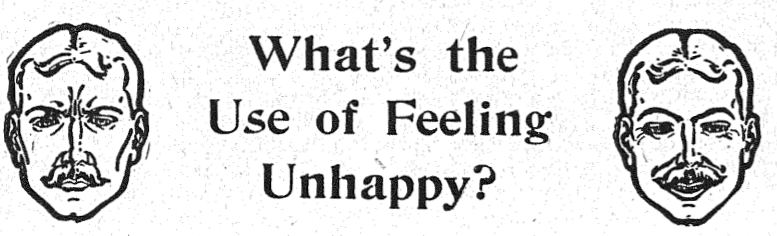


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 4.

CASS CITY, MICH., SEPT. 8, 1904.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL



What's the Use of Feeling Unhappy?

If you've never found the ideal shoe—never bought goodness without fault—Come and see us.

There's a surprise in store for you here.

"Keith's Konqueror" Shoes for men,
\$3.50 and \$4.00.

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

Sheet Music.

We have on hand the famous McKinley edition of roc. music, comprising both Vocal and Instrumental. Any of the late music not on hand can be obtained on short notice at

1-2 List Price.

Don't fail to call and look it over. Ask for catalogue.

ENTERPRISE OFFICE
Seeger Street.



"COLUMBIA" GRAPHOPHONES

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

For sale at
ENTERPRISE OFFICE,
Seeger Street.

SCIENTIFIC METHODS IN GINSENG CULTURE

By Geo. C. Tappan of Niles, Mich., an Authority and Successful Grower.

The propagation of ginseng is the new and growing industry of the United States.

Many of our friends will set out a ginseng garden for the first time this autumn and we believe that a few hints in selecting stock, preparing ground, etc., will be fully appreciated.

In changing the ginseng plant from wild to cultivated habits the writer claims that the nature of the plants and the conditions in its native haunts, should be studied and imitated closely as possible.

We also observe in entering the forest even at the hottest hour of the day the comparative coolness and humidity of the air, the loose mellow soil and perfect shade.

These conditions are mainly due to the abundance of humus or decayed vegetable matter in the soil which keeps the ground light and porous rendering it at all times acceptable of free nitrogen and retentive of moisture.

In the cultivation of ginseng we should reproduce these conditions closely as possible.

When selecting a spot for the ginseng bed, choose a location that is well drained and where the soil is loose, mellow and rich, these points are very essential and if you do not already possess these natural conditions, simply supply them. Only a small space is required to grow hundreds of dollars worth of the root and I advise all to take special pains in preparing the ginseng bed.

Plant ginseng during April, September or October.

Select only the best cultivated stock, "true American ginseng."

Aim to have your ginseng beds near the house, for ginseng thieves are numerous.

Do not plant the wild root and expect to sell the same for cultivated stock as you will be disappointed.

If soil contains much sand mix in a few loads of black, rich dirt and mould, some well rotted stable manure and unleached wood ashes. If two much clay, mix in sand.

In the fall cover the beds with about eight inches of leaves and remove nearly all of them in March; then replace leaves between the rows as soon as the plants are up to decay and conserve moisture.

Provide shade by placing lath three-eighths inches apart and sufficient height to walk under. Enclose on all sides to protect from birds.

If moles or mice are troublesome, place moth balls or corn soaked with strychnine in their furrows.

Do not gather the seed before the berry is red as the seed will not germinate.

An acre of ginseng planted with one-year-old cultivated stock will yield in five years at lowest estimate 2,900 pounds of dry root, or \$29,000 at present market price.

"Damping off" is a disease caused by a fungus which sometimes attacks the young ginseng plants at the surface of the soil, causing the stem to become soft and shrivel. This fungus is found first on wild plants, originating from woods dirt, but will spread rapidly if allowed to run. The disease is quickly checked by removing about one inch of the infested soil around the plant and adjoining ones, then replacing with hot sand and ashes.

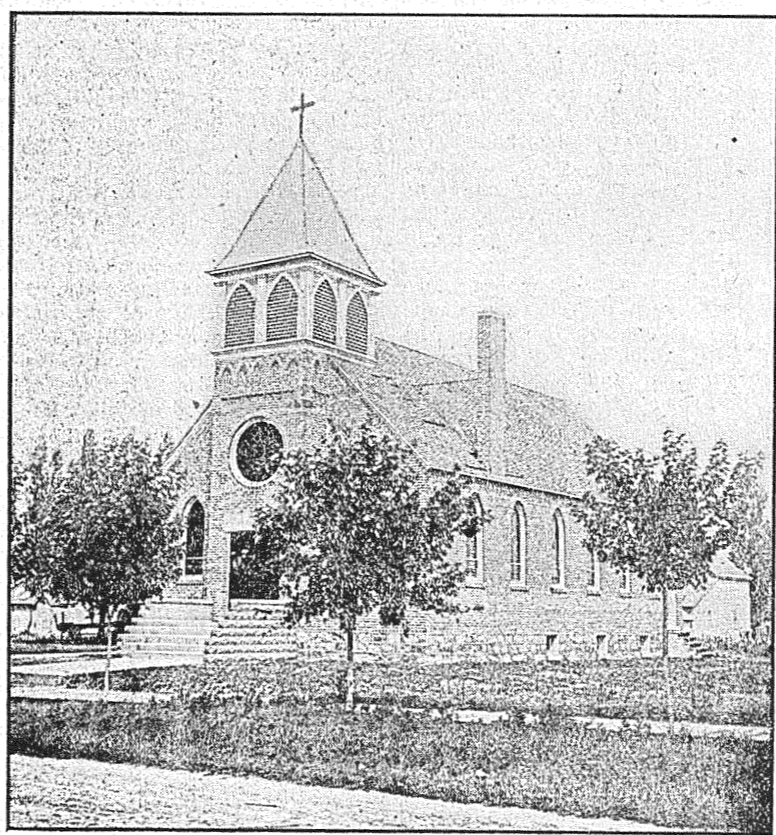
Begin with the best cultivated stock. Plants are stronger, free from all disease and more apt to live. They yield three times as many seeds and sell for nearly twice as much in the open market.

One acre of ginseng will yield in five years at lowest estimate 2,000,000 seeds or about \$20,000 at present market price.

W. A. Rublee, United States consul-general at Hong-Kong, China, says: "Our cultivated American ginseng root is much liked by the native buyers and its cultivation ought to be encouraged in the United States. American ginseng growers should be careful to conform to the requirements of the Chinese market."

I will gladly give any further information on receipt of stamps to cover postage.

Our schools opened on Monday with a large attendance. The number of non-resident pupils appear to be rapidly increasing, showing that the reputation of our schools is rapidly extending throughout this entire section. Over forty have already entered the High School and this number will yet be considerably increased.



St. Pancratius R. C. Church

Which will be dedicated next Sunday by Bishop Foley. This new structure, on Seeger Street, is 32x60 feet in size, built of brick, with stone foundation. The entrance is through the tower, the walk and steps being of cement. The main auditorium has a seating capacity of two hundred, while a gallery across the west end will accommodate seventy-five more, and the choir-loft in the center of the gallery will seat twenty singers. By the use of chairs many more can be seated. The altar is in the center at the east end, at the rear of which is the sacristy and furnishing room. In the basement is the furnace and fuel rooms and the balance will be finished for a dining hall. The new church and society is in charge of Rev. Fr. Dwan, who resides at Gageton and has charge of St. Agatha's Church there. The dedication service will be held next Sunday forenoon when the Gageton choir will have charge of the music. A confirmation service will also be held in the afternoon, when a class of eighty members will be confirmed.

Sad Accident.

Brown City Banner.

A terrible accident happened early Tuesday morning, Aug. 30th, which will no doubt cost one man his life and another considerable suffering for some time. The accident happened in Robt Potter's yard; the two men, Andrew Potter and Albert Wheeler, were preparing to go to Marlette with loads of pressed hay when Andrew went to get on his load, to which was hitched a span of colts, and in some way he fell behind them, frightening them. Mr. Wheeler was holding the colts by the bits and did all he could to subdue them but he lost his footing and was dragged along for several rods when he lost his grip and fell, the horses and wagon passing over him, crushing and mangling him in terrible shape. Neighbors were summoned and carried him into Mr. Potter's house and a doctor hastily called. Upon arrival, Dr. Williams, of Marlette, found the unfortunate man, although partly conscious, to be in a critical condition, his chest being crushed in, one rib torn loose, one shoulder broken, also a fracture on the skull, his head being out in such a manner as to leave the right side completely bare of flesh; the left ear was nearly severed from his head. The doctor sewed up all the wounds and set all the fractures and did all that was possible to make the patient comfortable, but he is in a very weak condition and but little hopes are entertained for his recovery. Andrew Potter also received severe injuries which will confine him to his bed for some time.

Scalded Her Badly.

Sanilac Republican.

A most shocking incident occurred near Lexington last Friday noon, which caused the death of the 11-months-old baby belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Vincent.

Just at the noon hour the little one had crawled out of the house unknown to the mother and sat playing directly under the kitchen window, which was open. While preparing dinner, Mrs. Vincent inadvertently threw the scalding potato water out of the window on top of the infant's head. The mother heard the screams of the little one, but did not realize what had happened until she stood facing the ghostly sight of her child lying on the ground with its scalp so badly scalded that it peeled from the slightest touch.

Medical assistance was immediately at the bedside of the suffering child, but the shock alone was too much for the tender form to survive and life became extinct shortly afterward.

W. B. Davis returned last evening from a trip to Sanilac Centre and other points in that vicinity.

BAY CITY--PORT HURON ROAD.

A Bay City dispatch says: "The Bay City-Port Huron steam railroad project which is being pushed by a local organization, is preparing for an important move, it is said, with regard to financing the project. It is rumored that the Grand Trunk is considering backing the road, as it would prove a valuable feeder for the main line from the entire northern portion of Michigan, including through freight from the northwest. There is now no direct connection between the Tunnel city and Saginaw valley except by the Pere Marquette. The Grand Trunk gets nothing of the northern traffic coming through here and the project would be of immense advantage."

New Lime Mill.

Caro Advertiser.

In the course of a few days there will be installed at the big sugar factory plant, a new lime grinding machine costing upward of \$5000 formerly in use, by which the lime was ground and bolted. This new mill renders the lime suitable for the molasses plant by a system of blowers. The lime setting basin of the sugar refinery across the ravine is to be cleared of last year's accumulations next week, and other preparations are being made for starting up the big plant about October 1st, which will be some two weeks earlier than last year.

Again in The Toils.

Caro Courier.

The man known as Dr. McGuire, who has heretofore figured in medicine shows in this locality, was gathered in by Sheriff Daugherty at Akron a few days since and is undergoing an examination to-day on a charge of assault. McGuire has only recently been released from the house of correction at Detroit where he spent three months.

Fall From Scaffolding.

Just as they had finished work on the steeple of the new Baptist church at Deckerville Tuesday, George Waun, a mason about 60 years old, and John Mosher, a laborer, 22 years old, fell from a scaffolding on the inside of the structure to the floor, 25 feet below. Mosher sustained a fractured leg and Waun is injured internally and may not recover.

Rev. A. Urquhart, of Escanabe, has been called to the Caro Presbyterian Church.

The Valley Telephone Company has been placing 'phones in the residences at Colling.

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

Local Happenings.

Note what the Model has to say.

Ostrander, the Shoe Man, has a new advertisement.

Ed. Wettlaufer has returned from a trip to Detroit.

S. Champion made a trip to Bad Axe on Monday.

Attorney Corkins and family have arrived from Caro.

Mrs. Haynes is reported somewhat improved in health.

The premium lists for the Fair are now being circulated.

Miss Lottie Hall called on friends at Pigeon last week.

Geo. McCallum, of Deford, called on friends here on Monday.

Fred Palmateer is now in the employ of Dr. M. M. Wickware.

Mrs. M. L. Gulick has been visiting her former home at Mt. Vernon.

Miss Ethel Leslie is in Detroit, attending the millinery openings.

