
An old woman in Cincinnati brought a worn-out Bible to a publishing house, explaining that it had been in her family 200 years. She asked the publisher to make her a new one just like it, adding that she was then going to market and would stop for the new Bible on her way home, winding up with a query as to how much it would be.

Ups and Downs.
Lady (who is on a visit to her native town)—How is Mrs. Gabb? I haven't seen her in a long time. Hostess—She is having her usual ups and downs. Lady Visitor—And what may that be, I pray? Hostess—Oh, running up bills and running down her neighbors.—Town and Country.

Raising Her Salary.
The Typewriter—You told me you were going to raise my salary last week, sir. The Boss—I know, and I did raise it. But I expect to have a very hard time to raise it this week.—Chicago Journal.

Prompt Action.
Molly—When you spoke to papa did you tell him you had £50 in the bank? George—Yee-darling, Molly—And what did he say? George—He borrowed it.—London Tit-Bits.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

Teach Temperance in the Sunday Schools. Why? If we could see all the pupils of our Sunday schools soundly converted as soon as they became conscious of sin and personal accountability, and walking in the ways of the Lord, blameless, our work would be grandly accomplished as far as the pupils themselves are concerned. But with the history of the past before us, even the most sanguine among us, can hardly hope to see this realized in every case. For humanity's sake, we need to send out from our Sunday schools a vast army of sound, intelligent and persistent workers in every good cause. They must be educated for this work in the Sunday school. There is before the Sunday school teachers of to-day an outlook full of grandest possibilities. To successfully kindle a fire, we must begin by teaching temperance from a Bible standpoint. Prov. 20:1. "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and who-so-ever is deceived thereby is not wise." Here are two good reasons for total abstinence. Prov. 23:21. "The drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty." Emphasize the fact that temperance is the principal cause of poverty and distress; that God is man's true friend and commands temperance for the good of humanity. Prov. 23:32. "At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." Show the terrible consequences of intemperance. Point out the fact that intemperance cost Belsazzar his kingdom and his life. In contrast show what a blessing temperance proved in the case of Daniel, both in body and mind. The Bible is replete with most impressive lessons on this subject. Teach temperance—also from a statistical standpoint, from the ground of economies, from a scientific and intellectual standpoint. Pass now to the realm of ethics and then teach it from the standpoint of metaphysics. Keep at it. How? Much may be done in class work and all may be done in public exercises, illustrated as different parts of the subject may require. Devote five minutes to this work, at each session of the Sunday school and see if the result does not greatly exceed the anticipation of many.

"To the work! to the work! there is labor for all, for the kingdom of darkness and error must fall. Let the name of Jehovah exalted be, And liquor be banished from land and sea." The Leek Union will meet at the Leek schoolhouse Thursday afternoon, Aug. 4th, at 2:30 o'clock. The subject will be anti-narcotics.

Mayor Stanley E. Parkill, of Owosso, in welcoming the ladies of the W. C. T. U. to the state convention said "I have heard mayors before this say in welcoming visiting bodies that during their visit the police would be blind, deaf and dumb to what transpired. My friends it will not be necessary to say that to a body of W. C. T. U. workers. An association of ladies or ladies and gentlemen that has for their motto, 'For God and home and native land,' can be trusted here without police surveillance. If everyone would live up to that motto, no police force would be necessary."

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.
Hicks' Almanacs at this office.

Why Popcorn Pops.

Why does popcorn pop? The department of agriculture answers the question, which was propounded to it by a small boy. Popcorn pops by reason of the volatilization of the oil contained in the kernel by heat. Field corn does not pop because the outer portion of the kernel is more porous, permitting the escape of the oil as it volatilizes, while in the case of popcorn a great pressure is developed in the kernel by the confined oil and the kernel is suddenly exploded and turned wrong side out.—Boston Herald.

His Turn Next.
The Iowa (Kan.) Register tells of a little girl with the measles. Her dog was in great distress because he could not go to her, and one day he was admitted to the bedchamber. Putting his forefoot on the bed he madly wagged his tail and beamed gladness from every feature. Looking at him a moment, the little girl said angrily, "Oh, you needn't grin; your turn will come next."

Absurd.
Bootmaker (who has a deal of trouble with his customer)—I think, sir, if you were to cut your corns I could more easily find you a pair—Choleric Old Gentleman—Cut my corns, sir! I ask you to fit me a pair of boots to my feet, sir! I'm not going to plane my feet down to fit your boots!

Sample.
"George didn't keep his engagement with me last night," said the girl who was betrothed to him.
"I'd give him a piece of my mind," said her mother.
"Just a little sample of married life," suggested the father.—Cleveland Leader.

Widely Read.
One of the Girls—Do you think your poems are widely read? The Poet—Yes; nearly every editor in the country reads them.

BANNER SALVE, the most healing salve in the world.

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FOR SALE—Three Brood Sows. 7-28-4* A. A. HITCHCOCK.

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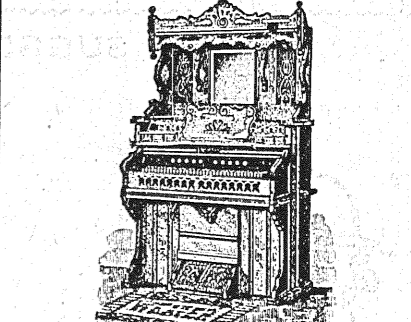
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From various causes, horses are troubled more or less with swollen or puffed legs, which if neglected will cause stiffness, clumsy action and an unsalable condition. There is no occasion for this trouble to exist as the new discovery called HEVE-O 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. Heaves 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. Kidney troubles are prepared for just such cases. Kidney troubles—a few doses will show marked improvement on any kidney trouble (which makes it a thorough blood purifier), or a few doses inhibit bran mashes will stop distemper and cure the cough. Sheep and cattle frequently have bad 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 see nothing else.

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