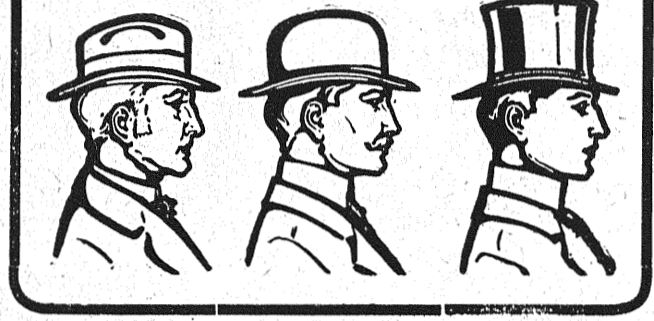


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 2.

CASS CITY, MICH., AUG. 25, 1904.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL



If you want mighty stylish Shoes, Mr. Careful Dresser—or tough, hard-to-spoil shoes, Mr. Hard Worker—or soft, yielding, comfortable shoes, Mr. Elderly Man—come to this store and ask for "Keith's-Konqueror" Shoes!

\$3.50 and \$4.00.

OSTRANDER'S UP-TO-DATE SHOE STORE.
CASS CITY, MICH.



Studious Exactness

Isn't too much trouble for us to take with an order left here.

If the clothing is to appear as it should—if the work is to be a credit to us—if the customer is to be pleased—if he is to make a second visit because he made a first—then he ought to get a good tailor's best work.

We give even little points heaps of attention.

Having just returned from schools of instruction at Port Huron and Detroit, am better prepared than ever to turn out up-to-date work.

W. H. RUHL.



McKinley Music

..IS..

Always Popular

Because it is High-class, well printed on good paper, and yet sells at the astonishingly low price of 10 cents per copy for the Sheet Music, for either

Piano, Organ, Mandolin, Guitar, or Violin,

the latter also having a separate Cornet part. There are also

Instruction Books and Folios

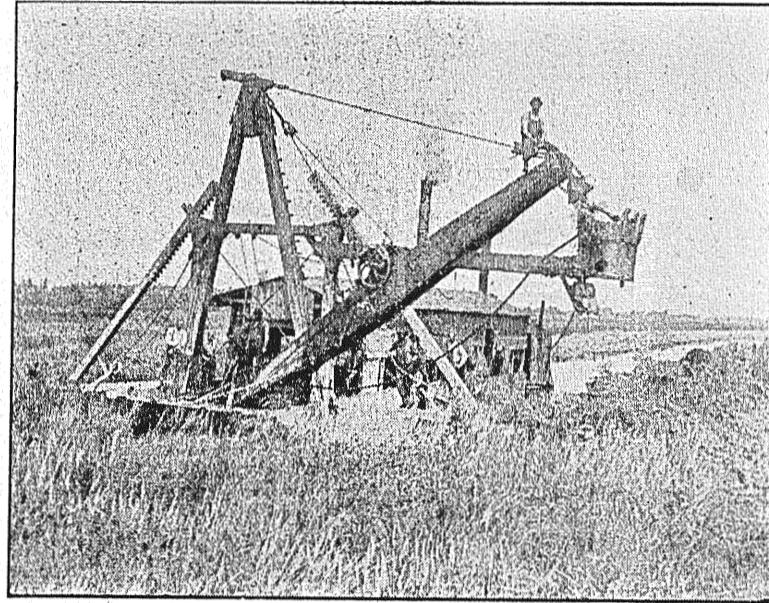
For the various instruments at 50c. and 75c., from such famous authors as Bohm, Boscovitz, Streabog, Gounod, and Schuman, as well as a special edition of Piano-forte Studies in

...Foreign Fingering...

Then, last but by no means least, all these good things in music may be had right here in Cass City, at the

...Enterprise Office...

SEGER STREET,



The Large Dredge at Work.

The above is a good illustration of the large dredge which is at work on the drain, four and one-half miles east of town, which will empty into the Cass River, and is now nearing completion.

THE COMING FAIR!

SPLENDID ATTRACTIONS
Exciting Events Every Day of the Four.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said:
These summer days will soon have fled
And welcome fall be here instead,
When comes the Fair, and we can view
Old friends and all that's new,
O! then lay 'side all else to do,
With wife, and children not a few,
We'll take it in a day or two
And carefully look it thro'."
Breathes there a youth with heart so weak,
Who to best girl he dare not speak,
And say, "I will delight, my dear,
To take you to the Fair this year;
And then, in joy, she'll smile and say:
"To such request, I'll answer, Yea."

The management of the Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac District Fair, to be held at Cass City, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th, is determined that the enviable reputation of the Fair shall be fully maintained and to that end has secured what they believe to be the best string of attractions ever given here, or for that matter at any fair held in this section. The contracts are already closed and we may be sure of exciting events every day of the Fair.

- The attractions listed are as follows:
1. Chicot, looping the loop.
 2. The Barlows, revolving ladder.
 3. The Cleodoras, breakaway laschelle.
 4. Glenn Bros., trick house acrobats.
 5. The Great Roudini, contortionist.
 6. "Black Diamond," the celebrated trotting ostrich.

Chicot, the famous monkey, will loop the loop on a tricycle, to the delight of everybody and especially the little folk.

The Barlows perform astonishing feats on a revolving breakaway ladder, also introducing A. Y. Barlow as a funny clown gymnast.

The Cleodoras appear in an aerial novelty, known as a series of breakaway laschelle, or trapeze acts.

The Glenn Bros. give hand to hand balancing acts, and also come as trick house acrobats, bringing their own specially constructed trick house.

The great Roudini, as a contortionist, is widely known as a high-class artist in his line and is sure to astonish while he pleases.

Last, but by no means least, comes "Black Diamond," the largest male ostrich in America, who will appear in trotting exhibitions one day only—on Wednesday, Oct. 5th. This attraction could only be secured at large expense and every one should avail themselves of the opportunity to see this odd, yet wonderful bird in its unequalled performance.

Watch for bills and further announcements.

Bullet In His Brain.

Farmer John Phillips, of Quanicasee, who was shot a week ago by a highway man, has been discharged from Lewis hospital with the bullet still in his brain. Phillips is apparently as well as ever and in full possession of his mental faculties. The bullet penetrated his brain to the depth of an inch and this made it next to impossible to extract it, as an incision would have to be made from his throat.

Caseville, Elkton, Sebawaing and Cass City ball teams will contest for a purse of \$150 at the German Jubilee Pigeon 1 and 2.

Caro Approves It.

WANTS A DIRECT LINE FROM BAY CITY.

Speaking of the Bay City and Caro railroad the Caro Advertiser comments as follows:

This franchise, as amended, provides for the building of the line from Bay City to Caro before the line is completed from Bay City to Saginaw, which is a most desirable addition from a Caro standpoint, at least, and it is hoped that the capitalists who are to put their money into the enterprise may be made to see it in the same light.

The franchise ordinance provides that the Caro line shall intersect the line running from Bay City to Saginaw at a point three miles south of Bay City, which is directly west of Munger and Fairgrove, and two miles north of Caro. One alderman proposed a new amendment to the ordinance Monday night, that the distance at which the Caro line was to intersect the Bay City-Saginaw line be changed from three to one mile.

This is unimportant because it would be unreasonable to suppose that Caro people would consent to be taken five miles toward Bay City every time they wanted to go to Saginaw or the south, and five miles back, making ten miles in all, but for the fact that it illustrates Bay City's fear of Saginaw in a business way. And why this fear and jealousy should exist it is hard to understand. Bay City is much more advantageously situated geographically, it has all the advantages possessed by its rival. If after getting the people of the Thumb country within three miles of Bay City, she cannot hold her share of trade, she had better cease trying to get it.

HOME AGAIN.

On Tuesday, John Profit, Sr., arrived at Cass City after an absence of six weeks, during which time he visited his childhood home at Mevagissy, in Cornwall, England. He was accompanied on the trip by his elder brother, James Profit, of Fairgrove. They sailed from New York on the "Philadelphia," and arrived at Plymouth, England, in a little less than seven days, the trip being a delightful one throughout. Five whales were sighted, one of which appeared about eight feet above water and was some thirty feet long; besides numbers of flying fish and porpoises. Mr. Profit had left Old England when about five years old and had been absent fifty-one years, yet when nearing his home could remember many familiar objects and picked out the house himself. He succeeded in finding four first cousins in the locality besides other relatives and a second cousin, Beni J. Profit, returned with him. Among places of interest visited were the Holy Well at St. Austell, said to have been in existence 1,500 years, and spoken of as the place of worship of the early Christians, and Squire Tremain's estate, covering many acres of parks, gardens and flower beds. The return journey was made on the boat "New York," and one day of bad weather was experienced when the majority of the passengers were sick. Both Mr. Profit and his brother feel much improved in health for having taken the trip.

Prof. V. E. Ockerman and Mile Rosa Latina have been engaged by the German Jubilee Association to make two balloon ascensions at Pigeon Sept. 1 and 2.

SPLENDID OUTING.

Business Men's Excursion a Big Success.

1245 Went to Bay Port Tuesday

The Business Men's Excursion to Bay Port on Tuesday, from the towns along the line of the Pontiac, Oxford and Northern Railroad from Leonard north, proved a tremendous success. The weather was everything that could be desired, the sun shining brightly while there was enough breeze moving to keep the temperature down to a comfortable point. Two trains, made up of nineteen passenger coaches and two baggage cars used for smokers were needed to carry those who wished to enjoy the day and even then quite a number were obliged to stand. Cass City contributed 411 passengers, Kingston 277, while from the first town the Cornet Band and from the latter a base ball team rode free. Gagetown sent 135, Deford 65 and Wilmot nearly as many. The run up was made in good time.

As the train pulled into Pigeon, Earl Jeffery, of Kingston, attempted to alight before the train stopped, missed his footing in some way and took a header, resulting in serious injury to his collar and shoulder bones. He was very tough and went through to Bay Port, where Dr. McDowell attended to his injuries and he seemed to enjoy the day quite well afterwards.

The waters of the bay were in fine trim for boating and the sail and row boats were all pressed into service and kept moving constantly.

Two games of base ball were arranged. First the Kingston and North Branch nines crossed bats and, much to the chagrin of the latter, Kingston won by a score of 4 to 10. Williams pitched for Kingston and put up a splendid game, while the team generally gave him excellent support. The Dryden team were put up to play the winners and thought they had easy work, as the Kingston boys were tired, but they still had plenty of sand and by putting a fresh pitcher in the box—John Noble—they were again able to win, the score being 9 to 15 in their favor. By the winning of the two games they were entitled to the \$25 cash prize put up by the railroad company.

The day throughout seemed to be thoroughly enjoyed by all. The first section of the train pulled away from Bay Port at six o'clock and was quickly followed by the second section. Cass City was reached shortly after eight o'clock.

Our cornet band and another band from down the line furnished plenty of music of good quality and, in behalf of the management of the excursion we are requested to thank our band for their courtesy in the matter, also to thank our business men and others for their co-operation and very liberal turn out; while the Kingston ball team and the Kingston people were not forgotten.

The Detroit Tribune.

That great independent and eminent fair newspaper, The Detroit Tribune, has just finished a work of much historic value to the state of Michigan. The work is the official souvenir of the recent celebration at Jackson of the fiftieth anniversary of the monster mass meeting held under the Jackson oaks July 6th, 1854, at which Michigan placed herself squarely against the extension of slavery and formed the republican party. The book contains the official proceedings of the celebration, a history of the republican party and portraits of many eminent citizens who took part in that great historical event 50 years ago. It also contains engravings of the chief participants in the celebration, of many leading citizens of Michigan. Being bound in leather, the work will form a lasting memento and a valuable historical possession for those who are to receive it.

L. T. L. Notes.

Malvina Campbell gave a solo last Friday, "Listen to Jesus."

Iola Wilson recited "Tom Jones" very nicely.

Seva Withey and Lena Rice sang a pretty duet.

Mrs. W. E. Thorpe gave a black-board talk on "Keep the Temple Holy." The sketches on the three gateways, the ear, eye and mouth, the serpent in the wine glass, the cross, and Rock were especially fine, and the entire talk was very impressive.

See the balloon ascension and daring leap for life from the clouds at Pigeon Sept. 1 and 2.

Our Schools.

Pupils will be classified and enrolled in the Cass City Schools on Monday, Sept. 5, 1904. It will be neither necessary nor convenient for pupils to buy books before being classified and enrolled.

The Cass City Public Schools offer to the boys and girls of Cass City and vicinity exceptional advantages in securing an elementary education. No boy or girl can afford to miss such an opportunity. It is yours for the taking.

Noble manhood or noble womanhood is the essence of a bright and successful life. Such cannot be had without strong mental and moral development. The one is just as necessary as the other. We should be strong mentally and morally that bickering and evil designing humanity may not turn us aside from a way of personal profit.

Before entering upon a life work it is our imperative duty to take hold of all those means that will the better enable us to provide for our future welfare and happiness. No possible day of attendance at the Cass City Schools should be thrown aside for they are gone and in which many hidden gems might have been found.

Whether a school year is successful to a pupil depends upon much. We enumerate some of the conditions. The pupil should be enrolled on the first day of school. The attendance should be consecutive. There should be nothing out of school that would in any way distract the pupil's thought of books or study, when such conditions are met we predict for the pupil a successful school year.

The pupils and the patrons of the Cass City Schools are to be congratulated in securing the services of a special teacher of music. Music brings light to the soul and cheers and refreshes many a despairing one.

TEACHERS.

Supt.—F. E. Sinclair
Principal—Luanna Bellow
Latin and German—Beatrice Cochran
Music—Nellie Perkins
Grammar Dept.—Hattie Malam
2nd Intermediate—Mabelle Moss
1st "—Florella Jackson
Primary—Dora Fritz
Kindergarten—Martha Henry.

A SNAKE YARN.

Copperhead Killed at Bay Port

Saginaw News.

Bay Port has not been figuring much this year in the social columns, the season at that favorite resort having been rather a quiet one, consequent on the closing of the hotel. And yet, there have been doings there, just the same. Only the other day, the champion snake story of the season drifted down from Bay Port, and it is so touchingly told, with all kinds of evidence to back it up, including the snake's skin, that it has to go on record.

On the day in question a fishing and berry picking party was made up among some of the cottagers, and from one establishment every body went except a lady from Ohio, who had been warned before leaving home to get into no possible danger, and who declined to take any chances of snakes in the berry patch. Accordingly she saw the others off and returned to the cottage. Shortly afterwards she started out for a walk, and nearly stepped on a coiled object right at the door. She scarcely knew what she was doing, so frightened did she become, but in some manner which she could not afterwards explain she became possessed of a club and with a well directed blow stunned his snakeship, while her cries attracted assistance, and the killing of the reptile was proceeded with.

It was then discovered to be a copperhead, and measured no less than 51 inches in length. When the fishing party returned, Harry Killinger skinned his snakeship, and noticing some protuberances in its interior department he cut it open and brought out three small chipmunks which had been swallowed one after the other. Not only is there the skin to verify the yarn, but there are some able bodied men, who are prepared to challenge all doubters.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Ward who live east of Millington, was instantly killed by a hay rack falling upon him. The father saw his boy receive the death blow and was too far away to save him from the force of the blow. The parents are grief-stricken.

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

Wives, Mothers, Prospective Wives, Prospective Husbands

Here is a partial list of seasonable Drugs:

White Mustard Seed,
Tumeric,
Jamaica Ginger Root,
Curry Powder,
Cayenne Pepper,
Cassia Buds,
Celery Seed.

L. I. WOOD & CO.

School Books

and
School Supplies.

Secure your Books before the rush and be ready.

T. H. Fritz.

Europe and Return \$25.00.

Take advantage of the Cheap Rates to the following places and return. Tickets good to return until March 31st, 1905.

From Europe to New York.	To Europe from New York.
\$10.00	Plymouth \$16.00
\$10.00	London \$15.00
\$10.00	Southampton \$15.00
\$13.00	Liverpool \$15.00
\$16.00	Brisgow \$15.00
\$15.00	Londonberry \$15.00
\$15.00	Belfast \$15.00

For further particulars apply to
HENRY PRICE,
Vassar, Mich.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white	1 05
Wheat No. 2 red	1 05
Oats No. 3 white	83
Barley	68
Butter, hand picked	1 40
Peas	1 00
Clover Seed, per cwt.	6 00
Hay, pressed, per ton	9 00
Wool	17
Eggs per doz.	16
Butter	12
Hogs, dressed per cwt.	5 50
Live Hogs, per cwt.	4 50
Beef, dressed, per cwt.	6 00
Sheep, live weight, per cwt.	3 00
Lamb, per cwt.	6 00
Chickens, per lb.	7
Turkeys, per lb.	10
Ducks	9
Geese, per lb.	8
Hides, per lb.	95
Potatoes per bu.	6 00

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.	
White Lily, per cwt.	3 00
Granum Flour, per cwt.	2 75
Laurel, per cwt.	3 25
Bolled Meal, per cwt.	2 85
Feed, per cwt.	1 40
Meal, per cwt.	1 40
Brans, per cwt.	1 10
Middlings, per cwt.	1 10

Mrs. Cookburn an aged lady who came about a month ago from Scotland to live with her son John Cookburn, near Fostoria, committed suicide by drowning in North Lake.

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

A Wind Call.

Dust thou art and unto dust,
Playfellow, return thou must;
Lingering death it is to stay
In the prison-house of clay—
Bricks of Egypt year by year
Walling up a sepulcher.