The Bloomer Girls, of Chicago, will play baseball here on the 16th inst.

Our base ball team will play against the Chicago Bloomer Girls here on the 16th.

Mrs. J. W. Ball is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Pitcher, at Pontiac.

N. Eigelow is treating his residence on Main Street west to fresh exterior paint.

David Gray, northwest of town, is seriously ill with brain and spinal trouble.

Wm. H. Crawford, of Novesta, was a pleasant caller at our sanetum on Monday.

Roy Rice, of the ENTERPRISE staff, has been enjoying an outing at Rose Island.

Geo. McKee and daughter, Miss Edith, of Hay Creek, were in town on Monday.

Mrs. Claude Campbell, of Unionville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Buchanan.

Mrs. S. Champion and children are visiting the former's parents at Manchester, Ohio.

Miss Lottie Bradley spent Sunday with her parents in the Hay Creek neighborhood.

Mrs. Julia Dann is engaged in nursing Mrs. C. T. Purdy, at Gageton, who is seriously ill.

Mrs. F. C. Lee and daughter, Leila, visited friends at Kingston and Marlette last week.

Bean picking started again on Monday at the elevators of the Cass City Grain Company.

Mrs. L. E. McConnell has moved to her new residence, corner of Seeger and Sixth Streets.

Mrs. John Whale returned on Saturday from an extended visit with her son, Arthur, at Colon.

The Cass City Bank offers some very timely advice in a new advertisement in this issue. Think it over!

The new bridge south of town is so far completed that teams have been able to cross for several days.

Miss Bertha McKenzie left yesterday morning to resume her work as teacher in the Gaylord schools.

The foundation walls for the Young & Benkelman and Mrs. McGillivray blocks are now about completed.

Mrs. M. J. McGillivray left for Detroit on Monday morning to attend the wholesale millinery openings.

A. A. Hitchcock believes in keeping right to the front with new things in Dry Goods. See his advertisement.

Work was resumed on the Main Street cement walks on Monday and has since been progressing rapidly.

The Epworth League topic for Sunday evening will be "The Better Country." Leader, Miss Florence Seeger.

It is announced that Millington's new water works system will be ready for operation September 15 and all the young men in the town are struggling for places on the "hose company."

A Bad Fall.

Ira Hays, of Elmwood, met with quite a painful and what might have been a very serious accident on Saturday evening. He was passing through the kitchen, dark at the time, and fell through an open trap door. In falling he pulled the door down with considerable force, catching the back of his left hand in the "jamb," and stripping the flesh back nearly to the bone. Dr. M. M. Wickware, who is attending him, found a badly lacerated hand but no bones broken. Besides a severe shaking up, Mr. Hays suffered a sprained ankle.

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. 1 white	1 05
Wheat No. 2 red	1 05
Oats No. 3 white	35
Beans, Hand picked	1 40
Peas	1 25
Clover seed, per cwt.	5 00
Hay, pressed, per ton	9 00
Wool	17
Eggs per doz.	16
Butter	12
Hogs, dressed per cwt.	5 60
Live Hogs, per cwt.	4 60
Beef, dressed, per cwt.	7 00
Sheep, live weight, per cwt.	3 00
Lamb, per cwt.	6 00
Chickens, per lb.	6 00
Turkeys, per lb.	10
Ducks	8
Geese, per lb.	8
Hides, per lb.	05
Potatoes per bu.	50

L. T. L. Notes.

"Christian Leaders" was recited by Edna Wood, with great credit, last week. Theodore F. Blake very nicely rendered "The Bridgekeeper's Story." Guy Lamb gave an instrumental solo "The Pansy Waltz." The boys' quartette, "Never drink whisky or brandy," by Bruce McCallum, Theodore Blake, Guy Lamb and Levi Davis, was exceptionally well given. Hazel Mead and Cora Dingman gave a duet, "What will mother say, my boy?"

Those taking the Temperance pledge last week were: Bruce McCallum, Theo. Blake and Alice Miller.

Rural Free Delivery was started from the Shabbona postoffice on the first of the month. Any of our subscribers wishing their papers addressed for those routes should notify us at once and save annoyance.

Advertised Letters.

In the Cass City Postoffice for the week ending Sept. 3, 1904.

J. Stevens.
Chas. B. Wright.

Postal Cards:
B. C. Miles.
Geo. Silverwood.

When calling for the above please mention advertised.

H. S. Wickware, Postmaster.

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

Shakespeare and Bacon.

Said Hood: "I know, if I'd mind,
I could like Shakespeare write
And soon could prove to all mankind
How well I can imitate:
And yet," remarked this genial man,
"A little hitch I find
That somewhat mars my simple plan—
I haven't got the mind!"

So Bacon might have borne his part
And said: "For sake of praise,
I will could find it in my heart
To write all Shakespeare's plays;
But, ah, I feel a touch of fear
That somewhat makes me start;
I have the mind, serene and clear,
But haven't got the heart!"

—London Spectator.

The DUKE'S RETURN

LEGEND OF AN OLD ITALIAN PALACE
(FROM THE ITALIAN)

At Pisa in Tuscany was a very old palace which had belonged to the Dukes of Villaciosa. Held for long years in the family, it was finally bought on the death of Giulio, the last of the line, by a man named Galemberti, who made the palace, with its famous carvings by Benvenuto Cellini and mosaics designed by Raphael and Titian, into a fashionable hotel for those who were willing to pay high prices for the privilege of living amid these splendors of art.

"Yes, yes. My boy will be rich—very rich, some day," Galemberti used to say, and taking in his arms his



child, with the large, sad eyes, he embraced him. "Beppo Galemberti," said he, "you will be a great lord."

But Beppo only said, "We will go to the mountains, far away from the city; and we will drink milk and live on the farm in the pure air."

The incident here related occurred on a gala day. All the great people of the neighborhood came to Pisa one day of the year to visit their friends in the town and every room in the house was spoken for.

Galemberti hurried here and there, while Beppo, to avoid the noise, took refuge in a window, where, looking out, he could see the other boys at play in the street below. Suddenly among a group of strangers he saw a man gazing fixedly at the facade of the hotel. His countenance was marked by sadness and dignity.

"How like Athos," said the child, who had read devouringly the novels of Dumas.

All at once Beppo saw him enter the courtyard of the hotel. Quitting his place at the window he hurried to the vestibule just in time to hear the stranger speak with a sharp, clear voice to a servant.

"I wish to speak to thy master," he said.

"I will call my master," the servant answered, and Galemberti soon appeared with a look which Beppo called "the expression of a bad day."

"What do you wish here?" demanded Galemberti.

The stranger raised his head and replied:

"I wish a room—your best one."

Galemberti made no answer.

"I wish your best chamber, the one where hangs the picture by Raphael," Galemberti could only answer: "You know it, then."

"Take me there at once."

The little hand of Beppo slid into that of his father, and he said: "Please papa, go with him."

The stranger glanced sadly at the child while Galemberti answered: "But all my rooms are engaged by a club which may arrive any time now."

"Well, tell them I have the room—here. I pay in advance."

"Ah, well. He gets the room who pays. Come, little one."

Galemberti struck an attitude of despair as the stranger installed himself in the room. "The devil is in that man. Under his rags he acts as if he were a king," and a strange feeling of anxiety seized him.

The apprehensions of Galemberti were well founded, for it was a real Villaciosa who was in that rich room once again after twelve years. During his absence he had joined the Greek army and at the battle of Navarino was badly wounded in the head. He was reported to have been killed. Then he had taken a whim to live as an artist in a city far from Pisa until a chance word had made known to him the ignoble fate of the home of

his fathers. Thereupon he had made his way to Tuscany.

Now he would rescue the palace of the Villaciosas, he thought. He would proclaim his name—a name known to all Italy. But who would believe him? This resuscitated man—who would know or recognize him?

When the clock struck for dinner, the grand dining hall was crowded with guests. Galemberti multiplied himself, red and radiant among the attendants.

Suddenly a door opened slowly and in the doorway appeared the stranger. It was the moment when Giulio, Duke of Villaciosa, was to claim his own.

With a salute of one accustomed to rank and power he presented himself to the guests. Every eye was turned on him.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am happy on my return to Italy to feast with my friends in the house of my ancestors."

Some one cried: "But who are you?"

"I am Giulio, Duke of Villaciosa."

"He is an impostor. Giulio died at Navarino," snarled Galemberti.

"No, you fool! Giulio was only wounded at Navarino, and has this day returned to his home—"

An old gentleman, the Count Bartholdi, came forward.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I knew Giulio's father. He was my best friend. I am quite ready to offer my hand to his son if he can furnish me proofs of his identity."

"Yes, yes," said Galemberti, in despair, "we demand the proof."

"You demand it," answered Giulio with a laugh; but turning to the Count Bartholdi he added, "your request is very just and I hasten to receive the embrace of my father's friend. Follow me, then; and you, too, gentlemen."

All followed, Galemberti trembling in the rear with little Beppo.

The great staircase resounded under the many feet and the door of the chamber of the Duke of Villaciosa was opened. The picture of the Madonna seemed suddenly to grow vapid.

With tranquil assurance the stranger stood before the picture and seemed lost in contemplation.

Galemberti was triumphant. "He is a madman!"

But the "madman," after having examined the gold frame, pressed upon a certain point near the lower corner. A panel slid back and there was seen a small treasure box. "See," said the Duke, "all the wealth of Villaciosa lies in safety."

Then was confusion; all present offered their congratulations and good wishes, while Galemberti, profiting by the noise, took Beppo's little hand and

"I wish to speak to thy master," he said.

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ceiving a soft hand in his, cried: "See, now, the contract is signed," and turning to the company: "Now for our dinner, which you will forgive me that I interrupted. I think I have the appetite of an ox."—From the Italian.

USE OF THE SHOE HORN.

Implement by No Means Devoted Solely to the Pulling of Shoes.

"He would be but a narrow minded person," said the salesman, "who thought that the shoe horn was devoted solely to the pulling of shoes. Why, I have had persons come in here who picked out a shoe horn with a blade that would make it a convenient implement with which to eat ice cream. They lived in a boarding-house, maybe, where they hadn't any spoons of their own, or not enough to go around, and where they might on some occasion have friendly and familiar guests and where they might bring in ice cream.

"Lacking spoons enough, a nice silver shoe horn of the right shape isn't the unhandiest thing in the world with which to eat ice cream, by any means; and I suppose that more than one has been put to such use.

"And I have heard of such a thing as a shoe horn being used to stir up fudge, made in a chafing dish. And, having no knife, what could you have such handier than a nice thin-bladed silver shoe horn for cutting up cake, at an informal entertainment among friends?"

"Oh, no. The shoe horn is intended, primarily, no doubt, to be used in pulling on shoes; but it is really put to many uses."

BOY'S IDEA OF NERO.

Not Entirely According to Teachings of History.

Seven-year-old Franklin is one of those bright and alert youngsters whose fathers would like to tell all about them if they dared, but who fear the wrath of their fellows and hold their peace. Franklin goes daily to a Camden school with his older sister, who is in the eighth grade and knows a lot about ancient history and things which make wonderful stories for the lad to hear. She was telling him the other day all about wicked Nero, who fiddled while Rome burned, and the boy was duly impressed. At dinner that night, in order to discover whether the knowledge imparted had taken root, the sister asked the boy:

"Who did I tell you about to-day?"

"Nero," readily replied the little learner.

"Who was he?" was the next question.

There was a bit of hesitation, but finally the answer came out with a twinkle:

"Oh, he was a bird."

"Well, what did he do?"

"Ate worms," was the unexpected reply, which gave the tableful of diners something of a shiver.—Philadelphia Record.

Advantages of the Angels.

A servant at Skibo castle, the residence in Scotland of Andrew Carnegie, one day called Mr. Carnegie's little daughter Margaret an angel. To the nurse who was putting her to bed that night she said seriously:

"If I am an angel, why don't I have wings?" adding, "Perhaps I will have when I get to heaven. After a thoughtful pause she inquired: "Nurse, do angels go to sleep?" The attendant was unable to give the required information concerning the habits of angels.

