

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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CASS CITY, MICH., SEPT. 1, 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.

FURNITURE SALE



From Sept. 1st to Sept. 15th

I place on the market a new line of

Bedroom Suits, Odd Dressers and Chiffonieres, Chairs and Rockers Iron Beds, Springs and Mattresses, Dining Room Tables

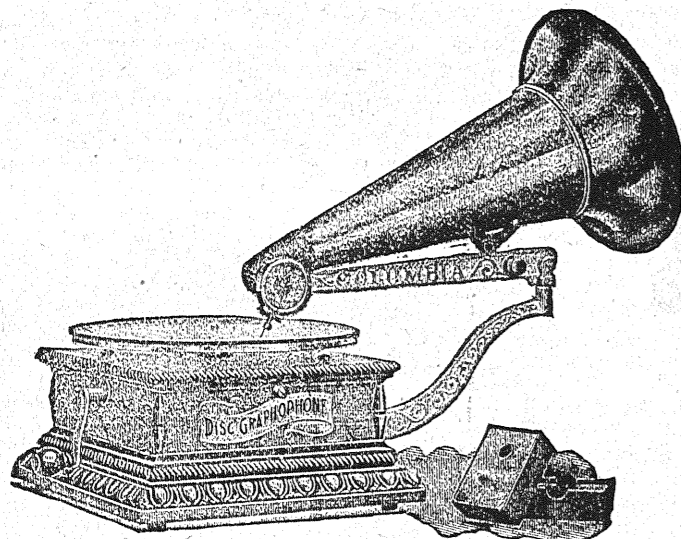
and everything in the Furniture line at a discount. All goods are new and up-to-date and goods not satisfactory are cheerfully exchanged.

Look for our Couch Leader.

and keep watch of our show window for bargain sales.

Telephone and mail orders promptly filled.

H. T. ELLIOTT
The Undertaker.



"COLUMBIA" GRAPHOPHONES

All styles, and at from \$5 to \$150. Hear them!

For sale at

ENTERPRISE OFFICE,
Seeger Street.

Railroad Rumors.

The township board at Imlay City granted, at a recent meeting, a perpetual franchise to Robt. Oakman and his associates, giving them the sole right to "lay, construct, maintain, use operate and own" a street railway for the carriage of passengers, freight, express and mail. The franchise clearly sets out that the line is to be run from Romeo to Imlay City, and gives them the right to build and operate across the township to the corporation line of Imlay City.

It also provides that they shall construct said road and have cars in operation between the villages of Romeo and Imlay City, on or before the first day of August, 1905, or failure to do so shall constitute cause for the forfeiture of all rights and privileges granted by the franchise.

This only shows that the promoters have not abandoned the project—that is all. It does not necessarily mean that they may even hope to build the road. It was necessary for them to have papers granting them the right of way; also a franchise from each of the boards. These in their possession, form quite an asset. They will hold something of real value—something to sell to parties who want to build the line.

Near Frankenmuth.

The Detroit, Flint & Saginaw railway is now completed as far as Cook's Corners, the beautiful grove several miles past Bridgeport. So Director John A. Russell told a representative of the Saginaw Courier-Herald just as he returned from that place a few days ago. All work up to that point has not been fully completed, but so much has been done that the working crew in charge of Contractor W. L. Patterson is now past that point.

At times 100 men have been employed on the road and the work is being done very rapidly. Mr. Patterson is able to proceed at the greatest speed owing to his familiarity with the land and he estimates that the line to Frankenmuth will be completed much quicker than the public anticipates.

TIED UP BY INJUNCTION

P. O. & N. Road Unable to Make Improvements.

Detroit Journal, Aug. 26.—A modification of the injunction granted to Charles H. Stone et al. against the Pontiac, Oxford & Northern railroad, on July 31, 1903, has been asked for in the circuit court. The granting of the injunction was the result of a fight among some of the principal stockholders of the company. One party asked for the dissolution of the company and for an accounting of the manner in which President Hugh Porter handled the road's funds.

The fight seemed to have grown out of the division of stock left by Joseph P. Hale, who owned almost all of it at the time of his death. Charles H. Stone claimed that his wife was left out of the division and that President Hugh Porter was given too much power in the company.

The injunction granted restrains the distribution of funds for any but operating expenses, fixed charges or lawful indebtedness incurred by the board of directors before the date of the injunction. The petition for the modification sets forth that the company owns seven locomotives, two of which are out of repair. Permission is asked to purchase a new engine and to enlarge the present shops of the company in Pontiac. The hearing will be held next Wednesday.

Smith's Railroad Ideas.

Congressman S. W. Smith, who has been interested in electric railway matters for the past few years, makes the statement that the most available plan for securing a direct connection between Pontiac and Orion is for the building of a track from Cole station to Orion, a distance of about two miles. He also advises placing a third rail along the present P. O. & N. steam tracks and operating a third rail electric system. Power could be secured either in Pontiac or at Orion and from the Detroit United at either point.

Fred J. Humes, proprietor of the Marlette Marble Works died in St. Mary's hospital, Saginaw, Friday. A wife and three children survive. Mr. Humes went to Saginaw for an operation, from which no serious results were anticipated, and his death comes as a great shock to his family.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. D. J. Landon on Friday afternoon, Sept. 9th, when the following program will be given:

Singing.
Prayer.
Bible reading.
Roll call by the Sec'y, Mrs. W. I. Frost.
Paper, "A Test Case," Mrs. W. Anderson.
Solo, Miss Faustina A. Brown.
Reading, "Bishop Potter's Grogshop," Mrs. C. McCue.
Recitation, Miss Lazenby.
Paper, "Mormon Women," Miss Brown.
Parliamentary Drill.
Singing.

If God ever gave a people a country worth fighting for, worth living for, worth dying for, he has given it to the people of the United States. Someone has said "that America holds the key to the future destiny of the race."

We have faith in our country. We have faith in the people. We say America is king of commerce, king of science, king of civilization, but if America is to be king of anything, we must down the whiskey king. If we are to fill our divinely appointed mission as the civilizer of mankind, if we are to carry the blessings of liberty and self government around the world, we have got to raise the standard of public life at home.

The evil one has fused the saloon and the brothel into one colossal machine to attack the great centres of modern civilization. Can we fuse the patriotic, law-abiding, God-serving citizens of the country and meet organized iniquity with organized righteousness and thus stop this wholesale public debauchery?

It is high time for christian citizens to wake up and organize with no less aim than to clean up house and to demand for public office a brand of men, who would rather fill a hole in the Potter's Field than fill a public office by trucking to the rum power. Do you say it is impracticable and impossible to clean out the whole iniquitous system? Nothing is impossible that is right; nothing that is right is impracticable. Line up for battle, christian citizens, hand to hand, shoulder to shoulder, heart to heart.

If America's experiment of popular government ever fails, in the words of Wendell Phillips, 'It will not be incapable Civil Service, or an ambitious, soldier, nor venal legislator, nor the greed of wealth that will put universal suffrage into eclipse; it will be rum, making popular suffrage a failure and a curse.' Whatsoever a man soweth and whatsoever a nation soweth 'that shall it also reap.

This nation cannot sow the seeds of anarchy and reap loyalty to law. It cannot license law-breakers and reap honest law-makers. And if this government, founded upon the virtue, morality and intelligence of its citizens, is to endure, it must sweep from the land this hot-bed of ignorance, immorality and anarchy, the American saloon. Let every citizen endeavor to do his duty as God gives him to understand it. Prov. 14:34—"Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

Doing Nice Business.

The editor was privileged to call on O. A. Stoll, the Oxford florist, a few days ago, and found him busily engaged in removing his old carnation beds, preparatory to re-stocking with fresh plants, but he was not too busy to show us around a little and tell us of his business. Five years ago he bought the property which then only had a small green house. By careful attention to details and cordial treatment to patrons, his business has steadily increased, requiring additional room each year, until he now has about 20,000 square feet of glass.

Three houses 24x100 feet are used for carnations, and he has 14,000 young plants, field grown, just ready for bedding. An eighty horse power boiler furnishes the necessary heat and a coal pit has just been put in with a capacity of one hundred and fifty tons of coal. He supplies the large floral department at 24 Gratiot Avenue, Detroit, besides which he has a very satisfactory retail and wholesale trade. If you happen that way, drop in, and be sure of courteous treatment.

To Non-resident Pupils.

Board and rooms may be secured at reasonable rates with private families. A few places may be had where pupils may work for board. Arrangements have been made whereby a few pupils may rent rooms and board themselves. If you have not secured board and rooms see

F. E. SINCLAIR, Supt.

LIVELY WORK.

Our Fire Laddies Did It at Caro Last Week.

At the Firemen's Tournament at Caro last week, Wednesday and Thursday, our Fire Department did some fine work and were vigorously cheered by the spectators. In the first event on Wednesday, which was a race with hand hose reel, in which they were required to not only lay fifty feet of hose, but to certain coupling and uncoupling, they won over Vassar by twenty-seven seconds. The second event on Thursday was a hook and ladder contest, in which after the race proper a ladder had to be erected and a laddie mount the same, time to be called as he grasped the highest rung. The contest was very close indeed, the judges claiming that Vassar was a half second ahead; time, 27 seconds. Some claim that in reality our boys were winners in the last event, but they are not kickers and made no protest. They do say that Will Seeger went up that ladder like a squirrel.

Local Happenings.

J. C. Brooks is at Ithaca this week. Elwin Wallace is numbered with the sick.

See the Paon velvets at A. A. Hitchcock's.

Mrs. W. Wells, of Gageton, was in town yesterday.

John Fisher has been visiting relatives at Stockbridge.

H. L. McDermott made a trip to Bad Axe on Tuesday.

Master Harry Niles is visiting his brother, Guy, at Rochester.

Mrs. L. A. Challis is visiting her parental home near Kingston.

Grant Brooks called on friends at Imlay City the first of the week.

L. I. Wood & Co. talk of school books in their new advertisement.

Little Beatrice Young is the guest of her uncle, Robt. Young, at Gageton.

Miss Agnes McIntyre will teach the Leek school, Kingston township, this year.

Mrs. M. Seeger was quite ill the first of the week but is again able to be about.

A. P. Hagaman, of Springlake Stock Farm, near Leonard, was in town on Friday.

Mrs. Losey, of Oxford, who has been visiting friends here, returned home yesterday.

Newman Hartwick, east of town, is convalescing from an attack of appendicitis.

Mrs. Mary Ford has been quite seriously ill this week but is reported some better.

The B. Y. P. U. topic for Sunday evening will be, "New Courage for New York."

Miss Bessie Wright and two younger brothers are visiting friends at Pontiac this week.

Miss Myndwell Jeffery, of Kingston, was the guest of Miss Lucretia Campbell yesterday.

Mr. McGoff, of Kalamazoo, has been the guest of Miss Harriet E. Deming here this week.

Miss Nellie Perkins returned on Monday from a visit at West Branch and Rose City.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Lee leave tomorrow to visit their old home in Oakland county.

Miss Mabel Murphy and Arthur Helwig spent Sunday with Miss Corlita Crawford.

Miss Oreno Schenck has accepted a position as teacher in the schools at Youngstown, Ohio.

The Misses Hazel Pierce and Clara McCauley visited friends in Marlette a part of this week.

W. E. Thorpe made a business trip to Stockbridge Saturday evening, returning on Tuesday.

Miss Marie Brooker has been attacked by the fever at Oak Bluff and will be brought home to-day.

Mrs. W. H. Hebblewhite is moving to the residence rooms over A. W. Traver's implement depot.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Davis are now nicely settled in the Campbell residence, Seeger Street south.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Heller have been visiting their son, W. A., at Mayville, Mr. Heller returning yesterday.

Sidewalk laying and building operations have been at a standstill for a few days, owing to lack of cement.

Miss Maud Anderson, of Marselles, Ills., is expected here to day to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. M. M. Wickware.

Mrs. M. W. Gifford will lead the Epworth League Sunday evening. Topic, "New Courage for New York."

Dr. M. M. Wickware has just purchased through Wilson & Caldwell, a modern physician's stanhope carriage, with sidelights.

The Misses Faustina A. Brown and Bertha E. Wood were the guests of Mrs. D. H. Kyes, at Deford, on Sunday and Monday.

E. A. Jones returned the first of the week from an extended business trip through Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Maryland.

H. B. Outwater has awarded the contract for his new residence on Seeger Street south to the Cass City Lumber and Coal Company.

Burbridge & Ryno are building an addition to their ten cent barns, 65x72 feet, the Cass City Lumber and Coal Co. having the contract.

John Caister's little son, beyond Wickware, who underwent an operation some time ago, is now able to be taken out for short drives.

Wm. Fleenor has resigned his position with the Cass City Lumber and Coal Co., Ltd., and accepted a position with the Comfort Produce Co.

Wm. Winegar, of Flint, a former resident here, has been spending a week with his sister, Mrs. C. Tims, returning to his home yesterday.

Miss Retherford and her brother, who have been the guests of their aunts, the Misses Schell, returned on Saturday to their home in Detroit.

Stuart Ellis, representing the United States Census, was in town on Tuesday, gathering information relative to our manufacturing and industrial interests.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday with Mrs. Jas. W. Heller. Tea will be served at the usual hour, to which all are cordially invited.

Remember the excursion to Port Huron on the 8th inst., on account of the laying of the corner stone of the Maccabees Temple. See bills for particulars.

The Misses Etta Keating and Anna Scripture returned on Monday evening from an extended trip to Eastern Ontario points, including Lansdown and Gananoque.

D. G. Wright brought to our office this week, an ear of corn, the lower portion of which contained thirty rows and the upper portion forty-two rows of kernels. Can you beat it?

Mrs. W. N. Straube returned last week from her trip to Lafayette, Ind. Mr. Straube made a trip to the St. Louis Exposition before returning home, arriving here this week.

The Misses Ethel and Beulah Martin left for Mancelona on Saturday, where the former will attend the Normal school and the latter will resume her high school work for another year.

J. S. Parrott, southeast of town, has made application for a patent on an improved milk cooler, which will probably be allowed very shortly and is sure to interest farmers generally.

G. L. Martin left on Saturday for St. Louis, Mich., to visit some of his college friends. From there he goes to Mancelona to take up his work as principal of the high school another year.

On Saturday, work was commenced on the remodeling of the Dr. D. P. Deming block on Seeger Street. M. Anthes and crew are engaged in raising the building and digging the basement.

Miss Corlita Crawford returned home last Saturday after spending her vacation in London and other parts of Ontario. Her cousin, Miss McIntyre, came with her to spend a few weeks with friends here.

Jas. Maharg, from north of town, returned yesterday from attending the annual conference of the M. P. Church at Adrian. Rev. Michael is to be changed from Wahjamega to the Gageton and Grant churches.

S. H. Brown, one mile south and one and a quarter miles east of Wickware, will sell his farm stock and implements by auction on Thursday, Sept. 8th, beginning at one o'clock. Strifler and McKenzie, auctioneers.

J. R. Sherk, of Simcoe, Ont., and his brother, Sam Sherk, of Deford, made our sanctuary a friendly call on Friday. The former gentleman is an extensive breeder of fancy poultry and a prize winner in the principal Ontario shows.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Kitchin and daughter, Lettie, Mr. and Mrs. R. Mark and daughter, Gladys, and Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Niles partook of a bountiful dinner at the Niles summer resort last Sunday, the occasion being the forty-seventh birthday of O. E. Niles.

We are ready for you. Are you ready for school?

School Books

and all kinds of

School Supplies.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Although it is quite generally known we wish to announce that we can no longer take second-hand Books.

L. I. WOOD & CO.

School Books

and

School Supplies.

Secure your Books before the rush and be ready.

No second-hand books taken.

T. H. FRITZ.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 2 red	1 05
Wheat No. 3 white	1 05
Wheat No. 3 red	1 05
Barley	65
Beans, Hand picked	1 25
Peas	1 25
Clover Seed	1 00
Hay, pressed, per ton	9 00
Wool	17
Butter	16
Eggs per doz	15
Live Hogs, dressed per cwt	5 50
Hogs, dressed, per cwt	5 00
Beef, dressed, per cwt	7 00
Sheep, live weight, per cwt	4 00
Lamb, per cwt	6 00
Chickens, per lb	10
Turkeys, per lb	6 00
Ducks	8
Geese, per lb	8
Hides, per lb	05
Potatoes per bu	50

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt	3 00
Grain Flour, per cwt	2 75
Laurel, per cwt	3 25
Boiled Meal, per cwt	2 00
Feed, per cwt	1 40
Meal, per cwt	1 40
Bran, per cwt	1 00
Middlings, per cwt	1 10

Wallace Gilbert, of Maple Valley Stock Farm, near Holbrook, is building a silo, fourteen feet in diameter and thirty feet high, which will be lathed and plastered inside and out. T. H. Abr went out on Tuesday for the Cass City Lumber and Coal Co., to start the work.

Thos. Brown, of Cumber, dropped dead in his field on Monday, of heart failure, aged sixty-eight years. Forty years ago he came from Napanee, Ont., and took up the farm upon which he died. A widow and eleven children survive. The funeral services were held this afternoon at the home by Rev. E. H. Bradford, of this place, the interment being made in Elkland cemetery.

All shades in Soutache braid at A. A. Hitchcock's.

FOR SALE—300 Caro opera house chairs, good as new. Will sell cheap. Inquire of the Caro Drug Co., Caro, Mich. 9-1-2

Advertised Letters.

In Cass City postoffice for the week ending Aug. 27:

Mrs. Bert Hubert
Miss Ethel Brackenburg
Rinda VanComitt
Mr. B. F. Hamilton
Mr. Peter Vatter

When calling for the above please mention "advertised."

H. S. WICKWARE, P.M.

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

A Prayer for Dead Children.

Lord God, whose judgment ever right
Has fallen, swift and keen as light
Upon our land.

The prayers of thousands echo loud—
The poor, the rich, the humble, proud,
In sorrow stand

To ask thy mercy on the souls
Of those o'er whom the water rolls
Or breezes blow.

We feel the force of thy decree
"Suffer ye must to come to me"—
Oh, mercy show!

—J. F. C. in the New York Sun.

RASPBERRIES FOR SUPPER

BY BERNICE CHASE

Supper at the old red farm house where farmer Peter Wheeler and his wife had lived for a score of years had been over for half an hour.

The gray-haired husband sat smoking his pipe under the cherry tree at the corner of the house, when Aunt Jane, his wife, came out to take a seat on the home-made bench beside him.

"Look-a-here, ma," said Uncle Peter, "I've been wondering what's the matter with Kate. She hasn't been 'tall like herself for the past month."

Kate was their 18-year-old daughter and there were plenty of people who called her the belle of Ingham township.