Better far the soul to free
From its close captivity,
And with us, thy comrades, go
Whereso'er we list to blow.
Comet for soon again to dust,
Playfellow, return thou must.

—John B. Tabb in the Atlantic.

The Love Chase

BY KEBLE HOWARD

"There's the church!" cried Monica. "Where?" asked Jack, a little indifferently.

"There! Can't you see the spire just peeping through the trees? Put your head out of the window."

"No, thank you. I might get a spark or something in my eye."

Monica sighed deeply. "I think you might try," she protested.

"I am trying. I've been trying ever since we left Baker street. I am bound to admit, however, that up to the present—"

"That'll do. If I'd known you were not going to play the game, I—"

Jack rose hastily, took off his straw hat, and thrust his head out of the window.

"Can you see it?" asked Monica.

"No. Oh, yes! Quite reminds me—damn!" He flung himself back onto the seat and groped in a pocket for his handkerchief.

"Don't say it's a spark!" pleaded Monica.

"I shall call it something worse than that in a minute."

"I'm so sorry. It was my fault. Let me see if I can get it out."

She sat down beside him, took the handkerchief, wetted one corner and screwed it into a point.

"Now, open your eye. Is it at the top or the bottom?"

"I dunno. It's hurting—most com- foundedly, wherever it is."

"Poor boy! Try to keep quite still. Look down."

"I am looking down. Don't keep on jabbing me like that!"

"I'm not jabbing, Jack. It's no use in getting in a temper about it. I'm doing my best."

"Better leave it alone and let it come out by itself."

"Then it may go on hurting you all day. Keep still a moment! I see it!"

"Look out!"

"Got 'im! It's only a tiny little speck, after all."

"You wouldn't think it so tiny if it had been in your eye, I'll bet."

"I expect not. Hello! Here we are!" The train slowed down and stopped with a jerk at a small country station. Jack and Monica alighted.

"That's a new porter," whispered Monica, as they descended the steps.

"Very likely. They don't generally keep them at stations like this for five years, you know."

"Five years isn't so very long."

"Isn't it?"

Jack's tone was significant. Monica said nothing.

They turned the corner rather shyly and walked through the village as carelessly as might be.

"I wonder if any one will remember us?" said Monica.

"I hope not."

"Why?"

"Oh, I don't know! Only we used to be so frightfully—what d' you call it?"

"I didn't know you objected so strongly to being in love."

"I don't. I mean, I didn't. No, I don't."

They were outside the village now, and a few minutes would bring them to the lane that led to the wood of many memories. Monica stopped,

"Don't keep on jabbing like that," and looked her husband squarely in the face.

"Before we go any further," she began, "I should like—"

"A drink? We've passed all the pubs."

"Don't be vulgar. I should like to know whether you are really serious."

in undertaking this pilgrimage. You know that I am. You know, Jack, that I want to get back, if only for an hour, to that sacred time when you and I—"

She stopped abruptly. Jack had seated himself on the bank and was now dusting his boots with his handkerchief.

"Go on," he murmured.

"I shan't go on. I shall go back to the station and take the next train to town. I was a fool ever to come. I might have known that a man like you—"

"It's no use struggling, said Jack. And he kissed her.

Yes! Hurrah! Monica had sneezed! Half-way up the lane they came to a cottage.

Five years ago they had been wont to take tea at that cottage. The old lady who made the tea was still making it and they stayed there for quite an hour.

"Doesn't this remind you?" whispered Monica.

"It's the very same blend," said Jack, peering into his cup with a sentimental eye.

Monica's heart sank. There was nothing left for it but the wood.

At the top of the lane they climbed a stile, and followed a narrow, winding path that led between two banks of yellowing corn. The sun was setting. Monica was glad of that. Jack, on the other hand, looked at his watch.

"There's plenty of time," Monica expostulated.

"The evenings are apt to be chilly," said Jack.

"Anyhow, you've got to wait until dusk. You promised."

"All right, but it's not very sporting to ask favors after dinner."

"I won't ask any favors at all! In future."

They had come to the edge of the wood. Monica paused irresolutely.

"Perhaps we are making a mistake after all," she observed. Her eyes were very wide open, for she was looking down a flickering glade that led to a dell. It was in that dell that the primroses used to grow. Incidentally, too, Jack had proposed to her there.

"Let's chance it," he suggested, and began to make a way for her through the brambles.

They wandered about the wood for rather more than an hour. Here was the curious little knoll that Monica had called her throne; there the ditch that Jack had fallen into because he would look at Monica instead of where he was going. To-day, he was picking his way with the utmost care.

At last it began to grow dusk. Jack knocked the ashes out of his pipe and buttoned up his coat. Monica, pretending not to notice him, led him to the dell.

"Better not climb down," said Jack. "It's sure to be damp."

"Never mind. Come on!" She seized him by the hand and dragged him down.

"Pretty little spot," said Jack, filling another pipe.

"I love it," she paused a moment, and then added, "Do you remember, Jack—?"

"Stop! Don't speak to me for a moment!" His mouth was open, his eyes screwed up. . . . He sneezed.

"You hateful!" cried Monica.

"How could I help it? I told you this place was damp."

"Don't speak to me! I'll never try."

She stopped short, turned her back on him and whipped out her handkerchief.

"Please don't cry," he pleaded. She waved him back. Was it possible that—? Yes! Hurrah! Monica had sneezed.—Sketch.

Strange Myths of the Tibetans.

The Tibetans have numberless strange myths, one, the most curious, pertaining to the sun, moon and stars.

The sun is believed to be an immense ball of yak meat and fat, whereon the spirits of departed ancestors are supposed to feast, the light being caused by its heated condition.

The stars are portions of this immense feast, which, dropping to earth, give birth to animals for the sustenance of suffering humanity. The moon is a lesser ball of similar texture as the sun, in use while the larger one is being replenished for the morrow.

When sun or moon fails to appear in cloudy days and nights it means that the deities are undergoing a period of fasting and religious abnegation.

And the parched and sterile condition of bleak regions is ascribed to the fact that many thousand years ago the sun ball slipped from the hands of its keepers, descended too near the earth, and, before being recaptured, scorched those parts with which it came in contact.—Booklovers' Magazine.

Indictment of Aristocracy.

That the idle rich of to-day are worse than the French aristocracy is the opinion expressed by Lady Helen Forbes in a recent number of an English magazine.

The French aristocracy, she says, was obliged by the despotism of the crown to live in the capital and grind down its dependents, but the modern idle rich live the life they lead from choice.

And the women she finds are worse than the men, at least in England. When the South African war came to prove the mettle of the country, many of the men of the idle rich stood the test.

They went out and faced reality. But the women failed. Some of them, too, went out to South Africa with a lie in their mouths, and a particularly black and cruel lie, too. They made the life-and-death struggle of the empire an occasion for a picnic, an assignation with lovers, under cover of a pretended desire to be of use.

Could Afford Philosophy.

"Put yourself in my place, young man. Would you want your only daughter to marry a penniless youth?"

"Put yourself in my place, sir. Would you want to remain a penniless youth when there were rich men's daughters to marry?"

"You confess that you'd marry my child simply for her father's wealth?"

"And you confess that you'd withhold her from me simply because of my poverty?"

"What other reason do I need?"

"What other reason could influence you?"

"This talk is quite useless."

"Quite."

"We have nothing to gain by it."

"Absolutely nothing."

"You take it philosophically."

"Why shouldn't I? Your daughter and I were married a month ago."

—Stray Stories.

The Frolicsome Scallop.

The scallop takes life less seriously and servilely than his cousins, the clams and oysters, says Country Life in America.

The oyster can't move from his place; the clam can, but rarely does.

The scallop is as free as a bird, almost, to the end of his days.

Then, again, the scallop has temperament. He exhibits the frolicsomeness of childhood as higher animals do.

We see little scallops by tens and dozens, darting swiftly here and there in the water, by a quick opening and shutting of the two valves of their shells. They are as graceful as a flock of snowbirds, and as vivacious.

Capote one, lay it on the sand, and it snaps its valves, impatient of the interruption if we interpret the signs aright. It is altogether happy if put back in the pool.

The World.

They tell us in our childhood days The world is round, and we, With youthful heedlessness, accept The doctrine easily.

When we are grown to man's estate We are so overwrought With toil and trouble we've no time To give its shape a thought.

At last when we approach the end And look back through the years Of disappointment and of loss, Of trials and of tears.

What we were told comes back, and we Are ready to declare The world must certainly be round, Because it isn't "square."

—William J. Lampton.

Taught Sunday-School Many Years.

The officials of the Wesleyan Sunday-school, Swinton, England, lay claim to having upon their register the oldest Sunday-school teacher in England, if not in the United Kingdom.

Mr. George Doxey, who is now in his eighty-eighth year, has been a teacher sixty-nine years, and holds the remarkable record that for half a century he was never absent from school, and during forty years he was never once late.

Though eighty-seven years old he is able to read without the aid of spectacles.

Interrupted.

He was in the society of many curates and old maids at a tea party. The conversation had turned on the question raised by the Leeds Physical Society, "Does the Wearing of Hats Make Men Bald?" and he took up his parable. "Now hats, dear friends, but shirts. Now you will have noticed that a man takes off his shirt over his head, thereby dragging the hair out by the roots, whereas a woman—"

Here three teacups dropped.—London Sporting News

Life in Chile

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

To vegetate in a delightful climate, whose hottest sunbeams are cooled by breezes blown from Andean snow fields, exempt from all excitements except, perhaps, those that spring from natural causes, such as love—that is the delight of life in Chile.

To promenade in the cool of the evening in the "Garden of Delight," the public garden of the populace, and still later to attend the opera, or tertulia, as the social gatherings in the private houses are called, is almost the sole diversion of the Chilean.

The fair Chilean rises late, in deshabille she dawdles about, amusing herself with fancy work or nothing at all until sheer ennui drives her forth to seek relaxation in shopping or making calls.

Then the glossy hair mounts high on the head in a heap marvelous to behold. She dons a pair of French boots with heels so high one wonders they do not cripple

sequently the gentlemen returned to the hotel, while we ladies were compelled to content ourselves with bread and butter and, I fear, a few regrets audibly expressed. A friend calling during the evening suggested that we have our meals brought from the cafe—a common custom here—pending the arrival of our cook. One has a set of tins made, fitting one into the other, a wire passing through rings at the sides. The bottom tin contains coals, and the meats, vegetables, etc., are placed above one another in the successive tins.

The strings of tins vary in length according to the magnitude of one's purchase. It was most amusing to me to see men hurrying in every direction with these tins at the dinner hours. We managed to live, or rather exist, in this way for a week, all the food half cold and I always had a horrible suspicion that the tins



On a City Street.

the foolish wearer after the day's comfort in slippers. She sallies forth with stately tread ("Solomon in all his glory was never so gorgeously arrayed"), ever closely attended by a servant, who is expected to attend to her most trivial needs.

In the early evening she repairs to the promenade to enjoy a little music or a mild flirtation, the latter being confined discreetly to sighs, eyes and possibly following footsteps. So pass the days in this land of indolence for the women—days go by monotonous round, year in and year out.

As for the men, they omit the mass, which the women always attend, their deshabille covered by the long black mantua—covering, indeed, many omissions as regards neatness of toilet. They attend "a little" to any business they may have during the middle of the day, but most diligently to the opera, the promenade and the gaming table for the night.

Gambling is a national habit. In most of the swellest classes of Valparaiso and Santiago the gaming table is regularly set out and forms the most important feature of private entertainments, like the baccarat of Great Britain, which some time ago plunged his now Royal Highness of England into such torrid water. Even the poorest peons and raggedest gamins may be seen at all hours betting nucleos and centavos (the pennies and nickles of this country) with as much eagerness as his golden ounces. The tallest gambling that ever came under the writer's observation took place on a steamer plying between Copeapo and Talcahuano, when a man who had recently struck it rich in the Atacama mines lost

were never more than half washed and really all the food most unmitigably did taste "tinny," but if people will visit a foreign country without knowing the language they must take the consequences. After a week of this sort of living, we obtained a cook. I smile now when I think of how I was obliged to approach each morning with a dictionary in one hand, money in the other, giving the necessary orders for the day.

It was not difficult to catch the Spanish pronunciation and the following dialogues usually occurred: "Yusero por papas, huevos, and beefsteak." (I want potatoes, eggs and beefsteak), to which the servant replies, "Si, senorita, muy bueno." (Very well, Miss).

Our man servant—we are obliged to magnificently style him "majordomo"—takes charge of the dining room, waits at table and acts as chambermaid. It is a singular fact that the chamber "maids" of Chile are almost invariably of the sterner sex.

Up the one staircase everything must come. The first thing I hear uncomfortably early each morning is the step of the water carrier, who, with unnecessary clatter, brings us two kegs of water, daily, for which he is paid \$2 per month. Then comes our breadman, to whom we pay 20 cents per day for what our family of five are supposed to consume; then the milkman, charging six cents for half a pint, and, lastly, but surely not the least of necessary evils, the cook, bringing the day's supply of marketing and fuel.

Sunday is the day for complimentary visiting in Chile and in case you have a letter of introduction to Señor So-and-So, and have been recognized



Government Building.

\$90,000 in a single night. There is a law against gambling, but—well!

In regard to an American wrestling with the mysteries of Chilean house-keeping, I can give you a slight insight into my own. We engaged a cook, who promised faithfully to come on a certain morning, retaining our predecessor's man servant—neither of whom spoke a word of English, while we, unfortunately, were equally ignorant of Spanish. We took possession on the day appointed, but, "a la Frisco," no cook appeared. There was nothing in the house but groceries and bread, as at the moment we were unable to buy anything, being unable to speak the language or traffic, con-

by receipt of a card saying he will "celebrate greatly acquaintance with you," and "that his house and all it contains is at your service"—(a meaningless phrase, by the way)—you may call and be received cordially by his wife, who will serve you with tea and entertain you to the best of her ability until midnight, regardless of the host's absence, for he is rarely at home after sunset.

Ladies are seldom attended home by anybody but a servant, no matter what the hour, as in Chile it would be considered very bad form for the man of the house or a man friend to perform this, with us, oftentimes pleasant duty.

CARE IN TESTING FLOUR.

Big Mills Take Pains to Ascertain Quality of Output.

"It is surprising to note the difference that exists between the various brands of flour," said O. D. Hutchinson, the representative of one of the big mills in Minneapolis, Minn. "It all depends on how the flour is milled and on the kind of wheat from which it is made. Flour made from hard spring wheat will give from twenty to forty more loaves of bread per barrel than that made from the softer winter wheat. It contains a larger percentage of gluten and absorbs more water. The mills are exceedingly careful about the kind of flour they send out, and the testing department is one of the most important branches."

"After the flour is ground comes the crucial test. A sample is taken and made up into bread. We have four bakings a day, and from twenty to thirty loaves are baked each time, each one representing a sample of flour. After the test has been made the bread is turned over to the Associated charities."

"You may have noticed that the color of flour is no longer a marble white, but a creamy white. This comes from the fact that the rich portion of the grain, right under the woody coating, is ground into the flour. What is left can hardly be called bran, for it is only the coarsest part of the outer fiber."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Trees Make Complaint.

When the trees in his orchard at Fresno, Cal., are getting cold feet or chilled limbs, they call Mr. J. P. Bolton up on the phone, so to speak, and tell him to get up and put a hot water bottle or a blanket on them.

Mr. Bolton has had great trouble with his orchards on the slopes of California mountains, where sudden frosts killed the buds at night.

But necessity proved the mother of an invention, which, though it keeps him awake cold nights, gives him careful sleep between whistles.

In every row there is a tree fitted out with a thermometer and wires connecting with an electric bell and dial board in his bedroom.

Whenever the temperature is too low for the comfort of the young buds, in any row, the "monitor tree" with the thermometer registers a noisy kick in Mr. Bolton's bedroom and keeps it up until measures have been taken to warm the trees up.

The method is not to administer whisky or chafe the limbs, but to spread rolls of cloth about the trees, squirt warm water on them and leave tubs of water about. These, by freezing, use up the action of the cold in the atmosphere.

Pay the Fiddler.

Every time the traitor Polly chases Reason from her throne

Someone has to be a slim—some poor sinner must atone;

It's an old and truthful saying—printed on each page of the game—

They, who dance must pay the fiddler; 'tis the ethics of the game.

In this world where Polly's minions are so largely in excess,

Many a "fiddler" gets money, quietly, as you may guess;

And the world is full of fatter, wiser—not a chance is left for shame

To the man whose purse is equal to the limit of the game.

But, alas! for those who falter, those who hesitate to pay money,

For the music and the dancing through King Polly's night and day;

Such a one disgraces dishonor, even penalty, shall claim—

They, who dance must pay the fiddler—'tis the order of the game.

—New York Times.

Rats and Sulphur.

Here is a farmer's mode for ridding his premises of rats and mice: "If you will sprinkle sulphur on your barn floor and through your corn as you gather it there will not be a rat or mouse about. I have done this for several years, and I have never been bothered with rats or mice. I have some old corn in my crib at present, and as a rat or mouse can be found in stacking hay or oats, sprinkle on the ground and a little through each load, and my word for it, rats or mice can't stay there. A pound of sulphur will be sufficient to preserve a large barn of corn, and it is good for stock, and will not hurt the corn for bread."

English Legal Technicalities.

In English courts the solicitors must always appear in their robes. A London newspaper of recent date contains the following: "I can neither see you nor hear you," said Judge Edge to Mr. Turner, a solicitor at Clerkenwell county court, when that gentleman, who was unrobed, rose to oppose a barrister's application "to have a case adjourned. Mr. Turner began to put on his robe, but Judge Edge interposed. 'Now, that will do,' he said. 'I will not have this court made a robing room of. Next case.' Mr. Turner protested that it was an injustice to his client, but the judge ordered him to be silent."