"I hope they do," said the little girl, "so that when I am an angel I can put my head under my wing and go to sleep like a bird."—New York Times.

Men of Many Millions.

Assistant Treasurer Hamilton Fish (\$8,000 a year) discourages as politely as possible visits to the vaults of the treasury, but may be moved by diplomatic impertinence. Men dearly like to say, "Yes, sir, I had \$10,000,000 in my hands," or "I stood surrounded by a hundred millions, all in reach of my fingers." Vault Clerk Edward H. Hale says: "Our men are not at all affected by the vast sums of money they handle. Gold, silver, notes and bonds are no more to them than so much chaff. They are counting millions of coin or paper every day, yet when they get home at night and their wives ask they for 5 cents the chances are they haven't got it."

Towels as Sun-Protectors.

The refusal of the War office to issue sun-hats has had a somewhat remarkable sequel. A battalion of the 2nd Grenadier Guards went out to exercise under Gen. Paget on the Fox Hills, near Aldershot, and the sun being exceedingly hot the officers ordered the guardsmen to take their towels with them and wrap them round their heads. So extraordinary a spectacle has never been seen in the streets or lanes of Aldershot as the long column of guards swinging along with their heads wrapped in white towels, and their flat "Brodricks" perched on top.—London Answers.

Sundial and Alarm Clock.

Old Father Time has many clocks. By which our lives to measure; A few of them are made for work, And others just for pleasure.

The sundial marks the peaceful lives All free from clouds or bustle; Alarm clocks serve for other ones To get up quick and hustle.

—McLanburgh Wilson.

To Protect Mexican Birds.

Efforts are being made in Mexico to have a law passed for the protection of birds that are useful to agriculturists, and of game birds at certain seasons.

A Day on the Farm

New York Society Frolic.

A New York society woman recently gave a clever home entertainment which she called a day on the farm. The arrangement of the room was planned to represent a farm. The floor had been carefully sanded, the carpet being removed. Elaborate furniture had been replaced by chairs of rustic build, and one corner of the room was filled by a plain wooden bench, on which shone half a dozen dazzling milk pails. Chickens and ducks of toy shop variety strutted and waddled, or rather seemed to do so, here and there over the sand.

Each guest on entering received a little program decorated with water colors. The decorations were miniature scenes sketched in country places, such as a farmer at the plow, a haystack with a moon behind it, a milkmaid carrying pails.

Each card gave the order of the evening, which was as follows:

1. Driving the cows to pasture.
2. Drawing water from the well.
3. Loading the hay wagons.
4. Supper.

Driving the cows to pasture proved a fascinating bit of nonsense. The

might become even more absurd. For this feature a huge wooden tub in the center of the room, labeled in large letters, "The Well," was filled with water. Two diminutive buckets from a doll house outfit were brought out by the hostess. Each player in turn was obliged to take the buckets, fill them at the well and then run around the room holding a bucket in either hand. The farmer who spilled the least water in his progress won the point.

The egg hunt followed. The eggs to be searched for were small, oval bonbons, and were hidden about the room. Some were red, some white and some blue. The red egg counted one point, the white two points and the blue three. Fifteen minutes were allowed for the search, and little baskets were presented in which to put one's spoils. At the end of the time allotted the eggs found by each searcher were counted. The counting was done not according to numbers, but according to color values.

The haymaking contest was heralded by the sudden appearance on the scene of a toy hay cart rolled in by the hostess. Some soft, sweet clover



The Hay Harvest.

cows were brown creatures belonging to the baby's barnyard set. Each player was given three cows to drive. The driving had to be done by sundry little taps with a stick, not by a long, steady push. The route over which they were driven was the center line of the room. If in her progress any cow fell, the driver was "discharged." The object of the sport was to see who could in the shortest time drive his cows to pasture without having any of them meet with an accident.

Drawing water from the well, the second number on the program, was no less laughable and could not fail to embarrass the most self-possessed competitor. However, as all the farmers were subjected to the same labor, no one considered it wise to jeer at the efforts of a fellow laborer, as he

had had been previously shaken out by the hostess in the center of the room. Each guest was given an oyster fork. A lady and a gentleman were made partners and told to load the hay on the cart. This was done by means of the oyster forks. The hostess, watch in hand, timed the contestants.

This bout decided the prizes, which were charming little pins in the shape of farm implements. There were, besides, some amusing boobies, which took the form of little farmhouses of edible chocolate.

Naturally, the refreshments was a farm supper, simple, well cooked and abundant. There were steaming cornmeal mush, with country cream and maple syrup, roast chicken, apple dumplings, cake and other good things.

Bizarre Advertisements.

In order to justify his calling, the up-to-date "ad" and sign writer must needs deviate from traditional lines. In a booklet prepared by a member of this club for a New York firm this fashionable intelligence is vouchsafed: "Proclamation for retail haberdashers—Suggestions to aid mere man. We are students of style. Swell cravats for the smart set—Neckdresses for every season and function—Novelties in formal and informal day and evening wear. We cater to shops adapted to cultured trade—patrons who want to know how!"

Contrast the above with this prosaic pronouncement, in evidence over a store on an uptown corner: "Wet goods for gents exclusively: 'Other unique business announcements around town include: 'Joshua Stitz, mortuarian'; 'Dr. Ignatius H. Specialist in Artificial Dentures,' and last, but not least, this contribution from the Bowery, 'Just for fun, try our largest glass of pure rye whiskey, five cents.'"—New York Press.

Hard to Feaze Him.

That New York is a big city, which the stranger seldom learns well, was quite forcibly impressed upon a certain well-known Californian a few days ago. He was rushing about in the downtown business district and suddenly remembered that he wanted to telegraph to a friend whose offices are at No. 195 Broadway. The Californian dashed into the nearest telegraph office, wrote out his dispatch and covering it with the necessary coin passed it through the wicket to the receiver. The latter glanced over the message and smiled.

"What is the matter?" asked the Californian.

"Resign," was Dr. Gilman's answer. "Certainly not." And after an instant's pause he added: "Joseph Le Comte, my old colleague at the University of California, was asked just such a question as you have put to me, on his eightieth birthday. His reply will do for mine. He said: 'Why should I resign? I have just begun my life's work.'"—New York Times.

Was Certain There Was One.

"I'll admit," said a prominent Philadelphia club woman, "that club life has its lighter side, and here's an instance:

"Not so very long ago a misguided man was trying to address our club upon the topic, 'The Ideal Woman.' By way of introduction, he asked: 'Who among you has ever known the ideal woman yourself or known any one who has ever been intimately associated with an ideal woman?'"

"There was a depressing pause, which seemed to indicate a distressing lack of 'perfect woman, nobly planned."

"To render his oratory more effective the speaker repeated the question, and the eyes of the audience reflected surprise when a meek and badgered looking woman in the rear lifted a hand above a rusty bonnet.

"So you have known an ideal woman?" questioned the gentleman.

"No," faltered the woman; "but I have known one intimately associated with her. She was my husband's first wife."

Life Work Beginning.

Starting from nowhere in particular, a rumor has recently gone the rounds of the newspaper "personals," stating that Dr. Daniel Coit Gilman, the president of the Carnegie Institution at Washington, was about to resign his office. Some of the items gave as the cause, some hinted that the scientist's health was breaking down, and some suggested that Dr. Gilman was to work upon certain personal experiments of the highest scientific value. To get at the truth of it all, a reporter called upon him for a little first-hand information.

"Resign?" was Dr. Gilman's answer. "Certainly not." And after an instant's pause he added: "Joseph Le Comte, my old colleague at the University of California, was asked just such a question as you have put to me, on his eightieth birthday. His reply will do for mine. He said: 'Why should I resign? I have just begun my life's work.'"—New York Times.

LIVE STOCK



The International Exposition.

The International Live Stock Exposition will be held at the Union Stockyards from November 26 to December 3d. The importance of this exposition to the live stock interests of both the United States and the Dominion of Canada can hardly be overestimated. The writer has been told by Canadians that many of the stock breeders on this show than do the Americans themselves. This, if so, is so because the Canadians appreciate the value of education in the matters of live stock raising. They realize that the exposition is an instructor in the matter of breeding stock, as well as of feeding stock. It makes it possible for live stock raisers from all parts of the country and of the continent to meet each other and compare notes. Not only this, but it shows the live stock raised in the different sections of the country and under different modes of treatment. Next to the Canadians, the people of the Northwest show perhaps the greatest interest in this event, for they realize that live stock raising is to be the great industry of their part of the country, or, at least, a sort of cornerstone of agriculture there. The cost of attending the exposition is not great, and a week spent in attendance on the show is one of the best paying weeks that a man can record in his summary of the year's work. The pulse of the whole live stock industry is felt here, and truths are impressed on the visitor that he gets in no other way.

The Feed of the Cow.

There are few of our farmers that follow the practice of feeding slops to the cows, as is the case in the towns and cities where cows have little pasturage. Nevertheless many of our cows have access to weeds and other herbage that taints the milk in one way or another. Some say the flavor goes through the cow and others say that it is blown to the milk on milking. But in whatever way it comes it is found in the milk at milking time and later in the butter. The cows that have to depend on dry pastures at this time of year are the ones that are most apt to eat foul-smelling weeds. If they have fresh cornstalks or other cut feed they will not trouble the weeds. But most of our farm cows are given no attention of this kind and simply have to make their living from the pastures the best they may. Wild onions have an oil that certainly passes through the cow into the milk and the same is said to be the case with wild radish. If this is so regarding these two weeds that cows eat, may it not be so with some of the other weeds they eat, of which we know less than of these two. The weedy taste in milk is very obnoxious to some of the consumers of milk. If the farmer has not sheep enough to keep the weeds out of the pasture it will pay to attack them with a scythe.

When asked for his reason for so strongly recommending the Great American Kidney Remedy, Mr. Fournier related the following experience: "I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills because they cured me of Diabetes. I suffered with my kidneys for a long time and suffered terribly from those Urinary Troubles that are so general among aged people. 'Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and eight boxes of them cured my kidneys, regulated my water and made me feel like a hearty young man.'

Dodd's Kidney Pills make the old feel young because they make sound kidneys. Sound kidneys mean health and health is the other name for youth.

Burdened With Big Names.

Pity the babies of a presidential year. Through life they will have to stagger under the burden of names other men have made famous, and they can neither live up to them nor live them down. It is like a brand of nonentity stamped upon those who otherwise might have lived peacefully in respectable mediocrity among thousands of their unmarked fellows.—Baltimore American.

Where Buttons Are Made.

Glass buttons are chiefly made in Bohemia, where children are largely employed. Pearl buttons are almost exclusively a Vienna product, but shirt buttons are made chiefly in Birmingham, which is also the seat of the metal button trade. The most extensive kind of button manufacturing is that of the Parisian and Berlin novelties.

His View of It.

The story is told by Dr. Abraham Jacobi that a gentleman on being introduced to Dr. Gerster some years ago inquired: "Are you the brother of Eteka Gerster, the great prima donna?" "No," replied the doctor, "Eteka is the sister of Arpad Gerster, the famous surgeon."

Tar to Lay Just.

Three and a half miles of road in the neighborhood of the Bois de Boulogne in Paris have been treated with tar by the French Anti-dust League.

Building Food.

To Bring the Babies Around.

When a little human machine (or large one) goes wrong, nothing is so important as the selection of food which will always bring it around again.

"My little baby boy fifteen months old had pneumonia, then came brain fever, and no sooner had he got over these than he began to cut teeth and, being so weak, he was frequently thrown into convulsions," says a Colorado mother.

"I decided a change might help, so took him to Kansas City for a visit. When we got there he was so very weak when he would cry he would sink away and seemed like he would die."

"When I reached my sister's home she said immediately that we must feed him Grape-Nuts and, although I had never used the food, we got some and for a few days gave him just the juice of Grape-Nuts and milk. He got stronger so quickly we were soon feeding him the Grape-Nuts itself and in a wonderfully short time he fattened right up and became strong and well."