"She got cold and had a rash break out on her, you know," was the reply, "but there's nothin' to be scart over. I think these hot days make her sort o' stupid, too."

"It's the first I've heard about a rash. Kate ain't no baby to be hev'in' rashes. I tell ye, ma, that gal's got sunthin' on her mind."

"Pooh! Pooh!"
"Wall, I believe it. She used to be singin' and whistlin' and cuttin' up from morn till night, and now she's as dumpy as a sick lamb. Yes, sir, sunthin's worryin' her, and I'm jest goin' to find out what it is."

"You are jest goin' to let things alone and not pokin' around," said Aunt Jane.

"Then tell me what's the matter. I was thinkin' to-day that Joe Kidder hadn't been over here for—four—why, ma, it must be a month since he was here. Has she and Joe had a spat?"

"All lovers have spat. Didn't you've me get mad a dozen times over? If Joe Kidder wanted to stay away, no one's goin' to lasso and drag him over here."

"I was down in the back field to-day where he was workin', and I thought he was purty grumpy. If I'd known what I do know, I'd told him what was what. He's a good 'nuff feller, and would probably make Kate a good husband; but he mustn't be growin' around like a sore-headed bear. I'll make it my business to—"

"To attend to your business, pa, and that is to keep still and say nuthin' to nobody but me. When a gal's mother don't know how to carry her through a little spat with her lover, no one else need try. I forbid you to say one word to any livin' soul."

"But I'm her father," protested Uncle Pete, waving his pipe around until the tobacco fell out.

"And that's just the reason you should keep quiet. What was Joe doin' down in the back lot?"

"Diggin' post holes for a board fence."

"Purty near our line?"

"Right clus to it."

"And on our side of the line fence there's a row of raspberry bushes, ain't there?"

"Yes, ma, and by to-morrow I can pick a quart or more of berries for supper. I'll make a dish to-morrow afternoon and—"

"You won't go within half a mile of



"But I'm her father!" protested Uncle Peter.

the spot!" exclaimed Aunt Jane, as she vigorously trotted her foot. "You jest leave them raspberries to me, or you get no supper 'tall. It seems to me that the older a man grows the less sense he has in his head."

Next day, as ascertained by Aunt Jane from an upper window, Joe Kidder dug post holes by the raspberry

patch. Aunt Jane observed that he was not making the dirt fly in any appalling extent, but he worked like a man whose thoughts were elsewhere, and he took a rest every few minutes to glance at the old red house.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon she went down stairs and said to the daughter, who sat on the front piazza with a book upside down in her hand:

"Kate, I want you to go down along the pasture fence to the crook and gather raspberries for supper. Pa says there are heaps of them down there. Take that two-quart tin basin I bought the other day."

The girl started off. Her mother,

looking after her, saw how little ambition she had, and chuckled to herself:

"You'll come back walking on your heels, Miss Lady, or I'm no prophet; and I shouldn't wonder if there'd be four of us to supper instead of three."

To give Miss Kate due credit, she did not know that Joe Kidder was at work there, so she had no part to play. She wandered along in an aimless way until she reached the raspberry bushes, and then she began gathering the luscious fruit.

She had been at work ten minutes when Joe, straightening up to rest his back, detected her presence.

His heart gave a jump and a sudden weakness took him in the knees. His first idea was to rush to the fence and address her, but he suddenly remembered that she had been aggressively independent, and that he owed something to his dignity.

Two minutes later she had discovered him. Her first thought was to walk away, but she did not propose to let Joe Kidder think she was afraid to face him; therefore she began to hum a tune as the berries fell into the dish.

It was an awkward, embarrassing situation for both. Each was dying to make up, but just how to begin proceedings was the puzzle.

A poor, innocent rabbit solved the difficulty. He was hidden under the raspberry bushes, and when Miss Kate got too close to him he bolted. The noise caused the girl to scream out.

Joe rushed to the fence.

"What is it, Kate—what is it?" She pointed to the rabbit loping across the clover field, and Joe continued:

"I didn't know but what it was a black snake. I saw one on this side yesterday, and—"

He mounted the rails, but as he reached the top he paused. Didn't dignity require something of him? Wasn't he going ahead too fast?

"I don't think there are any snakes here," remarked Kate, with her back to him, "but—"

She waited there and Joe waited, and by and by a happy inspiration came to him.

"But I might help you pick raspberries for supper?"

"Ye-yes."

An hour later Aunt Jane saw a happy pair of lovers approaching, her basin of berries borne aloft, and as she looked from them to Uncle Pete, working in the garden, she said:

"The idea of pa mixin' himself up in a lovers' quarrel! He'd have separated them forever. When he finds Joe over here and sees Kate smilin' and gigglin' and that big dish of raspberries—! Wall, it's a good thing for Pa Wheeler that he's got me to look after him!"

SET CRABS TO CATCH CRABS.

Shrewd Jersey Fishermen Made Big Catch by a New Method.

They were sitting in the general store in the seashore resort of Avalon telling the usual Jersey fish stories. It was Ezra Cresce's turn, and he spun the following yarn:

"Some springs ago the crabs was scarce on account of the hard winter. Every summer I made a business of shipping crabs to the city, but the spring I speak of it seemed as though the crabs had all died. You know that the ice kills the crabs and those what's left alive always keep in deep water the following summer. Well, I tried my best to get some crabs. I went along the bank of the creek with a net; I fished with large chunks of meat, and I tramped around to all the salt ponds on the meadows. But it wasn't any use. Finally I thought I'd try a new scheme. So I got a couple of large crabs and tied a long wire about their shells. Then I took them to where the creek runs into the sound and anchored each crab in the water. After that I sunk several large pieces of meat.

"Next day," continued Cresce, "I went to my decoys and caught 300 crabs."—Philadelphia Press.

The Vacant Lot.

Caleb Strong was a cross old bachelor who lived in a house that had the benefit of the light and air that came over an adjoining vacant corner lot, which he, in his extreme selfishness, desired might remain vacant.

It was with extreme regret that he learned that a man from an adjoining city had come to town to look at the vacant lot, with a view of buying it and building a house on it.

Mr. Strong at once made the acquaintance of seven noisy children who lived in the neighborhood. Then he kept a sharp lookout for the stranger. When he saw him coming down the street he hurriedly invited the seven children to play in his front yard and told them to play as much as they pleased.

They at once took him at his word, and rushed into some games that apparently required the full strength of their voices.

The stranger approached, looked at the vacant lot, then at the children, and then at the house he supposed they lived in. He turned on his heel, walked away, and never appeared in the neighborhood again.

Wanted His Fingers "Cottonized."

"I want me finger cottonized," said a dirty faced urchin in the receiving ward of Hahnemann hospital.

"What's the matter with it?" asked the young doctor, scrutinizing a small red spot on the otherwise grimy finger.

"It's bit. I want it cottonized," said the boy.

"Cottonized, eh?" said the doctor. "Yes, that's it," said the youngster.

"What bit it?" asked the doctor. "A crab," said the boy.

"The doctor laughed. 'I guess we won't have to cauterize that,' he said. 'I can assure you that there is no danger from the bite of a crab.' The boy looked disappointed. Then, after a moment's silence, he was seized with a sudden inspiration.

"Say, doc," he exclaimed, "suppose I was a devil crab?" The suggestion was convincing, and the doctor good naturedly applied the acid.—Philadelphia Record.

Field Ready With Answer.

On one of Eugene Field's visits to London he was dining one evening with a company most of whom were strangers to him. The lady on his right was stout, somewhat more than middle-aged, and a little inclined to be thoughtful of others. When it was casually remarked that Field was from Chicago, she turned to him, put her glasses to her eyes, and remarked:

"Oh, indeed! And how do people live in Chicago?"

"Well," replied Field, "when they caught me I was living in a tree."—New York Times.

Method in Her Madness.

"I understand," said the widow to the maid whose years were rather more certain than otherwise, "that you are a candidate for the office of village mayor. What is the salary?"

"Oh," replied the fair candidate, "there is no salary at all; but the mayor has the authority to advertise for proposals, you see, and—"

"Yes," interrupted the widow, "I think I see."

Exportation of Prunes.

The exportation of prunes from the United States has grown very rapidly in recent years, the total number of pounds exported in 1898, the first year in which a record was made by the bureau of statistics, being, in round terms, 16,000,000 pounds; in 1902, 23,000,000; in 1903, 66,000,000 and in 1904 it will amount to about 74,000,000 pounds, valued at about \$3,500,000.

Antiques.

Good Chippendale and Sheraton and worthy Henchells. You made your pieces long ago—No doubt you made them right.

And though your stately sideboards now Are counted treasures of the grove, Give me the meal of farmhouse days Served piping from the stove.

Luxury of Egypt's Khedive.

The new harness which the khedive of Egypt ordered in England some months ago is the most costly ever made for four horses. It is valued at \$10,000.

German University Students.

More than one-half of the students at the universities of Germany last winter (19,908 out of 37,881) were Prussians; 3,093 came from outside of Germany.

Whole or Ground Corn for Hogs

A correspondent wishes to know which is the most profitable for hog feeding, "whole shelled corn or corn meal," and the subject is certainly of general interest. The prevailing idea among farmers is that swine feeding, for they note that their pigs grow fastest when eating corn meal. Few, however, are in a position to say how much corn meal is ahead of shelled corn for production of gains, and few take note of the fact that while hogs are apparently making big gains from corn meal consumption, they are eating more of that food than they would of unground corn. Perhaps were they to keep track of the comparative amounts of food of the two varieties consumed they would change their opinion of the profit to be gained from grinding corn. Professor Henry of the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Station has tested this matter for seven years, and from the sum of his experience concludes that grinding corn saves seven per cent as compared with the feeding of whole shelled corn. He has not, however, proved what advantage soaking shelled corn may have, and suggests that this subject should be experimented with at the stations. It is quite possible that the mere soaking of shelled corn may render that food equally digestible when compared with ground corn, and so do away with the seven per cent advantage to be derived from grinding. While seven per cent saving is certainly worth striving for, there is the cost of grinding to be taken into account, and this factor did not enter into consideration in Professor Henry's work. Some farmers can doubtless grind corn cheaply by wind or horse power, while others, not equally fortunate in the matter of machinery or facilities for power, have to go to the grist mill and pay a price for grinding that may show plainly that corn meal is much more expensive than shelled corn. Certainly, if the cost of grinding exceeds seven per cent of the value of the corn, including the cost of going to and from the mill, then grinding cannot be considered a profitable practice. If, on the other hand, grinding can be done very cheaply—at less than seven per cent of the value of whole corn—it may pay to substitute meal for whole corn. In this connection it should be understood that the experiments carried out by Professor Henry were not made with the clear meal or corn. He found from experience that hogs could not long be fed safely on corn or corn meal alone, hence throughout his experiments these foods were fed in conjunction with middlings. To one lot was given a ration consisting of corn meal and heavy wheat middlings. The middlings were made into slop by the addition of warm water and first fed to the hogs; when this material was consumed, dry shelled corn was next placed in the trough, or, in some instances, scattered on the feeding floor. For the lot fed corn meal the meal and middlings were mixed together and warm water added to make a thick slop, which was fed in the trough. The animals were fed twice daily. The advantage in adding middlings to the ration is that carrying as they do much protein and mineral matter they tend to balance the ration of corn, which is excessively rich in starch and oil. All of the hogs were given an abundance of water and salt, together with ashes of hardwood and coal. The average length of the experiment periods of feeding was 12 weeks. On each side of the experiment there were 105 hogs. The hogs fed shelled corn ate 37,219 pounds of corn and 16,737 pounds of middlings, making therefrom 10,447 pounds live weight. The second lot fed corn meal and middlings for the same period of time (summary of seven years' feeding trials) consumed 40,265 pounds of corn meal and 18,032 pounds of middlings and gained 12,136 pounds live weight. This shows that 430 pounds of feed were required for 100 pounds of live weight when the hogs were fed corn meal and middlings. There was therefore a saving of 35 pounds of feed for each 100 pounds of gain made by the hogs. This shows a gain by grinding the corn of 6.9 per cent, or, say, 7 per cent in round numbers.—A. S. Alexander in Farmers' Review.

When a bird takes a first prize there are frequently many persons willing to pay a high price for it as a breeder. Yet it is the testimony of breeders that such birds in the hands of a new man are likely to prove a disappointment. It would be far better for the novice to buy of this same breeder birds that have never been in the show hall. Often in buying birds that have been shown for months a man gets lowered vitality and disease.

way for weeks before they are to be taken to shows, to get them accustomed to it. The very fact that they have to be hardened to it shows that the experience is not so naturally conducive to the health and happiness of the fowls. It is certainly strain on them, and this means that their vitality is affected. The drafts to which fowls are exposed in most buildings are a very great cause of mortality among them, and in the course of a season a great many birds are lost in this way. One breeder told the writer that in the course of a season's showing he had lost half of his show birds.

Another thing affecting the health of fowls on exhibit is the occasional prevalence of roup. We have gone into large national exhibitions of birds and seen scores of them wheezing with colds. In such a state the spread of roup is facilitated, and it is no wonder that this disease sometimes gets a foothold quickly in an exhibition hall. In addition to these adverse conditions, the feed of such birds is often not enough carefully looked after. It is altogether too easy to throw in a lot of corn. The food that should be supplied at that time should consist of the most nourishing and digestible that can possibly be supplied. It should include green vegetables, cooked grain and mash once a day, with grit as a matter of course.

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Essentials in Feeding

There is one thing that some of our farmers have not learned that should be learned and that is that the starchy parts of plants cannot be used in developing either muscle or bone in animals. It would seem unnecessary to call attention to this fact after all that has been said about it, but we know that a great many farmers still hang persistently to the feeding of this kind of food to all kinds of farm stock. Take the matter of the corn plant. There are some raisers of draft horses that still declare that the best horse feed for horses of all kinds is the corn stalk and that the grain to go with it is the corn that is grown on the stalk. We have heard this vigorously debated at meetings of stockmen. The one side claimed that the food named was not a good one and that it was deteriorating the stock, while the others declared that they didn't care what science said about it, their experience had shown that the corn plant was a good feed for horses even when not supplemented by other foods, and that they intended to keep on feeding it. Now the men that are so wedded to the corn plant are most certainly wrong, and science is right. Of that there can be no question. A man's experience is not always reliable, for experience is a hard book to read. Even the alphabet of experience is not thoroughly known and the words are in many cases indistinguishable. In the case of the effect of a carbohydrate food on the frame and muscular system of a horse the results are not easy to determine, for a man can not look into the frame and test its strength nor can he know the texture of the muscles. No more can he tell how much superfluous fat is being carried by the animal. One of the essentials in the feeding of animals is that protein food must be sought out and fed in enough quantities to provide the digestive system of the animal with the material with which to build up the physical structure. A growing animal fed too largely on such carbohydrates as corn, plant and grain, is likely not to attain the size he should. This is an effect that the feeder cannot estimate, for he can not know how large the animal would grow with the kind of food that the best investigators of our day have declared is necessary.

Without a Separator.

We might preach a sermon on the man that tries to get along without a separator on his farm. He is to be found in all parts of the country. He has a dozen cows and little help, and his wife is his principal standby. His cows are milked in the morning and at night, and the housewife is called upon to devote a good deal of her time to the care of the milk. This is put in cans or pans and they have to be set away. Then twice a day they have to be skimmed, and in due time emptied. Then the utensils have to be washed. More than this, on a continuous having milk in them almost continually they begin to rust before very old in use, and to stop this process scouring has to be done. The wife of the man without a separator is to be pitied. In addition to her housework, which is enough work for any woman on any farm, she must burden herself with this extra work connected with the dairy business. Who said the dairy business was naturally the business of the woman? The man without a separator is losing enough butter-fat every year to pay for a separator. In the last ten years he has lost enough to buy several separators and will continue to lose such sums from year to year.

Love is like the moon; when it does not increase, it decreases.—Segur.

Health of Show Birds

It is the testimony of poultrymen that their show birds suffer greatly in health, and, after a campaign of some months, are not the same birds in vigor that they were when the show season began. This can be easily understood. Fowls are peculiarly susceptible to changes and seem to have a sort of homesickness when taken to new places. This is shown when birds are purchased for the farm and removed from their old habitations. They give many evidences of discontent over the change, and it often takes weeks to get them back into as good a laying condition as they were at time of being removed. This is intensified in the case of showing at fairs and poultry exhibitions. Then the birds are penned up in small cages and are deprived of their accustomed exercise. This change is so noticeable to breeders that some of them pen their show fowls in this

HORTICULTURE



Select Scions This Summer.

It is now quite generally believed that the scions for grafting trees should be selected from bearing branches. We have supposed in the past that it was enough to get the scions from any part of the tree, even from the suckers growing on the side. But some nurserymen now claim that many of the best and thriest shoots on the trees have in them some quality that does not make for fruitfulness and that the use of these as scions in the top working of trees has resulted in many of the products of such top-working being unfruitful. It is also claimed that such apples as the Gano were secured by marking branches on Ben Davis trees that bore finely shaped and finely colored fruit and that in this way a variety of Ben Davis was developed that seems in appearance at least to be an improvement. It is safe enough to assume that this is true, whether it is or not, for the other side is not the safe one till it is settled that the opinion expressed is an error. It will be well for the orchardist to now mark the twigs that he expects to use in the making of scions. He can select only those that are actually bearing fruit, and so increase the fruit-bearing probability of the trees resulting from his graft. The summer time is the best time in which to do this selecting, while the leaves and the fruit are still on. The vigor may be largely known in this way.

Method of Cultivation. What is the best method of cultivating the orchard? There is no best method, so long as the orchard is cultivated. The chief idea is to cultivate to keep down weeds and to keep the moisture from escaping from the soil in times when the rainfall is so light that moisture needs to be conserved. Clean cultivation is the best for the orchard as well as for other crops, but clean culture is not a method but a result. Whether the cultivation shall be done once a week or once a month must depend on so many things that each man must adapt his method of cultivation to what he believes his orchard needs. There are some fundamental principles only that need to be understood. There is no one method that is best for all locations, but what is best for one orchard would be destructive to another. Take an orchard on the hills where the soil is of such texture that it would easily wash away if disturbed often, and it is evident that cultivation can only be given at certain times of year and that the ground must then be covered with a crop to hold the soil in place. On the same kind of a hill, however, the soil may be of a clay so firm and retentive that cultivation at any time during the growing season would not result in the soil washing. The method of cultivation is a problem that is worth being worked out by every orchardist, but there is little advice that will be of value to him except advice of a general nature.

Save Money With Good Plants.