Whence Esopus?

The most puzzling thing about Esopus is the origin of the name. Philologists are busy working on the question. They are divided on its derivation between the Indians, the Dutch and the early English colonial governors, with the odds in favor of the Indians. Even Schoolcraft, authority on Indian matters, could not settle the question in his researches. He thought it might be from "Sepus," the name of a river among the Metoacs.

Tuberculosis in Belgium.

It is estimated that the deaths from tuberculosis throughout the kingdom of Belgium in 1904 were 13,407. This malady is seemingly on the increase and efforts are being made to provide sanatoriums for the afflicted.

The province of Liege has already expended 1,300,000 francs (\$250,000) in this matter, and will go further in its endeavor to offer medical care and attention to the afflicted.

TORTURING PAIN.

Half This Man's Sufferings Would Have Killed Many a Person, But Doan's Cured Him.

A. C. Sprague, stock dealer, of Normal, Ill., writes: "For two whole years I was doing nothing but buying medicines to cure my kidneys. I do not think that any man ever suffered as I did and lived. The pain in my back was so bad that I could not sleep at night. I could not ride a horse, and sometimes was unable even to ride in a car. My condition was critical when I sent for Doan's Kidney Pills. I used three boxes and they cured me. Now I can go anywhere and do as much as anybody. I sleep well and feel no discomfort at all."

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50c.

Grilled Lion Steaks Delicious.

An explorer who has often by compulsion eaten the flesh of animals not generally used as human food says that grilled lion steaks are delicious and much superior to those of the tiger; that the flesh of the rhinoceros, properly prepared, has all the good qualities of pork; that the trunk and feet of young elephants resemble veal, and that stewed baw constrictor is a splendid substitute for rabbit.

For Your Perfect Comfort

At St. Louis Exposition, which is very severe upon the feet, remember to take along a box or two of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, a powder for Hot, Tired, Aching, Swollen, Sweating Feet. 30,000 testimonials of cures. Sold by all Druggists, etc. DON'T ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

BABY BORN TO FORTUNE.

John Nicholas Brown, 4 Years Old, Worth \$10,000,000.

John Nicholas Brown of Rhode Island is only 4 years old, but he is rated worth \$10,000,000. His fortune came from his father and an uncle, in equal amounts, before he was 3 months old. Young Brown has three palatial residences, a yacht, is always attended by a physician and has a retinue of ten servants. He lives on sterilized milk chiefly and has more care bestowed upon him than a royal prince. He is weighed morning and night on special scales and is groomed in the most luxurious manner. The youngster's fortune consists in stock in great cotton mills in New England. His mother was a Miss Dresser, sister of Mrs. George Vanderbilt.

Lives a Primitive Life.

Paterson, N. J., has brought to view at various times no small number of eccentric persons. The latest freak in that community makes his breakfast of a cucumber, his luncheon of a carrot, a turnip or a raw potato, and eats a few nuts for supper. He never touches flesh or fish, wears very little clothing, and sleeps out of doors, except when rain is falling. He looks strong and well, and asserts that he never feels an ache or a pain. The possibilities of human perversity are unaccountable.

It Banishes Flies.

Place in every room this mixture: Half a teaspoonful of white pepper, one teaspoonful of brown sugar, and one of cream, well mixed together. If cream is not available, use strong green tea well sweetened.

Couldn't.

Said he: "You're a peach. Fly with me!" She replied as she dashed his eyes: "You're mistaken. A peach, did you say? Well, I'm not—I'm a can talcupe."

AS EASY

Needs Only a Little

BACKACHE AND DIZZINESS

Most of the Ailments Peculiar to the Female Sex are Due to Catarrh of the Pelvic Organs.



MRS. M. BRICKNER.

99 Eleventh Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

"A short time ago I found my condition very serious, I had headaches, pains in the back, and frequent dizzy spells which grew worse every month. I tried two remedies before Peruna, and was discouraged when I took the first dose, but my courage soon returned. In less than two months my health was restored."—Mrs. M. Brickner.

The reason of so many failures to cure cases similar to the above is the fact that diseases peculiar to the female sex are not commonly recognized as being caused by catarrh. Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

If you have catarrh write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

STILL CALL FOR HORSESHOES.

Trolley Cars and Automobiles Have Little Reduced the Output.

"How about horseshoes?" was asked of a dealer in iron and steel supplies, including horseshoes. "Has the increased use of automobiles lessened the demand for horseshoes?"

"No, it hasn't," was the reply. "We are selling as many horseshoes as ever. It was thought when the trolley car was introduced that something was going to happen, but the trolley cars came in so gradually that their introduction had no effect on the horseshoe trade, and it is so as to the auto. Horses yet remain in general use, and the demand for horseshoes still continues."

There are fourteen concerns in the United States manufacturing horseshoes. Their annual output is somewhere about 1,000,000 kegs of 100 pounds each.

Voices of Native Africans.

The timbre of the voices among central Africans is usually good—deep and strong in the men, very melodious and sweet in the women. One notable peculiarity about the people is the forced key in which they always carry on conversation. The ordinary quiet tones of civilized speech are scarcely ever heard among them. They literally shout and, such being their habit, it is a matter of indifference to them whether the person to whom they are speaking is close by or twenty yards away. "They are most tireless chatters," says a traveler. "I doubt whether any other people in the world talk so much or laugh so much. Their laughter is particularly healthy, natural and unrestrained—a most exhilarating sound."

Shouting Their Praises.

Friarpoint, Miss., August 22 (Special).—Cured of Bladder and Kidney Trouble after 26 years of suffering, Rev. H. H. Hatch, of this place, is telling the public the good news and shouting the praises of the remedy that cured him—Dodd's Kidney Pills. Rev. Mr. Hatch says:—

"I have been suffering from Bladder and Kidney Trouble for 26 years and I have tried everything that people said would do me good. But nothing did me any good except Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I haven't felt a pain since I took Dodd's Kidney Pills. They gave me health and I feel like a new man altogether. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best I ever had."

All Urinary and Bladder Troubles are caused by diseased kidneys. The natural way to cure them is to cure the kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure diseased kidneys in any stage or place. They always cure Backache and they are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's Disease.

Nice of Her.

When you are taking a girl home at night it is intelligent of her to cross over to the dark side of the street without your saying anything about it.—New York Press.

Many Children Are Sickly. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Summer Complaint, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all Drugists', 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Our worst faults are the children of our dearest virtues.—Life.

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

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

CHAPTER XVII.

A Royal Reckoning.

Whether from policy or necessity, the guest-house of Gloucester Abbey was surrendered to the royal band with open-armed hospitality. Now a tournament of games in the river-side meadows took up the day, now a pageant went up the river itself; again, a ride with the hawks or a run after the hounds—and the nights were one long revel.

Voices and horns made a joyous uproar when the King led forth his lady and her fair following; and he smiled with pleasure at the welcome and the picturesque beauty of the gay throng between the gray old walls.

"Now how could I come upon a better sight if I were the King of a hundred islands?" he demanded of Elfgiva.

But he did not wait for her answer; instead, he stepped forward as though to avoid it and put a question to one of his huntsmen. And his wife turned and spoke sharply to the blind maiden behind her, whose more than usual fairness had given her the name of Candida, or "the white one."

"Where is Randalin? I sent the garments to her an hour ago. She stands in need of a taste of Teboen's rod to teach her promptness."

Little Dearwin, watching the doorway with fluttering color, cried out eagerly, "Here she is, lady!"

There she was, in truth, standing on the threshold with crimson cheeks and flashing eyes. At the sight of her every huntsman uttered a whistle of amazement, then settled into an admiring stare; and Canute, glancing over his shoulder, laughed outright.

"What!" he said. "Have you tired of woman's clothes already?"

For, once more, Frode's daughter was attired in a man's short tunic and long silken hose. It was a suit much richer than the old one, since silver

I will give your Valkyria a steed that shall match her appearance." Advancing again, he spoke to a groom; and the signal set the whole party in motion.

Randalin heard his words, but at the moment she was too deep in angry embarrassment to heed them. It seemed to her that every eye in the throng was fastened upon her as she walked forward that every mouth buzzed comment behind her. It was not until she was in the saddle that his intention reached her understanding.

The powerful black charger, which a groom led toward her, had been pawing and arching his glossy neck impatiently, since the first horn set his blood-drops dancing; at the touch of her foot upon the stirrup, he snorted with satisfaction through his wide-flaring nostrils and would have leaped forward like a stone from a sling, if the man had not hung himself upon the bit.

The girl awoke to surprise as she barely managed to reach her seat by the most agile of springs.

"This is not the horse I ride, Dudda! He must belong to one of the nobles."

"He is—the horse—that King Canute said—you should take," the man panted, as he struggled to keep his footing. "He said to fetch—Praise Odin!" For at that moment, Canute's silver horn gave the signal, and he was free to leap aside.

Elfgiva, looking back at this moment, singled her out with a rippling laugh.

"By the blessed Ethelberga, you have a horse in all respects befitting your spirit, my shield-maiden! I hope it is not the King's intention to punish you by frightening you."

Could it be possible that he should stoop to so unworthy an action, the girl asked herself? And yet it was as understandable as any of his behavior during the last fortnight. Suddenly it seemed that a hand had awak-



But he continued to forge ahead like a race horse.

embroidery banded the blue, and precious furs lined the cloak; but that fact was evidently of little comfort to her, as her eyes were full of angry tears, and she deigned the King no answer whatever.

"I am obliged to pay dearly for your amusement, lady," she said bitterly. Elfgiva chimed her bell-like laughter. "I will not deny that you pay liberally for my trouble, sweet. Does it not add spice to her stories, maidens, to see her habited thus? She looks like one of the fairy lords Teboen is wont to sing of."

"She holds her head like Emma of Normandy," the King said absently.

In wide-eyed surprise, Elfgiva looked up at him. "Ethelred's widow? Never did I hear that you had seen her! When saw you her? And where?"

Canute stirred uneasily. "It is not worth a hearing, I spoke but a few words with her about ransoms, the time that I sat before London. And I remember only that her bearing was noble and her countenance most handsome, such as I had never seen before, nor did I think that there could be any woman so queenlike." Because he did not choose to say more, or because some wrinkle in Elfgiva's satin brow warned him off, he turned hastily to another topic. "Foolishly do we linger, when we have none too much time to get to court. Do you still want your way about accompanying us? I have warned you that a hunt is little like hawking; nor do Northmen stand in one spot and wait for game to come to them. Call it a ride, if you will, but leave the bear out for reason's sake, as he would leave us out ere we were so much as on his track."

As one casts aside an ill-fitting glove, she threw aside her pouts, looking at him with a flash of dainty mimicry. "Hear the fiery Thor! Take notice that I shall bear all down before me like a man mowing ripe corn. You cannot guess how much warlike-ness I have caught from my Valkyria!" She glanced back where the girl in the short tunic stood drawing on her gloves, a picture of stormy beauty.

Amused, the King's eyes followed hers, then lighted with sudden purpose. "As you will," he laughed, "and

ened the Viking blood which slumbered in her veins; it fired her cheeks and flashed from under her lashes. She answered clearly, "I hope it is not, lady—for he would experience disappointment."

From all sides laughter went up; but there was no time for more, for now a hunter—one of the men who had brought news of the late galloped up, dust-choked and breathless.

"He has broken cover, King!" he gasped. "He is moving windward—loose the hounds—or—you will—miss him—"

Canute's horn was at his lips before the last broken phrase was out. "Forward!" he shouted with a blast. "The hounds, and forward!" A whirlwind seemed to strike the ambling train and sweep them over the ground like autumn leaves.

At the first call of the horn, Black Ymer had taken the bronze bit between his teeth and followed, and his rider's one concern in life became—the guiding of him—but the staying on. Far ahead, where the little valley ended and the wood began again, she caught a fleeting glimpse of the bear as it burst covert with the yelping pack at its heels and was for one instant revealed, snarling, tawny-tusked, and flecked with bloody foam. Then it dived again under cover and was gone in a new direction.

Canute's horn sounded a recall, and one by one the hunters checked their onward rush and wheeled.

Black Ymer's rider also tried to obey, but all the strength of her body was not enough to sway him by a hair's breadth.

"He will have sense enough to stop when he finds out that he is alone," was her despairing thought.

But he continued to forge ahead like a race horse—in uneven leaps as though some sound from behind were urging him on. Suddenly, there broke upon her that he was not alone, that at least one horse was following. Its approaching tread was like thunder in the stillness. When the snorting nostrils seemed at the Black One's very flank, at the risk of her neck she turned her head.

Looking, she understood why a steed had been given her which should carry her out of Elfgiva's reach, for

the horseman who was even now stretching his gauntleted hand toward her rein was the King himself. No one followed, and the forest around them was silent as a vault. At last, he was free to speak his mind.

Under the drag of his hand, the horse came slowly to a halt and stood panting and trembling in the middle of a little dell.

Still holding her rein, her royal guardian sat regarding her critically. "Now it seems to me that your boasting is less than before," he said. "And you were mistaken in supposing that I would have given this animal to you if I had not known you could ride him." When she made no reply, he shook the rein impatiently. "Is it still the horse that makes you heavy in your breathing? Or perhaps you scarcely dare to face my justice? I warn you that I shall not take it well if you begin to weep."

A spark was drawn out of her by that. With an effort, she raised her head and shot him a glance from bright angry eyes. "No such intention have I, Lord King. Certainly I do not fear your justice. Why should I?"

"Since I have little time to spend upon your freaks, I will tell you why," he said sternly. "Because you have betrayed one of my people for the sake of an Englishman."

With surprise, her glance wavered. "I did not know you knew that," she said slowly. But, as he expected her to droop, she bristled instead. "If Rothgar Lodbroksson thinks he should have indemnity because he was too stupid to see through a trick, let him have Avalomb, when you get it back from the English, and feel that he has got more than he deserves; but your sat with her lips pressed tight, though keeping back a sob. "In the beginning, I got great kindness at your hands, Lord King," she said at last, "and your anger—hurts me!"

"On the point of softening, the King's face hardened, and he averted his head. "You value my favor rather late in the day, Frode's daughter. It would have been better if you had shown honor to it when you came in to me at Soerstaen, by giving me truth in return for friendship."

"Lord King, I was hindered by necessity. Your camp was in a place for women? And did not your own mouth tell me that Randalin, Frode's daughter, should wed the son of Lodbrok if she were alive?"

He struck his knee a ringing slap. "I confess that it is not easy to be a match for you! If you had kept your confidence from all it might have passed for discreetness, but that you should keep it from me to give it to an Englishman—"

"But I did not give it to the Englishman," she interrupted.

For an instant he stared at her; directly after he burst into a loud laugh. "Now that is the best thing that has occurred yet! Where you cannot crawl through, you break through!" Dropping his derision he spoke bluntly: "What reason in the world could cause you to behave thus if it is not that he is your lover?"

The color gathered and spread over her face in maiden shame, until her tunic became the cruellest of mockeries.

"Short is the reason to tell, Lord King," she said. "It is because I love him." As he sat regarding her, she put out her hand and played with a tendril of wild grapevine that hung from the tree beside her, her eyes following her fingers. "I do not know why I should be ashamed of the state of my feelings. I should not be able to stand alone before you if he had not been a better lord to me than you are to English captives; and he is more gentle and high-minded than any man I ever heard sung of. But he does not love me. He knows me only as the boy he was kind to. I have given him the high-seat in my heart, but I sit only within the door of his."

(To be continued.)

Between the Horns of a Dilemma.

He was walking to and fro on the station platform, and his anxiety was so marked that a friend inquired: "What's the matter, Tibbs? You look as if you had something serious on your mind."

"I have," he replied. "I'm worried, badly worried. I've just found a dollar in my trousers pocket."

"You're the first man I ever saw that worried over finding money he didn't know he had."

"But you don't understand. I can't make up my mind whether I forgot the dollar or whether my wife slipped it in my pocket to try me. You see she has been accusing me of keeping things from her. Now, if I were to bring this bill in without saying anything to her about it, and it should turn out that she had played a trick on me my finish would be worth trying on. On the other hand, if I go to her and confess that I found it, she'll simply take the dollar. I haven't been so worried in a month."

The true philosopher never complains at the heat, preferring to remember it is mighty good for the corn.

A boy that will steal watermelons will—well, he'll brag about it in after years if he is like his dad!

The heart of many a man is in his pocketbook. That is why, frequently, it is so hard to touch the heart.

Any man that has the price can play the races. Even an anglerworm is a part of the fishing outfit.

When you see it from the war correspondent you know it's so—until the next day's paper denies it!

If wishes were automobiles, pray whom would we all run over?



He ate a lot of rare old cheese and went to bed. "Another gone the Milky Whey," The paper said!

The proposed dining cars on suburban electric cars open a new avenue of enjoyment. In Chicago, for instance, one can take his shavings and cream in Highland, his eggs and toast in Evanston, his coffee in Rogers Park and his toothpick at Chicago avenue. Following this up will undoubtedly permit him to take his stomach-ache on State street. Thus there will be enough of the breakfast to keep a man busy all the way downtown. We are indeed a versatile people!

A Chicago woman emptied a revolver at a midnight marauder in her home without hitting him. Had she been armed with a rolling-pin she would, undoubtedly, have landed safely at the outset: One should always stick to the weapons that familiarity has made a protection.