"That showed me something worth knowing and, when later on my girl came, I raised her on Grape-Nuts and she is a strong healthy baby and has been. You will see from the little photograph I send you what a strong, chubby youngster the boy is now, but he didn't look anything like that before we found this nourishing food. Grape-Nuts nourished him back to strength when he was so weak he couldn't keep any other food on his stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

All children can be built to a more sturdy and healthy condition upon Grape-Nuts and cream. The food contains the elements nature demands, from which to make the soft gray filling in the nerve centers and train. A well fed brain and strong, sturdy nerves absolutely insure a healthy body.

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

Irish Creameries Increasing.

The number of creameries in Ireland is rapidly increasing. The increase is among both the proprietary and the co-operative. Of the former there are now 300 and of the latter 200. Last year these 500 creameries received over eighty million gallons of milk and produced over fourteen thousand tons of butter. Most of this found a ready market in various parts of Great Britain. The quality of the butter from these creameries shows a tendency to improve in quality, which it must do, as it is brought into sharp competition with the butter from Denmark and from Canada, both of which makes are high in quality. These creameries make the production of Irish bacon easy, and this has a high reputation in the English market.

The Sheep Pasture.

The sheep pasture must be sometimes given a rest from sheep on account of the deposit of the eggs of intestinal worms of sheep. In some old pastures these eggs are said to be spread by the millions. This is particularly dangerous ground to be fed over by young lambs. The man that has more than one pasture will find himself in an advantageous position in case of trouble with intestinal worms arising. He can then simply change his sheep run from one pasture to the other. Such a change is not necessary unless there are signs of the presence of such worms among the sheep.

Motive Power in China.

From time immemorial the Chinese have depended upon draft animals and man power for transportation by land. The wheelbarrow and the clumsy bullock cart are still used and it is no uncommon sight to see a "freight train" consisting of barrows, with men pushing at the heavy handles and each man's wife walking ahead, pulling bravely at the load. Railroads are coming in slowly. Between Canton and Fatshan are a number of the little old locomotives that did good service for so many years on the elevated railway lines in New York city. These locomotives, by the way, are now pretty well scattered all over the habitable globe.

Danced on Raft in Salt Mine.

A famous salt mine dance was given at Wierlicza, Austria. One of the most singular features was a great raft, which was made to float on the surface of an underground lake in the mine. On this the dances were conducted, some 300 persons being present. The place was illuminated by torches, and the splendor and impressiveness of it all may be imagined.

Old Man's Secret.

Alpeza, Mich., Sept. 5 (Special).—Seventy-five years of age but hale and hearty is Mr. Jerome K. Fournier of this place, and to those who ask the secret of his splendid health he gives the good advice "Use Dodd's Kidney Pills."

When asked for his reason for so strongly recommending the Great American Kidney Remedy, Mr. Fournier related the following experience: "I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills because they cured me of Diabetes. I suffered with my kidneys for a long time and suffered terribly from those Urinary Troubles that are so general among aged people. 'Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and eight boxes of them cured my kidneys, regulated my water and made me feel like a hearty young man.'

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FROM MISERY TO HEALTH.
A Society Leader and Club Woman of
Kansas City Writes to Thank
Doan's Kidney Pills for a Quick
Cure.

Miss Nellie Davis, of 1216 Michigan
Ave., Kansas City, Mo., society leader
and club woman,
writes: "I can-
not say too much
in praise of
Doan's Kidney
Pills, for they ef-
fected a complete
cure in a very
short time when
I was suffering
from kidney troubles brought on by a
cold. I had severe pains in the back
and sick headaches, and felt miserable
all over. A few boxes of Doan's Kid-
ney Pills made me a well woman,
without an ache or pain, and I feel
compelled to recommend this reliable
remedy."

(Signed) NELLIE DAVIS.
A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-
Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale
by all dealers. Price 50 cts.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA,
a safe and sure remedy for infants and children,
and see that it

Bears the
Signature of
J. C. Watson
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

There is one leper for every 300 of
the world's population.

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

To live every day as if it might be our
last is to make it our best.

"It had Inflammatory Rheumatism, but I am
well now, thanks to Dr. Hays' Kennedy's Favorite Rem-
edy. It's my best friend." Garrett Lanning, Troy, N. Y.

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

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

DO YOU COUGH?
DO YOU BELCH?
DO YOU BURN?
KEMPS BALSAM
It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, In-
fluenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and
Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its
stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use
it once. You will realize the excellent effect of
taking the first dose. Sold by dealers every-
where. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

It cures every
eye trouble.
Thompson's Eye Water
Is sold by graduates of the Western Veterinary
College practicing and in government positions. Catalog
free. Dr. J. H. WATLES, 1120 Holmes St., Kansas City, Mo.

Ripans Tablets are the best dys-
pepsia medicine ever made. A
hundred millions of them have
been sold in the United States in
the last year. Constipation, heart-
burn, sick headache, dizziness, bad
breath, sore throat, and every ill-
ness arising from a disordered
stomach are relieved or cured by Ripans Tablets.
One will generally give relief within twenty min-
utes. The five-cent package is enough for ordinary
occasions. All druggists sell them.

Do you want it. We have
\$400 for \$100 a sworn statement that
\$200 for \$50 you get it. Opportunity soon ends.
\$100 for \$25. Applications accepted in order re-
\$40 for \$10. Colored until all taken; balance of
money sent will be returned. Amounts from \$10
to \$100, note favor to one name. This is your
opportunity to make money in an honest and
safe way. No money lost. You get value re-
ceived and share profits equally. Do it now.
THE BURMAH, Box 233, Denver, Colo.

YOU CAN HELP
that tired stomach and
weary brain by making
Mapi-Flake
your regular diet.

To Hold the Boys
in Shoes and keep
them well shod, buy
the best line made.
"DEFIANCE"
Shoes for Boys and
Girls' wear for keeps.
Ask your dealer for them.
Booklet free.
SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO.,
CHICAGO

Positive, Comparative, Superlative
"I have used one of your Fish Brand
Slickers for five years and now want
a new one, also one for a friend. I
would not be without one for twice
the cost. They are just as far ahead
of a common coat as a common one
is ahead of nothing."
(NAME ON APPLICATION)
Be sure you don't get one of the com-
mon kind—this is the
mark of excellence.
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
A. J. TOWER CO.,
BOSTON, U. S. A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED
TORONTO, CANADA
Makers of Wet Weather Clothing and Hats

Allen's Foot-Ease, Wonderful Remedy.
"Have tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and
find it to be a certain cure, and gives com-
fort to one suffering with sore, tender and
swollen feet. I will recommend ALLEN'S
FOOT-EASE to my friends, as it is
certainly a wonderful remedy."—Mrs. N.
H. Guilford, New Orleans, La."
The Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, send Home
Eye Book free. Write them about your eyes.

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

By OTTILIE A. LILJENCRANTZ, author of *The Thrall of Lief the Lucky*.

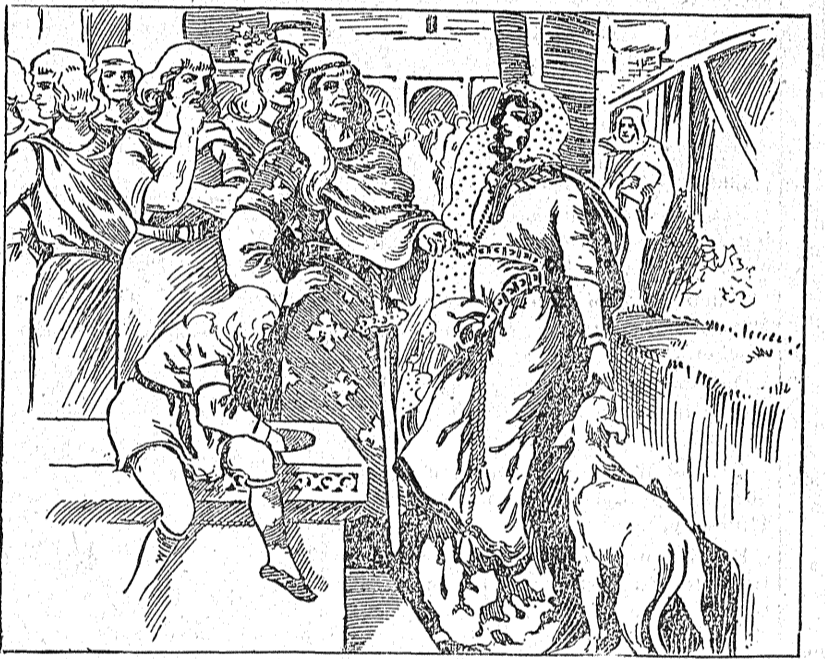
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CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.
In the longest of the oval spaces a
group of maidens and warriors were
gathered to watch the wonderful flower-
faced woman play at quills under the
instruction of a noble tutor. Seburt
paid her the tribute of a quickly drawn
breath, even as he took his eyes from
her to scan the butterfly pages who
ran to and fro, recovering the gilded
rings. In all the picture there was but
one figure crowned with such raven
locks as had distinguished Fridtjof
the Bold, and that figure belonged to a
girl standing directly opposite by the
mossy curb of the old well, which,
guarded by a circle of carefully tend-
ered trees, rose like an altar in the
center of the inclosure.

Something about her, while it was
entirely strange, was yet so absurdly
familiar. Now she looked up to an-
swer some jesting words, and the man
in the passage saw her smile and
shake back her clustering curls with a
gesture so familiar... so familiar.
Rothgar's glowing eyes detected
light breaking in his victim's face,
incredibly, amazement, consternation;
and he began to jeer under his breath.
"A great joy is this that you see your
Fridtjof again! Why do you not go in
boldly and rescue him? Does he not
look to be in need of your help?" To
stifle his laughter, he muffled his head
in his cloak and leaned, shaking,
against the wall.

Flushing a deeper and deeper red,
the Lord of Ivarsdale stared at the
smiling maiden. Just so, a hundred
times, she had lifted her sparkling face
toward him, and he—fool that he was!
where had been his eyes? Turning,
he forced a laugh between his teeth.
"I do not deny you the right to be
amused. You speak truly that she
needs no help from me. I will hinder
you no longer."

Rothgar leaped forward to bar the
passage, and the mantle that fell from



"The man in the passage saw her smile."

his face showed no laughter of mouth
or eyes. "I have not as yet spoken
harm, but it is not sure that I do not
mean it," he said. "It is not allowed
me to take revenge on her for her
treachery, but I think I need not spare
you, as you got the profit of her false-
ness."

The Etheling's sword was out while
the other was still speaking. "By
Saint Mary, do you imagine that I
am fearful of you. Never in my life
was I more thirsty for fighting."
But Rothgar pushed the blade aside
with his naked palm. "Not here,
where she could come between. Be-
sides, the king wants a thrust at your
first. Nor have you yet greeted Ran-
dalin, Frode's daughter."

On the verge of an angry retort, Se-
bert paused to regard him, a suspicion
daring spark-life through his mind.
Did the Jotun's words smack of jeal-
ousy? It was true that it needed not
that to explain their bitterness, and
yet—What more natural than that
the king's foster-brother should love
the king's ward? If it was so, it was
small wonder the girl had said that he
would slay her when he discovered her
unfaithfulness. Unfaithfulness!
Seburt started. Had she not in that
very word acknowledged a bond. Not
only did he love her, but she must
have returned his affections. The
spark of suspicion flared into a flame.
The young noble's lips curled as he
glanced at the warrior beside him, at
the coarse face under the unkempt
locks, at the huge body in its trap-
pings of stained gaudiness. Involun-
tarily, he looked again at the group
by the well. She was very winsome
in her smiling, and the graceful lines
of her trailing robes, their delicacy
and soft richness, threw about her all
the glamour of rank and state. He
clenched his hands at the thought of
such treasures thrown down for brutal
feet to trample on; and his heart grew
hot with anger against her, anger and
scorn that were almost loathing, that
she who looked so fine should be so
poor, so— But he did not finish his
thought, for on his heels came another,
a recollection that stayed his anger
and changed his scorn to compunction.
However dear Rothgar might have
been to her, he could be dear no
longer, or she would never have be-
trayed his trust and dared his hate
to save Ivarsdale Tower—and its mas-
ter.
Meanwhile, the son of Lodbrok had

been drawing heavily on his scant
stock of patience. Suddenly, he ran
out completely. Seizing the Etheling
by the shoulders, before he could raise
finger in resistance, he thrust him
through the open doorway into the
garden, a target for every startled
glaunce. After which, he himself
stalked grimly on to await him at the
city gate.