The planter should always remember that it costs exactly the same in labor to cultivate and care for a good plant as a poor one. In the buying of trees, vines and plants generally the comparative cost should not be figured. One strawberry plant may cost a cent while another one may cost only one-fourth of a cent. In the light of the production of a good or bad variety how much does a cent count? The same is true in the buying of trees. A good variety should be secured, and it is never necessary to pay a fancy price for any of the good standard varieties. But frequently poorer varieties, being in larger abundance in the hands of the nurserymen, can be bought cheaper than the standard variety. The fruit in a single season may be worth a dollar more on the good tree than on the poor one and that will more than equal the difference in cost. The chief concern of the tree planter should be to get a tree that will bear an abundance of the right kind of fruit. Saving a few cents per tree may prove disastrous in the end.

Preparing for the Hot Bed.

Every farmer should have a hotbed. Start this in the fall by digging a hole three feet deep and six feet square and fill with coarse manure. A frame size of hole fifteen inches above the surface on the north side and six inches less on the south should be provided. Fill the hole in the spring with fresh hot horse manure and thoroughly tramp as filled, being careful to keep level. Four inches surface dirt, consisting of leaf mold or ordinary loam mixed with sand and well rotted fine manure should be secured in the fall and kept from freezing. Thoroughly wet down the manure before applying the surface dirt.—J. L. Hartwell.

The Cause of Pear Blight has Now been Discovered and the Method by which it is Carried from One Tree to Another. This makes it possible to find a preventive, for the blight-spore has its limitations and its seasons of development.

We are all the time learning new things about soil bacteria, and we may yet find plants that have the power of increasing the fertility of the soil outside of the supply of nitrogen.

Unpleasant "Cow-Itch."

"There is no vicious growth in Africa or the world," writes a traveler, "to compare with the detestable thing popularly called 'cow-itch' and known to botanists as the mucuna bean. This is a plant having small seed pods covered with a close array of fine, silky hairs, which, when shaken loose, fasten in myriads upon the unconscious wayfarer, and, reaching all parts of the skin, set up an irritation which words are literally powerless to describe. A man attacked by this abominable pest gives way for the time to absolute frenzy. * * * If a precipice were at hand he might almost be forgiven for jumping over it, so wholly unendurable is that burning, pricking, clinging itch."

Was Made to Climb Mountain.

Almost a century has passed since the first woman ascended Mont Blanc. Maria Paradis was her name, and she did not find the ascent very pleasant, and, indeed, was dragged up the second half against her will. It was in vain that she lay on the snow and asked to be thrown down a precipice. "They seized hold of me," says her record, "they dragged me, they pushed me, they carried me, and at last we arrived."

Toad Not Wasteful.

Some time ago I saw a toad shed his old skin. First the skin split in a straight line down the middle of the back, and the toad with his hind legs pulled it down and off as one might pull off a coat. Then, rolling up, he slipped into a sort of ball, he promptly swallowed it, showing his disinclination to waste anything—even his cast-off clothes.—Ernest Harold Baynes.

Kentucky Man's Duty.

Jamboree, Ky., August 29 (Special).—After suffering for years with pain in the back Mr. J. M. Coleman, a well known citizen of this place, has found a complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Knowing how general this disease is all over the country, Mr. Coleman feels it is his duty to make his experience public for the benefit of other sufferers.

"I want to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to everybody who has pain in the back," Mr. Coleman says. "I suffered for years with my back. I used Dodd's Kidney Pills and I have not felt a pain since. My little girl too complained of her back and she used about half a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and she is sound and well."

Backache is Kidney Ache. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a sure cure for all Kidney Aches, including Rheumatism.

Not a Lucrative Business. Dr. Smiles did not leave so much money behind him as did Sir H. M. Stanley; but in his case more than in Stanley's the amount is likely to represent literary earnings. At any rate, \$370,000 is not considered a bad recompense for "self-help," when applied in a calling which, apart from the more signal successes of a few novelists and playwrights, rarely leads on to such fortunes as are made in soaps or pills.

Value of Moderation.

The question of the possible duration of human life, when put to great statesmen, scientists and others who have almost reached the century mark of life, has been answered in various ways. Von Moltke, at the age of 90, was still possessed of fine intellectual power, and remarkable vitality. When asked how he managed to live so long and in such excellent health, he replied: "By great moderation in all things and by regular out-of-door exercise."

A Misfit.

A correspondent sends us an interesting natural history note. On opening his wardrobe the other day he found a moth in his dress coat. The effect, he declares, was ludicrous, as the coat was, of course, much too big for the moth.

After It With a Net.

"What on earth are you a-doin' with that 'ar crab net?" asked the farm woman behind the gingham apron, "rise just a-lookin' for people what casts their net on the water," said titerant Ike; "ain't you goin' to do a little castin' this mornin', mum?"

LEARNING THINGS

We Are All in the Apprentice Class. When a simple change of diet brings back health and happiness the story is briefly told. A lady of Springfield, Ill., says: "After being afflicted for years with nervousness and heart trouble, I received a shock four years ago that left me in such a condition that my life was despaired of. I could get no relief from doctors nor from the numberless heart and nerve medicines I tried because I didn't know that the coffee was daily putting me back more than the Drs. could put me ahead."

"Finally at the request of a friend I left off coffee and began the use of Postum and against my convictions I gradually improved in health until for the past 6 or 8 months I have been entirely free from nervousness and those terrible sinking, weakening spells of heart trouble."

"My troubles all came from the use of coffee which I had drunk from childhood and yet they disappeared when I quit coffee and took up the use of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many people marvel at the effects of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum but there is nothing marvelous about it—only common sense. Coffee is a destroyer—Postum is a rebuilders. That's the reason.

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

COULDN'T LIFT TEN POUNDS.

Doan's Kidney Pills Brought Strength and Health to the Sufferer, Making Him Feel Twenty-Five Years Younger.



J. B. Corton, farmer and lumberman, of Depe, N. C., says: "I suffered for years with my back. It was so bad that I could not walk any distance nor even ride in easy buggy. I do not believe I could have raised ten pounds of weight from the ground, the pain was so severe. This was my condition when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly relieved me and now I am never troubled as I was. My back is strong and I can walk or ride a long distance and feel just as strong as I did twenty-five years ago. I think so much of Doan's Kidney Pills that I have given a supply of the remedy to some of my neighbors and they have also found good results. If you can sit anything from this rambling note that will be of any service to you, or to any one suffering from kidney trouble, you are at liberty to do so."

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers; price, 50 cts.

Never strike a man until you are satisfied that he deserves it—and don't do it then unless you outlast him.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. TROS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

It is while you are patiently toiling at the little tasks of life that the meaning and shape of the great whole of life dawns upon you. It is while you are resisting little temptations that you are growing stronger.—Phillips Brooks.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the Great Kidney and Liver Cure, World Famous. Write Dr. Kennedy's Sons, Montreal, N. Y., for free sample bottle.

A deposit of asphalt, estimated to contain about 500,000 tons, has been discovered on Table Mountain, near Cape Town, South Africa.

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

A man is not likely to live a supernatural life without a supernatural hope.

TRY A CHANGE from MEAT to Mapi-Flake for breakfast and supper.

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PILES. Blind, Itching, Bleeding, Chronic PILES, and all hemorrhoidal conditions cured by the new remedy "PILEO-DYNE," which is a VEGETABLE tablet and is INTERIALLY absorbed, therefore no inconvenience is suffered. Absolutely harmless. Ordinary cases, 45c. Mailed, postage paid. Write for further information. Positive relief guaranteed or your money returned. Sold exclusively by THE VEGETABLE TABLET CO., 237 Albany Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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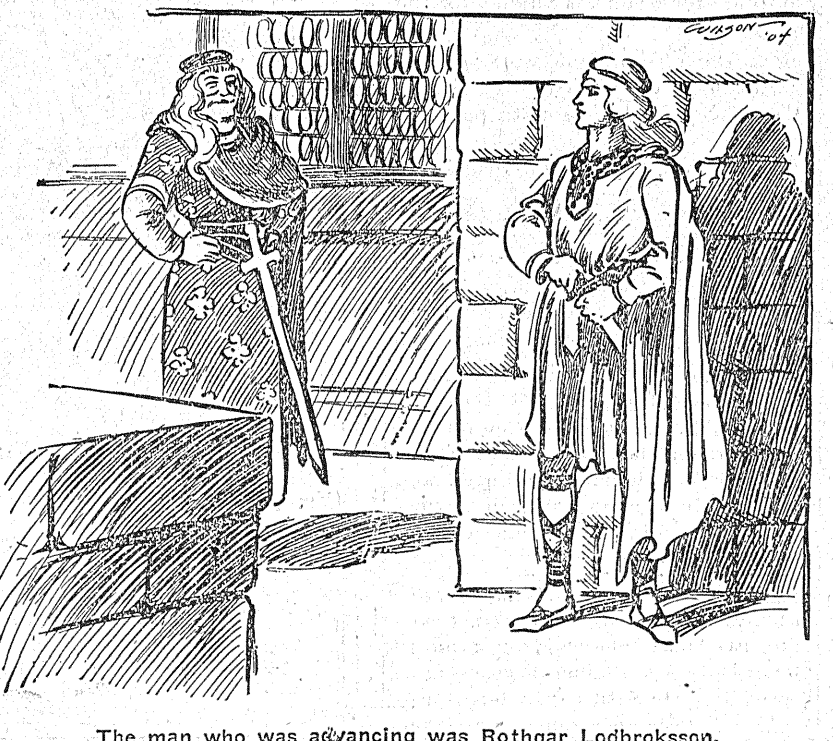
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DR. J. H. WATKINS' VEGETABLE TABLET CO. CURE FOR PILES. SURE WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. 100 in bottle. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION.

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—Continued. The forest seemed very still when she had done,—the only sound the clanking of the bits as the horses cropped the withered grass. Then suddenly the King gathered up his lines with a jerk. "I cannot believe it," he said harshly. "I do not deny both that you know well how to feign and that I would like to believe you, but you must prove it first before I do." "How can I do that, lord?" she said helplessly; but shrunk, the next moment, as she saw that already he had a plan in his mind. Moving his horse a step nearer, he bent toward her triumphantly. "I will send for the Englishman, in your name or the name you wore—and you shall meet him in my presence, and I shall be able to tell from his manner whether or not you have spoken truthfully." "I should like to reconcile myself to you," he went on. "Since first you came before me and showed by your entreaty that you thought me something besides an animal, I have felt friendliness toward you. And I should like to believe that some woman loves some man as you say you love this Englishman." Out of the very wishfulness of his voice a terrible menace spoke: "I shall like it so much that I shall neither spare you in word nor deed if you have deceived me!" Drawing off his glove, he stretched forth his hand. "You may find that a man's harshness is little worse than a woman's guile," he said bitterly. Dimly guessing what was in his mind, she dared not trust herself to words, but told her gratitude with her eyes, as she returned his clasped. Then he sent her back by the same semblance of a path which ran through the forest, and himself rode on to his hunters.

CHAPTER XVIII. With the Jotun as Chamberlain. "Once more, Lord Sebekt, be escorted to turn back," old Morcard



The man who was advancing was Rothgar Lodbroksson.

spurred forward to offer a last remonstrance as the gates yawed before them. "Even if the message be genuine, you are putting your life in peril." "The Etheling replied without slackening his pace: "I do not think they are liable to molest a peaceful traveler. I will take care that I upheave no strife, and I will make all my inquiries of the monks." "Go a little more slowly, lord, and consider the other side of it," the old cnicht entreated. "Suppose the message is false,—the black truss around it proves nothing. Suppose the son of Lodbrok has spread a net for you?" "Then should I keep on my own way still more lustily," the Lord of Ivarsdale answered, "for his making use of the boy's name to entice me would show that he had discovered our friendship, in which case the youngling would be suffering from his anger." Contenting himself with an indignant grunt, the old cnicht reined to his place at the head of the dozen armed servants who formed the Etheling's safeguard, and the young lord galloped on between the bare fields, humming absently under his breath. "Poor bantering!" he was thinking compassionately. "I shall be right glad to get sight of him again. I hope he will not betray himself in his joy when he sees me. Anything like knowing that one is fond of him is apt to turn him a little soft." None of these undercurrents was visible in his face, however, when, having left his escort in one of the outer courts, he stood at last in the parlor of the Abbey guest-house. "I am a traveler, reverend brother, journeying from London to Worcester," he said with grave courtesy to the gaunt black-robed monk who admitted him. "And my errand hither is to ask refreshment for myself and my men, as we have been in the saddle since cockcrow." "The brother whose duty it is to attend upon travelers is at this hour in the Chapter House, with the rest of the household," the monk made answer. "When he comes forth, I will acquaint him with your needs. Until

ferred is a harm to me, and that my sword is equally ready to avenge it."

Much to his surprise, the Dane accorded this challenge no notice whatever. He stood studying the Lord of Ivarsdale with eyes in which malicious amusement was growing into open mirth. It came out in another laugh.

"Now it would be more unlikely than the wonder which has occurred, yet I begin to believe you! I myself will guide you to your Fridtjof, only for the pleasure of watching your face. The Fates are no such stepmothers after all!" He turned in the direction from which he had come and made the other a sign. "This way,—if you dare to follow. I am not afraid to go first, so you need give no thought of the chances of steel between your ribs."

The Etheling took his hand off his weapon with a twinge of shame; but he was not without misgivings as he strode along at Rothgar's heels.

Unless the youngling had made a decided change for the worse, what satisfaction could the Jotun expect to get from witnessing their meeting? Before his mind, there rose again the year-stained boyish face which had hidden him farewell that night at the postern, and his pulses throbbled with a fierce pity.

"He took himself from the one person who was dear to him, poor little cub," he murmured. "If they have maimed him, I swear I will tuck him under my arm and cut my way out though there be a wall of the brutes around him." His musings came to an end, as the man preceding him stopped suddenly where one of the milky panes broken from the cloister window gave a view of the cloister garden. With the cold November sunshine a hum of voices was coming in, now brightened by peals of laughter, again blurred by the thud of falling quills. Over the Jotun's shoulder, he caught a glimpse of gorgeous nobles and fair-haired women scattered in graceful groups about a sunny old garden, green in the very face of winter, thanks to the protecting shelter of the gray walls.

In a moment, they stood just out of reach of the square of light which fell through the open doorway. Framed in carved stone, the quaint old garden with its graveled paths, its weedless turfs and its back-ground of ivy-hung walls, lay before them like a picture. (To be continued.)

A Great Dishrag Farm.

A novel enterprise, that of raising dishrags, is being exploited by a number of southern California horticulturists, who received the inspiration for the scheme from Charles Richardson, whose gardens in Pasadena are becoming famous for their remarkable productions. Mr. Richardson has successfully raised many growths new to America, and this year is exceeding all his previous triumphs by raising thousands of dishrags. Last year Mr. Richardson's string beans, which measured forty-three inches in length, created a stir, but dishrag vines, which, with their pendant dishrags, twine about orange trees, palms, evergreens and peach trees, and peep in at the second-story windows, bid fair to win the championship from the beans. These dishrags, or vegetable sponges, as they are sometimes called, are indigenous to Africa, but now that it has been demonstrated that they will thrive in this country they are bound to become a popular production. The seeds look like a cucumber, but when ripe the shell is broken and a sponge disclosed.—New York Tribune.

The Merry Ha-Ha.

Speaking of laughter a writer in the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette says: "The most heartrending laugh is the laugh of the summer girl who shook you and is gadding around with some other fellow. "The hollowest laugh is the laugh a man laughs when he sees the necktie his wife has bought him is the most bitartous laugh is the laugh of the fellow who scoops in the stakes on a jack-high bluff. "The cutest, sweetest laugh is the laugh of your best girl. "The most enjoyable laugh is the laugh that's on some one else. "The most grotesque laugh is that of the fat woman at a picnic when she's got a pickle in her mouth."

The Voice of Experience.

The wedding is to occur soon, and she was telling her mother about her plans. "When Fred is out late at night," she said, "I shall not scold him. I shall try to be reasonable. I think I shall go so far as to keep a light burning for him to make him cheery when he returns." Her mother was silent. "Don't you think it would be a good idea to keep the light burning?" she persisted. "Well, it might do very well for the first month or so. But after you have paid a few gas bills you'll probably conclude that it will be just as well to put the matches where he can find them and turn the light out."

All His Life on a Shipboard.

Dr. J. Furness Brice, ship's surgeon of the trans-Atlantic liner Cymric, has crossed the ocean 819 times, traversing about 2,500,000 miles, equal me to more than 100 times around the globe. The doctor, now in his seventy-eighth year, is as active as he was thirty years ago, and confidently looks forward to making his nine hundredth trip across the Atlantic. His firm opinion is that there is no sure cure for seasickness. He has tried them all on passengers—from copious champagne drinking to staying all the way over in a berth hung on rollers. The trouble, he believes, arises from the brain rather than the stomach.

TICKLE GRASS BY BYRON WILLIAMS

The Suicide of Swallow. Swallow was a "native." Who he was or from whence he came, none assumed so prehistoric a knowledge. Like Topsy, he had "just happened," away back in the dim, misty pioneer days of Higby, then a mere trading post, now a great city of meat strikes and cosmopolitan quarters.

That is why all the newspaper boys knew Swallow, knew him as a brilliant but erratic disciple of special assignments, apt to be flush to-day, a panhandler to-morrow, a man with an abused past and an uncertain future made more vacillating because of the "dope" habit. Many and many a time he had been counted down and out by the gang, but he rose up smiling, like Truth, uncrushed—but hungry. And then Swallow developed a toboggan habit. The first of the month had found him the possessor of a "cow-choking wad," as the slang parlance of the club remarked. A week later he staggered into the Times office at 2 in the morning, his face drawn in abject contour, his clothing bedraggled and unkempt. Sidling up to Brown, the city editor, he whispered: "It's all off, Brownie. I'm all in. There's positively nothing doing. Friends—here he sobbed feebly—"friends all gone—money—(sob)—all gone. Brownie, I'm going down to the lake and—and—go—the same old way!"

That was the beginning. Brown gave him a dollar and thought that would be the ending—of both the dollar and the suicide. During the week a half-dozen of the boys heard the same story and dismissed it in much the same manner. Then came a casual mention at the club, and mutual recognition that the "old war horse" was developing a peculiar trait—one which might, indeed, lead him to a rash personal act.

After that the gang pitted him, argued with him, and at last wearied of him. Regularly and zealously he made the rounds, mysteriously announcing his terrible intention. Then came the fatal night when he blundered into the club where the "bunch" were agreeing for the seventy-fifth time there was "nothing in the business." Weeping softly, while his bosom heaved with emotion, he confided to the coterie that the end had indeed come!

To-morrow morning they would find his lifeless body floating on the tide-water, a soggy, sorrowful speck beneath the turning curls and the wheeling gulls! Jones of the Tribune, who had been pestered zealously during the past two weeks, and to whom the suicide tale was as familiar as that of "Little Bo-Peep," arose with a flash of determination in his eye.