An Illinois woman prevented her appearance in court by swallowing the summons which was served upon her, thereby making it non-returnable. If this becomes general, justices of the peace will be compelled to have their warrants printed on fly paper.

Paste this in your scrap-book—August 8, 1904, we had a fire in the furnace to take the chill from the house, said inclemency being caused, not by a family jar, but by a growl of Boreas from the northland. 'Tah for winter in the summer time!

Abdul Hamid should be furnished with a plethora of "didn't-know-it-was-loaded" literature, else he will not be prepared some day when the United States navy accidentally takes a shot at him to enforce respect of the stars and stripes.

In Illinois a quarrelsome man and his wife are each to occupy the same house in half week relays, alternating in the occupancy. This means that the bed will be made three times a week, anyhow.

The doctors say we all eat too much. It is a comforting thought these perilous times to know we can live on considerably less if compelled to—and this is no joke "either!"

Try as we will, we cannot recall that it was uncomfortably cold last February, but almost anyone believes he will remember next February how hot it was in August.

From their own porches men see the sunset, but they make long pilgrimages to Naples. The one is free, the other costs money. That's why!

What "lovie wove" it if dovie died" is frequently never suspected by the neighbors until a week after dovie really and truly shuffles off!

A clever politician usually distributes his family members in the local churches with an eye to making them go round as far as possible.

A woman's last word frequently makes a popular novel look like a bottle pop—and it's almost always "continued" at that!

A Street Car Schedule. Upon the station porch he sat With Sue. He told her of a flat just built For two! Out where the streets were broad and wide, Where covers blossomed by the side, And birdings flew!

He kissed her as each car it drove In sight! She said she thought she would—at least. She might the cable broke its chain And left a street car near the twain! Couldst ask for more?

Fully half the pleasures of a country town existence is lost because of jealousies aroused by knowing people too well.

When a man not given to spontaneity laughs immoderately at your jokes, beware; he is getting ready to borrow money of you!

It is not difficult for the rooster to crow, but the jackass makes ludicrous work of it. Moral—Stick to your forte!

Every town has its "village cut-up" and its "village society leader," and one is frequently as funny as the other.

The true philosopher never complains at the heat, preferring to remember it is mighty good for the corn.

A boy that will steal watermelons will—well, he'll brag about it in after years if he is like his dad!

The heart of many a man is in his pocketbook. That is why, frequently, it is so hard to touch the heart.

Any man that has the price can play the races. Even an anglerworm is a part of the fishing outfit.

When you see it from the war correspondent you know it's so—until the next day's paper denies it!

If wishes were automobiles, pray whom would we all run over?



Mrs. Rosa Adams, niece of the late General Roger Hanson, C. S. A., wants every woman to know of the wonders accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot tell you with pen and ink what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me, suffering from the ill effects of the sex, extreme lassitude and that all gone feeling. I would rise from my bed in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed, but before I had used two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to feel the buoyancy of my younger days returning, because regular, could do more work and not feel tired than I had ever been able to do before, so I continued to use it until I was restored to perfect health. It is indeed a boon to sick women and I heartily recommend it. Yours very truly, Mrs. ROSA ADAMS, 819 12th St., Louisville, Ky."



Any women who are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, general debility, and nervous prostration, should know there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No other medicine for women has received such wide-spread and unqualified indorsement. No other medicine has such a record of female cures.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am very pleased to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for womb and ovarian difficulties from which I have been a sufferer for years. It was the only medicine which was at all beneficial, and within a week after I started to use it, there was a great change in my feelings and looks. I used it for a little over three months, and at the end of that time I suffered no pain at the menstrual period, nor was I troubled with those distressing pains which compelled me to go to bed, and I have not had a headache since. This is nearly a year ago. I always keep a bottle on hand, and take a few doses every week, for I find that it tones up the system and keeps me feeling strong, and I never have that tired out feeling any more.

"I certainly think that every woman ought to try this grand medicine, for it would prove its worth. Yours very truly, Miss ELSIE DANFORTH, 203 De Soto St., Memphis, Tenn."

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN. Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

\$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.

Those who love dainties are likely soon to be beggars.—Franklin.

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 J. C. Watson.

Trust not the woman that thinketh more of herself than another. Mercy will not dwell in her heart.

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

If all women who look back were turned into salt pillars the streets would be full of statues.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN P. BOVIER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1903.

After listening to a poor young man's tale of woe it's up to the heiress to give him a helping hand.

The Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, send Home Eye Book free. Write them about your eyes.

When the leap-year girl achieves a husband she seldom achieves anything great.

Every town has its "village cut-up" and its "village society leader," and one is frequently as funny as the other.

The true philosopher never complains at the heat, preferring to remember it is mighty good for the corn.

A boy that will steal watermelons will—well, he'll brag about it in after years if he is like his dad!

The heart of many a man is in his pocketbook. That is why, frequently, it is so hard to touch the heart.

Maple-Flake

Aids the organs of the body to perform their functions in a natural and healthful way

It's all right with Thompson's Eye Water

TRUSSES Elastic Stockings, Etc. Full of Statistics. Philadelphia, Pa.

\$400 for \$100 Do you want it. We have a swart statement that \$200 for \$50 you get it. Opportunity soon ends. \$100 for \$25. Amputations accepted in order. \$40 for \$10. Cured out all taken. \$100 of money sent will be returned. Amounts from \$10 to \$100, none larger to one name. This is your opportunity to make money on an honest and safe way. No money lost. You get value received and share profits equally. Do it now. THE BURMAN, Box 233, Denver, Colo.

PILES

Blind, Itching, Bleeding, Chronic PILES, and all Hemorrhoidal conditions positively CURED by the new remedy "PILE-DYNE," which is a VEGETABLE tablet and taken INTERNALLY, therefore no inconvenience is suffered; absolutely harmless. Ordinary cases, 40 tablets, \$2.00; severe and old cases, 100 tablets, \$4.50. Mailed, postage paid. Write for further information. Positive roller guarantee of four money returned. Sold exclusively by THE VEGETABLE TABLET CO., 237 Albany Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

LADIES

Are you looking for a Dressy, Good-looking 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.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 35—1904

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Best of all cures for CONSUMPTION. In use. Sold by druggists.

Wiggle-Stick

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE. Won't split, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs little and equals 10 cents worth of any other bluing.

Cass City Enterprise.

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

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

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

A. A. P. McDowell,
Proprietor.

Professional Card.

Brooker & Corkins,
ATTORNEYS 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. 6-2-04

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

Dr. M. M. Wickware,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office over Auden & Seelye's Bank; residence one block north of Opera House, Office hours 10 a. m. to 12 m.; 1 to 3:30 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m. Hours 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. Home 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 Metzger's drug store, City Block Cass City.

A. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S.
DENTIST—Graduate of University of Michigan, Office in new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich. 13-14-01

John Walker
PORTRAIT ARTIST—Class work of all kinds, Garfield Ave., Cass City, Mich. 4-27-28

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on 1st and 4th Thursdays of each month in their hall in the City Block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

JAS. M. ALLEN, C. R.
A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 8-11-97

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 235, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

K. O. T. M.
JASS 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. O. G.
meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month in Oddfellows Hall. Visiting companions always welcome.

A. D. GILLIES, C. G.
JAS. REAGH, Sec.-Treas. 1-23-03.

Church Directory.

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

WANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 11:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited. Rev. J. V. SOLOMAN, Pastor.

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

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. A. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. E. H. BRADFIELD, Pastor.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH		GOING SOUTH	
PTCL No. 5 N. 3	STATIONS	MIX. Pass. Frgt. No. 2 N. 4	STATIONS
A. M. 7:15	Detroit	P. M. 4:15	Detroit
8:00	Ann Arbor	5:00	Ann Arbor
8:45	Ypsilanti	5:45	Ypsilanti
9:30	Livonia	6:30	Livonia
10:15	Warren	7:15	Warren
11:00	Dearborn	8:00	Dearborn
11:45	Westland	8:45	Westland
12:30	Southfield	9:30	Southfield
1:15	Eastland	10:15	Eastland
2:00	North Branch	11:00	North Branch
2:45	Clinton	11:45	Clinton
3:30	Wilmot	12:30	Wilmot
4:15	Warren	1:15	Warren
5:00	Cass City	2:00	Cass City
5:45	Gagetown	2:45	Gagetown
6:30	Owendale	3:30	Owendale
7:15	Linkville	4:15	Linkville
8:00	Pigeon	5:00	Pigeon
8:45	Bernie	5:45	Bernie
9:30	Cassville	6:30	Cassville
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Bring Us Your

Heating problems and we will solve them with the great Round Oak furnace. A comfortable temperature conduces to all that is good in the home. Too much heat one time or one place, and too little another is not comfort. The Round Oak furnace and our "know how" to put them in produces the real home atmosphere. We make plans and estimates any time—no trouble. Call in when ready.

N. BIGELOW & SONS

"Quality is remembered long after price is forgotten."

Prove this adage to yourself by giving us a liberal share of your fall trade. We have received a large shipment of our goods, and in all lines we will be strong. Our

Moray Fleece Goods
are new designs and good colors, 10c and 15c.

Outings....
all prices, good colors. In

Dress Goods and Linings
we have never had as good a line of new shades, weaves, etc.

Velveteens....
are assured leaders for fall and we have a nice line of the Suitings and Waistings. We will be pleased to show you our goods.

Remember our Shoe Department is complete.

A. A. HITCHCOCK.

Produce Wanted.

Don't Waste Money

on experiments in Flour. Everybody who has used it will tell you that

WHITE LILY FLOUR

is as good as the best.

No matter how critical you are, you can't find fault with anything made from it. Made at

Cass City Roller Mills

C. W. HELLER, Prop.

Ask your dealer for it.

DR. MORRISON CAN BE CONSULTED AT

NEW GROCERY.

Having placed an entirely new stock of STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY, Etc. in the

Fritz Block

we respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, and promise you fair treatment with the best goods on the market.

J. CORNELIUS.

Highest Price for Butter and Eggs. Telephone 61.

Sheet Music, All Kinds, at this office.

DO YOU WANT YOUR PERFECT HEALTH?

QUESTIONS

Where can I find a solid institution?
Where can I find a specialist who will restore me to perfect health?
Where can I find a specialist whose reputation has been established by the cures he has made, rather than by his own self-assertion?
When a person asks these questions, he is standing on the threshold of his future and he should weigh them carefully. A mistake may mean years of suffering and perhaps life itself.

Sift it down and you will find that the DETROIT CLINIC with DR. MORRISON at its head, is the most successful institution for his cure of chronic diseases.

HIS ORIGINAL METHODS

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

What the People Say.

The Detroit News-Tribune, of July 30, 1898, said: "It is no invidious comparison to say that no specialist in Detroit or in the State of Michigan, has had such a wide experience as Dr. Morrison, and as an expert diagnostician he has few equals in this country."

I spent 3 years and hundreds of dollars looking for relief from Stomach and Liver Disease that made life a burden to me. I consulted Dr. Morrison of Detroit and after a course of his treatment was cured, I advise all who suffer to consult him. C. A. BANISTER, Port Huron, Mich.

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

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

AGNESS QUINN, Gagetown, Mich.

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

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

DR. MORRISON CAN BE CONSULTED AT

Gordon House, Cass City, Tuesday, Aug. 30, until 4 o'clock.

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.
CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.
Council Rooms, Cass City, Mich. Aug. 15, 1904.
Regular meeting of council called to order by the president. There being no quorum present council adjourned till Aug. 16 at 7:30 a. m.
C. G. MATZEN, Clerk.

Council Rooms, Cass City, Mich. Aug. 16, 1904.
Adjourned meeting of council called to order by the president. The following trustees were present: Campbell, Elliott, Bigelow, Striffler, Renshler and Clark.
Minutes of the previous meeting read and approved.
The following bills were read and referred to committee on claims and accounts.

N. Bigelow & Sons, sundries.....	\$7.10
Emerson Harp, hauling coal.....	7.00
J. H. Somers Coal Co., Inv. 7-30-04.....	42.25
Pyrites Mining & Chem. Co., Inv. 8-3.....	56.00
Adam Gettley, labor.....	7.50
Gid Kessler, labor.....	11.25
A. A. Brian, dir.	37.57
Chris. Notty, labor.....	3.00
Wm. Lenner, printing.....	1.40
Henry Herr, labor.....	10.50
Jesse Sack, labor.....	1.50
Len Withey, labor.....	87.25
W. N. Straube, salary 7-13 to 8-13.....	87.50

Committee reported favorable on all bills as read. Moved by Striffler supported by Clark that report of committee be accepted and orders drawn for the several amounts. Carried.

Petition of W. A. Fairweather and four others for cement crosswalk on West Main street at Brooker street, was read. Moved by Striffler supported by Renshler that petition be granted. Motion lost.

Petition of W. A. Fairweather and six others for cement walk on south side of Main street west from West street, was read. Moved by Elliott supported by Renshler that petition be laid on table. Carried.

Moved by Striffler supported by Bigelow that the clerk be instructed to notify the proprietors of opera house and other places of public meetings that they must comply with the law regarding fire escapes. Carried.

Moved by Striffler supported by Elliott that the president appoint a committee consisting of the street commissioner and two others to confer with parties interested regarding the grade of the cement walk to be laid on south side of Main street. Carried.

President appointed as such committee Angus McGillivray, commissioner, J. H. Striffler and Richard Clark.

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

Puts an End to it all.

A grievous wall oftentimes comes as a result of unbearable pain from over taxed organs. Dizziness, Backache, Liver complaint and Constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life Pills they put an end to it all. They are gentle but thorough. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

VERMONT ROADS.

State's Unique System For Aiding In Highway Improvement.

The Vermont system of state aid for highway improvement is unique and specially adapted to rural towns, says a writer in Good Roads Magazine. No debt is incurred. A money state tax is annually assessed and apportionment made to the towns on a basis of road mileage. Towns receive money on certificate of the state highway commission. The amount expended in 1903 was \$90,800.50. There were built 92.5 miles, 28.3 of which has telford foundation; also 1,068 culverts of stone and tile. The amount of state road fund for 1904 will be about \$125,000.

We are not building macadam roads, but a type of road costing very much less, seldom more than \$1,000 per mile. These roads are entirely satisfactory, as more comfortable for horses to travel upon, comparatively free from the disagreeable impalpable dust of a macadam road and the expense of maintaining reduced to the minimum, usually from \$10 to \$12 per mile per year. As will be seen, state aid is extended to every town. We are gradually and surely improving the main roads in every part of the state, with the result of good country roads generally.

Development of Heifers.

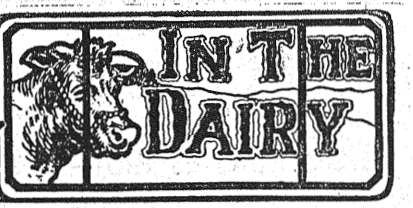
It is not at all unusual for heifers who have done excellently well the first season either not to improve with second calf or sometimes, indeed, to fall back. On the contrary, some heifers that do poorly with first calf will show a very decided improvement with the second calf. There are no hard and fast rules for judging the capacity of heifers to develop into first class cows. Of course, if a heifer with first calf does very poorly and shows a decided temperament or tendency for converting feed into body fat rather than into milk the chances are that she will not make a profitable cow, and, yet, if she comes from a decided dairy ancestry, it is well not to come to hasty conclusions, but give her the benefit of a second year's trial.
—Hoard's Dairyman.

Breaking Cows of Self Sucking.

Here is a sure and simple way to keep a cow from sucking herself, says an Oklahoma farmer in Breeder's Gazette. Get a hollow perforated bit, put it in her mouth with strap of proper length to pass from one end of the bit behind the horns or pole to the other end of the bit. If the bit cannot be procured a piece of No. 11 smooth wire loosely twisted, wire doubled, will answer. The theory is this: The wind passing through the bit or wire keeps the cow all right. Do not have the strap too tight or the cow's mouth will get sore, especially if wire is used.

Red and White Holsteins.

The Dutch owe their success in no small degree in establishing so fine a breed of dairy cattle to the careful selection of their breeding stock. Only a few of the choicest bulls are kept for sires, and the greatest care is also exercised in selecting females. In this country none but black and white Holsteins are eligible to registry, and red and white are met with only occasionally. While in Holland the red and white are numerous and seen in all parts of the country. In the province of Friesland there are three men who are breeding nothing but red and white Holstein-Friesians.—Rural World.



A dairyman gives the following list of things that are done in his dairy. It is a list that any dairyman may consider with profit, says American Cultivator:

We do not consider that we know everything about buttermaking, as something new is being discovered every month. Not only from our own work are we continually learning, but also from the observation and research of others.

We do not keep a cow that makes less than 200 pounds of butter a year.

We do not put the dry cow on a starvation ration.

We do not expect a cow to make something of nothing.

We do not keep our cows in an ice-house, hogan or dungeon.

We do not allow them to go a whole year without carding or brushing them.

We do not depend on pasture alone for a supply of summer food.

We do not allow the milk to stand very long in the stable to absorb foul odors.

We do not mix sweet cream with cream to be churned less than twelve hours before churning. The cream is ripened in one vessel, which holds the cream for a whole churning.

We do not add scalding water to the cream nor take two or three hours to churn.

We do not gather the butter till the "dasher stands on top" and then dip it out of the buttermilk.