CHAPTER XIX.

How the Lord of Ivarsdale Paid His Debt.

A moment, it was to Randalin,
Frode's daughter, as if the heavens
had left a star at her feet. Then
her wonder changed to exultation, as
she realized that it was not chance
but because of her bidding that the
man she loved stood before her. Glor-
ying in his deed, she stood shining sun-
like upon him until the red cloaks of
the advancing warriors came between
like scarlet clouds.

"Who are you?" "What is your er-
rand?" "How came you here?" he
asked, between a laugh and a frown.
She guessed the time the words
took. "Yes, yes! Pray be quick as
you can!"
He did not seem bitten by her haste,
but he took a step forward, clanging
his gold-bound scabbard against the
stone well-curbing to make himself

The seriousness which had dark-
ened Canute's face at the intrusion
vanished off it as breath-mist off a
mirror. "Is it only your Englishman?"
he asked, between a laugh and a frown.
She guessed the time the words
took. "Yes, yes! Pray be quick as
you can!"
He did not seem bitten by her haste,
but he took a step forward, clanging
his gold-bound scabbard against the
stone well-curbing to make himself

"The man in the passage saw her smile."

his face showed no laughter of mouth
or eyes. "I have not as yet spoken
harm, but it is not sure that I do not
mean it," he said. "It is not allowed
me to take revenge on her for her
treachery, but I think I need not spare
you, as you got the profit of her false-
ness."

The Etheling's sword was out while
the other was still speaking. "By
Saint Mary, do you imagine that I
am fearful of you. Never in my life
was I more thirsty for fighting."
But Rothgar pushed the blade aside
with his naked palm. "Not here,
where she could come between. Be-
sides, the king wants a thrust at your
first. Nor have you yet greeted Ran-
dalin, Frode's daughter."

On the verge of an angry retort, Se-
bert paused to regard him, a suspicion
daring spark-life through his mind.
Did the Jotun's words smack of jeal-
ousy? It was true that it needed not
that to explain their bitterness, and
yet—What more natural than that
the king's foster-brother should love
the king's ward? If it was so, it was
small wonder the girl had said that he
would slay her when he discovered her
unfaithfulness. Unfaithfulness!
Seburt started. Had she not in that
very word acknowledged a bond. Not
only did he love her, but she must
have returned his affections. The
spark of suspicion flared into a flame.
The young noble's lips curled as he
glanced at the warrior beside him, at
the coarse face under the unkempt
locks, at the huge body in its trap-
pings of stained gaudiness. Involun-
tarily, he looked again at the group
by the well. She was very winsome
in her smiling, and the graceful lines
of her trailing robes, their delicacy
and soft richness, threw about her all
the glamour of rank and state. He
clenched his hands at the thought of
such treasures thrown down for brutal
feet to trample on; and his heart grew
hot with anger against her, anger and
scorn that were almost loathing, that
she who looked so fine should be so
poor, so— But he did not finish his
thought, for on his heels came another,
a recollection that stayed his anger
and changed his scorn to compunction.
However dear Rothgar might have
been to her, he could be dear no
longer, or she would never have be-
trayed his trust and dared his hate
to save Ivarsdale Tower—and its mas-
ter.
Meanwhile, the son of Lodbrok had

heard. "Unhand the Lord of Ivars-
dale, my chiefs," he ordered. "We
will accept your greeting now, Eng-
lishman, even though you have been
hindered in the giving of it," he said
politely.
Standing there, watching the young
noble advance, it seemed to Randalin
that there was not room between her
heart-beats for her breathing. How
soon would he look up and know her?
How would his face change when he
did? Presently it occurred to her to
suspect that he had already recog-
nized her—perhaps from the doorway
—and in her rush of relief at the idea
of the shock being over, she found
even an impulse of playfulness. Her-
rowing one of Eilgiva's graces, she
swept back her rustling draperies in a
ceremonious courtesy before him.
Again he bent in his bow of stiff
embarrassment; but he did not meet
her glance even then, returning his
gaze, soldier-like, to the king.
The awkwardness of the pause
seemed to afford Canute a kind of
mischievous amusement, for all the
courtesy in which he veiled it. His
voice was almost too cheerful as he ad-
dressed the Etheling. "Now as always
it can be told about my men that they
stretch out their hands to greet stran-
gers," he said, "but I ask you not to
judge all Danish hospitality from this
reception. Lord Ivarsdale. Since
Frode's daughter has told me who you
are, I take it for granted that you are
wrong, and that you came here
with no worse intention than to obey
her invitation."

A while Canute's keen eyes weighed
him; then their sky was cleared of the
last cloud. The best expression of
which his brilliant face was capable
was on it as he turned and held out
his hand to the girl beside him.

"Shall we pledge our friendship
anew, Frode's daughter," was all he
said; but she knew from his look that
he had taken her under his shield for
all time to come. For an instant, as
she yielded her trembling fingers to
his palm, her groping spirit turned and
clung to him, craving his sympathy.
It seemed that he divined the ap-
peal, for with the hand that pressed
her he drew her forward a step. "Is
not your wish to speak to the Lord
of Ivarsdale yourself and thank him
for keeping his troth with Fridtjof?"
he said kindly; and without waiting
for an answer, moved away and joined
a group of those who had been his
companions before the interruption.

At last she stood face to face with
two men she loved, face to face, and
alone. And still he neither spoke to
her nor looked at her! So strange
and terrible was it all that it gave
her resolution to speak and end it. Her
Viking blood could not color her
cheeks, but her Viking courage found
her a whisper in which to offer her
plea for the "sun-browned boy-bred
wench."

"You need not think that I did it
willingly, lord. Very roughly has for-
tune handled me. The reason I first
came into camp-life was that I trusted
some one too much, knowing no more
of the world than my father's head.
And after the bonds were laid on me,
it was not easy to rule matters. The
helplessness of a woman is before the
eyes of all people—"

His words broke through hers: "No
more, I beseech you!" His voice was
broken and unsteady as she had never
known it. "Who am I that I should
blame you? Do not think me so—
despicable! If unknowingly I have
done you any wrong when I owe
you— He paused and she guessed
that it had swept over him afresh how
much he had promised to pay?
At last he turned and came a step
nearer her, courteously and noble as
he had always been. "I owe to you every-
thing I have, even life itself," he said,
"and I offer them all in payment of
the debt. May I ask the king to give
you to me for my wife?"

In its infinite gentleness, his voice
was almost tender. For as long as the
space between one breath and the next,
her spirit leaped up and stretched out
its arm to his joy; but she stayed it on
the threshold of utterance to look fear-
fully into his eyes, whose every shadow
was open to her as the day. Looking
into his eyes, she knew that it was
no more than pity. He guessed that
she loved him and he pitied her; but
he could not forgive her unmaiden-
liness, he could not love her.
(To be continued.)

TREES THAT MAKE MUSIC.
Pleasant Sounds Produced by the Ac-
tion of the Wind.

As the visitors passed through the
botanical gardens, a flutelike whistle
made itself heard—a sweet and pleas-
ant sound that rose and fell as the
wind rose and fell.
"What is that whistling?" the vis-
itors said.
The head forester, laughing, an-
swered: "That is our whistling tree playing
an obligato in your honor. Come this
way, and I'll show it to you."
The tree stood in the sun. The
breeze rocked its branches, and a
clear chorus, as of flutes, arose.
"Well," murmured a man, "this is
almost uncanny."
"The tree," said the forester,
"comes from the Soudan. You per-
ceive the pods on the branches' ends?
Well, it is these pods that do the
whistling. They are hollow, and
hollow, caused by the wind or by in-
sects, perforated them. Thus they are
musical instruments—penny whistles.
Blown through by the breeze they
give forth a flutelike sound."
The south wind bent the tree almost
to the ground, and the music was
shaken forth loud and sweet.
"Strange, isn't it?" said the forester,
and he added:
"The tree does well in this climate.
It may become popular here. But it
would never do to have it near the
house, for on windy nights it would
keep the folks awake."

The Homeless of London.
From an investigation made by the
medical officer of the London County
Council it is estimated that one in
every 2,000 of the population of the
city of London is homeless.
A census of the persons who could
not pay for a night's lodging in the
cheapest of lodging houses and passed
the night out of doors in the streets,
or under arches, or in the recesses of
front doors, or on landings and stairs
cases of tenements where the doors
had been left open, revealed such a
number in a certain district that the
officer felt justified in making the esti-
mate presented to the council. On
the night this investigation was un-
dertaken there were 6,000 vacant beds
in the lodging houses.—New York
Medical Record.

Wanted to See the Work.
Dr. Beckwith, whose hobby is the
Atlantic City beach patrol, and who
is in personal charge of that large
corps of life savers, was visited in his
hospital tent on the beach by an old
Cincinnati friend and his seven-year-
old daughter. With great enthusiasm
the doctor explained his various meth-
ods of reviving persons dragged from
the water. The little girl listened
with wondering eyes. When the doc-
tor stopped she fairly gasped:
"Oh, papa, I wish somebody would
get drowned!"—New York Times.

LORE OF THE BIBLE

A REFERENCE BOOK IN THE
WASHINGTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

All Information in Any Way Bearing
on the Scriptures Can Be Found on
the Shelves of the Institution at
the National Capital.

It may be an interesting fact to
some people that the Bible is one of
the reference books in the Washing-
ton public library, that four shelves
are filled with an excellent assortment
of biblical literature, and that every
Saturday one or more ministers of the
gospel seek this place of books to look
up references for the sermons with
which they instruct the public from
their pulpits on Sunday morning.

Information concerning the Bible is
about as limited as can be. Probably
very few persons, if told that the li-
brary contains the "three versions of
the Bible," would be able to say what
these three versions are. In point of
fact they are the Douay, the King
James, and the American version.
Ever since the events that made
biblical history occurred have ac-
counts of these same been written.
And as civilization spread and gave
rise to new people speaking new
tongues, these earlier accounts were
translated into different tongues to
meet human needs.

In the first place, there is in the
library a book which contains all the
English translations from the original
Greek text. The book is called the
English Hexapla. The Greek text oc-
cupies the upper part of the page and
the six translations are side by side
in columns underneath. These trans-
lations are in the Wiclif, published in
1380; the Tyndal, in 1534; the Cran-
mer, 1539; the Geneva, 1557; the
Rheims, 1582, and the authorized ver-
sion, 1611.

What is called the Douay version
is made up of the New Testament,
published in Rheims in 1582, and of
the Old Testament of the Douay ver-
sion, published in 609 A. D. This is
the Bible of the Catholics. It was
published with the approbation of
Cardinal Gibbons by the great Catho-
lic publishers, the John Murphy com-
pany, New York. The title-page bears
the inscription: "Printers to the holy
see."