"Swallow!" he spoke sharply—"Swallow, are you going to drown yourself?" Swallow humbly bowed his head and wept!

"Well, old man, you've been a good friend to all of us here"—waving his arm toward the wondering auditors—"and we have tried"—swallowing—"in our weak way to be worthy; but if you feel that you must die,—here he turned toward his fellows for their approbation—"if you feel that you must die, why,—why, we'll all go down to the lake with you, Swallow, and find you a good, deep place!"

For a moment there was deep silence. Swallow looked startledly into the faces of his fellows, realization dawning dillatorily. Then, when the full force of the statement made its impression upon his befuddled brain, he turned with a groan and, before wilder friends could apprehend, had plunged down the stairs and disappeared.

Consternation followed. Several of the boys, not busy for the time being, made frantic efforts to head off the desperate suicide, for despite his hallucinations many of the older men loved Swallow for what he had been, rather than what he now was.

Morning came, the wheel sped, and again the diurnal wheel turned, but no Swallow!

A year had intervened, with its many changes, and Swallow was for the moment forgotten. One busy morning some three weeks later, Brown, knee-deep in the wreckage, was sparring for "30," when the door opened and in walked a nattily dressed man of good bearing, clean-shaven and jaunty despite the white in his hair. Brown looked once, then he took another look and gasped! The visitor smiled and spoke, his hand extended: "Yes, it's me—Swallow! Glad to see me!"

For answer Brown hugged him immoderately, as was Brown's wont when prodigals returned.

"But—but, where—I thought you had committed suicide! You remember you were going to drown—" Swallow interrupted him with a sweep of his hand. "I—I got married instead!"—matter of fact—"She's over at the Auditorium. Boys are coming over at 3 to-morrow. Be there?" Brown was there! And the resurrection of Swallow was complete!

Curtails Students' Holidays.

A movement is on foot in Russia to diminish the excessive number of holidays for students. During a four years' course at a Russian university the work done covers only one year and 295 days. In France the time covered is two years, seventy-four days; in England, two years, 153 days; in the United States, two years, 210 days; in Germany, two years, 250 days. Denmark stands at the head of the list, with two years, 344 days.

Disgrace to Lose Mustaches. Two Mohammedan criminals at Otmutz were in consternation on hearing that, like all other prisoners, they would have to have their mustaches shaved off. They pleaded that that would be an indelible disgrace, and that their wives would leave them. They were finally allowed to keep them.

Many Proverbs About Luck.

The proverbs on luck are numerous and expressive in all languages. In English we say "It is better to be born lucky than rich." The Arabs convey the same idea in the apt proverb, "Throw him into the Nile and he will come up with a fish in his mouth," while the Germans say, "If he flung a penny on the roof a dollar would come back to him."

New Tourist Sleeping Car Service to California.

On August 15th the Missouri Pacific Railway will establish a daily through Tourist Sleeping Car Line, St. Louis to San Francisco. Train will leave St. Louis daily 11:59 p. m. The route will be via Missouri Pacific Railway to Pueblo, Colorado, thence via Denver and Rio Grande to Salt Lake City and Ogden and Southern Pacific to San Francisco and Los Angeles. This is the famous scenic line of the world—through the picturesque Rocky mountains. The service and accommodations will be up-to-date and will be personally conducted.

Very low rates will be in effect from August 15th to September 10th via Missouri Pacific Railway to the principal Pacific Coast points and return. Also Low Rate Colonist one way tickets will be sold from September 15th to October 15th. For rates, information and reservation of berths, apply to nearest representative of the Missouri Pacific Railway, or address H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

The good man looks for the good in the bad, the evil for the bad in the good.

FITS permanently cured. No other nervousness after Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 32c.00 trial bottle. Dr. J. H. WATKINS, 1125 Broadway, Philadelphia, Pa.

The atmospheric pressure on a man of average stature is about fifteen tons.

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

Salt rubbed on the black spots on dishes will remove them.



Mrs. Elizabeth H. Thompson, of Lillydale, N.Y., Grand Worthy Wise Templar, and Member of W.C.T.U., tells how she recovered by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am one of the many of your grateful friends who have been cured entirely of my troubles. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and who can to-day thank you for the fine health I enjoy. When I was thirty-five years old, I suffered severe backache and frequent bearing-down pains; in fact, I had womb trouble. I was very anxious to get well, and reading of the cures your Compound had made, I decided to try it. I took only six bottles, but it built me up and cured me entirely of my troubles. My family and relatives were naturally as gratified as I was. My niece had heart trouble and nervous prostration, and was considered incurable. She took your Vegetable Compound and it cured her in a short time, and she became well and strong, and her home to her great joy and her husband's delight was blessed with a baby. I know of a number of others who have been cured of different kinds of female troubles, and am satisfied that your Compound is the best medicine for sick women."—MRS. ELIZABETH H. THOMPSON, Box 105, Lillydale, N.Y.—\$5.00 for first trial, if you prefer to try a smaller quantity.

WET WEATHER WISDOM! THE ORIGINAL 132 TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER. BLACK OR YELLOW. WILL KEEP YOU DRY. NOTHING ELSE WILL TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES. SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LTD., TORONTO, CANADA.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 36—1904

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GASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years. CASTORIA THE GASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3 SHOES FOR MEN. UNION MADE. \$5.00 and \$4.00 CUSTOM ENGLISH WORK IN ALL THE HIGH GRADE LEATHERS. \$2.50 POLICE, THREE SOLES. \$2.50 and \$2.00 WORKINGMEN'S, BEST IN THE WORLD. \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 BOYS, FOR DRESS AND SCHOOL WEAR. W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. The reason they are the greatest sellers is they are made of the best leathers, hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and have more value than any other shoes. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—take no substitutes. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere. Best Color Eyelets used exclusively. "AS GOOD AS \$7.00 SHOES." "Heretofore I have been wearing \$7.00 shoes. I purchased a pair of W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes, which I have worn every day for four months. They are so satisfactory I do not intend to return to the more expensive shoes." W. L. DOUGLAS, Asst. City Collector, Phila. Brochure sends the Men's Shoe Fashion of the World. W. L. Douglas was Corona (Columbia) in 1871. His \$3.50 shoes, Corona (Columbia) is made by the finest Patent Leather made. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Cass City Enterprise.

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

Advertisements.
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they may not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are inserted free for the first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 50 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDowell, Proprietor.

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

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I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. Office over Fritz's drug store, City Block Cass City.

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Societies.
I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 829, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

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

I. O. O. F.
ASSOCIATION LODGE, No. 200, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evening 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 Oddfellow Hall. Visiting companions always welcome.

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

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

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

PREBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.
PASSENGER TIME CARD.
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GOING NORTH		GOING SOUTH	
Feet	PA. M. S. G.	STATIONS	MIX. Pass. F. P. G.
No. 5, 11, 21	No. 4, 10, 20		No. 2, 8, 18
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this office.**

Northeast Kingston.

Chas. Ashley entertains a younger brother from Highland station.

Florence Ashley and Blanch Ronald were Marlette callers Saturday.

Miss Adah Ashley has been assisting Mrs. Day at housework the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McGregory, of Shabbona, visited at E. Leek's Sunday.

Miss Ada Ashley went to Cass City yesterday to work for the editor at his home.

A few from here attended the Prohibition Alliance at Wilmot Tuesday evening.

Walter and Vera Schell, of Cass City, were entertained at Jesse Cooper's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Peter and family, of Kingston, called on friends here, Sunday.

Miss Belle Schell, of Cass City, and cousin, Miss Munston, visited friends here, last week.

Clarence Day, who has been very ill, is slowly improving under the care of Dr. Howell, of Deford.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Lee and Miss Lottie Gere, visited Mr. Lee's sister, at Akron, Saturday and Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Henry Ogden Thursday afternoon, Sept. 8th. All invited to come.

During the storm a week ago Sunday evening the barn of George Lombard was struck by lightning. Two hogs were killed and some damage done to the barn.

What is Life?

In the last analysis nobody knows, but we do know that it is under strict law. Abuse that law even slightly, pain results. Irregular living means derangement of the organs, resulting in Constipation, Headache or Liver trouble. Dr. King's New Life Pills quickly re-adjust this. It's gentle, yet thorough. Only 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

Freiburgers.

F. W. Rebil was in Cass City Saturday.

George Karl did business in Argyle Friday.

Orville Meredith was in Tyre on business Thursday last.

Miss Irene Pollard took dinner with Miss Myrtle Hunt Sunday.

A. C. Graham attended the picnic at Sanilac Centre Wednesday.

Miss Irene Pollard visited relatives in Cumber a few days last week.

Mass was celebrated at the R. C. church Sunday by Father Conus.

J. L. Welch left Saturday for Pontiac, where he expects to find employment.

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Wisdom of the Cat.

We may like cats or we may not like cats, but we must all confess that the cat is our superior. He uses us, in his eyes we exist for his delectation, we provide warmth and milk, we are a hearty rug to be jumped on and sat on, a curly comb to titillate him. In this respect the cat is vastly superior to the dog, which is faithful to those who maltreat him, while a cat's fidelity takes the form of gracious adherence to those who serve him. He has prof of his philosophy. We knew an old lady, lodging in the suburbs, who spreads bread on the lawn every morning for the sparrows. Every morning, as the sparrows ate, the kind old lady's cat, ready behind the bird bush, took his toll. How could he doubt that his mistress, his servant, was at the normal task of doing him service?—Saturday Review.

Picture Books for Foreigners.

Picture books for the benefit of travelers are kept in the Paris police stations. It frequently occurs that foreigners lose things which they are unable to describe, because of unfamiliarity with the French language. The picture books contain representations of various articles, and the inquirer has only to turn the leaves and point out the illustration which most resembles the property he has lost.

HEVE-O

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

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

HIGHWAY MACHINES

NEW INVENTIONS THAT ARE OF GREAT VALUE IN ROAD BUILDING.

Road Roller Now Made That Can Be Converted Into a Traction Engine. Other New Machines That Save Time and Money.

One of the most important adjuncts to economical road building is found in the recently invented combination road roller and traction engine, writes Waldon Fawcett in the Buffalo News. It is useless to attempt to make a permanent good road without the use of a steam roller, and yet a machine available for but this one class of work has heretofore involved a very heavy expenditure. However, the new combination outfit which has lately been introduced cost only about one-half as much as an ordinary road roller, and by reason of the fact that the machines may be by the mere interchange of

MODERN ROAD ROLLER.

wheels be converted from road rollers into traction engines it is possible to employ them for all the various tasks of operating a stone crusher, hauling the stone to the road and finally rolling the new made road.

One of these road building automobiles will, when in use as a traction engine, haul a load of at least fifteen tons of stone over an ordinary road. On the other hand, when transformed into a stationary engine for operating a stone crusher, it furnishes sufficient power to crush an ordinary rock for use as the foundation of the highway. In conjunction with this apparatus the up to date road builders are using a lately devised and very ingenious dump cart, with an attachment for automatically spreading on the road any required thickness of stone.

In this time saving method of road building the stone is dumped from the crusher into the cart, hauled to any desired point on the road by means of the roller traction engine and then spread over the surface undergoing improvement much more evenly and rapidly and also much more cheaply than it could possibly be done by the use of men and teams. The distributing apparatus on the dump cart can be so adjusted that the sheet of crushed stone, sand or gravel spread upon the road will be of any desired thickness from one to eight inches. Attached to this odd mechanical worker is an engine tender with a device for use in sprinkling during the rolling process.

Other new paraphernalia of great value in twentieth century road building operations are the complete portable rock crushing outfits, including not only movable rock crushers proper, but portable bins on wheels. Some of these have folding elevators, which raise the crushed stone fifteen feet from the ground, although the apparatus is less than ten feet in height when folded, and so carefully has the weight been kept down in planning these portable outfits that it is now possible to obtain a movable plant of this kind that is capable of handling fully twenty tons of stone per hour. Finally in the same category is the portable storage bin on wheels, which, though large enough to hold twelve tons of stone, weighs when empty but 3,500 pounds. On occasion one of these entire outfits, consisting of stone crusher, elevator, screen and bin, has been set up ready for road building inside of fifteen minutes.

There have been introduced during the past few years some very wonderful road machines which will plow and grade at surprising angles and will work quite as well with one wheel high up on the bank and the other down in a rut as the ordinary apparatus would with the wheels on a level. Most remarkable of all, however, is the marvelous dirt elevator which plows up the earth and lifts the loosened material into wagons or conveys it to the center of the roadway. The dirt elevator consists principally of an adjustable frame, with two rollers around which are placed a wide, endless canvas belt. The upper end of the frame may be adjusted to suit the wagons which are to be filled or to deliver the dirt to the best advantage in grading.

The reversible steel road machine is another one of the handy utensils at the disposal of the present day road building expert. In the newest machines of this very familiar class the great steel blade can be shifted outside the wheels on either side of the machine and yet retain its acute angles for cutting down banks and widening roads. A valuable attachment is found in a rod which enables the operator of such a machine to force the blade into a rod which can be moved without stopping the machine, as was formerly necessary. The axles of one of these machines may be extended on both sides quickly, thus rendering it possible for the apparatus to take a cut from the side of the road and move it to the center of the highway without the machine being forced to run over aught but a perfectly smooth surface.

A TRUTHFUL INDIAN.

He Didn't Get Tired Like the Rest, For a Very Good Reason.

Clement Scott, the English dramatic critic, took a profound interest in the American Indian. He had at his tongue's tip a hundred incidents where-with to illustrate odd phases of the Indian's character.

"There was a farmer in the west who was hard put to it for help upon his farm. Indians were plentiful in the neighborhood, but they were poor workmen. Always tired, they would put down the hoe or rake as soon as the master's back was turned, and, selecting a cool spot, they would lie down on the grass and sleep the day away.

"But one morning a very tall, robust Indian asked the farmer to give him work.

"No," said the white man, "you will get tired. You Indians are always getting tired."

"Oh, no," said the other. "This Injun never get tired. This Injun not like the rest."

"Well, I'll try you," said the farmer, and he engaged the man. He put him to work in a wheatfield; then he went away for an hour or two. When he returned he found the Indian asleep under a tree.

"Here, wake up here," he cried. "You told me you never get tired."

"Ugh," said the other, yawning, "this Injun don't. But if he not lie down often he would get tired just the same as the rest."

A Boy's Wild Ride for Life.

With family around expecting him to die, and a son riding for life, 18 miles, to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Cold, W. H. Brown of Leesville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma; but this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like marvelous cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and Grip prove its matchless merit for all Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

A THRILLING SCENE.

An Incident in a German Performance of "William Tell."

When a performance of the drama "William Tell" was given at a certain German theater it was announced that the stage effects in the play were extremely fine and that the scene where Tell's splendid marksmanship was made apparent would astonish every one. The audience waited as patiently as they could until that scene and were certainly astonished.

The scene arrived where Tell was to shoot the apple from his devoted son's head, and the apple and Tell's crossbow were connected by an invisible wire, along which the arrow was to speed to the target.

At the proper cue the arrow did speed halfway toward the apple, and there stuck, to all appearance in mid-air. In vain did the doctory Tell shake his bow to carry the arrow to its mark. The son of Tell looked very frightened and didn't know what was happening.

The apple, firmly fixed on his youthful cranium, was bobbing about, the audience was laughing, and the laugh bursts into a roar when one of Gessler's guards took in the situation and, coming forward from his position at the side of young Tell, calmly gave the arrow a smart rap with his spear, when it sped on its way and buried itself in the apple on the boy's head.

WISDOM OF THE CAT.

We may like cats or we may not like cats, but we must all confess that the cat is our superior. He uses us, in his eyes we exist for his delectation, we provide warmth and milk, we are a hearty rug to be jumped on and sat on, a curly comb to titillate him. In this respect the cat is vastly superior to the dog, which is faithful to those who maltreat him, while a cat's fidelity takes the form of gracious adherence to those who serve him. He has prof of his philosophy. We knew an old lady, lodging in the suburbs, who spreads bread on the lawn every morning for the sparrows. Every morning, as the sparrows ate, the kind old lady's cat, ready behind the bird bush, took his toll. How could he doubt that his mistress, his servant, was at the normal task of doing him service?—Saturday Review.

Fountain Pen Ink at the ENTERPRISE Office—only 10c per bottle with filler.

**Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.**

Considerate.

"I can't imagine how you can dislike work. To me it's real enjoyment," said the father to his lazy son.

"Yes, father," was the guileless response, "but I don't want to give myself up wholly to pleasure."

Benefit of Pensions.

"England pensions her authors."

"Well, that's wise. Pensions, you know, make authors get lazy and quit writing."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Physical Impossibility.

Angry Father—How dare you show your face here again? Persistent Suit-or—Because I could not leave it at home.

What fine days there are for fishing when a man can't get away from his work.—Aitchison Globe.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

TRAVELERS' RAILWAY GUIDE

25 CENTS

158 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO

A PLAGUE RELIC.

The London Gazette Was One Result of the Great Epidemic.

A curious relic of the great plague survives still in the London Gazette. During the epidemic the autumn session of parliament was held at Oxford from Oct. 9 to 31, 1665, and Charles II. and his court went there to attend the session and to escape infection.

As it was essential that London should be kept informed of the proceedings, the king started an official journal, entitled the Oxford Gazette, the first number of which appeared on Wednesday, Nov. 15, 1665. It contained an account of what had been done in the way of appointments and gave some items of court news. About two months later the publication was transferred to the metropolis as the London Gazette.

The first Oxford issue does not appear to have reached London until Nov. 22, at least Pepys records under that date, very characteristically: "This day the first of the Oxford Gazettes come out; very pretty, full of news, and no folly in it. Wrote by Williamson. It pleased me to have it demonstrated that a purser without professed cheating is a professed loser twice as much as he gets."

Candy.

"The talk about adulterated candies," said a manufacturer, "is nonsense. There is a national organization of confectionery manufacturers which makes a business of investigating all reports of poisoning from eating candy and has succeeded in exploding most of such rumors. When a child is hungry it can get hold of—green apples, for instance, or even gravel or grass. It gets sick, and the mother, knowing it had eaten candy that day, spreads the report that the sweets were poisoned. The organization looks into every such case it hears about and finds out the truth. Competition is too strong for any concern to try to sell adulterated goods. The firm's competitors would immediately analyze the piece which is sold suspiciously cheap, and if it contained injurious ingredients would not be slow in proclaiming the fact. Good business principles demand honesty in the manufacture of candies."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

WORSE EVERY YEAR.

Plenty of Michigan People Have the Same Experience.

Don't neglect an aching back. It will get worse every year. Backache is really kidney ache. To cure the back you must cure the kidneys.

If you don't other kidney ills follow—Urinary troubles, diabetes, Bright's disease.