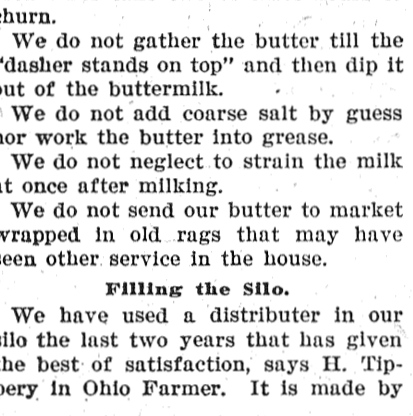
We do not add coarse salt by guess nor work the butter into grease.

We do not neglect to strain the milk at once after milking.

We do not send our butter to market wrapped in old rags that may have seen other service in the house.

Filling the Silo.

We have used a distributor in our silo the last two years that has given the best of satisfaction, says H. Tippery in Ohio Farmer. It is made by



placing two poles (P) on top of the silo and hanging four pulleys (2, 2 and 4, 4). We use the hay pulleys and rope. Make a platform (A) about 3 by 6 feet. The rope is fastened to each corner and the diagram will illustrate the mode of stringing the ropes. The one rope is tied at 1 and 1, runs through pulleys 2 and 2; the other rope at 3 and 3, and runs through pulleys 4 and 4. Pull the reverse rope and the end will come down and shoot the silage to one side. Pull the other end down and that end will go up and the silage goes the other way, packing it against the wall. To fill the sides pull your platform level. No silage falls in the center, so it is not packed there, but is solid next the wall, where wanted.

FREE FROM DUST.

Highways Rendered Dustless in France by Use of Tar.

A recent official report of the department of bridges and roads in France shows the continuance of the good results obtained in rendering roads free from dust by coating the surface with tar.

The engineer for the Seine and Marne departments reports that after an unsuccessful trial of a mixture of oil and petroleum a coating of tar was in the summer of 1902 laid down on seven different lengths of road. After carefully observing these during a period of twelve months he finds that dust and mud have wholly disappeared, and the cost of maintenance of the roads has been considerably reduced.

Further comparing the previous outlay on the roads with that of those with tarred surface, he says: "It appears that the tarring method requires no greater outlay and at the same time, very considerably improves the condition of the roadway. In La Cher two lengths of the Chausee Nationale were coated with tar in June and August of 1902."

"Both these experiments have been entirely successful, the road now being covered with an elastic skin, while the sound of foot passengers' tread is muffled, and horses and draft oxen require only one-half the effort they put forth before. The noise and vibration caused by vehicular traffic are much reduced, and neither dust nor mud is formed on the tarred surface."

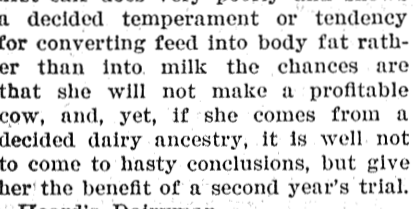
SHALL WE DISPUTE

The Statements of Scores of Michigan Citizens?

The people of Michigan, like other American citizens, desire to "get at the bottom" of everything. They want to know the why and wherefore. When investigation leads to the most positive proof it is hard to dispute the evidence. Faith is born of experience, and conviction should follow the evidence of people we know. The testimony of friends and neighbors can be easily proven and vouched for. There are many cases like the following, all from people here at home, and if the reader is still a skeptic why not investigate further, the way is open.

Mrs. E. S. Kimball, of 514 West Kalumazoo Street, Lansing, says: "For years I suffered with pain across my back, frequently radiating up under the shoulder blades. In the early morning, long before my rising hours, across my loins became so lame and sore that I was unable to sleep and was compelled to get up. A weakness of the kidney nerves existed and my limbs and hands have been puffed and swelled and felt as if they were on fire. I obtained Doan's Kidney Pills at Gardner & Robertson's drug store and though they have not radically cured me, whenever I noticed an attack of kidney complaint I took a box or so and up to the present time they have never failed to bring relief. In this way I have taken four or five boxes during the past two years."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.



MRS. CECILIA STOWE,
Orator, Entro Nous Club.

176 Warren Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 22, 1902.

For nearly four years I suffered from ovarian troubles. The doctor insisted on an operation as the only way to get well. I, however, strongly objected to an operation. My husband felt disheartened as well as I, for home with a sick woman is a disconsolate place at best. A friendly druggist advised him to get a bottle of Wine of Cardui for me to try, and he did so. I began to improve in a few days and my recovery was very rapid. Within eighteen weeks I was another being.

WINE OF CARDUI

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE
25 CENTS
158 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO

Lost Hair

"My hair came out by the handful, and the gray hairs began to creep in. I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it stopped the hair from coming out and restored the color."—Mrs. M. D. Gray, No. Salem, Mass.

There's a pleasure in offering such a preparation as Ayer's Hair Vigor. It gives to all who use it such satisfaction. The hair becomes thicker, longer, softer, and more glossy. And you feel so secure in using such an old and reliable preparation.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

JEWELRY

should be

GOOD CLEAR THROUGH.

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

Real Value

goes with each article.

J. F. HENDRICK.

\$3.00 SAVED
TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST
ON THE **D & B LINE.**

Just Two Boats
DETROIT & BUFFALO
Daily Service

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

THE LAKE AND RAIL ROUTE
WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS
DAILY SERVICE, MAY 26th

Improved Express Service (24 hours) Between

DETROIT AND BUFFALO

Leave Detroit Daily - 4:00 P. M.
Arrive Buffalo Daily - 7:30 A. M.
Connecting with Eastern Trains for all points in NEW YORK, PENNSYLVANIA and NEW ENGLAND STATES.

Leave Buffalo Daily - 5:30 P. M.
Arrive Detroit Daily - 7:30 A. M.

Connecting with Fast Express Trains for OHLIO, PAH, ST. LOUIS and THE WEST, with D. & C. N. Co. for Madison Island and Northern Michigan Resorts.

Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$2.50 one way, \$2.00 round trip. Bertha Steamer, 4140 St. Antoine St., 50 each direction.

Send 2c Stamp World's Fair Illustrated Pamphlet. Send 2c Stamp Tourist Pamphlet Rates.

RAIL TICKETS HONORED ON STEAMERS
Friedrichs, Second-class, Tourist Special, Conventions (World's Fair, St. Louis) reading via Grand Trunk Ry. or Michigan Central Ry. between BUFFALO and DETROIT will be accepted for J. A. Stewart, G. S. & Transportation Co. & H. Sims, J. F. M., Detroit, Mich.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

WINE OF CARDUI

Mrs. Stowe's letter shows every woman how a home is saddened by female weakness and how completely Wine of Cardui cures that sickness and brings health and happiness again. Do not go on suffering. Go to your druggist today and secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui.

John L. Sullivan is to open a cafe in New York—but not with the dog-eat-dog.

Now the czar will set up the cigars for the boys, no matter what happens at Port Arthur.

"A stage held up." The city is that it does not happen often, for the stage so needs such aid.

That automobile which scalped a woman in New York the other day must have been a "red devil."

A writer in Harper's asks, "Do men manage their wives?" A good many of them manage to think they do.

At any rate it did not take the British half as long to get to Lhasa as it will take them to get away from there.

Edward Atkinson says that he considers the comments on his smoking an impertinence. Now, of course, they'll stop.

Hayti is now having a revolution every thirty minutes, and apparently possesses a fair claim to the revolution record.

The stamp collectors have just held a national convention at Pittsburg, but they didn't nominate a candidate for President.

The millionaire may smoke only dollar cigars himself, but he has to smell the five-cent cigars that other men are smoking.

Now, if King Edward would start a fad for wearing trousers bagged at the knees some men would consider him a real benefactor.

A French scientist has given a learned and plausible explanation of kleptomania. Now will somebody discover that he plagiarized it?

While it is a mean trick to rob a defenseless slot machine, a short-tempered man frequently is sorely tempted to throw things at one.

A Kentucky business man has used the same steel pen continually for 14 years. That's the sort of pen that is mightier than Kuropatkin's sword.

Being fined \$17.60 for over-speeding his automobile bothers Reginald G. Vanderbilt a good deal less than another mosquito bite would bother you.

Don't be too harsh in your judgment of the sultan. He has his troubles. How would you like to sleep in a bomb-proof room in the summer time?

The trolley car is said to be largely responsible for appendicitis. That's queer, considering that the disease in question is distinctively a rich man's malady.

William C. Whitney's heirs object to paying an inheritance tax of \$222,222. Why can't the State of New York be generous and cut it down to \$221,999.99?

Publishing a newspaper in Mexico has its drawbacks. In consequence of President Diaz's efficient system of collecting taxes there are no delinquent tax lists to print.

Probably the young people don't need to be told that a hammock is about the best place from which to see the meteors—of course, if the leaves above are not too thick.

A man whose fiancée had protested against his drinking whisky promptly drank poison. While this was not exactly the style of reformation the girl had in mind, it was better than none.

Mrs. Goulet will remember that as soon as the story of the loss of her jewels got into the papers the jewels turned up. There is nothing like publicity, which is the essence of advertising.

A Geneva professor has discovered that a blue light has a soothing effect in dental operations. Strange the blue feeling which precedes a visit to the dentist doesn't act in the same way.

When we read that crude rubber is selling at \$1.20 a pound it makes us wonder if that isn't really what sometimes comes to the table disguised as a porterhouse steak during these meat strike days.

America makes more beer than Germany, more caviar than Russia, is rapidly overhauling Italy in the spaghetti business, and as for Dutch cheese, Holland is nowhere in comparison with us.

A baseball umpire at Williamsport, Pa., announced, at the close of the game, that he could lick the whole crowd in the grand stand. He has since told the attending physicians that he is convinced that he spoke too hastily.

Charles M. Schwab has returned from Europe with the biggest automobile that money would buy. Perhaps he intends to get even with some of the people who said hard things about him in connection with that ship-building trust.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

OUR PEOPLE.

The Gains in Population Shown by State Census.

The total population of the state, as shown by the census taken in June, is 2,530,016, an increase of 109,034, or 4 1/2 per cent, since 1900. There are 589,746 families in the state with an average membership of 4.29 persons. The total number of males is 1,298,402, and the total number of females is 1,231,614.

Twenty-two counties show an increase of 10 per cent or more in population. These are as follows: Alger, 11 1/2 per cent; Baraga, 17 1/2; Benzie, 10 1/2; Charlevoix, 16 2-3; Chippewa, 11 1-3; Clare, 10; Crawford, 31; Delta, 12 1/2; Gladwin, 31; Grand Traverse, 14 1/2; Kalamazoo, 12 1-3; Lapeer, 30; Missaukee, 10 1-3; Ogemaw, 17 1/2; Ontonagon, 17 1/2; Oscoda, 29; Otsego, 23 1/2; Presque Isle, 22 1/2; Wayne, 10 9-10; Wexford, 13 1/2.

The following 21 counties show a decrease in population: Alcona, Antrim, Barry, Branch, Cass, Eaton, Hillsdale, Iron, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Livingston, Macomb, Manistee, Marquette, Mecosta, Menominee, Roscommon, Sanilac, Shiawassee, St. Joseph, Washtenaw.

TOOK HER CASH.

Mrs. Sparks Wants the Police to Find Her Wealth.

Mrs. Ellen Sparks, who lives in a substantial house in Butler township, came distractedly into Coldwater Monday night and sought the police. She is known to be wealthy, and some people have for years believed there was a treasure hoard in her home. But the public never knew until last night.

She told the police she had been robbed of notes representing \$2,500 in value, a \$1,000 mortgage, a \$60 mortgage, \$100 in cash, and a quantity of jewelry.

The police learned that the missing valuables had been kept behind a dresser in the lady's bedroom, from which place they mysteriously disappeared July 20. Mrs. Sparks said she had herself tried to detect the thieves before applying to the police.

Bah-Wah-Yah-Yah.

James Bah-Wah-Yah-Yah, 70 years old, remnant of the once sturdy Chippewa tribe of Indians who in years past held sway in the Saginaw valley, was married Saturday on his deathbed to Martha A-Nah-Shank, 55 years old, with whom he had lived under Indian marital customs nearly 40 years. Since that time the couple have reared a large family and accumulated quite an amount of property.

As the laws of the state do not recognize the customs of the tribe it was deemed advisable to go through the formality of another marriage which would stand a legal test in order that after James passed away his wife will be in a position to maintain her property rights. Rev. James Clond, who ministers to the people in Indiantown, brought about the new state of affairs and officiated at the marriage.

Prisoner Suicides.

George Greene, an insane inmate of the state prison hospital, killed himself Wednesday by diving headlong from a window to a board floor only four feet below. Greene was sentenced from Saranac county for burglary for from two to four years and was received at the prison February 26. A little over a week ago he exhibited signs of insanity and attempted to commit suicide by cutting the arteries of his wrist. A guard was placed over him in the hospital. When the guard turned his back Greene leaped from the window and died of a fractured skull.

Matches and a Child.

Eunice Beckman, a 6-year-old daughter of John Beckman, of Flint, was seriously, if not fatally, burned Thursday. She secured a quantity of matches and went into the back yard unobserved by her mother to play. A short time afterward Mrs. Beckman heard her daughter screaming, and running to the back yard saw the child's clothing afire. With much difficulty the mother extinguished the flames, but not before the child was frightfully burned about the right side and head.

Unfortunate Children.

A 4-year-old son of William H. Hethorn, of Lansing, was run over by a heavily loaded wagon and his recovery is doubtful. Two ribs were fractured and the left lung crushed. The Hethorn family has been particularly unfortunate in the matter of accidents. One son lost his life by the explosion of a cannon cracker a few years ago. Another son, who was shot in a quarrel last December, recovered and was nearly burned up at Waverly park last week by his clothing catching on fire from a balloon.

Damaged Fruit.

Heavy rain, accompanied by the worst hail in years, swept over quite a section of Berrien county Tuesday night. Reports received from various inland points are to the effect that thousands of bushels of tree fruit, including apples, peaches, pears and plums, were blown to the ground during the hail storm, meaning a loss to fruit growers of thousands of dollars.

Died of Lockjaw.

Chas. Elliott, the 12-year-old son of Alonzo Elliott, who has made his home for the past year with Frank Mann near stepped on a rusty nail a few days ago. He played with his companions until Sunday morning, when he complained of being sick. He was soon afterward thrown into convulsions, resulting in lockjaw, from which he died Sunday evening in terrible agony.

Tekonsha deemed it necessary to put down several wells around the town for better fire protection.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Delta county is to negotiate a loan of \$10,000 for the purpose of settling several pressing obligations.

Lake Odessa boasts that the town is the home of a woman who but recently took her ninth husband.

Detroit has been selected as the place for the next national gathering of the Dramatic Order Knights of Khorassan. Hold-ups are so common in Detroit that the morning salutation among friends is: "Were you held up last night?"

For the first time in nearly ten years, Tekonsha citizens have caused the arrest of a person for using profane language on the streets.

By a vote of 15,146 to 5,555, the Michigan grand lodge of the A. O. U. W. voted Thursday afternoon to adopt the "supreme lodge plan" of advanced rates.

The secretary of state's office is now engaged in preparing the notices of the coming election which are to be sent to the sheriffs of the eighty-four counties.

A St. Joseph county man was arrested at the request of his wife and held on bonds not to hurt her. Later in the day the woman furnished the bonds.

Mormon elders have again begun proselyting in Branch county and they have succeeded in making a number of converts—mostly among the female converts.

The thirty-ninth annual reunion of the Twenty-third Regiment Michigan Volunteer Infantry, will be held at Freeland, Saginaw county, Tuesday, September 13.

The total number of deaths reported in Michigan for July was 2,510, or 65 more than the number registered for June. The number was 143 less than for July, 1903.

Battle Creek, Mich., company No. 12, uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, was awarded first prize, \$700, in class B in the drill contest held in Louisville, Ky., last week.

Jacob Schaler, almost totally blind and somewhat deaf, was killed by a Michigan Central passenger train of the Saginaw division, at Jackson, Saturday afternoon.

Lightning struck a flock of sheep belonging to Fred Stoll, a farmer, living 10 miles northwest of Monroe, while they were standing under a tree, killing them instantly.

Lansing people were treated to a deal of excitement the other day when the two street cars comprising the system there collided with each other and woke both crews up.

Fairgrove will try to worry along for a while longer without saloons. At a special election, the application of Byron Alley, of Bay City, for a liquor license was turned down.

The state board of health has given warning to many small towns and cities in the state that they are laying up untold misery and sickness for their citizens by the use of old wells for cesspools.

Quite an important industry in St. Joseph county is the gathering of watercress from rivers and brooks for shipment to Chicago, the income from this source being several thousand dollars yearly.

The census for Lenawee county places the population at 49,007, a gain of 700 over that of 1900. Adrian has 510,680; Hudson, 2,307; Tecumseh, 2,325; Merced, 1,478; Blissfield, 1,425; Clinton, 1,030.

At Bath Saturday fire destroyed the house and barn of W. J. Walker, causing a loss of \$2,500. A spark from a traction engine is thought to have been responsible. A bucket brigade saved Walker's grist mill.

The population of Wayne county has been given out by the state census bureau. The total is 386,727. Of this 19 per cent of the population of the county lives in the townships, the other 81 per cent living in Detroit.

Deputy Huber has returned with Frank Weidman, whom he had pursued from Marcellus away out into Minnesota. Weidman was accused of forging certificates of deposit for about \$1,610, his victims being trusting widows.

A cloudburst swamped the little town of Maple City, near Traverse City. It came without warning and many of the villagers were caught and carried long distances before being able to get to high ground. Luckily no lives were lost.

On Thursday, September 1, the citizens of Monroe will unveil the monument erected by the state of Michigan in honor of those who lost their lives in the defense of their country in the battle and massacre at the River Raisin, January 22 and 23, 1813.