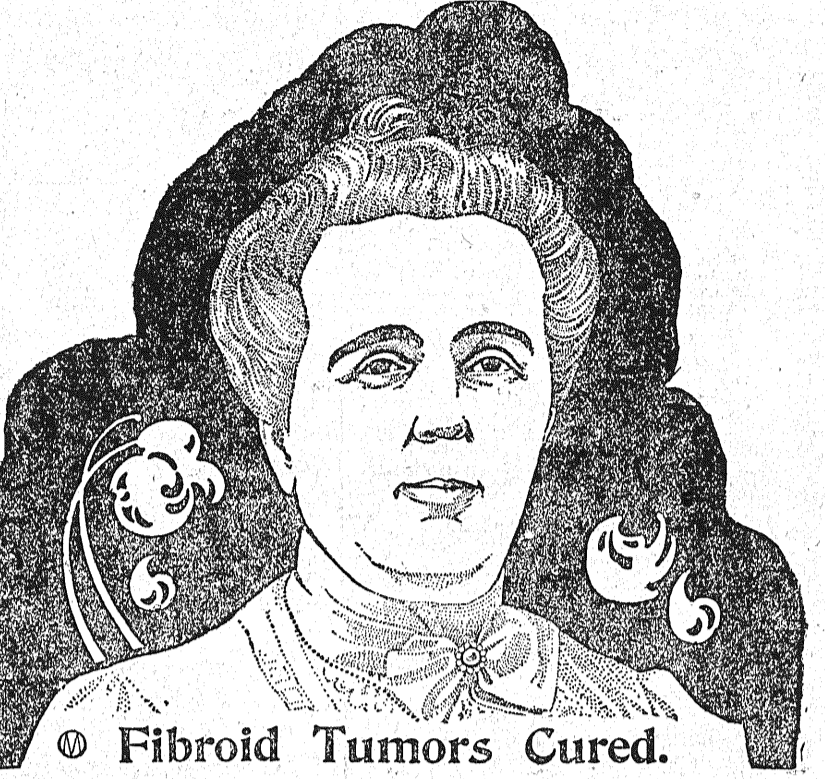
When the early translations of the
Bible were being made, history was
unfolding itself at a rapid rate in the
British empire. Much of the work
was done by Protestants, who were
driven into exile for their religious be-
liefs. The Geneva translation was the
outcome of such an exile.
After Henry VIII's stand against
the Pope, the cause of Catholicism as
the established religion was a lost
one, but it was not until later, dur-
ing the reign of King James, that
the authorized version of 1611 was
translated for use in the Church of
England.

The American version is the King
James version revised, annotated and
brought up to date.
Other books of reference here are
the Cyclopedias of Biblical Literature,
the Jewish Cyclopedias, commentaries
of various sorts and concordances. A
Catholic dictionary contains a descrip-
tion of the doctrines and rites of this
church, and was published in Eng-
land.—Washington Post.

NOT CUT OUT FOR SOCIETY.
Westerner Sure He Would Never
Shine Among the Smart Set.
Uncle Joe Cannon tells of the tribu-
lations of a congressman from the
West, out for re-election, whose wife
craved social honors.
It appears that the statesman re-
ferred to was a man of very plain
habits, little given to the frivolities of
the smart set, but in some way his
spouse managed to convince him that
his re-election depended in a large
measure upon his taking a more prom-
inent part in "society." So the west-
erner energetically set about to meet
his wife's views. But it went hard
with him, and finally he despaired of
ever becoming anything like a society
man.

"One day he came to me in great
distress. 'I'll be hanged if I'm not
getting sick of it,' said he. 'The so-
cial game has got me goin' for good
for sure. But what makes me mad is
that I should be trying to make good
a bluff like this when I haven't mas-
tered one of the fundamental ideas
of the scheme.'"
"And what is this fundamen-
tal idea?" I asked.
"Simply this," replied the candi-
date for re-election, "the fundamen-
tal idea in order to be a society man is
as a figure it, to be able to talk while
you eat. Now, it's absolutely ridicu-
lous in a man like me trying to make
anyone believe he is a society man
when I talk I have to stop eating, and
when I eat I have to stop talking. It's
no use," he added, dejectedly. "I'll
never make a society man!"—New York
Times.

Dundonald a Successful Man.
Lord Dundonald, who has been dis-
missed by the Canadian government
from his position as head of the do-
minion militia because he would not
permit politicians to interfere with
him, is utterly unlike the conventional
army officer. He looks more like a
dreamer than a man of action—a
handsome man with rather pale com-
plexion, dark curly hair, delicately cut
features and exquisitely modulated
voice. By turns he has been inventor,
savant, keen sportsman, linguist, coun-
try squire and soldier, and has been
conspicuously successful in each role.
He has a mind of incalculable activity
and altogether is one of those spirits
who are bound to come into collision
with fate, authorities and conventions.



Fibroid Tumors Cured.
A distressing case of Fibroid Tumor,
which baffled the skill of Boston doctors.
Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, Mass., in
the following letter tells how she was
cured, after everything else failed, by
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Hayes' First Letter Appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for Help:
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under Boston doctors' treat-
ment for a long time without any relief. They tell me I have a fibroid
tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends
up my spine. I have bearing-down pains both back and front. My ab-
domen is swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My ap-
petite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time.
The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor given in your little book ac-
curately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—(Signed) Mrs.
E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice—although she advised Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, to take her medicine—which she knew would help her—her letter contained a mass of additional instructions as to treatment, all of which helped to bring about the happy result.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Some time ago I wrote to you describ-
ing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed
all your directions carefully, and to-day I am a well woman.
"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely
expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk
miles now."
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dol-
lars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or
female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) Mrs.
E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony—or take the place of the health and happiness which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought to Mrs. Hayes.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing
evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands
without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women; all
ovarian troubles; tumors; inflammations; ulceration, falling and dis-
placements of the womb; backache; irregular, suppressed or painful
menstruation. Surely the volume and character of the testimonial let-
ters we are daily printing in the newspapers can leave no room for doubt.
Mrs. Hayes at her above address will gladly answer any letters
which sick women may write for fuller information about her illness.
Her gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound is so genuine and heartfelt that she thinks no trouble is too
great for her to take in return for her health and happiness.
Truly it is said that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound that is curing so many women, and no other medicine; don't
forget this when some druggist wants to sell you something else.

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

60-CENT CATALOGUE FREE
IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING TO RECEIVE BY RETURN MAIL, POSTPAID, THE LATEST PUBLISHED CATALOGUE EVER. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW FREE TO ANY ONE FOR THE ASKING. CUT THIS OUT, SEND TO US ON A POSTAL CARD, AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 60-CENT CATALOGUE, OVER 600 ILLUSTRATIONS. OUR CATALOGUE IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ANDY IN THE WORLD. WE CARRY IN STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE CATALOGUE OVER 6000 ARTICLES. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW FREE TO ANY ONE FOR THE ASKING. CUT THIS OUT, SEND TO US ON A POSTAL CARD, AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 60-CENT CATALOGUE, OVER 600 ILLUSTRATIONS. OUR CATALOGUE IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ANDY IN THE WORLD. WE CARRY IN STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE CATALOGUE OVER 6000 ARTICLES. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW FREE TO ANY ONE FOR THE ASKING. CUT THIS OUT, SEND TO US ON A POSTAL CARD, AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 60-CENT CATALOGUE, OVER 600 ILLUSTRATIONS. OUR CATALOGUE IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ANDY IN THE WORLD. WE CARRY IN STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE CATALOGUE OVER 6000 ARTICLES. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW FREE TO ANY ONE FOR THE ASKING. CUT THIS OUT, SEND TO US ON A POSTAL CARD, AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 60-CENT CATALOGUE, OVER 600 ILLUSTRATIONS. OUR CATALOGUE IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ANDY IN THE WORLD. WE CARRY IN STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE CATALOGUE OVER 6000 ARTICLES. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW FREE TO ANY ONE FOR THE ASKING. CUT THIS OUT, SEND TO US ON A POSTAL CARD, AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 60-CENT CATALOGUE, OVER 600 ILLUSTRATIONS. OUR CATALOGUE IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ANDY IN THE WORLD. WE CARRY IN STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE CATALOGUE OVER 6000 ARTICLES. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW FREE TO ANY ONE FOR THE ASKING. CUT THIS OUT, SEND TO US ON A POSTAL CARD, AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 60-CENT CATALOGUE, OVER 600 ILLUSTRATIONS. OUR CATALOGUE IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ANDY IN THE WORLD. WE CARRY IN STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE CATALOGUE OVER 6000 ARTICLES. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW FREE TO ANY ONE FOR THE ASKING. CUT THIS OUT, SEND TO US ON A POSTAL CARD, AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 60-CENT CATALOGUE, OVER 600 ILLUSTRATIONS. OUR CATALOGUE IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ANDY IN THE WORLD. WE CARRY IN STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE CATALOGUE OVER 6000 ARTICLES. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW FREE TO ANY ONE FOR THE ASKING. CUT THIS OUT, SEND TO US ON A POSTAL CARD, AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 60-CENT CATALOGUE, OVER 600 ILLUSTRATIONS. OUR CATALOGUE IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ANDY IN THE WORLD. WE CARRY IN STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE CATALOGUE OVER 6000 ARTICLES. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW FREE TO ANY ONE FOR THE ASKING. CUT THIS OUT, SEND TO US ON A POSTAL CARD, AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 60-CENT CATALOGUE, OVER 600 ILLUSTRATIONS. OUR CATALOGUE IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ANDY IN THE WORLD. WE CARRY IN STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE CATALOGUE OVER 6000 ARTICLES. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW FREE TO ANY ONE FOR THE ASKING. CUT THIS OUT, SEND TO US ON A POSTAL CARD, AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 60-CENT CATALOGUE, OVER 600 ILLUSTRATIONS. OUR CATALOGUE IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ANDY IN THE WORLD. WE CARRY IN STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE CATALOGUE OVER 6000 ARTICLES. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW FREE TO ANY ONE FOR THE ASKING. CUT THIS OUT, SEND TO US ON A POSTAL CARD, AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 60-CENT CATALOGUE, OVER 600 ILLUSTRATIONS. OUR CATALOGUE IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ANDY IN THE WORLD. WE CARRY IN STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE CATALOGUE OVER 6000 ARTICLES. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW FREE TO ANY ONE FOR THE ASKING. CUT THIS OUT, SEND TO US ON A POSTAL CARD, AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 60-CENT CATALOGUE, OVER 600 ILLUSTRATIONS. OUR CATALOGUE IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ANDY IN THE WORLD. WE CARRY IN STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE CATALOGUE OVER 6000 ARTICLES. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW FREE TO ANY ONE FOR THE ASKING. CUT THIS OUT, SEND TO US ON A POSTAL CARD, AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 60-CENT CATALOGUE, OVER 600 ILLUSTRATIONS. OUR CATALOGUE IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ANDY IN THE WORLD. WE CARRY IN STOCK GENERAL MERCHANDISE CATALOGUE OVER 6000 ARTICLES. NEVER BEFORE SO MANY GOODS FOR SO LITTLE MONEY. THIS CATALOGUE IS WORTH \$5.00. NOW

Cass City Enterprise.

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

Advertisements. All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue.

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

A. A. P. McDowell, Proprietor.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, References: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in second story of City block, Cass City, Mich.

HENRY BUTLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW and Real Estate agent. Office on north side of Main Street, Cass City, Mich. 6-2-01

Dr. J. H. Hays

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Dr. M. M. Wickware,

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

Dr. A. N. Treadgold.

Offices above P. O. Residence Senger St. Special attention given to diseases of children and old age. Special office hours, 1:30 to 4:30 p. m. General office hours, 10:30 a. m. to 12 m., 7 to 9:30 p. m. Phone in house and office. Calls promptly attended.

A. W. Truesdell, M. D.

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

Dr. John R. Foote

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

DENTISTRY.

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

P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S.

DENTIST—graduate of University of Michigan. Office in new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich. 12-31-01.

John Walker

PORTRAIT ARTIST—High class work of all kinds. Garfield Ave. Cass City, Mich. 4-27-05

Societies.

I. O. F.

JOINT BRANCH, No. 526, I. O. F., meets on 2nd and fourth Tuesdays of each month, their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited. JAS. M. ALLEN, C. R. A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 8-11-97

I. O. O. F.

CLASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. CHAS. H. TRAVIS, N. G. P. A. SCHENCK, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.