A citizen tells you how—the cure is easy.

J. C. Bradford, of 705 Chippewa street, a partner of A. Bradford & Son, coopers of Flint, says: "At intervals for years I had attacks of backache and soreness through the kidneys. They were never serious enough to lay me up, neither could the trouble be called chronic, but the annoyance while the attacks lasted was sufficient to give me an idea of what real kidney complaint or chronic backache was like. Now, as there are undoubtedly many cases of inactive kidneys in Flint or its suburbs—cases that have possibly resisted home treatment as well as that of physicians—it may lead to good results if they will profit by my experience and follow my advice, go to Frank Dullam's drug store, procure Doan's Kidney Pills and use them.

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 other.

LIVER TROUBLES

"I had Theford's Black-Draught a good medicine for liver disease. I cured my son after he had spent \$100 with doctors. It is the medicine I take."—MRS. CAROLINE MARTIN, Parkersburg, W. Va.

If your liver does not act regularly go to your druggist and secure a package of Theford's Black-Draught and take a dose tonight. This great family medicine frees the constipated bowels, stirs up the torpid liver and causes a healthy secretion of bile.

Theford's Black-Draught will cleanse the bowels of impurities and strengthen the kidneys. A torpid liver invites colds, biliousness, chills and fever and all manner of sickness and contagion. Weak kidneys result in Bright's disease which claims as many victims as consumption. A 25-cent package of Theford's Black-Draught should always be kept in the house.

"I used Theford's Black-Draught for liver and kidney complaint and it cured me, excel it."—WILLIAM GOFFMAN, Marblehead, Ill.

THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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J. F. HENDRICK.

NO FAIR

quite so good as the

Michigan State Fair at Pontiac Sept. 12 to 16, 1904

Special novel attractions. Eleven Races; new features; Fire Team Races. Full Exhibits. Wednesday, Grange 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.

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

Improved Express Service (14 hours) Between

DETROIT AND BUFFALO

Leave DETROIT Daily - 4:30 P. M. Arrive BUFFALO - 7:30 A. M. Connecting with Earliest Trains for all Points in NEW YORK, PENNSYLVANIA and NEW ENGLAND STATES. Leave BUFFALO Daily - 5:30 P. M. Arrive DETROIT - 8:30 A. M. Connecting with Fast Express Trains for WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS and THE WEST, with D. & C. N. CO. for Rock Island and NEW ENGLAND STATES. Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$2.50 one way, \$5.00 round trip. Berths \$1.00. \$1.00 Staterooms \$2.50 each direction. Send 2c Stamp World's Fair Illustrated Pamphlet. Send 2c Stamp Tourist Pamphlet Rate.

RAIL TICKETS HONORED ON STEAMERS

First-class, Second-class, Tourist Special, Conventions (World's Fair, St. Louis) reading with Great Frank Ry. or Michigan Central. By special arrangement DETROIT will be accepted for J. A. Stanton, and Transportation on D. & C. Lines. 177 N. Detroit, Mich.

Prof. Pickering, however, hasn't discovered any whiskers on the moon.

John Strange Winter has written a story which is described as "unusual." Strange, in short.

A man in Berlin is reported to have been asleep four years. Must be a Philadelphian in exile.

Rudyard Kipling hasn't set the world on fire with his latest poem, but it beats Alfred Austin.

Mrs. Ogden Goelet couldn't have been advertised more extensively if she were going on the stage.

If Port Arthur falls you can watch Great Britain get out of Weihaiwei. And you can keep on watching.

Mr. Schwab's occasional visits to Monte Carlo show whether or not he is sincere in his wish to die poor.

Birmingham burglars now hide their plunder in churches. Probably on the ground that cops seldom go to church.

In Philadelphia a hypnotist is accused of failing to put a man to sleep. Probably neglected to wake him up first.

The Atlantic City lovers who have been forbidden to spoon on the beach ought not to lack sand to resist the cold.

The heat of the earth is said to be due to radium. Not down here—it's mostly due to politics in this part of the world.

A man in New York who beats his wife has fallen heir to \$1,000,000. He won't have to beat his creditors any more anyhow.

The new royal baby has been gazetted as the ataman (or chief) of all the Cossack forces. Now will the Japanese be good?

One would think that the Turk might like to behave himself for a while, if only for the refreshing change it would involve.

A Philadelphia man named Pow is trying to butt into Congress. That name will certainly make him the butt of the pert paragrapher.

"A man ain't drunk unless he lies down in the gutter or goes to sleep in the road," says John L. Sullivan; and surely John ought to know.

The timber in the Philippines is said to be inexhaustible. They have said the same of the forests of every country on earth. Chestnut!

Mary Anderson positively declines to give any readings in this country. Probably prefers to read between the lines of her husband's checkbook.

Auto smashing may yet become as thrilling and popular a pastime in the east as is broncho busting in the wild west, and somewhat more expensive.

In the accidents from overturned boats the most frequent offender is the young man. The hand that rocks the cradle is too sensible to rock the boat.

In Georgia a white man has been caught stealing chickens from a clergyman. And yet some people say that the colored man's influence is as naught!

Women cannot, it appears, become mail carriers without wearing "pants." The women will not be much blamed if they look in other directions for employment.

A "problem play" has been written to show up the drink evil, but no means have as yet been devised for fending in the orchestra chairs between the acts.

The news from Amsterdam that a Japanese and a Russian have been shaking hands makes us wonder if the words for hand and fist are all the same in Dutch.

George Washington's favorite elm tree has been "felled to the ground" at Morristown, N. J. Don't see how it could have very well been "felled" anywhere else.

A New York judge has decided that street car conductors must not strike passengers in the stomach. They should continue to strike them in the immediate vicinity of the pocket.

In New York a woman who left \$1,500 in a street car rewarded the poor but virtuous conductor who returned it with a whole quarter. Hetty Green is still operating incognito, we see.

A young girl was recently struck blind while promenading the board walk at Asbury Park, in New Jersey. Her misfortune will render it impossible for her to see the sea serpent when he does his annual stunt off the Jersey coast.

The fact that they are having lots of trouble with a new reptile called the "cabbage snake" down in Tennessee is strong presumptive evidence that the moonshiners there are turning out an unusually potent brand of encouragement this season.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing In All Sections of the State

TOO WELL DRESSED.

Police Were Suspicious and Took Him In.

When William Miller walked into Saginaw looking prosperous and well dressed the officers thought he would be a good man to lock up, as the last time he was here he was dressed like a tramp, and there had been a burglary since. So he was held on suspicion of having committed the Gladwin robbery on Sunday night, when about \$300 was stolen from a store, the gold and silver carried to the bank and exploded with nitro-glycerine.

It has been ascertained that Miller was seen to hide something on a dock on the river front, and a search brought to light a bundle tied up in a dirty cotton handkerchief, and with the gold and silver in it, a quantity of a quantity of nitro-glycerine. In the bundle, opened in Chief Kain's office, was found a fine Smith & Wesson revolver, several cartridge caps, and a quantity of fuse, such as is used by miners for explosions. There were also several gold-plated watches, a quantity of pennies and a few larger coins. Another man, who was released from jail the same time as Miller and who is said to have been seen in his company at Pineauing, was also taken into custody.

Dangers on the Rail.

Five persons were injured in a head-on collision between two interurban cars near Jackson, Saturday. The westbound car, running from Grass Lake to Jackson, collided with the eastbound car, running from Jackson to Wolf Lake, owing to the motorman of the latter car mistaking a special for the westbound car and moving his car out of the switch. Both cars were badly wrecked and the following people were seriously but not fatally injured: Mary Ellis, of Chicago, leg and arm; Bert Wilson, of Howards, leg; Jackson, scalp wound; Mrs. Dr. W. W. Waite, of Jackson, bruised and shocked; Milton H. Dwellie, of Grass Lake, leg bruised; Motorman George Winn, of Jackson, knee injured.

An operator's neglect to flag a switch engine was the cause of a head-on collision between Lake Shore passenger train No. 155 and switch engine No. 32, two miles east of Sturgis, Saturday afternoon, resulting in injuries to Mail Clerk E. A. Gilson, of Toledo, which will prove fatal, and lesser injuries to three other trainmen.

Swamp Iron.

The recent find of ore on the John Triplet homestead, section 6-48-47, is causing some stir among local mining men, though as yet no effort at any scale has been made. The locality being almost inaccessible for any but foot travel. The ore deposit, if such there is, is said to be of the "bog" variety, lying horizontally as on the Mesabi, in a big swamp. Should further investigation, and which only about a month ago, show up more in paying quantities, the close proximity to the lake, only some three miles, would prove it a bonanza to owners and operators. The swampy country around will greatly retard any attempts at practical exploration, unless some extra promising surface indications should be found.

It Cost \$70,000.

The last state encampment cost \$70,000. Last year when Uncle Sam invaded the state troops to a camp at West Point, Ky., the cost to the state was only \$46,000, but there were a larger number of men at the last camp. Of enlisted men there were 2,241 and officers 171. The quartermaster's department fed the soldiers at a cost of 18 cents a day and deducting this from the \$2 a day allowed, they pay \$1.82 a day for ever private. The pay roll will be approved by the military board Saturday.

Saved His Life.

Dr. B. Friedlander, of Sebawaing, owed his life to his own promptitude. Coming into his drug store, private, he found some cookies on a shelf and ate them, not knowing that they had been sprinkled with strychnine to kill mice. A terrible pain led him to suspect what had happened, and he dosed himself with antidotes. By the time another doctor had arrived Dr. Friedlander had done all that could be done and was resting easy.

She Is a Heroine.

A sum of money has been subscribed by Menominee citizens to purchase a gold medal for Gertrude Swaver, the heroine who piloted a party of five children across the waters of Green Bay, Thursday night, during a heavy storm, when the waves rolled thirty feet high and all the steamships remained in port. Her courage saved the entire party as she remained at the oars until her hands were raw. She may receive a Carnegie medal.

Terribly Injured.

The little daughter of Frank Fellows, of Ritefield, while riding with her mother, got out to pick a flower. When she was climbing into the rig her foot slipped and her leg went between the spokes of the wheel. The horse ran away and the child's leg was broken between the ankle and knee and the flesh torn from the bone. It is doubtful if the limb can be saved.

Lightning Destructive.

The fine farm house on the old Robert S. Mitchell place, in Raisin township, eight miles east of Adrian, was struck by lightning and totally destroyed, with most of its contents. The loss is about \$4,200, insured at \$500. During the same storm lightning killed a horse belonging to Albert Smith, of Britton, and burned a barn on the Aaron Younglove place, west of this city.

Conservative Estimators Place the Apple Crop of Mason County This Year at from 40,000 to 50,000 Barrels.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

October 4, 5 and 6 are the dates for the Leelanau county fair, which is to be held at Sutton's Bay.

Detroit has been selected as the place for the next national gathering of the Dramatic Order Knights of Khorassan.

Branch county's supervisors now know the floor of the county jail is rotten for a prisoner dug through and out last week.

Branch county farmers are bringing in their wheat to market while the price is still high. They are getting \$1.10 a bushel.

Indiana bankers are about to open the Farmers' Exchange bank in White Pigeon to take the place of the defunct state bank.

Mrs. Ella Maybee, wife of Willard Maybee, of Leoni township, is dead as a result of taking an overdose of headache powders.

The whole town of Bay Mills, which was burned down last winter, is for sale. Owners of property do not see any use of rebuilding.

The Union Trust Co., of Cincinnati, has purchased \$250,000 of Alpena municipal bonds at a premium of \$11,500. There were six bidders.

Former residents of Dundee are forming an "Old Boys" association, and will meet in Dundee Sept. 22, the week of the county fair.

Ralph Collins, aged 12, of Alpena, was struck by lightning and killed while sitting under a shade tree at his home in Long Rapids.

Sheriff Collins has sent out a posse to round up a band of Italian laborers who are accused of raiding the farms in the vicinity of Lakeside.

Norville Cobb, a farmer living near Joseph, dug up the skeleton of a man on his farm and so far no light has been cast upon the mystery.

Edwin Rice, a Cadillac saloonkeeper, for a violation of the liquor law, was sent to the county jail for 30 days and ordered to pay a fine of \$132.

Mayor Todd is not satisfied with the result of the state census. He thinks an injustice was done to Jackson and wants a municipal census taken.

An unidentified man was run over and instantly killed by a street car near Hancock. He is supposed to have fallen on the track in a drunken stupor.

Joseph Plant, a boy of 10 years, while playing on the Thayer Lumber Co.'s boom, in Muskegon, fell in and the logs closed over his head, drowning him.

The chemical plant of the Cleveland Cliffs Iron Co. in Gladstone was struck by lightning on Monday and destroyed. Loss \$150,000; no insurance.

In Batavia township five five people whose aggregate years are 410, the oldest being 91. They are all pioneers of the county and are active and hearty.

Enfile Creek is surrounded by marshes and they have always been full of frogs and toads. Now these denizens of the lowlands have begun migrating into the city.

William Warner, of Saginaw, was drowned in the Maunee river at Toledo Wednesday. He fell from a dredge and the body was recovered 15 minutes later.

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.

Robert Fisher, of Three Rivers, broke the arm of his 4-year-old son while playing with him. He took the boy's hand to lift him up on his back and the bone snapped.

Philip S. Heinley was rowing on the St. Clair river when he was struck by a passing steamer and capsized. He clung to the upturned boat until picked up by a launch.

Benjamin Belmont, 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.

The state troops will be considerably ahead of their subsistence allowance \$1.75 cents a day which was camp. Their rations only cost 18 cents a day and the soldiers will draw the rest.

As a result of the work done at the recent Indian camp meeting in the Upper Peninsula 20 Indian children will leave for a three years' course at the government school, at Genoa, Neb.

While boring for water natural gas has been struck at a depth of 136 feet at the Bailey park, near Adrian. The flow is strong and Sam Bailey, who owns it, is happy as a clam in high tide.

The body of Charles S. Niles, of Toledo, who was drowned off the Monroe pier last Saturday, was found on the beach Thursday afternoon at Brest, five miles north where it washed ashore.

The condition of Rep. Charles H. Brown of Houghton, who was shot from ambush by some one unknown, is still serious, but his physicians believe he will recover. The bullet has not been located.

The famous camp meeting for Northern Michigan and Canada will commence at Saginaw on the Saginaw bay, a few miles southeast of Standish, August 29, and continue about ten days.

Omar, the 11-year-old son of William Conger, of Emmet, was accidentally and perhaps fatally injured Saturday. He climbed upon a wagon loaded with gravel and was unnoticed by the teamster. He fell off and the rear wheel passed over his body near the hips.

Three weeks ago last Saturday, Wm. Holmes moved to Flint from Harbor Beach. The following Tuesday, while settling the house, Mr. Holmes' mother fell into the cellar, breaking her neck.

A week later Mr. Holmes' wife was taken ill with typhoid fever and died suddenly, leaving a family of small children.

Miss Florence Vanderveer, of Benton Harbor, a girl of 15, was found dead under the bed in her home, and suicide is suspected. The authorities are making an investigation, as the case is considered mysterious.

City employees of Kalamazoo are suspected of stealing parts of bicycles picked up by the police and placed in headquarters for safe-keeping. Not a single bicycle is complete, something having been stolen from each.

Peter Shafer was seriously injured at Stephenson, Mich., while trying to steal a ride on a Northwestern passenger train. He was smashed between the engine and a tank. He was removed to the poorhouse in this city.

George Hemple fell from his rig at the Lenawee and Hillsdale counties farmers' picnic at Devil's Lake and received injuries that may prove fatal. George Olmstead was kicked by a horse and his collarbone and several ribs broken.

Wirt McClain, through his attorneys, has brought action against the Jackson & Battle Creek Traction Co., in the sum of \$10,000 for damages alleged to have been received in an accident on that road, east of Parma, July 4, 1904.

The 2-year-old child of Edward Glasse, of Menominee, died of poisoning from an overdose of laxatives. The box had been left within reach and three were eaten. The pills contained strychnine and lead. The child went into convulsions and died in agony.

Mrs. Bert Johnston, of Montrose, had a narrow escape from death Monday night. By mistake she took a teaspoonful of aconite. Upon discovering the mistake a hurry-up call was made upon a physician, who after working upon her for an hour pulled her through.

Edward Chenoweth, proprietor of the old Dalton packing plant in Ishpeming, and Nicholas Webb, an employe, were fatally scalded Saturday. They were working under a tank of boiling tallow and the bottom dropped out, the contents coming upon them. Both will die.

A tramp entered the barn of J. C. Brown, in Quincy and built a nice fire on the floor by which to warm and dry himself, the night being stormy. He thought he extinguished the fire before he left, but he was mistaken, and the owner came very near losing the building.

John Flagg, who is employed at the Flint Sandstone Brick Co.'s plant, was seriously injured Monday night by the chute being raised, giving way and letting the handle fly around. It struck him in the left side, breaking four ribs and causing internal injuries, which may result fatally.

Bishop Burgess, the third bishop of Detroit, died at Kalamazoo in 1890, and the monument which he directed in his will to be placed over his grave in Kalamazoo, finding his way and letting the handle fly around. It struck him in the left side, breaking four ribs and causing internal injuries, which may result fatally.

A piece of gas pipe filled with nitro-glycerine, found under the home of Chris Thompson, of Menominee, was exploded by the police and caused a terrific report. That the infernal machine was intended to wreck Mr. Thompson's house is evident, but the motive cannot even be guessed at.

Wm. Whiron was arrested near Standish, charged with burglary and with having stolen chickens, jewelry and various other things in and around Standish during the past month or two. He led a sort of gypsy's life, camping out in the woods and raiding houses and churches on coops at night.

John Coffey, who had several times been an inmate of the insane asylum in Kalamazoo, finding his mind becoming clouded once more, walked all the way from Richmond county, Quebec province, to be taken in once more. As he is now a resident of Canada and owns 50 acres there, he will be sent back.

A Bedford farmer constructed a barbed wire fence around Seven Mile creek when the water was low, and the recent heavy rains caused the fence wires to be submerged. He visited the stream the other morning and was surprised to find five fine brook trout, weighing not less than a pound each, caught on the barbs of the wire.

A number of members of the First United States Infantry, stationed at Fort Brady, American Soo, have returned from the Athens, O., encampment, where Corp. Clark was killed and four militiamen wounded in a melee with regulars. They attribute the trouble at Athens to over-officiousness of the militia provost guard and the regulars in the part of the fourteenth artillery detachment.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Four persons lost their lives and several others were injured in a tornado that swept through Chautauqua county, New York, Thursday night.

Gen. Funston has notified the war department that he is willing to take the detail of the department of the lakes made vacant by the transfer of Gen. Grant.