Arthur Beauchamp, 16-year-old son of Moses Beauchamp, of Sault Ste. Marie, was killed while carelessly handling a Flobert rifle. The bullet entered his breast and penetrated the heart, death resulting in a few minutes after the shot was fired.

George Ford, engineer on the Ann Arbor railroad, stepped in front of a switch engine in Cadillac and was cut to pieces. His body was taken by special train to his home in Durand. He had just oiled his engine preparatory to starting on a run to Durand.

Geo. Graham, of Niles, a lineman, working for the Michigan Telephone Co., came in contact with a live electric power wire and received a 2,300-volt shock. When taken down he was thought to be dead, but prompt work restored him. He is all right now.

Wm. Miller, motorman on the Toledo & Western electric line, was the target for a revolver bullet and officers are looking for the man who is supposed to have fired. The car was speeding from Adrian to Toledo between Palmyra and Blissfield when a bullet entered the vestibule, lodging in the door of the smoking car, six inches from Miller's head.

BY TORNADO.

St. Paul Suffers in Loss of Life and Property.

Five are reported to be dead, two score injured and property destroyed to the extent of \$2,000,000 by a fierce tornado which swooped down on St. Paul, Minn., shortly after 9 p. m. Saturday. The Tivoli theater was demolished; the Empire theater razed; the high bridge, an immense steel structure crossing the Mississippi river at a height of 200 feet was almost totally destroyed and 200 buildings are more or less damaged.

Great damage was also done in Minneapolis to property in the business district. Several people were killed and many injured.

Strollers Are Hungry.

Packing house employes and hungry strollers vied with each other in a steen hunt that extended throughout the night, following a riot precipitated by the appearance of 11 runaway beavers from Morris & Co.'s plant at the stockyards Thursday evening. Friday the carcasses of four were accounted for.

Little beyond the hoofs and horns reared their heads the story, and there was an ample beef supply in many a home to which such a luxury has long been a stranger.

The fate of five of the remainder is still in doubt, as only two have been rounded up and driven back to the yards. Scouting parties representing both the police and the hungry throng that battled with the police scoured the prairies south and west of the yards all night, and when the latter located its prey the creature was slain and disappeared as though by magic. The herd was valued at upwards of \$100,000.

The mob numbered 4,000 persons, and the streets were cleared only after 120 policemen, in five squads, had charged the rioters on four sides.

Shots were fired and scores of rioters were clubbed. A bullet grazed the cheek of Police Lieut. George Prim, and a police sergeant was stripped of his star and clubbed by a woman rioter. One man was so severely battered that he was sent to the Englewood Union hospital. Few arrests were made.

Defy the Japs.

Gen. Stoessel, in command at Port Arthur, has refused to surrender and has been ordered to make by the Japanese of the removal of non-combatants there. Reasons for this latter action are not given, but it is probable that the non-combatants are unwilling to accept a favor at the hands of the Japanese. They confess, however, that necessity for their removal exists. It is expected the Japanese attack, will be resumed immediately; it now enters upon its final stage.

Twenty Thousand Killed.

A battle of huge proportions raged around Port Arthur August 14 and 15 and was resumed August 17. The Japanese, it is reported, sacrificed 20,000 more men but gained important advantages in the matter of position.

Unprecedented Visit.

The archbishop of Canterbury sailed from England Saturday on the Celtic for a visit of two months to the United States, where he will attend the great conference of the Episcopal church in Boston in October, and will spend the remainder of the time in traveling and visiting the homes of bishops of the American church. The visit of the archbishop, the head of the church of England, is really a courteous return of the visit of American bishops to the decennial Lambeth conferences. The visit is an unprecedented event, and has aroused much interest in the church. It was announced in London that he may possibly make occasion to repeat his visit later. He comes by special permission of King Edward.

Isaac Myers, of Napoleon, Ill., is dead at the age of 104 years. He had used tobacco since he was 12 years old.

Governess Suicides.

Miss Ethel K. Pardee, governess for the children of Thomas A. Edison, committed suicide at Orange, N. J., by inhaling illuminating gas. Friends of Miss Pardee say she worried much in the discharge of her duties as governess owing to anonymous hints and threats to the Edisons for two years, containing threats to kidnap the children. Miss Pardee was the daughter of a Canadian clergyman, and her home is said to have been at Naber, Ont.

CONDENSED NEWS.

The Louisville Purchase Exposition has entered upon the second half of its career, and the total attendance up to date is in round numbers 7,000,000.

Accusing Prince George of Greece of all kinds of misrule, the inhabitants of the island of Crete ask that he be removed and the island formally annexed to Greece.

Benjamin Belmore, a Marquette young man of 20, was literally ground to pieces under the wheels of a train Monday night. He attempted to board it while it was in motion.

Perry Hannah, the well-known business man of Traverse City, lumberman, officeholder and capitalist, is very low with paralysis. He was a member of the state legislature.

Emilus Pierre Trenchery, aged 91, for half a century known as one of the foremost blind musicians and educators in America, is dead in Alton, Ill. He was a native of France.

Dr. R. G. Lightie, who was supposed to have been burned in his barn at Seary, Ark., May 22, and on whose death insurance companies paid \$10,000 on policies, returned to Seary and surrendered to a deputy sheriff.

While excavating for a new Baptist church parsonage at Portage, Wis., the workers have unearthed the remains of the famous explorer and trader, Pierre Laquette. Historians have been searching for years to discover his body.

Consul-General Guenther, at Frankfurt Germany, has supplied the state department official statistics touching the efficacy of vaccination as a preventive of hydrophobia, the substance of which is that only 1 1/2 per cent of persons bitten by mad animals and vaccinated have died.

Magnificent Parisian gowns valued at \$500,000 were ruined by heavy rains which passed over the world's fair grounds. The gowns are in the palace of manufactures. The valuation is made by Marcel Estien, acting consul-missioner-general of France, who has investigated the havoc wrought by the water.

Some New England postmasters have been selling trade outside their towns and selling many extra stamps, envelopes, etc. in that way in order to swell their receipts and increase their compensation. Postmaster-General Payne has ordered that all unusual showings be investigated and no postmasters paid for sales outside their own districts.

Fish Rock Camp, owned by Isaac Seligman, of New York, located on upper Saranac lake, and said to have been the most beautiful and expensive camp in the Adirondacks, has been destroyed by fire of unknown origin. The loss is estimated at \$75,000.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

CRUISER NOVIK SUNK BY JAPS.

Driven Ashore on Sakhalin Island by Admiral Togo's Cruise.

After a severe engagement with the Japanese cruisers Chitose and Tsushima the Russian cruiser Novik was run ashore in a sinking condition in Korsakovsk harbor on the Island of Sakhalin.

Stoessel Is Profane.

The terms of surrender sent to Gen. Stoessel, Russian commander at Port Arthur, provided that the garrison should march out with the honors of war and join Gen. Kuropatkin; that all civilians be brought to a place designated by the Japanese admiral; that the Russian warships in the harbor numbering seven, namely, the battle ships Retzivan, Sevastopol, Pobieda, Peresviet, Poltava, the armored cruiser Bayan, and the protected cruiser Pallada, and 12 or more torpedo boat destroyers and four gunboats be surrendered to the Japanese.

Lieut. Gen. Stoessel is alleged to have received the terms with a burst of wonderful profanity, his habitual taciturnity deserting him. He strode the floor until he became calmer and then remarked that if the Japanese proposition was a joke it was in bad taste.

Gen. Stoessel's treatment of the Japanese major was courteous, but his reply was prompt and characteristic. The Japanese major then asked for a three days' truce in which to bury the dead. This was refused. The battle was renewed at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 17th and as the junk left it was being waged furiously on all sides.

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BURNED ALIVE.

Horrible Scene at a Georgia Lynching Described.

With clothing saturated with kerosene, writhing and twisting in their agony, screaming to heaven for the mercy that the mob would not show, Paul Reed and Will Cato, negroes, two of the principals in the murder and burning of Henry Hodges and wife and three of their children, six miles from Statesboro, Ga., three weeks ago, were burned at the stake on Tuesday.

A photographer was present and the crowd was cleared back that he might get several views of the men being led to the stake and ready for the burning. Then followed an awful scene. The match was applied and frenzied cheers rent the air as men, almost crazed with hatred of the men being punished, saw the cruel flames drinking up the life blood.

Just as the match was applied to the pyre one of those in front asked Reed if he wanted to tell the truth before he died. "Yes, sir, I killed Mr. and Mrs. Hodges," he replied. "Who killed the children?" he was asked.

"Handy Bell," came the response, as the flames leaped upward, and further questioning was impossible in the wild tumult. As the flames touched Reed's naked oiled skin he twisted his head around in an endeavor to choke himself and avoid the fearful torture. Only once did he complain. He said:

"Lord, have mercy." Cato screamed in agony and begged that he be shot. His heavy head of hair, which was oiled, was almost the first thing the flames fastened on, and screaming with agony while the heavy rope became a collar of fire around his neck, a thrill of horror ran through the spectators. Before the flames had quenched Cato's life the rope was burned in two, and his head swung from side to side as he endeavored to avoid the fiery tongue. By almost superhuman effort he writhed under the close-linked chains. For only about three minutes was he visible to the crowd before the great pile of fagots made a wall of flame which the wind swept around Cato's body and hid him from view. He was the first to exhibit unconsciousness and perhaps the first dead.

G. A. R. Officers.

Gen. Wilmon W. Blackmar, of Massachusetts, was elected commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. Thursday by acclamation.

John R. King, of Washington, D. C., former commander of the department of Maryland, was chosen senior vice commander-in-chief. George W. Paten, of Chattanooga, past commander of the department of Tennessee, was elected junior vice commander-in-chief by acclamation.

Dr. Warren R. King, of Indiana, was elected surgeon-general, and Rev. J. H. Bradford, of Washington, D. C., was chosen chaplain-in-chief.

Deaver, Col., was unanimously chosen as the place for holding the next national encampment.

A citizen of Statesboro, Ga., who helped to burn the negroes Reed and Cote at the stake boldly said, "No grand jury would indict and no petit jury in this country would find guilty any man who had participated in the work."

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5 00; poor to choice, \$3 75; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3 75 to \$4 50; grass steers, \$3 50; fat calves, \$5 00 to \$5 50; 1,000 lbs., \$5 00 to \$5 50; 700 lbs., \$4 75 to \$5 25; choice fat cows, \$3 25 to \$3 75; 3,000 lbs., \$3 00 to \$3 50; common cows, \$2 50 to \$3 00; calves, \$2 00 to \$2 50; choice heavy bullocks, \$3 00 to \$3 50; fair to good heifers, \$2 50 to \$3 00; stock bulls, \$2 00 to \$2 50; fat stockers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$2 50 to \$3 00; fair stock, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2 50 to \$3 00; stock heifers, \$2 25 to

Adventurer Bobs up in Paris as President of a brand new South American Republic



"The Free State of COUNANI." "The President of COUNANI, M. Adolph Brezet." "The Members of the Government of COUNANI."

These phrases, not without their impressiveness, especially to citizens of a republic, have been much in evidence during the last fortnight or so in the columns of the Paris newspapers. Surrounding them, however, there has been a romantic mystery. COUNANI? Where is COUNANI? Somewhere in Brazil," comes the vague reply. And "Monsieur Adolph Brezet, the Chef du Gouvernement de COUNANI?" This illustrious person, the commander of his army, Baron Jette de Ryckel; his financial secretary, Joseph Marie Brezet, Duc de Beaufort; his secretary of state for foreign affairs, M. Isidore Lopez Lapuya, and goodness knows how many more, are now in Paris. But for what?

"Ah!" replies Rumor, "this indomitable Brezet, the Garibaldi of COUNANI, having just extricated his country from the yoke of the tyrant, is here to seek the French nation's aid in setting his infant republic on its feet!"

Evidently Brazil was "the tyrant," but one does not seem to remember the epoch-making struggle by which the "COUNANES," under Brezet's intrepid lead, seem to have forced her to relinquish her sovereignty over their land. But the fact remains that the president and his cabinet are here, and that several rather mystifying interviews with this savior of his country have made their appearance.

Curiosity led me to investigate M. Brezet, his government and COUNANI affairs generally, and the result is so striking as to need no comment. Be it said in parentheses that the address furnished by the "Chief of Government of COUNANI" had come as rather a shock, for it was in no savory quarter of the capital. The president's official letter was more reassuring, for it was written upon a formidable looking sheet headed "Etat Libre du COUNANI," and stamped with the great seal of the new nation. However, here

bacco fog, an odor of smoke many days stale, with an auxiliary force of ill-digested garlic, and through all this, now looking up at you in inquiry—and yes, suspicion—the president.

An insignificant, unnoticeable sort of man. Of middle height, you will judge of him sitting. A sallow, meager face, with shifty eyes; a scanty mustache, tortured half upward, and a chin, uninspiring, unconvincing, that gives evidence only of a desire to grow a goatee, or else of several days' forgetfulness of the barber. The only impression of him that remains is of a rosette in a buttonhole; a rosette that you take to be of the Legion of Honor until you look again; and even that has to be taken off and laid aside when the wearer ventures into the street.

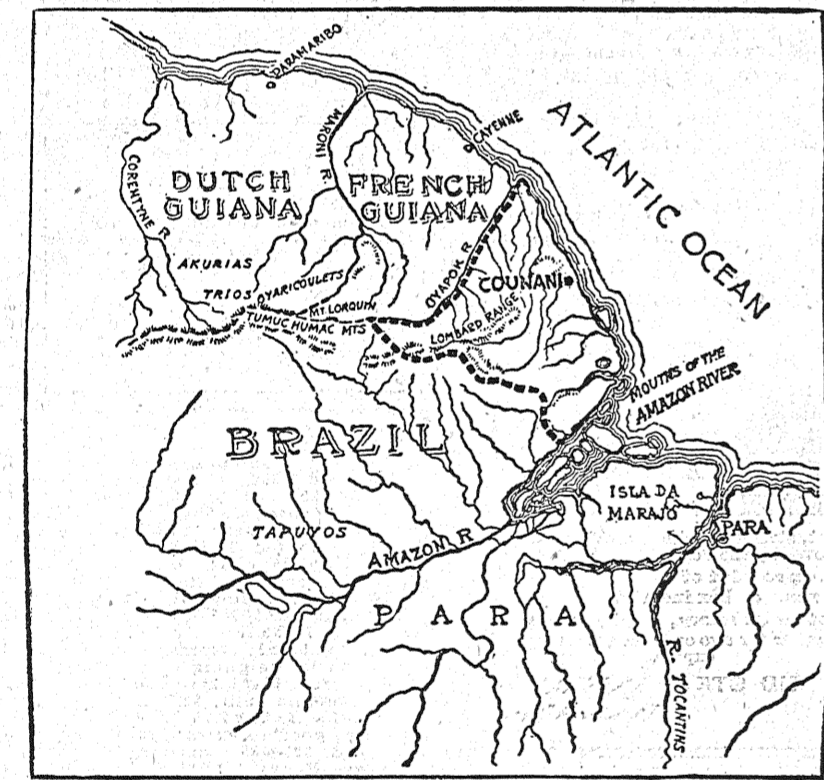
You look round and take in the room and its occupants again, and your usher, with his bright torpedo beard, is the only relieving sign in a depressing picture.

From the official Red Book we learn, with a good deal of head scratching that the COUNANI constitution provides for a chief of government, with very extended powers, who is assisted by a state council of ten members and a chancellor, who is the second head of the administration. The house of representatives consists of an upper chamber and a grand council.

Public security is assured by a permanent force of police and gendarmes, and the republic is represented abroad by a "body of diplomatic and commercial agents in every land."

We are then given the constitution in a series of annexes, with the decree of Uayana Assu (M. Adolph when he is at home), proclaiming it in force. Everything is thought of, even to the flag, which is red with a white star in the middle. The old motto of "Justice and Liberty" is retained, while a supplementary trademark is now added, "Je maintiendrai par la Raison ou par la Force," which sounds dreadful.

A good many people are said to be



MAP SHOWING THE SITUATION OF COUNANI

is the result of my representative's investigation:

An outlying Paris suburb, shabby genteel—with the genteel left out; a decrepit and sordid district, skirting the unlovely railway line; a mean street, untidy, cramped, unclear; a squalid tenement, bare, cheap, jerry; a sloven concierge in a dark and stagnant luge; dirty, unwashed stairs, five flights to climb; then a common, unpretentious blue tin label, laughable to tears, and you have arrived at the official residence of the president of the republic of COUNANI.

A knock—since a bell is absent—and the door is opened by a fine breezy figure of a man, a conquistador fulfilling the functions of usher. Tall, broad-shouldered, upright as a dart; fearless, evidently, but looking most sheepishly ashamed of his present circumstances. Yes, he will take your name, and inquire. Mutttered question and answer may be heard in an inner room, and then the word is given to enter. So you shuffle through a narrow dark passage, another door is held open for you, and the president and his council of state are disclosed to your astonished gaze.

A small ordinary living room, characteristic of the usual cheap flat; a floor uncarpeted, newspaper cuttings hanging from the walls for ornament; chairs, no two alike, on each side of you, on them seated a most extraordinarily nondescript set of men, in every attitude of wasting time; against the further wall by the solitary window, studiously closed, two common writing tables; back to back, plenteously bestrewn with exhausted cigarette fags; an atmosphere of to-

of COUNANI nationality, whether they like it or not, and everyone has to be a soldier in varying degrees of intensity, from 15 to 60 years of age.