CLASS CITY TENT, No. 1, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Str Knights cordially invited. S. RICK, Commander. A. BOND, Record Keeper.

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. G. O. meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, in Oddfellow Hall. Visiting companions always welcome. A. D. GILLIES, C. G. JAS. BRAGH, Sec.-Treas. 1-29-03.

Church Directory.

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

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursdays at 7:30. REV. E. H. BRADFIELD, Pastor.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD. Trains run on Central Standard Time.

Table with columns for GOING NORTH, STATIONS, GOING SOUTH, and times. Includes stations like Pontiac, Oxford, Detroit, and Cass City.

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

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York, 20c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

East Dayton.

The frost did no damage in this section.

J. L. Knight, of Saginaw, is visiting friends here.

Albert Hunter has his new barn almost ready to raise.

A. R. Roberts made a business trip to Silverwood Saturday.

Frank Waters, of Ogemaw County, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Matt Waters.

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

Canboro.

Peter Andersen has purchased a brand new buggy lately.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Parker and family spent Sunday at Bay Port.

John G. Parker, of Gladwin, has been visiting relatives here the past week.

Ralph Andersen and Miss Nettie Severn visited the latter's home in Brookfield.

Quite a number from here attended the German Jubilee at Pigeon last Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Geo. Myers is very low at present, having had two paralytic strokes in the past two weeks. Dr. Lyman, of Bad Axe, is doctoring her.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Scott and son, Aruna Scott and Miss Hattie Scott, of Bad Axe, visited at Cyrus Low'n's.

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

Shabbona

E. G. Gilbert commenced teaching Monday.

Mrs. Mary S. Gotham is visiting at New Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bartle are rejoicing over the birth, Sept. 5th, of a son.

W. H. Davidson left Saturday for Forester, where he will teach the public school.

Mrs. Jas. Ryckman has returned from a visit to her parental home at North Branch.

Mrs. Alex. Davidson will have an auction sale of her household furniture Tuesday, Sept. 13th.

The Misses Kitty Brown, of Saginaw, and Mattie Pear, of Juanita, are visitors in and around Shabbona.

A very pleasant party was held at W. F. Ehler's Thursday evening, Sept. 1st, for his son, Herbert, who left the following Saturday for Ann Arbor.

The team belonging to Sam Hyatt ran away Monday afternoon, nearly demolishing the wagon, throwing Mr. Hyatt out. Dr. Truesdell was hastily summoned and attended to his bruises and found no bones broken but a severe scalp wound.

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.

Dr. B. Friedlander, of Sebawaing,

owes his life to his own promptitude. Coming into his drug store tired and hungry 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.

Karr's Corners.

School meeting Monday evening. Our school commenced Monday.

Seed wheat is scarce in this vicinity.

Henry Karr and wife visited at Dan Karr's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Karr visited at Chas. Tuttle's Sunday.

Mrs. W. R. Mark was visiting at Thomas Marks' Wednesday.

John McLellan and family, of Cass City, visited at Mrs. M. C. Tanner's Sunday.

Florence Tanner held a farwell party Friday evening. She leaves next Monday for Adrian.

Bay Port.

Mrs. Geo. L. White is visiting in Unionville.

Lilah Tanner left for Cass City High School Saturday.

Andrew Orr has left for Detroit to attend high school.

Quite a number from here attended the German Jubilee at Pigeon.

Frankie Wallace expects to go to Bad Axe High School this year.

Mrs. P. S. Johnson and granddaughter, of Bay City, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Orr, son, Andrew, and Frankie Wallace returned from Colorado Monday morning.

A surprise party was tendered Mrs. Paul Kosanke Thursday evening, the occasion being her 20th wedding anniversary.

School started Monday morning in both rooms, with Miss Eola Stater, of Mt. Pleasant, as teacher of the primary department.

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.

Ellington

Bean harvesting has commenced.

Mrs. Arthur Deenan, of Gagetown, is the guest of Mrs. Gilbert Seekens.

Peter Shaver and daughter, Coral, of Caro, were calling on friends in Ellington last week.

School commenced in Dist. No. 1, of Ellington, on Monday with Adelbert Ostrander as teacher.

Master Stanley and little Margaret Fessler are spending a couple of weeks in Caro visiting.

Wm. Fessler left last week Wednesday for Gaylord to visit his sister-in-law, Mrs. C. T. Kenyon.

The Ladies' Aid of the Ellington M. E. Church met at the home of Mrs. Norman Emmons Wednesday.

Ed. Stephens and sister, Freda, of Rochester, N. Y., were the guests of Gilbert Seekens and family last Saturday.

Amos Dorman arrived at his brother, James Dorman's, last week Tuesday, the day after his father was buried.

Mrs. Samuel Seekens and baby, Glen, of Gagetown, who have spent the past two weeks visiting friends and relatives in Ellington, have returned home.

Gagetown

Bingham school opened Monday, Hugh McDonald, teacher, again in charge.

Mrs. H. J. McDonald spent the greater part of last week with friends in Grant.

Mrs. Rob Young and Mrs. Jas. Dando spent Friday with the latter's mother, in Grant, who is in poor health.

Miss Mae Deer left here last Tuesday morning to accept a position with Fred M. Warner, Republican nominee for governor.

The village school opened Tuesday morning with William Lorenson in the upper room and Miss Grace Karr in the primary department.

Rev. Magee preaches his farewell sermon next Sunday evening. He leaves Monday morning to attend the annual conference to be held in Adrian.

The house in which Geo Waun lived was burned to the ground Thursday, Aug. 25th, about six o'clock. Fire was sent issuing from the roof, by Mr. Waun on his way home from work. The alarm called out the citizens so quickly and in such numbers that the entire contents were saved. A strenuous effort was made to save the house, but the high wind made it impossible. The house was owned by Mrs. Joe Gage, said to be insured for \$400.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Dr. J. H. Hays

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Be careful of cheap imitations.

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Detord.

School opens in dist. No. 6 fri., Kingston, Sept. 5th.

C. Courliss is placing a cistern under his kitchen.

B. Sharp is some better than he was, but still very poorly.

Low Retherford nurses a lame horse. Wire fence the cause.

A. W. Canfield and wife, of Avoca, St. Clare county, visit in this "neck o' woods."

Mrs. Howard Retherford is now privileged to eat, hence she is gaining rapidly.

John Retherford, of Almont, is here calling on the Retherfords, of the townline.

Ladies' Aid of Crawford school dist., Novesta, will sell ice cream in Cook's woods, Sept. 7th.

Miss Rachel Griffin, who taught school on the townline southeast of here a year ago, visits old friends again.

Leek Dist., W. C. T. U. met Sept. 1st at the school house in the evening, had a fine program and added many members to the society.

The masons (not the free fellows) have completed the work on the townline bridge that crosses Mud Creek but the bridge is not in sight yet.

J. H. Matoon, of Cass City, presented his daughter, Mrs. Thos. O'Rourke, with a young cow. Thos. went out on the 3rd and brought the bovine home on wheels.

The yearly picnic of Kingston Farmers' Club was held Sept. 2nd in Vorhes' grove, two and one-half miles north of Kingston. A Mr. Miller, of Lamotte, Sanilac County, told of pioneer days in a joyful spirit and many pieces made the program complete. All chawed wheat bread and hen and voted it a gala day.

Stop! Don't take imitation celery teas when you ask for Celery King. Celery King is a medicine of great value. The "teas" are urged upon you because they are bought cheap. Never jeopardize your health in a bad cause. Celery King only costs you 25 cents and it never disappoints.

Argyle.

Mrs. Geo. Lowe, of Cumber, transacted business here Monday.

Mrs. Tom Brown and son, of Cumber, were callers in Argyle, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith, of Wickware, were the guests of J. Hutson, Sunday.

E. M. Thornton and R. Lakes, of Deekerville, attended the party at Vatter's Hall Friday.

Mrs. J. Watson and daughter, of Wickware, and T. Nicol, of Sanilac Centre, were in town Wednesday.

Miss Mable Stevens is enjoying a six weeks' visit with friends at Six Lakes, Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo.

"The German Medicine Co." has arrived in Argyle and will give entertainments every night this week.

Miss Josephine Herdell returned from Cass City Tuesday to spend two weeks with her parents, when she will again leave for Cass City.

Miss Nora Byers expects to leave for Adrian next week to attend school. Her scholars here are very sorry to lose their music teacher.

Miss Helen King has left the employ of W. F. Ehlers, in Shabbona, and will remain at home till after the marriage of her eldest brother, when she will go to New York for a four weeks' visit with relatives in Buffalo and Lockport.

A quiet church wedding will occur at Palms, Wednesday, when Wilson King and Miss Barbara Herdell, two of Argyle's most popular and highly esteemed young people, will be united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. Fr. Bourke. Mr. and Mrs. King will leave at once for Wolverine, their future home, and the very best wishes of this entire community accompany them.

Mayville business men had an excursion to Saginaw and a picnic at Riverside park on Thursday, Sept. 1st. About 500 people attended. They were accompanied by a band and the North Branch ball club who played a game with one of the Saginaw teams.

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

Hicks' Almanacs at this office.

Bruno Wieland, formerly of Columbia, this summer has been in the employ of Joe Simon, who does wood sawing by steam with a circular saw. Wieland was about to stop the saw and went to throw off the belt with his right hand when it caught his arm and turned it around several times until the arm was completely sawed off a few inches below the elbow.—Sebawaing Blade.

Wickware.

Mrs. Geo. Brown called on friends in Wickware Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Poe feel quite proud over the arrival of a son.

Newman Hartwick is slowly recovering after a severe attack of appendicitis.

School started Monday with Miss Myrtle Wickware, of Cass City, as teacher.

Quite a number of the young people attended church at Hay Creek Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Graham, of Freiburgers, passed through Wickware Thursday.

E. Bigelow, who has been in St. Louis for the past two weeks, has returned home.

Last week's correspondence Flossie Stone is working for Mrs. Ed. Hartwick.

Ella Nicol visited Mrs. James Watson Saturday.

Mrs. H. Keyser called on Mrs. Sackett Sunday.

Carrie Bennett called on Tillie McPhail Tuesday evening.

Joe Fulcher and Lorn Brown called at the latter's home Sunday.

Mrs. McPhail and daughter, Mattie, called on R. Jackson's Sunday.

Chas. Pollard, of Freiburger, passed through Wickware on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Brown visited the former's sister, Mrs. Jackson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Greenleaf, of Cumber spent Friday evening at John McPhail's.

Miss Saddle Brown, of Cumber, was a pleasant caller on Mrs. Geo. Brown last Tuesday.

Lorn Brown and Carrie Bennett were very pleasant callers at Mr. Murray's on Friday evening.

Mrs. John McPhail and Mrs. Chas. Sherman, of Cass City, attended the funeral of the latter's brother-in-law, James Dorman, near Ellington, on Monday.

"Now good digestion waits on appetite and health on both. If it doesn't, try Burdock Blood Bitters."

Yours to satisfy,

Striffler & McDermott.

A number of new Records just received.

Graphophones and Records

at Enterprise Office.

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Graphophones and Records

If all our desires were granted our delights would be gone.—Ram's Horn.

A recent attempt to reduce the daily hours of female factory workers at Freiberg, Germany, was opposed, on the grounds that competition with Italy, Japan and China would not permit it, and that, if factory life were made too attractive, domestic help would be still more difficult to obtain than it is now.

Mr. (or is it Mrs.?) T. W. H. Crossland, the distinguished author of "Unlovely Man," says: "A man who sings love songs to a crowd of women in the afternoon ought to be taken in charge by the police." What good would that do? When a woman wants something in the afternoon the world stops turning until she gets it.

That the Japanese do love Japan is evidenced by the fact that only 123,971 of the Mikado's subjects reside abroad, seventy-two per cent. of whom are in the United States. Not one of the whole number has forewarned allegiance to Japan, and every one of them holds himself in readiness to answer the war call of his emperor.