It is stated that after a protest of the awards first live stock exhibit, the entries of King Leopold, of Belgium, in that class, have been withdrawn from competition.

Alvin J. Cook, now of Ionia, Mich., who was believed by his relatives to have been killed in the civil war, or to have perished in a confederate prison, surprised his sister, Mrs. William D. Sherman, of Rutland, Vt., Saturday, by walking into her house.

Two men were killed and two others fatally injured by the falling of an elevator in a New York soap factory. On the elevator with the men when it fell were eight carboys of muriatic acid, each weighing 185 pounds. These broke open and all four men were badly burned.

Chinese are making a successful commercial invasion of Mexico. They are coming from the Orient in large numbers, and unlike their brothers who apply to United States ports, receive a warm welcome in Mexico. Work is at once given them and the Mexicanizing process makes them well to do in a few years.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

WEEK'S FIGHTING.

Russian Line of Retreat Cut Off—Forts captured.

The attack on the Russian position at Liang Chuan was in the nature of a feint, under which Kuroki and Ota have joined forces, cutting the rail road and placing a complete barrier across the Russian line of retreat. The fighting of the past week has been of the same desperate character that has marked the campaign previously. When possible the Russian positions could not be done the Japanese infantry has charged with desperate gallantry under the cover of a smothering artillery fire. Many positions have been carried at the point of the bayonet. The Russian losses are placed for the week at close to 3,000 men, while those of the Japanese are believed to have been less.

After the hardest fighting of the siege of Port Arthur, the Japanese have, according to reports reaching Che Foo, captured the Golden Hill forts and have entered the city itself from three directions. The Russians are retreating every foot of the way, but are being forced back slowly and surely. Most of the supplies and ammunition has been transferred across the bay to the Tiger Tail and Laotian forts, and it is here the Russians will make their last stand.

Their positions can only be attacked by land on one side and this over a difficult country under the full range of the guns of the forts. The Japanese losses are said to have been fearful in the last attacks, while the defenders lost fully a third of their men. The Japanese warships aided greatly in the assault on the Golden Hill forts, which were not abandoned by Gen. Stuessel until they became absolutely untenable and all their guns were silenced.

War Reports.

Russian advices received in Che Foo say the Japanese assaults on Port Arthur Aug. 21 and Aug. 22 were repulsed with tremendous losses. It is added that the attempt of the Japanese to capture Port No. 1 cost them 10,000 men, and that their attack on the bay was repulsed. Port No. 1, 3,000 men, killed or wounded. Port No. 1, 3,000 men, killed or wounded.

Two Russian torpedo boat destroyers struck mines at the entrance of Port Arthur Wednesday. The larger one of the destroyers, a four-funnelled one, was sunk. The number of lives lost is unknown.

Field Marshal Oyama, the Japanese commander-in-chief, is understood to be with the besiegers of Port Arthur. At the Russian headquarters in Liao Yang Gen. Kuroki's army is estimated at 100,000 men. Gen. Nadzu's force at 70,000 and Gen. Oku's at 40,000. This is exclusive of divisions of about 30,000 men, moving up on the right bank of the Lia river.

According to the Chinese the Japanese have converted the branch rail road from New Chwang to Tashichow into a narrow gauge and are conveying thither 20 siege guns.

Munroe Knocked Out by Jeffries.

Jack Munroe, of Butte, Mont., went down and out before Jim Jeffries in the second round at San Francisco Friday night.

A Philippine Satelede.

Christoval Salvador, a corporal in the Philippine constabulary, encamped at the world's fair, yesterday committed suicide by shooting. He was found in his tent with a Winchester rifle lying near him. He left a letter stating that ill-health caused him to take his life.

CHRISTENED.

Alexis Nicholayevitch Brings a Great Act of Mercy.

The czar has issued a lengthy manifesto on the occasion of the christening of the heir to the throne. It is introduced by the following message to the people: "By the will of God, we, the czar and autocrat of all the Russias, czar of Poland, grand duke of Finland, etc., announce to our faithful subjects that on this, the day of the christening of our son and heir, the Grand Duke Alexis Nicholayevitch, following the promptings of our heart, we turn to our great family, the empire, with the deepest and most heartfelt pleasure, even amidst these times of national struggle and difficulty, bestow upon them some gifts of our royal favor for their greater enjoyment in their daily lives." Here are the acts of mercy which come to the suffering people.

Grants a general amnesty in the case of all political offenders except those charged with murder.

Abolishes corporal punishment among rural classes and for first offenses among the sea and land forces.

Results arrears owing to the state for the purchase of land and other direct imposts.

Sets apart \$1,500,000 from the state funds for the purpose of forming an inalienable fund for the benefit of landless people of Finland.

Grants amnesty to those Finlanders who have emigrated without authorization.

Results the fines imposed upon the rural and urban communes of Finland which refused to submit to military conscription in 1902 and 1903.

Results the fines imposed upon the Jewish communes in the cases of Jews avoiding military service.

The manifesto further provides for a general reduction in sentences for common law offenses.

Armour Made Money.

Ogden Armour, of Chicago, practically closed his bull campaign in wheat Monday, says the American. He has made in profits \$1,000,000. And this despite the claims of a few days ago that he was not operating in grain.

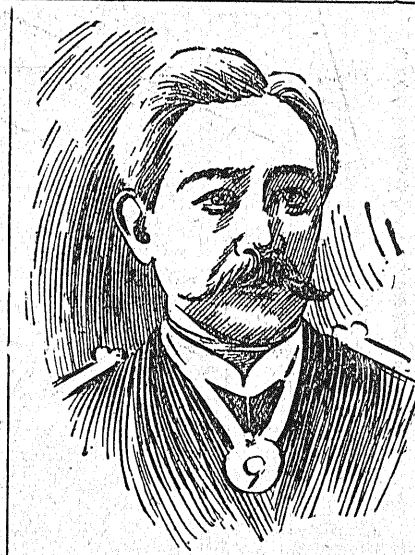
With May wheat selling off to \$1 12 1/2 from \$1 17 and new September at \$1 05 1/2, when it had sold at \$1 12, brokers threw over millions of bushels for Armour, and it is estimated that his profits on much of it must be as high as 30 cents a bushel.

Conservative brokers who have watched the fluctuations of the market during the last fortnight estimate that Armour cleared up fully \$1,000,000 on the bull campaign, which now seems to be at an end.

Four of the heaviest operators in the bull campaign in wheat are reputed to have made \$5,750,000 in profits during the last fortnight, as follows: J. Ogden Armour, \$1,000,000; James A. Patten, \$750,000; C. H. Spencer, St. Louis, \$3,000,000; J. Watson, Minneapolis, \$2,000,000.

Report comes from Capt. Newcombe, stationed at Fort Sheridan, stating that Private William J. Gilligan, of the Fourteenth Battery, United States Artillery, had made a confession implicating five additional members of the battery in the killing of Corporal Clark during the recent military maneuvers in Athens, O. Those implicated are: Privates Johnston, Snyder, Barnett and Davidson and Sergeant Lott.

Gilligan says the affair was premeditated and that while it was not the desire of the men to commit murder, they went prepared for trouble and with the avowed purpose of releasing Private Kelley, of the battery, who early in the morning had been beaten into insensibility by several members of the provost guard.



ADMIRAL ITO, Chief of Staff of the Navy of Japan.

The Water Scandal.

The second trial of E. D. Conger on a charge of conspiracy in connection with the Grand Rapids water scandal cases will take place early in September. The trial of George R. Perry, charged with alleged bribery, will begin Oct. 3. Postponement of the case was granted to enable defendant to secure depositions from parties in the east.

During the past year 16,258,932 acres of public lands were disposed of, the government netting \$8,755,893. This shows a falling off in the public land boom of almost 6,000,000 acres sold and \$2,000,000 received.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit—Choice steers, \$4 50@4 60; good to choice, \$3 75@4 00; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 cwt., \$2 75@3 25; canners, \$1 00@1 20; common bulls, \$2 50@2 60; good shipper bulls, \$3 00@3 50; common feeders, \$2 75@3 10; good well-bred feeders, \$2 25@3 10; high stockers, \$2 50@3 00.

Milch cows and springers—Good grades steady but scarce, selling at \$2 40@4 50.

Veal calves—Market /ranging, 50@75c higher; best grades, \$6 00@7 00; others, \$4 00@5 00.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5 25@5 45; pigs, \$5 25; light yorkers, \$5 30; roughs, \$4 75@5 00; stags, \$3 00@3 25.

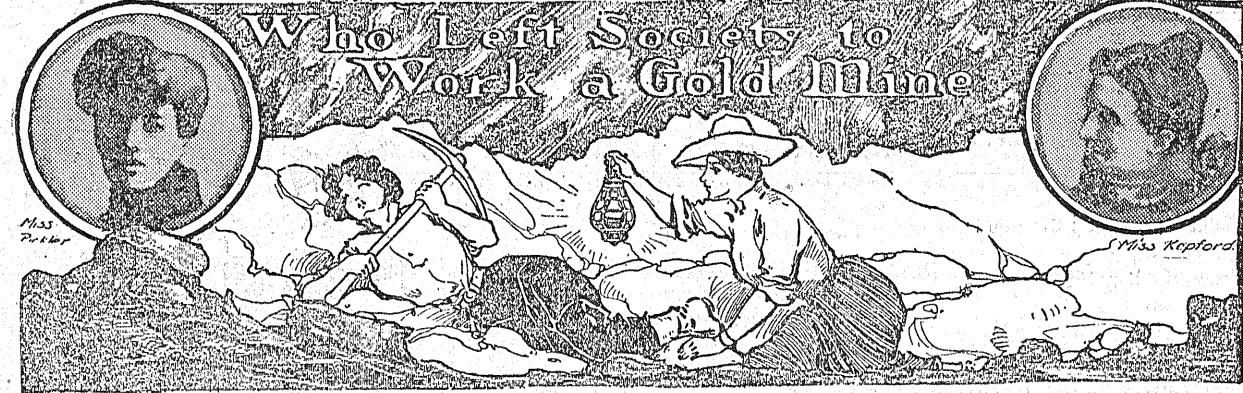
Sheep—Best lambs, \$5 00@5 50; fair to good lambs, \$5 00@5 50; light to common lambs, \$4 00@4 50; yearling steers, \$5 00@5 25; culis and common, \$1 50@1 75.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5 50@6 10; poor to medium, \$3 50@5 00; stockers and feeders, \$2 00@3 00; cows, \$1 50@4 50; heifers, \$1 75@4 75; canners, \$1 50@2 50; fat cows, \$2 25@3 25; Texas fed steers, \$3 50@3 80; western steers, \$3 10@3 50; heavy butchers and butchers, \$5 10@5 55; good to choice heavy, \$5 20@5 45; rough heavy, \$4 85@5 45; ligric, \$5 30@5 60; bulk of sales, \$5 25@5 45.

Sheep—Good to choice weights, \$3 50@4 25; fair to choice mixed, \$3 25@3 75; native lambs, \$2 25@3 00.

East Buffalo—Best export steers, \$4 00@5 00; good to medium, \$3 00@5 00; shipping steers, \$4 25@4 75; good 1,050 to 1,100 pound butcher steers, \$1 75@2 50; fat cows, \$2 25@3 25; fair to good, \$2 75@3 25; trimmers, \$1 75@2 00; best fat cows, \$3 25@3 75; fat heifers, \$2 75@3 25; fat calves, \$2 50@3 00; medium heifers, \$3 00@3 25; fat calves, \$2 50@3 00; stock heifers, \$2 25@2 50; best feeding steers, 900

Striking Adventures of Girls



Nowhere in the narratives of the wild, uncouth, adventuresome life of the Western gold fields will one find an instance so lacking the romance of temperance and yet, in its plain, solitary facts, so peculiarly glamoured with romance, as the exploit these girls are experiencing.

The young women themselves—Miss Madge Pickler, daughter of ex-Congressman J. A. Pickler, of Faulkton, S. D., and Miss Grace Kepford, of the same town—smile over any polite inquisitiveness as to their abandonment of society, saying quite recently that, though the sheer fascination of mining overcame them at first, they now look upon their undertaking as a cold, hard business proposition. But they assert with emphasis that cannot be mistaken that they intend to keep on digging, digging, till they make a "strike," and they firmly believe they will "pan" a pile of money.

A little more than a year ago these girls were about to leave St. Louis, after a round winter of social affairs. Where should they go for the spring and summer? They got down maps and talked over tours and visits and itineraries, and finally decided to spend a month or so, anyway, "doing" Colorado.

Presently they were sightseeing in the Cripple Creek region, making journeys from their quarters at Colorado Springs. In one of these little trips they came upon St. Peter's Dome, about thirty miles from the Cripple Creek gold fields.

Everybody out there was talking Gold! Gold! Why, thought Miss Pickler, would it not be a good idea to stake a claim on St. Peter's? There couldn't possibly be any harm in that. And, then, suppose the claim should turn out to be a "find."

Miss Kepford agreed enthusiastically.

Straightaway, with the kindly assistance of old John Cameron, a veteran prospector, the girls took two claims high up on the mountain side. Miss Pickler named hers "Kinnickinnick," and Miss Kepford's was called the "Grace." Then they complied with the requirements of the law and went home and told their parents and friends about it.

Mr. Pickler smiled upon his daughter amusedly. He thought it was a pretty good joke, but he assured her that if she were serious about her claim he would see her through with it.

Months passed. The claim lay, unworked, unguarded—except by old John Cameron—"Uncle" John, the girls call him now. Jumpers came several times and sought to take possession, but were driven away.

Then, a month or so ago, when the girls heard that their property was drawing attention, they put their heads together secretly and made up their minds to—"To do what?" Mr. Pickler asked his daughter, wondering what was coming next.

"Why," she replied, decisively, "Grace and I are going to pack up and camp out on St. Peter's Dome. We're going to get some tents and things to cook with, and settle down and dig for gold."

Mr. Pickler held his breath a while in astonishment. Was his daughter going out of her head? What did all this business mean?

She explained her plans. She knew what she was likely to face in a somewhat rural district, but she would have her chum, Grace Kepford, and she would have, too, a good, robust looking Winchester, which Mr. Pickler knew she was able to use, without fear or trembling, in emergency.

So the girls put away all their fine clothes, collected a big camp outfit—two tents, stove, full equipment of axes and picks and shovels and—pitched camp on the side of St. Peter's, on the Kinnickinnick claim.

To-day a visitor arriving at Cameron's Camp would find a shafthouse and two tents nearby. At the head of the shaft would probably be a girl in a sombrero, blouse of coarse material and a leather skirt reaching to the tops of her leggings—and under the sombrero a tanned face and clear, penetrating eyes.

She is Miss Pickler. Down the drift, or shaft, as it is called in the gold fields, the stranger could see Grace Kepford, Miss Pickler's "partner," busy with a pick and shovel, and beside her two "hands"—two men the girls took on in their zeal to "strike it rich quick."

The other day, when a stranger called at the shaft, Miss Pickler was examining the lock of her Winchester. She looked up and smiled when the stranger suggested that the circumstances were certainly odd for two girls accustomed to dainty gowns and the drawing room and tete-a-tete teas and all of that.

when we do strike it. We're not mining for our health.

"And"—Miss Pickler lowered her voice to a whisper—"we've got a town-site scheme working and a summer resort proposition under our hats.

"Why, do you know, I thought I never should get used to this sort of life when we first began it. And Grace—now I'm going to tell it—cried for three days and two nights because she didn't hear from home, and on the third evening she got a letter. Say! It was pretty hard to spring on two lonely girls—but that letter told how Fanny Kirk had been having the gayest time of her life going here we were, up under the Dome, with not so much as a ball gown within miles of us, and feeling like two chickens without any protecting wing.

"But we have stuck to it, although I thought I should have to give up when my shirt waists all got soiled and I had nothing to wear. Then we took to leather skirts, leggings and, at times, even to boots.

"I don't mind saying," Miss Pickler went on, "that one of the reasons we have kept working hard here is to live down a mean joke. Someone, perhaps not intending that the thing should go too far, spread a report that we had struck gold running \$5,000 a ton. Indeed, some of our samples

sent to the assay office were loaded with pure gold by the joker. The assay was all right, but, sad to say, our mine was not. Running \$5,000 a ton! Think of it! And we're not running anything yet.

"But we will strike it if it's here. We are down 200 feet now and are hauling with the help of the two hired men. And we will keep at it, regardless of appearances or gossip."

Just then Miss Kepford, in leather skirt and boots, came up out of the shaft and joined in the chat. She vouched for the determination of Miss Pickler and herself to "see the thing through," and "not to cry" if the claim should prove worthless.

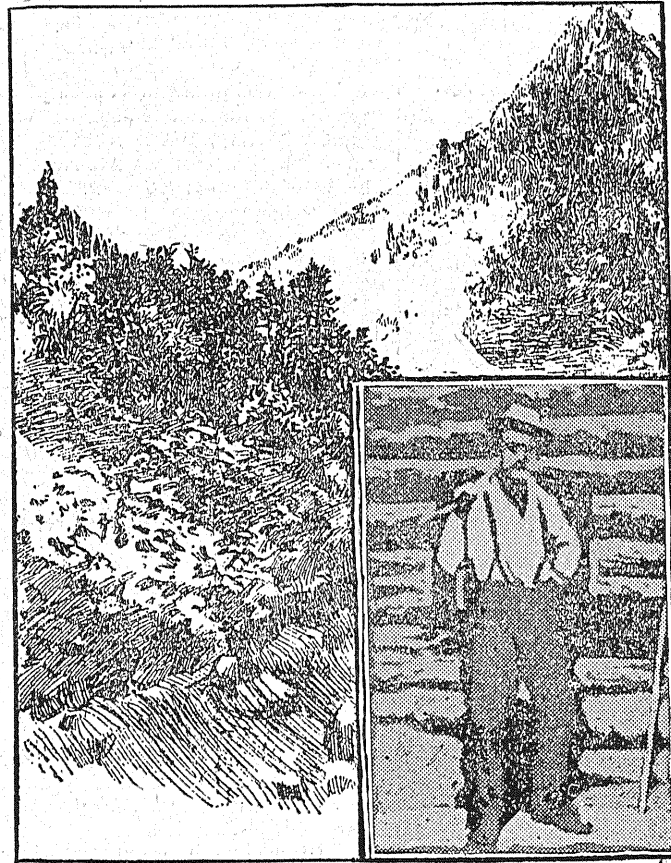
Every evening, when sunset tints St. Peter's Dome, the girls quit the shaft together and go over to their camp. After setting the kettle to boil they shift clothes and get ready for supper—bacon and eggs, coffee, jam, perhaps some biscuit, oftentimes baked by themselves.