There are then published several proclamations and protestations, which do not seem to have met with any reply—except in the case of an application to join the Universal Postal union, which the bureau at Berne respectfully acknowledges, but slyly adds that it is impossible to give the information requested until the moment when the recognition of the Free State of COUNANI has been obtained. There is also a polite intimation from Belgium that she is not interested in COUNANI at present, thank you.

Two very important documents are the decrees numbered 43 and 141, which, in the name of the people of COUNANI, give permission to foreigners to reside there, and even to obtain the inestimable privilege of naturalization. The main point of these seems to be the payment of five francs for a passport.

It only remains to add that this Red Book is really very nicely printed, and the punctuation throughout is fairly correct. The type, too, is clear and easy to read.

It is now time to recollect that, in spite of all this, the republic of Brazil was still keeping its end up, and its legation in Paris was still in fairly good working order at the old sign. You go there, just to make sure, before allowing yourself to laugh all you want. You have the luck to fall in with a most courteous secretary, who tells you briefly this:

Between Brazil proper and French

Guiana there lies a territory known as COUNANI, after the principal town there. The frontiers here had never been definitely delimited, but as the country was comparatively bare and savage and of little commercial value, the question was left in abeyance, and the district became known as the "Contested Territory," and for a long while, indeed, was the happy hiding ground of the convicts escaping from the penal settlement of French Guiana.

In 1895, however, gold was discovered and a rush took place, bringing the country into prominence, and it was under these circumstances that the French and Brazilian governments signed a protocol to refer the question of frontier to the arbitration of Switzerland. A decision rendered at Berne in December, 1900, gave the country to Brazil, and immediately the government of Rio de Janeiro annexed it to the district of Para and put its administration into due force. Since that time law and order have been definitely established there, and the country enjoys participation in the constitution of the Republic of Brazil.

"As for the person who styles himself president of the Free State of COUNANI" (it is still the Brazilian legation secretary who is speaking), "he is simply an adventurer. He certainly has been to the place, coming from no one knows where, and but for his timely withdrawal would have been arrested, not for anything so grandiloquent as high treason or the like, but on a police court charge of theft.

"He escaped to Paris, where he has got together a band of men like himself, 'gens sans aveu,' of no avowable profession, and is now simply trying to get money from the foolish or worse.

"Oh, no, he does not trouble us; we take no notice of him; all we have done is to beg the Paris police, in the interest of common honesty, to keep an eye upon him and his gang."

Another illusion gone, another castle in Spain crumbled to dust and ashes in COUNANI. Nothing remains, not even Port Tarascon of the immortal Tartarin.—Paris correspondence New York Press.

Forgot Name of His Intended.
"Lemme see," reflected George Sanders, colored, as he stood before Deputy Walter Ratcliffe's desk in the county clerk's office at the court house yesterday, a perfect picture of perplexity. "Let me see, what is the name of dat gal I'm goin' to marry?"

As the bystanders laughed and made suggestions, Sanders, who had come to the court-house for a marriage license and forgotten the name of his fiancée, scratched his head and made an explanation:

"I am plumb excited. I ain't used to all this to-do of gettin' married, and I've just forgot that gal's first name as clean as a whistle."

The witness that Sanders had brought with him was not acquainted with the girl's first name, having known her only as "Miss Johnson," and could not help out. Finally, Sanders got his bride-elect over the telephone, and this is what he said:

"Say, honey, what is yo' front name?"

What the reply was cannot be stated, but Sanders hastened to explain: "You see, honey, I'm so plumb excited that I've done forgot it, and I can't get de license."

She told him and he turned away from the instrument exclaiming: "Of course, I oughter have remembered it, Mattie Johnson, boss."—Louisville Herald.

Medal for Chemist.
At the annual meeting of the Association of German Chemists, held at Mannheim recently, the Liebig gold medal for distinguished services in applied chemistry was presented to Dr. Rudolf Knietsch of the Badische Anilin und Soda-Fabrik, the discoverer of the so-called contact process of sulphuric acid manufacture.

OIL ON TROUBLED WATERS.

Wind Unable to Obtain a Grip on the Greasy Surface.

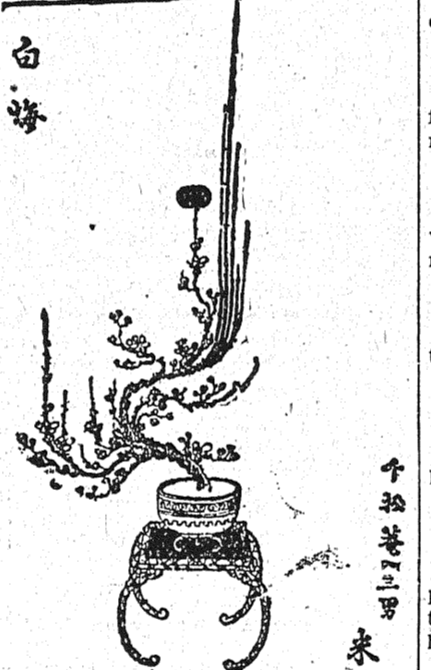
A few gallons of oil cast upon stormy seas moderates their violence, and prevents the waves from breaking with force. That this is the case has long been known. Theophylactes, the Byzantine historian of the sixth century, propounded the question, "Why does oil calm the sea?" and answered it to the effect that, as the wind is a subtle and delicate thing, and oil is adhesive and unctuous, the wind glides over the surface of the water on which oil has been spread and cannot raise waves. The wind, in fact, slips over the water without being able to obtain a grip.

In the Gulf of Mexico there is a remarkable stretch of water about two miles long by three-quarters of a mile broad, to which the name of "oil-spot" has been given, because in the worst of storms the mariner finds still water here. Its character as a safe harbor of refuge is said to be due to an oily property of the mud stirred up by the storm.

JAPANESE BOOK OF FLOWERS.

Important Part of Education in the Land of Cherry Blossoms.

A nice little Japanese woman who came to this country recently brought with her one of the most important of the educational works upon which she was brought up—this is her book of flowers. Japanese women are being better educated now, but heretofore they have been taught little but the etiquette of the country, what was necessary for them to know concerning household duties, a little music—to strum a little on the samisen—and the arrangement of flowers. This last is important in a country where a single branch does duty for what an American would require a big bouquet, and where the cherry trees are cultivated not for their fruit, but for the beautiful blossoms. She is an ignorant damsel indeed who cannot make a poem of a single branch of any flowering plant at her command. It is to illustrate for her how this is to be done that the flower book is necessary. It is a pamphlet of 52 pages with a flexible blue cover, the title being on the right-hand corner.



The contents are read, as in all Japanese books, from right to left. The first cover page is red with large black letters, four pages after that are devoted to text and the rest of the book is given up to the illustrations.

Each page shows a flower in some kind of a low jar or tall vase and resting upon a graceful stand, some high and others very low, all more or less graceful in shape, delicate in outline, and, as a rule, with curving legs. These repeat the curves of the flower stalk which outline half circles, curves with which we are familiar in this country in the more exaggerated outlines of the Japanese miniature trees.

On each page is a little text, a poem appropriate for the illustration. Wall panels are in the background with their decorations of storks and the Japanese sacred mountain showing the general decorations of a room.

Golf Ball in Bird's Nest.
To find your ball in a lark's nest is rather a curiosity in the way of a golf hazard. Yet this circumstance occurred the other day in a mixed foursome which was being played over North Berwick links. The caddie, in his search for the ball, found it lying in a lark's nest containing four eggs.



In Germany.
The poodle in Germany is rigged out for comfort when he takes his auto trips.

Not Yet Ready to Retire.
William Richards, an aged resident of West Hartland, Me., now some 85 years old, rode the moving machine while cutting quite a field of grass one day last week and seemed to feel at home on the machine.



Landlord Well Supplied.
The young man suffering from over-study arrived at the resort in the "lonely mountains."

"Ten dollars per day?" he gasped, reading the rates over the desk.
"Certainly, sir," responded the suave proprietor. "I hope you will understand that this is a nerve sanatorium."

"I should say it is, and you have the most nerve of all."



Equal to Emergency.
The Collector—What! Mr. Owing not in! Why, there he is, before my very eyes!

The Office Kid—Aw—wo! That ain't the old man. He's out! That's only his shadow!—Jester.

His Title There.
"My wife and I are going to spend the summer with her people at Strong's Corners," said the meek, little man, "and I want you to mail your paper to me."
"Yes," said the clerk; "what's your name?"
"Well—er—to make sure, I guess you'd better address it 'Mary Strong's Husband, Strong's Corners.'"

Regular Custom.
"Did you follow my advice and send your 'mint-julep' poem to the editor of that Kentucky magazine?"
"Yes; and he took it."
"Of course he did. Didn't I tell you no true Kentuckian would decline a mint julep?"
"That's all right; but he paid me only 15 cents for it."—Judge.

Not Quite Certain.
Gilroy—Parsons is a liberal sort of fellow. He offered me a cigar just now."
Butman—You didn't take it?
Gilroy—No.
Butman—Then how do you know whether it was liberality or merely malice?—Boston Transcript.

Natural Deduction.
Attorney—What do you do during the week?
Witness—Nothing.
Attorney—And on Sunday?
Witness—I take a day off.
Attorney—How long have you had a political job?

His Secret.
Raphael was explaining his fame. "It was easy," he confessed, "I simply told every woman on the block that I had painted my cherubs from hers."
Bitterly he regretted he had wasted his talents on art instead of shining in politics.—Harper's Bazar.

A Missip.



Mistah Jackson (at the cakewalk)
—Look heah, nigga, doan' yo' laugh at me; doan' yo' laugh at me!
Mistah Johnson—I ain't laughin'; my face jess' slipped!

The Reader.
Rieder—I suppose I'm a blockhead, but I must confess I don't like Henry James's novels.
Critcock—You may not be a blockhead at that. The people who don't like his novels are divided into two classes—those who don't understand him and those who do.—Philadelphia Press.

Hard Work Ahead.
"Where are you bound now?" asked Psyche of Cupid.
"The Atlantic coast resorts," replied Cupid.
"But where are your bow and arrows?"
"Oh, I have to use a machine gun there. It's gone on ahead of me."

Why He Tarried.
Harold—You shouldn't wait for something to turn up, old chap; you should pitch right in and turn it up yourself.
Ruper—But it's my rich uncle's toep, old chap, that I'm waiting for.—New York News.

Got Even With Widow

"It took me a solid week to think it out, but I did it," said the summer girl. "I paid the widow up for all she had ever done or expected to do. I'm staying when I'm not called home this way to entertain country cousins, who will insist on coming to Washington in hot weather—at a place up on the sound. Of course, there aren't many men there, and when one does happen along the widow reaches out and grabs him. I'm not daft over men, but a summer landscape isn't complete without a few, and no complexioned-doctored widow has a right to monopolize them when the supply is so much less than the demand. I'm opposed to monopolies and I set out to turn the widow from the evil of her ways as soon as I arrived."

"I marked out one dancing man as my share of the loot and began to prepare for war. The widow danced with that man and walked with him and talked with him and held hands in the corner of the gallery, and try as I might I couldn't get a chance to fire a hostile shot. Bathing up there is a sort of a side line. We don't make a blowing horn of it. We just sneak off and take to the water when the tide's in. There's no parade about it. The widow said that she couldn't bear this way people have of sitting around on benches in bathing suits, and as soon as I heard her I knew what made her feel that way.

"I took her trail, however, and one day—a very hot day—when the man was busy writing letters I asked her if she didn't want to take my brand-new bathing suit and go in for a dip. She said she'd enjoy it, though as she didn't as a rule care for sea bathing she hadn't brought a suit. Now, a

woman without a bathing suit in her luggage, well, I knew then I had the widow's range and could rout her horse, foot and dragons. She went off to the sheltered cove, where the bathhouse is, and as soon as I was sure she was in the water I hunted up the man and asked if he didn't want to go and see the widow swim. Of course he did, and he said he'd wondered all along why she didn't go in bathing.

"We went down and sat right smack in front of the bathhouse. The widow was out in the water paddling around and when she saw me the look she gave me made ice form all over the eel-grass. She tried to get us to go back to the hotel and get her comb (that she'd forgotten, but I told her she could use the one I had in the bathhouse. She tried—well, she tried every way she could think of to get us to go away, but I was bound I'd sit there until that widow came out of the water, and I sat as if I'd been nailed down. I knew she couldn't stay in the water forever, because the tide goes out there and you'd have to be a clam to hide when that happens. She stuck it out till you could hear her teeth chattering half a block off and then she came in.

"We made way for her to enter the bathhouse, and as soon as the man got one good look at her—my bathing suit was a little short for her—I knew the widow was a has-been. Stunning looking she was in full dress, but in a bathing suit she was simply paralyzing. If a mosquito had lit on one of her knees he'd have to use the long-distance phone to let his wife on the other knee know what had become of him. She was the bowlegged widow in nine states."—Washington Post.

A Song of Chicago

Serenely as Summer season,
She takes her dauntless stand,
And fears no venomous treason,
And spurns the traitor's brand,
And every breeze that's blowing,
And every stream that's flowing,
Through fertile pastures going,
Bring strength unto her hand!

For her rich, teeming prairie,
Gives up its garnered store,
Though seasons change and vary,
They yield her more and more.
All hers the flowers and grasses
That carpet mountain passes,
Green garlands of Parnassus,
Dew drenched in Grecian lore.

For her the stars are shining
Their radiance from the sky,
Bland, balmy zephyrs, pining
To kiss as they go by,
For her the lark is trilling
His rapture filling
The timorous dove is cooing
To dare the blue and fly.

The sheaves that sway in slumber
And pine for cooling showers,
The flocks so vast in number
That graze through grassy hours,
Big herds in fertile places,
The frisky lamb that races,
Sly gazelles of gentle graces,
Are hers; and tender fowls.

Hers is the gold that gleaming
Deep down in murky mire
Lures on the stripping, dreaming,
To grasp the wealth and shine.
All hers the teeming treasure
Which buys the thoughtless pleasure,
And leaves the poet leering
To launch the liquid line.

Hers every brawling river
That waters all our land,
Whose kindly heart will quiver
And rise at her command,
At her behest the yeoman

Will rise and front the foeman,
As did the stubborn Roman
When treason showed his hand!

Into her garden gracious
Four all the sons of men,
Her marble halls are spacious,
Grace is her diadem,
Her soaring soul is chainless,
Her silvery shield is stainless,
Her reign is soft and painless,
And beauty is her gem.

Calm as some high-born maiden
In her ancestral hall,
Her robes of state arrayed in,
She marshals one and all,
Her brow is frank and fearless,
She heartens all the cheerless,
Fair Chatelaine so peerless,
With benchmen at her call.

When fiery flames were roaring,
And rumbling at her door,
And hell itself seemed pouring
Its vitriol on her floor,
She roused herself reliant
And purged herself defiant
Unlike a maid complacent
Who sells herself for store.

Through darkling nights of terror
She staggered through the fray,
Through choking mists of error,
She groped to find the day,
And though she often stumbled,
As sick at heart and humbled,
She watched her roof tree crumbled,
She won—she won her way.

Stand firm, oh gracious goddess,
To guard what you have won,
The heart beneath your bodice
Beats strenuous as the sun,
Flushed with the hue of morning,
Imperial eyes and scornful,
The groundlings gibe and warning,
Cry you—"I Will—I Won!"

Registry Division, Chicago Postoffice.

Tombs of Ancient Egypt

The excavations which were begun at Benihasan, on the east bank of the Nile, some two hundred miles above Cairo, in December, 1902, have now been completed. There have been discovered and searched in the necropolis extending along the face of the limestone cliff 887 tombs, including that of Sebek Hetepa, 2300 B. C., together with its curious funeral models. Each burial chamber was formed of a recess at the base of a square shaft, occasionally at a depth of thirty feet, hewn in the solid rock and carefully filled in. By this careful means the body of the deceased was preserved from disturbance. This type of burial antedates the mummification period; but it was found in the case of two bodies, that decay had been arrested by the wrappings, which were found still intact. Each tomb contained a wood sarcophagus, with the lines of religious formulae and text inscribed upon it the orthodox hieroglyphics, and with the head pointing to the north and the painted "eyes of Osiris" toward the east.

The sarcophagus was surrounded with a large number of little wooden models representing river and sailing boats, a granary, a group of persons baking, a man brewing, a man leading an ox, a girl carrying a brace of birds in her hands and a basket on her head. Notwithstanding the extreme age—believed to be four thousand years—of these curious relics, they were found to be in a remarkable state of preservation, the ornaments in the galleys leaning upon their oars and the paint still bright and clean. The ceremonies attending the interment of a woman were slightly dissimilar, the departed lady being provided with a basket of toilet requisites.

These curious little models were buried in accordance with the ancient Egyptian religious rites, in order to provide the departed one with the necessities for future life. One highly interesting discovery was made in the course of these excavations—an exact counterpart of the modern weaving reed as used in the mills at Wigan, England, the only difference being that the ancient Egyptians of 2300 B. C. used cane teeth instead of steel.

Church Without a Name

Within four miles of the quiet town of High Wycombe, in Bucks, is the small Village of Loudwater, which possesses one of the most remarkable sacred edifices now in existence, says the London Daily News. It is a substantial brick building, with curious, round, beaded windows, and a quaint little open turret rests on the top at one end of the church. It bears little or no resemblance to an ecclesiastical structure, but the exterior is fashioned like a paper mill; while the interior has been likened to a cabin of a ship of the old-fashioned type. Unlike other churches, it does not appear to have a name. If it ever had one, it has now passed into obscurity. This unique church was built in A.