Now and then a neighbor or visiting prospector chances to "blow into camp," and is introduced. He's made welcome right away, even asked to share luncheon or supper. If the evening is fair, the little company sits outside the storage tent—the "dining room"—round a rough board table, covered with a strip of oil cloth—out in the open, under great pine trees, and no more convivial party could be imagined.

After supper, as the shadows creep round the camp and the embers of the fire sputter and glow, and then grow dimmer and dimmer, and the moon comes out of the blackness of the night, the girls take up mandolins and pick them tinklingly, while softly humming some bits of opera or a lullaby they used to sing to their own true friends at home.

So much for the "gold mine," and the singularly strange and plucky career these girls have chosen. But, with all the romance of the environment and their lonely vigil and labors, they have set themselves against a rainy day in a businesslike manner.

Of course, they know that a line to their parents at any moment would bring a check, but they wish to "make good" with their venture. So they have taken over a lot of granite property, and it is said to be a "find."



Uncle John Cameron who rights old claim jumpers

A week or two afterward she expressed some impatience to the cashier. "I shall be gone from the neighborhood," she said, "before I get that kitten he promised me."

"If you wait until that cat has kittens," said the cashier, with a smile, "you'll wait until sausages grow in strawberry beds."

The bride started, and her face grew scarlet. She left the shop in a hurry and has not been back since—New York Press.

No Room for Fence Posts in Japan.

In Japan, when a farmer permits a telegraph or telephone pole to be erected on his land he has made a great concession to modern reform, says Harold Boice in the Booklovers' Magazine. Only the exceedingly rich have fences around their farms in Japan, not because of the cost of the fence, but because of the value of the square inches the posts and pickets would consume. If a border is desired around a field it is customary to plant mulberry trees. The total area of ground in Japan thus devoted to the silkworm tree, which otherwise would be taken up with fences, amounts to about 190,000 acres. This has no reference to the mulberry farms and groves, the area for which is over three times as much. The fact that a Japanese farmer is forced to figure on the amount of ground a fence post would occupy and the interesting fact that the government, in its statistical enumerations, has had the areas covered by individual mulberry trees on farm boundaries carefully computed, demonstrates the great value of arable land.

A \$10 Chill.

Tompkins met Bell, who owed him some money. Bell was subject at intervals to shaking chills, which racked him in a terrible manner. "Hello, Bell! How are you?" said Tompkins.

"Bad, old man, bad! Worse than ever."

"Indeed! When do you expect to have another chill?"

"I can't tell. Why do you ask me?"

"Well, I thought I'd like to be around to see if you wouldn't shake out that ten dollars you owe me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

AUSTRIAN GIRLS WELL TAUGHT.

Careful Education in All Branches Accorded Them. Austrian girls are often taught in school until they are 15 years old. They are not during this time kept entirely out of society, but are dressed with the greatest simplicity, never wearing a silk gown until they have left school and attended their first ball.

On leaving the schoolroom they have one or two years' training in the kitchen and pastry, either by some member of their own family or under a trained cook in another's house. Though they may never be required to cook for themselves, they know exactly how everything should be done, and long before they set up house-keeping on their own account are competent to take charge of a household. They make most affectionate wives and mothers, says Woman's Life.

An Austrian lady is said to be an accomplished and learned as an English governess, as good a cook and housekeeper as a German, as bright and witty in society as a Parisian, and as handsome as an American. In Vienna are found some of the most beautiful women in Europe.

Austrian girls are brought up in habits of industry, and are rarely seen without some kind of work in hand. They are famous for their great piles of linen, a certain number of yards of which are every year from a girl's birth woven and laid aside for her marriage portion.

The grandmothers spend much of their time in knitting for their grandchildren, not only supplying their present need, but laying by dozens of stockings of every kind for the young girl's trousseau. Some of these stockings are as fine as the finest.

Wanted His Presents Back.

Recorder Pickler, at Perth Amboy, N. J., was asked to settle a novel case, in which Andrew Lichask was arrested on complaint of Miss Julia Platt, who charged him with annoying her on the streets. She declared that every time they met Andrew persisted in stopping her and speaking to her, and she wanted the practice stopped.

Andrew explained to the recorder that he and Julia were once lovers, and that while he was courting he made her a present of half a book of trading stamps. Recently Julia rejected him, and their engagement was broken. Andrew thought that as he was jilted he should have the stamps back.

Julia admitted having received them, but declared she could not return them as she had exchanged them for a beautiful plush chair. On Andrew promising not to speak to Julia again the recorder let him go.

The Market Price of Titles.

A dealer in foreign titles and decorations, in response to an inquisitive inquirer, gives the price of the commodities he offers. The title of count costs 20,000 francs; viscount, 25,000; baron, 15,000. These are Spanish.

"Chevalier" is naturally much less expensive, the highest order being for sale at 8,000 francs.

The red, black and white rosette of the Red Cross, given for aid to the wounded on land and sea, can actually be purchased for 1,500 francs; no further qualification being necessary than the payment of this sum. One month suffices the intermediary to secure this decoration to the candidate who desires it. The higher titles necessitate a delay of five or six months.

Half the purchase money has to be sent to the dealer in titles on application.

A Chronological Impression.

January's made for work an' February, too, round to give de folks a chance to show what dey kin do. Dat's Christmas, de Thimblevinn' day—a scatterin' through de year. An' spring to stant you singin' 'cause de sky is bright an' clear. Mos' every month dat come along some special work will show. Excusin' one, Dat's August. Den de world moves kind o' slow. You feels like joain' 'frum de dawn until de sky is bright an' clear. It 'pears like August wass' made fob anything at all. It gives de thermometer a second chance to climb. It gives de firework an' de red bird time. De sleepy days is noddin' like de 'fence, not because of de cost of de fence, but because of de value of de square inches de posts and pickets would consume. If a border is desired around a field it is customary to plant mulberry trees. The total area of ground in Japan thus devoted to the silkworm tree, which otherwise would be taken up with fences, amounts to about 190,000 acres. This has no reference to the mulberry farms and groves, the area for which is over three times as much. The fact that a Japanese farmer is forced to figure on the amount of ground a fence post would occupy and the interesting fact that the government, in its statistical enumerations, has had the areas covered by individual mulberry trees on farm boundaries carefully computed, demonstrates the great value of arable land.

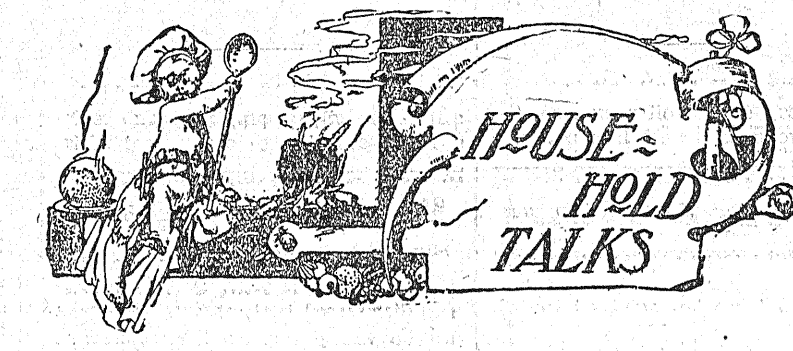
Women as Dress Judges.

It would almost seem as though a new profession for women were making its way to the front—that of dress experts to puzzled county court judges. Judge Edge, at his wits' end at Clerkenwell, yesterday, to decide a dispute about the fit of a dress, bethought him of a colleague who had created the precedent of calling in a disinterested lady to decide the point, and following it, gave judgment in accordance with the expert's advice.

"If I get many of these cases," said Judge Edge, pathetically, "I shall either have to learn dressmaking or have a lady expert attached to the court."—London Express.

Deepest Sounding Ever Made.

The deepest sounding ever made by any vessel was the United States ship Nero while on the Honolulu-Manila cable survey. When near Guam the Nero got 5,269 fathoms, or 31,614 feet, only 66 feet less than six miles. If Mount Everest, the highest mountain on earth, were set down in this hole, it would have above its summit a depth of 2,612 feet, or nearly half a mile of water.



English Rain Coat.

Smart coats that cover and protect the gowns are in demand for many other occasions as well as for wearing during stormy weather. This one, while primarily designed for rain, is available for traveling, driving and all occasions that are liable to mean dust and can correctly be made of silk, linen or mohair as well as of



rainproof cloth, although shown in cravenette material. Oxford gray in color, stitched with corticelli silk.

The coat is an exceptionally good one and is made with loose fronts, fitted backs and side-backs, over which the outer portion, that is stitched at its edges and which falls over the shoulders, is arranged. There is no collar, the neck being simply faced and stitched and the sleeves are the comfortable loose ones with flare cuffs. At the waist a belt made in two portions.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 11 1/2 yards 27 inches wide, 6 yards 44 inches wide or 5 1/2 yards 58 inches wide when material has figure or nap; 10 1/2 yards 17 inches wide, 6 yards 44 inches wide or 4 1/2 yards 58 inches wide when material has neither figure nor nap.

In Lavender Linen.

A captivating model of lavender linen worn within the week of the coarse weave. The skirt was laid in shallow box plaits three inches wide at the top and four at the point at which they were released. The plaits were stitched a quarter of an inch from the edge to the point of release, and there was less than an inch of space between the box plaits. The plaits were pressed down. The skirt was short. The bolero jacket came two-thirds the way from the collarless top to the waist line, and had a yoke piece of heavy white lace which extended in a deep point over each shoulder. A narrow band of lavender linen was inserted around the edge of the lace yoke within an inch of the edge of the lace that joined the body of the jacket. The back of the jacket had two pressed-in plaits, with lace between them, and with more white lace—all these insertions being the same width as the box plaits—let in at each side between them and the armholes. The front was finished the same way, a box plait on each side, but dipping lower than in the back over the lace underlouse. The sleeves were kimono shape.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Natty Yachting Costume.

Yachting costumes are the fad of the hour, and not only the experienced yachts-woman is ordering them by the dozen, but even the woman who cannot set foot on even a ferryboat without suffering the pangs of mal de mer is having her share of the nautical touch in her gowns. The material with which the jacket, the back of the jacket had two pressed-in plaits, with lace between them, and with more white lace—all these insertions being the same width as the box plaits—let in at each side between them and the armholes. The front was finished the same way, a box plait on each side, but dipping lower than in the back over the lace underlouse. The sleeves were kimono shape.—Philadelphia Ledger.

House Jacket.

Pretty house jackets are among the comforts of life that no woman should be without. This one is quite novel, inasmuch as it includes a yoke collar that extends well over the shoulders, and is both simple and attractive. The original, from which the drawing was made, is of white batiste, ring-dotted with blue and trimmed with bands of embroidery, collars and cuffs being of white; but all the pretty washable fabrics used for garments of the sort are appropriate for immediate wear—challis, albatross and the like for cooler weather. The shaped back gives admirable lines and also an effect of neatness, while the loose fronts are both graceful and comfortable. When liked, the box plaits can be omitted and gathers used in their stead.

The jacket consists of the fronts, joined to a round yoke, backs and side-backs with full sleeves. The yoke-collar is separate and arranged over the whole, and there is a choice allowed between a turn-over and stand-up collar. At the wrists are shaped cuffs that harmonize with the yoke-

CHAMPION TELLS TWO YARNS.

And as Fish Stories They Are Mighty Hard to Beat.

After supper I joined the caucus out on the gallery of the hotel, and there, friends, citizens, and fellow countrymen, I met up with the great-granddaddy, the genuine, original of all the fish yarners in the world. He was a small old man with a white beard and a serious demeanor, and he spoke in a low, even, flute-toned voice that never quavered. I cannot give all the tales he told out there, but I can give a couple of samples. Said he:

"Up at my place a short spell ago the boys and me cut down a big tree. After it fell we set down a mite to rest on the trunk, and I hear something making a noise inside.

"Boys," sez I, "ain't this tree hollow?"

"No," sez they, "it's sound and solid."

"Then I hear the fuss inside again. I grabbed an ax, and sez I, as I went to choppin':

"There's something inside this here, and I'm a-goin' to know what it is."

"By Ned! There was a holler place inside, and in there was a nine-pound catfish what I'd been hearin' flappin'!"

"How'd that fish get in there?" asked a listener.

"Haven't got any idea how he did 'es 'n the tree growed around him, which I reckon it had, some time or other."

For a second sample the old man furnished the following:

"There was a terrible big fish," said he, "what used to come up the Osage before the war, and we got to hearin' so much about it that a passel of us fellers set in to catch him. We got 200 feet of inch and a half rope, had the blacksmith weld us a big hook, and we put on a whole dog for bait.

We set our line, and soon, sure enough, the fish swallowed the dog, hook and all, and the hook hung. We couldn't nigh pull him out, though there was ten of us, so we hitched on two yoke of oxen, and after a hard struggle we managed to drag that fish out on the bank. He was nine foot between the eyes, and his eyes set closer together than they ought to set in a fish of that size."—Kansas City Star.

German Colonists in Palestine.

Industrial conditions in Palestine have suffered severely from the loss to labor by a steady stream of emigration of Palestine's people to other parts of the earth. An exception to this rule is presented by the parts of Palestine in which Europeans have settled. In these the land has been made to yield not only larger but fairly profitable harvests. To the German colonists a great deal of credit is due for their success in proving that a great future awaits the agriculturist and horticulturist who goes the right way to work in Palestine's fields and among its vineyards and orchards. A German colony that settled on the heights of Haifa thirty-four years ago has prospered. Not one of its ninety families is poor. All are fairly well-to-do. They have raised grapes from Affentaller and Riesling, scions from which a wine free from alcohol is made. This is sold to the natives and serves as a very refreshing drink.

Idyl of Idleness.

When was unnumbered tear your soul to bits
And on your brow the blues have
jammed their crowns?
When desperation pulls off both its mitts
And taps your solar plexus when
you're down?
Buck up!—to sadness never thus know-
will—
Sweet Nature smiles—enjoy her with a
will—
Employ a sunbeam to massage your
brows.
Ask nightingales to give the standard
trill.
Call jonquils "John" and gay carnations
"Nat."
Lie down in woods and gently swell
with glee.
Climb belvedere, as stealthy as a cat,
And stalk the timid bits of scenery.
Ah! live and laugh throughout the idle
day.
Watch speckled crows, for sunsets lie
in wait.
Converse with brooks and—how's that?—
does he pay?
Well, I don't know—the competition's
great!
—Thomas R. Ybarra.

Why They Do Not Speak.

"Good morning, Miss Sweetleigh!" cried Cholly Sparkers to the fair damsel of his acquaintance whom he had just met. "Pray what brings you out so early in the day?"

"Oh, I've just been to the photographer's with my pet pug Pansy, and we have had our portraits taken together, haven't we, dear? Beauty and the beast, you know," she added, with a saucy little laugh.

"And what a little beauty he is, to be sure," replied Johnson, as he tenderly stroked poor Pansy's cranium. Then he suddenly coughed, went red, and tried to explain. But she turned away, leaving him to become hot and cold in turn; and thus they parted—strangers for evermore.

A Reminder of His Wild Oats.

Richard Croker once visited an ancient English castle, the owner being absent at the time. The valet in charge was generous with his information, and as a climax to the series of interesting rooms opened a door and disclosed a large number of bottles, placed in perfect symmetry, and reaching to the lofty ceiling.

"A pyramid of empty bottles?" exclaimed the New Yorker. "What does it mean?"

"My master comes in here occasionally," said the guide softly, "to realize what a gigantic ass he has made of himself."—Portland Oregonian.

Duchess' Claim to Fame.

The dowager duchess of Abercorn has 140 living descendants, including seventy-one great-grandchildren.

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.

Chas. R. Duggan, who represents the Tindale & Jackson wholesale cooperative firm, at their branch mills at Pellston, Mich., arrived here Friday evening for a brief visit with his parents and friends, leaving again on Monday morning.

S. H. Brown has leased the DeWitt Building, corner of Main and oak Streets, and will open a bakery and confectionery store in the near future. We understand he comes as an experienced baker and cook and intends to turn out first class goods.

The excavations being made for the new brick blocks on Main Street so loosened the foundations of the M. L. Moore building that a portion of the stone wall fell away a few nights ago. Prompt work in the way of bracing prevented damage to the building.

Bennie, the ten year old son of John Wagner, east of town fell from a fence on Tuesday, dislocating and fracturing his right elbow—a very serious injury. Dr. M. M. Wickware was called and gave the needed attention to his injuries, assisted by Dr. J. H. Hays.

Quinn Bros. have recently purchased the livery barns they formerly rented together with the residence property adjoining, corner of Leach and Pine Streets, of A. H. Ale, who secured the property from O. K. James in recent exchange of realty. Wm. Kile, who occupied the residence, has moved to his farm, west of town, and the Quinn Bros. now reside beside the livery. In the spring they will remodel and improve the barns.

At a meeting of the quarterly conference of the M. E. Church, here, held last week, the pastor, Rev. M. W. Gifford, expressed a desire to be released from the pastorate here, which he has held for three years, at the annual conference to be held at Adrian this month. His request was granted and a resolution introduced expressing appreciation of the work done here by him during his term. A committee, consisting of Messrs. T. H. Fritz, W. J. Campbell and O. C. Wood, was appointed to confer with the Presiding Elder in regard to another pastor.

Diphtheria, sore throat, croup, instant relief, permanent cure. Dr. Thomas' Electrolytic Oil. At any drug store.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering, diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

O-PINE SALVE cures **PILES** and nothing else. 50 cents.

While Duncan Battle, a young man living five miles north of town, was assisting yesterday to get a separator into the barn, one of the wheels rolled over a block which he had just placed and onto his right foot. Unfortunately the machine stopped right there and could not be moved for a few moments. Dr. M. M. Wickware was summoned and found one toe broken and two others split open. It is possible he may lose one toe.

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

The Mayville Monitor has been leased to E. L. Bryant by its former editor, Terry Corliss, who has decided that he needs a rest from his editorial duties.

September Jurors.

- The following is the list of jurors drawn for duty at the September term of the Circuit Court of Tuscola County:
- Denmark—William Findlay.
 - Dayton—Wint Cottrell.
 - Elkland—Byron Lauderbach.
 - Ellington—Ed. Bishop.
 - Elmwood—George Carolan.
 - Fairgrove—Henry W. Mitchell.
 - Fremont—George McChinnis.
 - Indianfields—Samuel Stiekland.
 - Juniata—Fred Henry.
 - Koylton—Wilber Clothier.
 - Kingston—Henry Downey.
 - Millington—George Gunnell.
 - Tuscola—Charles H. Richardson.
 - Vassar—P. L. Varnum.
 - Watertown—B. F. Tompkins.
 - Wells—Alphonso Light.
 - Wisner—Willis E. Conger.
 - Novesta—Thomas Little.
 - Arbela—Fred Morrill.
 - Akron—Charles Hutchinson.
 - Almer—James Casseber.
 - Columbia—Walter B. Staley.
 - Denmark—Frank Bittner.
 - Dayton—Otis Jarvis.