D. 1788, at a time when there were mills in the village for the manufacture of paper, and a number of hands were employed. One of the principal paper makers and his wife realized that the provision made for the spiritual needs of the people was altogether inadequate, and resolved to build them a church. This they accordingly did, and tradition declares that the remarkable design and unecclesiastical character of the edifice may be attributed to the special avocation of the founder, who hoped thus to immortalize his business! The church will soon be restored, when it is proposed to make it look more like a house of prayer than a paper mill.—London Daily News.

W. A. FAIRWEATHER asks you

to CLOSE YOUR EYES and think for just one moment of the Snaps in DRY GOODS and GROCERIES at the BIG DOUBLE STORE. Goods always new; styles always right; prices that cannot be beat. We have a long list of snaps for you for the coming week.

Snaps on Prints.
We have about 2000 yds. 6, 7, and 8c Print. We want to turn them into money and offer you your choice the coming week at 5c a yd. Every piece a beauty; quality the best there is.

Snaps in Blankets.
You will find all asking you an advance over last

year's prices on Blankets. We sell them to you last year's prices. With cotton nearly double the price it was a year ago this is certainly a snap.

Snaps in Underwear.
Now is the time to buy your winter Underwear. When you buy early you get the best there is to be had. We have a snap in Ladies' Gents' and

Children's Underwear for you; in 50c fleeced, in 25c fleeced, in children's 25c fleeced. Full line Infants', Children's, Ladies' and Gents' Wool Goods.

Work Shirts. Work Pants.
Dress Pants, Dress Shirts, Overalls, no end to them. We have what you want.

DRESS GOODS.
Large Assortment of new patterns and weaves in Suit Patterns at 25c to \$2.00 per yard. New line of Waist Patterns.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT
is right at the front with good, new, fresh Groceries. New goods arriving daily for the Grocery

Department. Fruits and Vegetables in season. Large Cabbage 5c head, Large Lemons 25c doz., Large Oranges 30c doz., All kinds Breakfast Food 2 for 25c, All kinds Plug Tobacco 3 for 25c, 15 bushels Smoking Tobacco put up in 5c packages, 3 packages for 10c, Salt Pork, No. 1 stock 8c lb., No. 1 Rice 4c lb.

W. A. FAIRWEATHER.

Butter and Eggs wanted.

SPECIALS

at H. L. Hunt's Grocery
from Aug. 25th to Sept. 15th.

- 8 bars Queen Anne Soap for 25c
- 8 bars Jaxon Soap for 25c
- 8 bars Acme Soap for 25c
- Our 35c Tea per pound 30c
- Blue Ribbon Raisins per pound 10c
- Jelly Tumblers per dozen 25c
- Best white Cups and Saucers, low shape 60c ones, per set 45c
- 10 quart Galvanized Pails 16c
- A few White Chamber Sets, \$1.85 ones \$1.50
- Best Japan Tea Siftings, 25c kind, per lb. 20c

We carry seven open stock patterns in dishes and can make you up a Dinner Set from \$5 to \$10.50 per set of best English Porcelain.

We can save you money on Groceries and Dishes. See us before you buy.

H. L. HUNT.

Local Happenings.

See Ostrander's new advertisement.
German Jubilee Pigeon Sept. 1 and 2.
J. C. Brooks is running a stand at Bay Port.
H. E. Balch, of Orion, was in town on Monday.
Rev. D. H. Kyes, of Deford, was in town on Monday.
Chas. Montague, of Caro, was in town last Thursday.
C. D. Striffler made a business trip to Shabbona yesterday.
Thos. Brown, of Shabbona, did business in town on Tuesday.
Miss Minnie Steed, of Detroit is the guest of Mrs. J. M. Hill.
Mrs. D. H. Kyes, of Deford, called on friends here on Friday.
D. C. Jeffery, of Kingston, was in town on business yesterday.
Miss Kathryn Zinnecker called on friends at Bad Axe last week.
Rich. Lowe, of Cumber was a pleasant caller at our sanctorium yesterday.
Another excursion to Bay Port next Sunday, for particulars of which see bills.
Mrs. G. W. Goff returned yesterday noon from a trip to St. Louis Exposition.
\$150 in prizes for caledonian games at the German Jubilee Pigeon Sept. 1 and 2.
The Misses Mamie and Flossie Dear, of Gageton, called on friends here on Monday.
Miss Hazel Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., is the guest of Miss Clara McCauley this week.
H. L. Hunt is making a special sale on groceries and crockery. See advertisement.
Mrs. Caroline Robinson, of this place, has been granted a pension of \$12 per month.
Miss Maty Spurgeon returned the first of the week from a visit with friends at Bad Axe.
Miss Cecil Fritz leaves for Bad Axe on Saturday to resume her duties as teacher in the schools.
Ira. Gale left for Traverse City on Monday, to accept a position as attendant in the asylum.
Miss Cecil McKim has been engaged to teach the Thane school, near Ellington, for the coming year.
Rev. E. H. Bradfield went to Imlay City yesterday to meet his two sons, on their way to their new home here.
Mrs. Wilhelm and daughter, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. Matzen for some time, returned on Saturday to their home at Grand Rapids.

J. S. McArthur is still making special offers as will be seen by his change of advertisement in this issue.
"Church Benevolences," will be the topic for the Epworth League next Sunday evening. Leader, Mrs. Doris Fritz.
Mrs. H. A. Long and two children arrived yesterday from Joliet, Ills., to visit the former's sister, Mrs. A. Predmore.
T. A. Childs, of Buffalo, N. Y., was in town the first of the week, looking after his property interests in this vicinity.
Newman Hartwick, son of Edward Hartwick, living five and a half miles east of Cass City, is very ill with appendicitis.
The Foresters will have a special meeting on Saturday evening to finish up the business connected with the recent picnic.
J. A. Renshler has just placed a new blower attachment for use at his forge which seems a wonderful advance over the old bellows.
Prof. Smith, of the Ontario Veterinary College, wishes to announce that the fall term of that school will open on Oct. 12th.
Miss Martha MacArthur returned yesterday from Libertyville, Ills., where she has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Bond.
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Caldwell spent Sunday with relatives in Flint, and Miss Ada returned with them after a two weeks' visit there.
Mr. and Mrs. P. S. McGregory and Miss Lillian Yakes are attending the meetings of the Huron Baptist Association at Harbor Beach.
L. E. Burtson and daughter-in-law, of New Brunswick, N. J., have been visiting Mrs. M. Burt and family here and other relatives at Wickware.
Landon, Eno & Keating are engaged in placing the foundation of a residence on their vacant lot, corner of Leach and Seventh Streets.
Rev. C. H. Rutledge, of Lansing, representing the Anti-Saloon League, addressed a large audience last Sunday evening at the M. E. Church.
A. H. Ale has started another residence in his new addition, being just south of the E. E. Yakes residence on the extension of West Street.
Mrs. Jas. Ferguson, from southwest of town, left yesterday morning on a trip to Muskoka Lakes, Ont., near which point she has three brothers.
The remaining tall poplar trees along the Seeger Street side of the Cass City Bank have been removed this week, improving the appearance of the property to a considerable degree.
"Hicks' Almanacs at this office.

Work is now being pushed on the cement walks on Main Street, south side. Some delay was occasioned in regard to getting the proper grade.
Mrs. S. J. Beasrs will have a sale of household furniture and other effects at her residence on Saturday, Sept. 3rd, at one o'clock. J. H. Striffler, auctioneer.
The Seventh Annual Reunion of the Tuscola, Genesee, Lapeer and Sanilac counties Veteran Association will be held at Otter Lake, Mich., September 13, 14 and 15.
J. D. Brooker was quite severely injured on Tuesday by one his horses tramping on his foot, making it necessary for him to use crutches in order to get around.
Services will be held at the Baptist Church on Sunday. A. C. Graham, of Freiburgers, will speak in the morning, and John Willerton, of Argyle, in the evening.
A large barn, owned by Robt. Reed, two miles east of Fostoria, burned Tuesday evening. Loss \$2,000; insured for \$1,000. The fire was caused by the new crop heating.
Miss Belle MacArthur left yesterday afternoon to visit the Exposition at St. Louis, Mo., and will proceed from there to Lawrence, Kansas, to visit her brother, Donald MacArthur.

Morley Palmateer, son of Lorenzo Palmateer, of Novesta township cut his left arm, severing a small blood vessel, while cutting sheaths for a threshing machine, last Friday.
Master Roy Mathews, of Holbrook, while out fishing on Saturday, caught the hook in his left hand. He was under the influence of chloroform while Dr. M. M. Wickware removed the hook.
Mrs. Henry Allen and three children, of Frederic, Mich., are the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. E. J. Usher. They will proceed from here to Louisiana where they will make their future home.
The Stevenson Block now rests on its new foundation and the work of remodeling can be pushed more rapidly. The second story will be raised two feet higher before the brick veneer is put on.
C. M. Clapp, traveling correspondent for the Detroit Free Press Farm and Live Stock Journal, was the guest of A. E. Boulton and other breeders of blooded stock in this locality last Thursday.
David B. Clark, of Elkland township, and Mrs. C. Eliza Timlick, of Caro, were united in marriage on Wednesday of last week, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. W. Fenn, of this place.
Jas. Connor, of Springfield, Ont., was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Jno. Crane, west of town, the latter part of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Brown of Urban, came over to enjoy his visit also, Mrs. Brown being another sister.
Rev. H. Johnson, of Detroit, assisted by Elders Pollard, of Freiburgers, and Graham, of Vassar, is holding a series of special meetings at the Brookfield schoolhouse. The meetings will close on Sunday evening.
In the absence of the pastor, who will attend the Camp Meeting at Moore, Rev. J. W. Fenn will preach in the Evangelical Church next Sunday morning. In the evening there will be Young People's Meeting. The service which was to be held at the Stone schoolhouse Sunday afternoon has been recalled.
A couple of strangers entered the express office early on Tuesday morning and one of them became quite impudent to the clerk, Miss Lena Muck. The village marshal, C. D. Striffler, was informed of the incident and he promptly took the gents under his control and saw that they left town on the morning train south.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
A blessing alike to young and old; Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Nature's specific for dysentery, diarrhoea and summer complaint.

In the Firemen's Tournament at Caro yesterday, our Fire Department won the hose race in 1:17, with the Vassar Department second in 1:40. The hook and ladder event takes place to-day. Considering the fact that our boys had a very short notice and little opportunity to practice, they have done remarkably well and we may well feel proud of them.
The formal dedication of the St. Pancratius Roman Catholic Church at this place will take place on Sunday, Sept. 11th, when Bishop Foley will officiate. The dedication service will begin at 10:30 a. m. Standard time. In the afternoon a confirmation service will be held when a class of eighty members will be confirmed. Dinner will be served in the basement of the church.
We understand that C. D. Striffler, who has land northeast of town, has made a proposition to the Highway Commissioner, that if he will place the old bridge from two miles east of town, across the Cass two miles north of its former location, he will open up a first class gravel pit on his property. Here's hoping it may be done, as we are not in danger of getting too much gravel on our roads.
Geo. Martin, from north of town, yesterday forenoon sold a load of wheat here, for which he received the cash, placing \$40 in bills in a small trousers pocket. After dinner he brought some live stock down and while at the stock yards the wad of bills slipped down his trousers leg to the ground unnoticed. Fortunately O. K. Janes found the money and Mr. Martin was made happy last evening by its return.

End of Bitter Fight.
"Two physicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abscess on my right lung" writes J. F. Hughes of DuPont, Ga. "and gave me up. Everybody thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The benefit I received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health. It conquers all Coughs, Colds and Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Price 50c, and \$1.00, Trial bottles free.

Magazines for sale at this office.
The Thrifty Ayrshire Cattle.
This breed of Scotch dairy cattle originated under the rugged conditions of Ayrshire, and in their type and general characteristics they exemplify the form and quality which would be called for in a dairy animal required to make the most economical use of its food and do the best under conditions too severe for finer and more delicate cattle, says American Cultivator.
The head is slim, rather long in the face and surmounted with a horn not wholly devoid of strength. The neck, somewhat short, is clean cut, though not delicate. The shoulder is sharp and the chest full and deep. The body is straight in its top lines, slightly more compact than usually found in the dairy type, but has the volume which invariably results in large capacity for consumption and production. The hind quarter is moderately wide and covered with flesh, while the thigh is thin and the udder long and excellent in its proportion. The size and the placing of the teats are features which call for careful attention in ranking representatives of this breed.

Unclaimed letters in the Cass City Postoffice for the week ending Aug. 20th, 1904.
Mrs. Delila Monroe.
Mary Dorsey.
Henry Nye.
When calling for the above please mention advertised.
H. S. Wickwaré, P. M.

The New Census.
The following is a partial report of the compilation of the new census:
Akron township.....2133
Almer township.....1266
Dayton township.....1144
Arbela township.....1144
Columbia, including Unionville village 467.....1163
Denmark, including Besse village 427.....1286
Elkland, including Cass City village 1212.....2119
Ellington township.....942
Elmwood, including Gageton village 978.....1685
Falgrove township.....1892
Fremont, including Mayville village 784.....1880
Gilford township.....1219
Indianfields, including Caro village 2292.....3104
Junata township.....1175
Kingston, including part Kingston vil. 247.....1043
Koylton, including part Kingston vil. 70.....1084
Millington, including Millington vil. 632.....1687
Novesta township.....1631
Tuscola township.....1231
Vassar, including Vassar village 2032.....2972
Watertown township.....1240
Well township.....918
Wisner township.....764
Total for Tuscola county.....35 961
As stated last week, this shows an increase in Cass City's population, since the last census, of 99. Elkland township shows a decrease of 14, and the entire county an increase of 65, Caro village has gained 226, Gageton 49, Kingston 31, Unionville 30 and Vassar 200, while Mayville has lost 41.

Advertised Letters.
Unclaimed letters in the Cass City Postoffice for the week ending Aug. 20th, 1904.
Mrs. Delila Monroe.
Mary Dorsey.
Henry Nye.
When calling for the above please mention advertised.
H. S. Wickwaré, P. M.

Castoria.
Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
A blessing alike to young and old; Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Nature's specific for dysentery, diarrhoea and summer complaint.

Castoria.
Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
A blessing alike to young and old; Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Nature's specific for dysentery, diarrhoea and summer complaint.

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

NO FAIR
quite so good as the

Buckingham's Dye
50cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

Michigan State Fair at Pontiac Sept. 12 to 16, 1904
Special novel attractions. Eleven Races; new features; Fire Team Races. Full Exhibits. Wednesday, Grand Day; Thursday, Governor's Day; Half fare on Railroads; all cars to the gates. Nearly everybody will come. Everybody is welcome.
I. H. BUTTERFIELD, Sec'y. PONTIAC, MICH.

LINER COLUMN.
Advertisements will be inserted under this heading at the rate of one-half cent per word for each insertion; no charge less than 10c.
FOR SALE—Seven-room house, with good well, cistern and cellar with cement floor; also lots of fruit and shade trees; 1 1/2 blocks from school. Will sell cheap. F. A. ELLIS. 8-12-04
FARM FOR RENT—120 acres, well improved, good buildings, well fenced, mostly seeded, windmill and good well, six miles from Cass City. 8-11-04 J. W. BLAIDES.
FOR SALE—Eight good dairy cows. Poor health of owner reason for selling. DAVID McQUEEN, Argyle 7-28-04
FOR SALE—Complete stock of millinery and fixtures. Mrs. C. M. SERLEY. 7-14-04
FOUR-year-old gelding for sale. JOHN SCHWADERER.
FOUR cows and three heifers for sale—all with calf; 2 brood pigs, 2-year-old, 2 horses. GEO. L. HITCHCOCK. 6-9-04
FOR SALE—25 desirable village lots; 120 acre farm. To rent—120 acre farm. For sale—2 horses. Inquire of GEO. L. HITCHCOCK. 7-24-04
MONEY TO LOAN—On real estate security. Without any bonus. Will receive partial payment at the end of any year. E. H. PINNEY. 1-2-04

O. A. STOLL
Wholesale and Retail Florist. All cut flowers and potted plants in season. Funeral designs artistically made and shipped to any part of the state.
Telephone, telegraph and mail orders promptly attended to. Oxford, Mich.
Cass City-Caro STAGE LINE.
A. D. MEAD, Prop.
Leaves Cass City 7:00 a. m.
Leaves Caro 2:00 p. m.
Every day except Sunday.
Fare—one way \$1.00; round trip same day, \$1.50.

Rural Mail
OUR "DOLLAR BOX"
Is the BEST BOX ever offered for the money. A neat, strong, durable, galvanized box. Approved by the Postmaster-General. Sent on receipt of \$1. Your name on box included. If not satisfactory, money refunded. On an order for two or more we will prepay express.
BOND STEEL POST CO., Adrian, Mich.

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

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

FARMER'S best friend is the Horse. The Horse's best friend is 48-Hour Condition Powder. 2 lbs 25 cts.
Central Meat Market
Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds. CASH FOR HIDES.
John Schwaderer. 01 d Sheidan Stand.

EDWARD PINNEY, C. G. MATZEN, Cashier Asst. Cashier.
The EXCHANGE BANK
has
\$10,000.00
to loan on Real Estate Mortgages, on partial payment terms of repayment if desired. No commission required.
E. H. PINNEY Banker.

LENZNER'S FURNITURE STORE.

BIG AUGUST SALE on Everything.
SPECIAL Saturday Bargains
Ladies' Wrappers, Ladies' Black Satin Skirts, Ladies' Walking Skirts, Ladies' Suits.
J. S. McARTHUR.