The business of the Pyrites Mining & Chemical Co., of Sebawaing, was wound up last week and the closing of the mines means a sad blow to the village, as about \$5,000 was paid out there monthly to employees.

Magazines for sale at this office.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Wm. D. Little

All the New Things

In Fall Suits, Overcoats,
Shoes, Hats, Underwear,
and Furnishings

Can be found at our store. We have made a special effort to please "particular" dressers. We invite your inspection.

We want to impress that we have the "Swellest" line of popular priced Overcoats ever shown in the Thumb.

Jane Hopkins' line of "Boy Proof" Clothing is so well known it is needless to comment on it. Our Bargain Table is always well loaded with Great Values and for the coming week we will close out a line of Pants and what Ladies' and Children's Oxfords we have left. The price will interest you—no doubt about that.

The MODEL.

GOOD ROADS GOSPEL

HOW IT IS BEING PREACHED BY A MISSOURI FARMER.

D. Ward King, Inventor of the Road Drag, Lecturing on His Method of Improving Country Highways. Many Adopt the Plan.

The Missouri farmer, D. Ward King, who discovered that country highways can be vastly improved by use of a road drag, has been engaged to deliver a series of lectures and has turned over his farm to others and is devoting all of his time to preaching the gospel of good roads. Good roads meetings have been held in various parts of Missouri, and hundreds of converts have been made. After every rain in Missouri hundreds of farmers drag the roads in front of their farms, and the number of these volunteer good road workers is increasing every week.

Mr. King's method of preaching good roads is similar to the methods of the old fashioned Methodist preacher, says the Kansas City Times. He tells of the awful possibilities for evil and for low priced lands that lay in bad roads and the inevitable rewards for good roads. He does not urge any change in the road laws, but he does urge a change in the attitude of all good citizens toward the road question. He urges that they make it a personal question and assume the responsibilities themselves and instead of blaming the road overseers go to work themselves and fix the roads. Then he calls for converts. At each meeting over half the farmers present promise to drag the roads. Many of them do, and others take it up after they see their neighbors' success. The good results of the method are far reaching, and there has been a greater improvement in the roads of Missouri during the past year than there has been in any previous five years.

Mr. King's theory, which practice has demonstrated to be correct, is that all clay and gumbo roads should be dragged with a light drag after each rain or wet spell. The drag smooths down the rough places and fills up the ruts. When the sun dries up the road it leaves a roadbed as smooth and perfect as a city street.

The discovery of this method was largely accidental. Five years ago he lived on a small but well improved farm near Matland. He was not particularly interested in the good road movement as a national or state issue, but the four miles of road from his farm to Matland were of great interest to him. The road was of that soft, sticky red clay that in wet weather clings to the wagon wheels in great lumps and in dry weather is as hard as rock and almost as injurious to wagon tires. Passing wagons in wet weather would dig deep ruts, and when the road dried up the ruts would remain. At best the road was very poor. Many times when wheat was selling at a good price and Mr. King had many bushels of it the road would be so bad that he could not haul it to the market, and when the road finally became passable the market would be low again.

After many experiments he constructed a small, light drag, using two old timbers connected with light strips, and began to drag the road in front of his residence. After each rain he would run the drag over it, and when the sun came out and the road dried up it was in perfect condition. When he began to drag the road many of his neighbors told other neighbors that King was crazy. Others told King himself that he was crazy. The others didn't say anything, but they believed he was crazy just the same. But the experiments proved that King's method was successful, and he extended his operations until he was dragging all the road in front of his farm. His neighbors took it up, and in a few months the road from his farm to Matland was as good as any in the state.

Transportation Over Dirt Roads.
It is estimated by the Bureau of Road Inquiry for the United States that the average cost of transportation over a dirt road is 25 cents per ton per mile. It is within reasonable limit to assume that the average length of the tributary haul to the railroad is at least four miles. This makes the average cost of every ton delivered to the railroads \$1.

Rural Delivery Notes

Under the new law rural free delivery carriers will not be permitted to act as agents for newspapers or any other class of business, and all papers destined for persons on routes must bear the name of the person to whom they are to be delivered, the carriers not being otherwise permitted to deliver them. Favors for persons along the routes may be done to a limited extent and when not interfering with the work of the route, but the department will see that the law is rigidly enforced.

Every rural mail carrier in the country who covers what is known as a full route will now receive \$60 a month, or \$720 a year. Carriers who cover shorter routes will not get the maximum salary.

Within five years the number of rural free delivery routes has increased from 200 to about 25,000.

The rural service is maintained on two New Hampshire lakes, the carriers making the rounds on little steamers obtained for the purpose and calling at the houses and villages located here and there along the shore.

ACIDITY OF CREAM.

It Develops Bad Flavor When Allowed to Get Too Sour.

The best acidity for cream ready to churn is between five and six tenths of 1 per cent. If the cream is thin, it may run somewhat above this; but, as a rule, it is best to churn the cream a little before it develops six-tenths of 1 per cent acid, says E. H. Farrington of the Wisconsin Dairy school in American Agriculturist. Cream ought not to stand very long after it has reached six-tenths per cent acid, because, although the acidity will not increase very much, bad flavors may develop in such sour cream. At some factories cream often comes in during the afternoon with an acidity of six-tenths per cent, and such cream ought to be cooled at once and churned as soon as possible after it has become cold.

I am acquainted with a gathered cream factory where the cream comes in in the afternoon, and it is very sour during the summer months, nearly always having at least six-tenths per cent acid when it arrives. It is all in the vat, stirs for nearly two hours, then puts the cream in the churn and does not get through making the butter until 12 o'clock at night. Both he and the proprietor of the factory have found that by this practice they are able to save many of the losses on the butter that they had to stand before adopting this method. It seems that our cream deteriorates very rapidly and that it ought to be churned as soon as the souring process has reached six-tenths of 1 per cent acid.

Separator Advantages.

A good cream separator costs from \$65 to \$100. The loss from setting milk in pans is said to be 20 per cent of the butter fat. If a cow will make 200 pounds of butter a year, this would be a loss of forty pounds a year, worth at least \$8. This loss could be avoided if a separator were used. The separator also saves an immense amount of labor in caring for the milk, and this showing alone proves that it is a good investment, even where but four or five cows are kept.—Farm and Ranch.

Clean the Milk Can.

There are very few things around the farm that should come before a clean milk can. If the can is allowed to stand with sour milk or whey it becomes so infected that the usual washing has but little effect owing to the thin film of casein that forms on the tin and affords a constant daily supply of bacteria.

SILAGE AND THE SILO

Roots are a good succulent feed, but when we come to compare them with silage they are not in it, says L. W. Lighty in National Stockman. A ton of sugar beets furnishes 270 pounds of dry matter, a ton of mangels 382 pounds and a ton of good silage at least 480 pounds, and from my experience (and some other growers report the same) I can grow and harvest three tons of corn silage with the same work and cost that it requires to grow and harvest one ton of roots.

In the feeding experiments made at the Ohio and Maine experiment stations it was found that the feeding value of the dry matter of roots and silage was nearly the same, but what difference existed was nearly always in favor of the silage. Now, how do we stand? It takes two acres of roots to grow as much feed as one acre of corn, and it costs three times as much to grow and harvest it; therefore a ton of root feed will cost about six times as much as a ton of silage feed.

Profit in the Silo.

I have used a silo three years and saw the bottom of it last week, the first time since September, 1901, and very sorry to now, as I find the older silage is the better it is, says a Michigan farmer in Rural New Yorker. I cannot say exactly how much the silo has added to the income of the farm, only that I sell about \$200 worth of hay and grain, which was formerly fed, and keep double the number of stock I did before buying the silo, therefore increasing the receipts from cows and fat stock.

Increases Value of Farm.

I have had a silo about ten years. It has been the means of increasing the cows I could winter from fifteen to twenty-five, says a correspondent of Rural New Yorker. I have not tried anything but corn. Best silage would be from corn matured so that the ears are just commencing to glaze. It would be best if it were cut in the field and as soon as possible cut in one-half inch lengths into the silo. A man should be in the silo to pack and keep the silage level. The last year I cut some straw and covered the silage and gave the straw a thorough wetting, and it kept as well as any I ever had.

Silage Men Ahead.

Let me quote from a corn census taken in Madison county, Ind., by C. P. Goodrich and published in Hoard's Dairyman: "There were five patrons having forty-five cows who fed silage last winter. Their average net profit was \$167.4. There were forty-five patrons having 237 cows who did not feed silage, and their average net profit was \$57.5, or \$111.7 less." Which man do you want to be, a sixteen dollar man or a five dollar man?—Henry Tippery in Ohio Farmer.

Stock Fond of Silage.

Corn silage is very palatable. All kinds of stock eat it greedily and prefer it to almost anything else. They eat it all up and do not leave even the thick butts of the stalks.

MUD COSTS MILLIONS

ENORMOUS SUM LOST ANNUALLY IN MARKETING CROPS.

Some Figures by an Official of the Department of Agriculture—Increase of Farm Values From Building Good Roads.

"The American people have reason to appreciate the fact that the good roads question appears at last to be taking on a thoroughly practical aspect, with promise of great benefit to every person living in this country," said an official of the department of agriculture to a representative of the Washington Star recently.

"Every foreigner coming to this country is amazed on the one hand at our general progressiveness and enterprise and utterly disgusted on the other hand at our almost total lack of good roads and our almost utter want of appreciation of the advantages of properly improved highways. As a result of this our deplorable roads have attained a worldwide renown, which greatly detracts from our reputation of being an exceptionally enlightened and progressive people.

"The willing submission of the American people to the needless and burdensome condition of our country roads is a remarkable circumstance. Careful study of this matter seems to indicate that this is wholly due to lack of knowledge and appreciation of the comparative benefits of improved roadways over bad ones and the ease and low cost by which the best of roads may be secured.

Animals have keen perceptions—keener in many respects than our own—but they form no conceptions, have no powers of comparing one thing with another. They live entirely in and through their senses. To all that in their world of reflection, imagination, comparison, reason, they are strangers. They never return upon themselves in thought. They have sense memory, sense intelligence, and they profit in many ways by experience, but they have not soul memory or rational intelligence. All the fundamental emotions and appetites men and the lower animals share in common, such as fear, anger, love, hunger, jealousy, cunning, pride, curiosity, play, but the world of thought and thought experience and the emotions that go with it belong to man alone.

It is as if the psychic world were divided into two planes, one above the other—the plane of sense and the plane of spirit. In the plane of sense live the lower animals, only now and then just breaking for a moment into the higher plane. In the world of sense man is immersed also; this is his start and foundation, but he rises into the plane of spirit, and here lives his proper life. He is emancipated from sense in a way that beasts are not.—John Burroughs in Harper's Magazine.

"This estimate is for the direct money loss and takes no account of the incidental disadvantages, discomforts and inconveniences of bad roads, which would probably exceed the direct money loss. Besides this, the increased values of farms reached by good roads would amount to an enormous sum. In New York and other states this increase in selling values has equaled from \$25 to \$100 an acre in many cases.

"An increase of only \$8 an acre on the estimate of 640,000,000 acres of the country would amount to something like \$5,000,000,000, or more than enough to build the best and finest main roads in the world—about 1,000,000 miles—throughout the entire country several times over, and by recently developed methods in road building the best roads can be built for a cost which should not exceed an average of \$2,000 a mile. The interest on this sum of \$5,000,000,000 at 4 per cent would build all the mainly traveled roads in the country in less than ten years at a cost of only 40 per cent of the increased farm value.

"From this it appears that we would receive benefits from improving our main roads in the increase of farm values alone equal to two and one-half fold, or 250 per cent of their cost.

"A direct saving of \$600,000,000 a year, figured at 4 per cent interest, would carry a cost of \$12,500,000,000. This is over six times, or 600 per cent, of the necessary costs of the main roads for the entire country.

"If the indirect comforts, benefits and savings will equal the direct saving we will have another item of \$600,000,000. This makes the total benefits from good main roads equal to something like \$30,000,000,000, or fifteen times their cost. The interest from this sum at 7 per cent would pay the cost of building the finest and best main roads in the world throughout the entire country each and every year.

"These benefits are so enormous that it is difficult to rightly comprehend them without making some comparisons. The benefits of \$30,000,000,000, for instance, are nearly a hundred times the amount of the cost of the Spanish war and certainly appear to make this the greatest economic question before this country at the present time."

Costly For the Farmers.

Many times it happens that the farmers in the stormy season cannot get to the railroads, and therefore the produce which he would like to market and for which the market is clamoring is cut off by bad roads. Could the farmer at all seasons draw his produce to the nearest shipping point he would use his own time to better advantage because he would do this drawing in full seasons, and the rolling stock of the railroads would be far more efficient, because a steady supply of freight would in a measure do away with the congestion of traffic which happens from time to time and which is a source of great loss to all concerned.

Vagrants Work on Georgia Roads.
Georgia's new vagrancy law makes it lawful to put to work on the highways any adult who cannot show he has regular employment. As a result of the enforcement of this law the highways of that state are being put in the finest condition.

L. T. L. Notes.

Corra Dingman read a good temperance story, and Theo. Blake, of Bay City, gave a recitation. "Seen" things at night," at last Friday's meeting, while in the musical line we were treated to a duet by Iola Wilson and Cora Dingman; a trio by Erel Vader, Cora Dingman and Nina Willis, and a piano solo by Miss Beatrice Randall, of Port Huron.

A basket picnic was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed on Wednesday in Orr's Grove, when the members of the society congregated for the last gala day of the season. A very good dinner was served, after which a swing was made good use of and games were participated in by all. All then adjourned to the Driving Park for a game of ball and other exercises. The game was won by the "older" nine, 5 to 1. In a free for all race, Herbert Wood won. He also showed his running ability in the boys' race by reaching the rope first. The girls' race was won by Edith Withey. Other races were won by Alec Miller, Fred Lutz and Guy Lamb. Alec Miller proved himself the champion high jumper, while H. Wood got the honors in the stand, broad jump and the hop, step, jump.

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

THE LOWER ANIMALS.

They Are Keen of Perception, but Are Incapable of Thought.

Animals have keen perceptions—keener in many respects than our own—but they form no conceptions, have no powers of comparing one thing with another. They live entirely in and through their senses. To all that in their world of reflection, imagination, comparison, reason, they are strangers. They never return upon themselves in thought. They have sense memory, sense intelligence, and they profit in many ways by experience, but they have not soul memory or rational intelligence. All the fundamental emotions and appetites men and the lower animals share in common, such as fear, anger, love, hunger, jealousy, cunning, pride, curiosity, play, but the world of thought and thought experience and the emotions that go with it belong to man alone.

It is as if the psychic world were divided into two planes, one above the other—the plane of sense and the plane of spirit. In the plane of sense live the lower animals, only now and then just breaking for a moment into the higher plane. In the world of sense man is immersed also; this is his start and foundation, but he rises into the plane of spirit, and here lives his proper life. He is emancipated from sense in a way that beasts are not.—John Burroughs in Harper's Magazine.

His Wish.

A wicked story is told about two partners who respected each other's business ability, but who hated each other cordially. To one of them came a fairy saying that he could have any boon he desired and whatever he had his partner should have in double portion. Naturally his first wish was for a barrel of money. "All right," said the fairy, "but your partner will get two barrels on that wish." "Stop a little," said the first. "Perhaps you'd better not give me a barrel of money. I'd rather you would make me totally blind in one eye."

Korean Customs.

According to the Rev. C. F. Collyer an English missionary, the Korean "never cuts his hair or beard. To do so is considered a mark of dishonor to his parents, whom he strongly reverences. Any hairs that may happen to come out and even the parings of his finger nails are carefully saved and put into the coffin with him in order that he may go back to Mother Earth intact."

Forgetful.

Hicks—I do try to be polite, but I seem to be forever forgetting my manners. Wicks—What's the matter now? Hicks—I just gave a woman my seat in the street car and forgot to thank her for taking it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Regulated by His Uncle.

Franklin—Does your watch keep regular time? Shanklin—I should say so; it goes in the fifth of every month and comes out the fifteenth.—Chicago Journal.

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.

POUR SALE—Six calves, 5 and 6 months old; one cow and calf. A. A. HITCHCOCK. 9-1-1-5

POUR SALE—Two brood sows with piglets brood sow with litter of ten pigs. A. A. HITCHCOCK. 9-1-1-5

POUR—year old gelding for sale. JOHN SCHWADERER. 7-7-11

POUR cows and three heifers for sale—all with calf; 2 brood pigs, 2-year-old, 2 horses. GEO. L. HITCHCOCK. 6-3-11

POUR SALE—25 desirable village lots; 120 acre farm. To rent—120 acre farm. For sale—2 horses. Inquire of GEO. L. HITCHCOCK. 3-24-11

MONEY TO LOAN—On real estate security, without any bonus. Will receive partial payment at the end of any year. E. B. LAMBSON. 1-2-11

ONE MARE for sale; five years old; weight 1,200 lbs. G. W. GORP. 1-2-11

WHITE Plymouth Rocks—old or young—for sale. DR. M. M. WICKWARE. 1-2-11

WANTED—At once, suite of two or three furnished or unfurnished rooms for family of two. Enquire at this office. 9-1-11

Central Meat Market

Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds.

CASH FOR HIDES.
John Schwaderer.

Old Sheridan Stand.

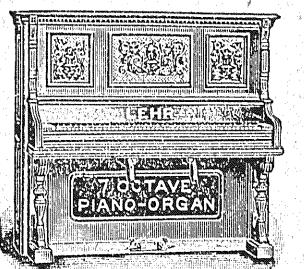
E. H. PINNEY, Pres.
EDWARD PINNEY, Cash.
C. G. HATZEN, Asst. Cash.
Capital \$10,000 Surplus \$10,000

The EXCHANGE BANK.

of E. H. Pinney,
CASS CITY, MICH.

ESTABLISHED 1896.

Loans money on approved notes and mortgages.
Pays interest on time Certificates of Deposit.



See the Lehr Piano Cased Organ at

LENZNER'S FURNITURE STORE.

O. A. STOLL

Wholesale and Retail Florist. All cut flowers and potted plants in season. Original 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 7:30 a. m.

Leaves Caro 2:00 p. m.

Every day except Sunday.

Fare—one way \$1.00; round trip same day, \$1.50.



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 prepare express.

BOND STEEL POST CO.,

Adrian, Mich.

Sozo-nux

Cures wounds, foot and skin troubles of all animals.

For sale at harness and general stores.

Trial Size 25 cts.

BIG LEGS

CAN BE QUICKLY REDUCED WITH

HEVE-O

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

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 let it get this.

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