In conferring an honorary doctorate upon William Dean Howells, Oxford University shows its appreciation of an American author who, in an age of over-production and smug self-satisfaction, has set for himself high standards not only of literary craftsmanship, but also of public responsibility for right thinking and for helpful service towards the amelioration of the common lot, comments the Boston Transcript. No man now writing in English has a better understanding of style; for the matter of that, none is more honest in his attitude toward his art, none is a finer critic, both keen-sighted and sympathetic, than this American author, trained first in the American newspaper office, country and metropolitan, and then the magazines of the United States, and wholly independent of the conventional "education" afforded by American colleges.

Looking at the Russo-Japanese War from the standpoint of friendliness toward the Russian people, which would benefit them more, asks the Saturday Evening Post, a victory for their Government or that Government's utter and humiliating defeat? It is true that, as a rule, a people has as good a government as it deserves. But when a people, through custom or inertia, or military despotism, is cursed with such a rotten and incompetent aristocratic bureaucracy as rules the Russians and their czar, what other way for sharp improvement is there but the complete abasement of the bureaucracy? Anger and shame are two of the most effective prods in the armory of progress. To know the Russian people is to like them, is to admire them—and, alas, to pity them. They are ready for the greatest forward step since Czar Peter brought them into touch with Western civilization. It may be that Japan is to be the instrument of this.

But, after all, we really have not lost the amount of gold we seem to have, declares the New York Press. While we have sent in May \$38,000,000 gold to France we received about \$7,000,000 from Japan on the Pacific Coast. The latter influx reduced our May net loss to \$31,000,000. From January 1 to April 30 our net excess of gold imports over exports was about \$8,500,000. The country's actual net loss of gold by the international movements, therefore, has been only \$22,500,000. In the meantime we are adding to our supplies from domestic production an average of \$6,000,000 a month, and in midsummer we shall receive from the Klondike and Alaska an amount variously estimated by experts at from \$20,000,000 to \$25,000,000. Our gold shipments this spring have nearly paid for the Panama Canal and have liquidated the adverse total trade balance that may have accumulated from earlier merchandise importations. We have also paid for \$25,000,000 Japanese bonds subscribed for here and a few millions of subscriptions to the new Russian loan. But here is an important point: The demand for the Japanese bonds was so great and urgent in London that conservative bankers estimate that we have virtually re-sold abroad nearly all of this issue awarded to us. That tends to re-establish our foreign supply of credits. Our April foreign merchandise balance proved by the Government figures to be much more favorable than had been expected.

Important News From All Parts of Michigan

Happenings of the Week Chronicled Briefly For Busy Readers

BLACK BART.

New Holzhcy, the Bandit, Is Thought to Be Good.

Among the petitions for clemency now under consideration by the state board of pardons are a number prepared in behalf of Raymond Holzhcy, formerly known as "Black Bart," the highwayman who is serving a life term in the Marquette penitentiary for the murder of a stage coach in Gogebic county about 15 years ago. Since the man's incarceration his character has entirely changed and there is reason to believe that his case will at least be given serious consideration. Totally friendless when first imprisoned and popularly regarded as the most desperate outlaw in Michigan, Holzhcy has gained the esteem and active good will of many of the leading men in the upper peninsula, who are now engaged in a concerted effort to secure his release on parole. It is contended that the man acted the part of a criminal while in an unbalanced state of mind; that he has already served more years in prison than the average of the men usually amounts to; that his behavior in prison since his recovery has been irreproachable, and, finally, that through his persistent efforts for self-education, the man's thoughts and ambitions have become markedly different from those which his writings of late years give ample testimony.

A DOUBLET.

A Curious Imagination and Its Effect.

An interesting instance of consciousness of a double self is seen in 5-year-old Paul Harwood, son of C. L. Harwood, a former Constable, living in New York, but now visiting his former home. Paul's alter ego is an imaginary boy named by himself "Tommy," who is very real to him, and who plays, eats and sleeps with him. When Paul's mother asks him to do something, he asks "Tommy" to do it, and though eventually he obeys, he says "Tommy" would not have hesitated a moment. His parents refrain either from ridicule or encouragement. While there are other instances of a knowledge of a double personality in children, the uniqueness in this case lies in the fact that Paul attributes all the virtues to his imaginary companion, instead of making him a scapegoat for his own pranks.

A Lover's Suicide.

Mrs. F. E. Eltonhead, formerly of the Fourteenth and Twenty-first regiments, committed suicide during the night in the Lathrop apartments, Detroit, by shooting himself through the mouth. He killed himself through the mouth, he is reported to have said, because he is reluctant to obey, he asks "Tommy" to do it, and though eventually he obeys, he says "Tommy" would not have hesitated a moment. His parents refrain either from ridicule or encouragement. While there are other instances of a knowledge of a double personality in children, the uniqueness in this case lies in the fact that Paul attributes all the virtues to his imaginary companion, instead of making him a scapegoat for his own pranks.

Honor Victims of Historic Massacre. Two states united at Monroe in doing honor to the memory of the heroic soldiers who fell a costly sacrifice at the massacre of the River Raisin. The monument erected by the legislature's act and with the assistance of the Ladies' Improvement association to the victims of the slaughter 91 years ago was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies and in the presence of the greatest audience Monroe has ever seen.

Game Warden's Work. State Game Warden Chapman's monthly report shows record-breaking activity, judging from the figures given. He reports he has made 103 arrests, 103 complaints investigated, convictions 56, fines amounting to \$815, and the seizure of over 5,000 pounds of fish, all of which went to state and charitable institutions, the report says.

There Was Water. Nearly 1,000 persons gathered Sunday afternoon on the banks of Ben creek, to witness an old-fashioned baptizing by immersion, about four miles southwest of Morenci. It was conducted by the ministers of the United Brethren church, who have been holding gospel meetings in a tent near there. Eight converts, men and women, were baptized.

A Wild Shot. Miss Leola Burch, daughter of a prominent resident of Miles, was shot in the right breast while walking on the bank of the St. Joe river with some friends. Some young folks were practicing shooting, and a bullet fired by Miss Frankie Woodstock struck her. Her condition is precarious.

Cost a Life. In a spirit of fun Fred Johnson pushed Henry Nagle, a lad of 19, into the river at Port Huron, but Nagle could not swim, and sank at once. Johnson plunged in to rescue him, but could not find him, and when the body was recovered by Joseph McLaughlin life was extinct. Johnson was arrested and will probably be tried for disorderly conduct.

John Olson, a Calumet Swede, cut his throat from ear to ear Tuesday. He had been out of work and despondent.

BURGLARS' WORK.

Several Towns Are Scenes of Bold Robberies.

A series of burglaries occurred in the vicinity of Traverse City Thursday night covering a wide stretch of territory. The safe of Jerry Sullivan, mill owner and leading business man of Cedar, Mich., was blown open and over \$40 secured. The safe in the mill office of George E. Habeler, at Lake Ann, was blown open and nearly \$50 taken. The Manistee Northwestern station at Solon was entered and Station Agent Alvin Smith's property ransacked; a number of things were taken and the safe opened, but the burglars secured only about \$7. At Traverse City a number of business houses were entered, things tapped and small amounts secured.

One of the most complete cleanups ever made by burglars in Genesee county occurred Thursday night at the village of Linden. Seven stores were entered, besides the postoffice. The thieves forced an entrance with a crowbar and cold chisel. At the postoffice they took all the mail belonging to the Bank of Linden, took all the letters sorted out by the rural delivery carriers, cleaned up the typewriter boxes of the office and appropriated some stamps. The mail was later found opened. The thieves had thrown the money down the river, but they did not want into the river. The stuff was found this morning in the arroy of the dam. Sheriff Rust and Post-office Inspector Parcell, of this city, are working on the case. Local talent is suspected.

SAD RETURN.

House Burns and a Little Boy Meets Terrible Death.

Walter Sweetland, aged 7, was burned to a crisp in his father's house at Logan Monday afternoon. He had been playing alone in the house and had caught fire. He got away from the flames he retreated upstairs, and by the time help arrived it was too late to save him. The parents returned to find their house in ruins and their little son a charred corpse.

Joseph England is dead at Pontiac, aged 68 years. He was born in England and came to this country when a boy. He acquired considerable property in Waterford township and held several township offices. He is survived by a widow.

While cooking a meal Miss Carrie Tisdale, of Traverse City, was hit in the face by a splattering of hot grease. She threw up her hands, forgetting the cup of boiling water she held, and her face was so badly scalded that both eyes are closed.

A serious fire started in Lamarre's barber shop, Alpena, and spread rapidly, destroying John Blanchard's residence, the store owned by Charles Cook, and the drug store of E. J. Lamonde, which had just been completed. The residence of John J. Swartz, of Lansing, was entered and two gold watches and chains stolen. An hour later James McGuire was arrested when he tried to pawn one of the watches. The balance of the plunder was found in his possession.

R. Keepers, aged 32, of Iron Mountain, a section foreman on the Northwestern road, was found dead in the woods with a strap around his neck, one end being tied to a tree. The theory of suicide is advanced, but the motive is unknown. He disappeared Friday noon.

A little daughter of Wesley Lowe, a patternmaker in a Stanish factory here, was bitten by a rattlesnake at the bay while at a picnic. By prompt use of whiskey and sucking the poison from the wound her life will probably be saved. She was brought to town in a hurry to see a doctor.

Elta Farmer, the 3-year-old daughter of Detective Farmer, of Menominee, took 15 strychnine tablets which her father used as a tonic, and had to be taken to the hospital. The child. There is hope of saving her life. This is the second case of child poisoning in the town during a week.

Otsego merchants have a new idea to attract a throng on Saturday. They have arranged for a cat fair, in which prizes will be given for the cat with most kittens; cat with prettiest kittens; the blindest cat; the whitest cat; the prettiest mated cat; the cat with shortest tail; the homeliest cat.

Another link uniting Michigan and Wisconsin has been added to the chain. It is a steel bridge spanning the Menominee river at a point south of Norway and erected by the counties of Dickinson, Mich., and Marinette, Wis. The span itself is 175 feet in length and weighs approximately 100 tons.

Farmer Lewis D. Fox, of Charlotte, went to see George Tulip, a neighbor, about some cattle belonging to Fox which Tulip had impounded, alleging they broke into his fields. He took a gun along, it is alleged, and in the course of the joint debate that ensued plumped a shot into Tulip's leg. Fox is in jail.

The Ash and Exeter Fair association, of Monroe county, was discouraged by the small attendance last year and will not hold a fair this year.

Frank Hopps, an old citizen, who lost one foot, had the other leg crushed in a saw mill in Green town, ship, Aug. 22, is dead from his injuries.

John Winters, aged 22 years, a Finnish trapper at the Trimountain mine, accidentally walked into the shaft and fell several hundred feet to his death.

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.

Two men were killed and another knocked down a shaft in a Calumet mine Thursday, the third man miraculously escaping death. Falling ground caused the accident.

The hold-up mania has struck Marshall and Charles Stage, a baker, is the first victim. He was held up by a masked man late Saturday night, and robbed of his pay, \$40.

J. J. Forcier, of Bay City, is dredging out and constructing a dike around 2,000 acres of sugar beet land in Shiawassee county. The property will be the finest beet farm in Michigan.

Prof. L. A. McDermald, principal of the Otsego high school for several years, has accepted the position of science teacher in the Albion high school. He is one of the best teachers in his line in Michigan.

There were five suicides in Detroit last week. Mr. Francis E. Eltonhead, shooting; James B. Goulding, hanging; Miss Florence B. Edwards, drowning; James B. Hawley, strychnine; Emil Neumann, cutting throat.

The business of the Pyrites Mining & Chemical Co., of Sebevaug 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.

A peculiar accident occurred in Cadillac. Isaac Van Kersten, of Kalamazoo, was running to board a train and fell in a cement gutter, breaking both bones in his left leg below the knee as though they had been crushed.

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A serious fire started in Lamarre's barber shop, Alpena, and spread rapidly, destroying John Blanchard's residence, the store owned by Charles Cook, and the drug store of E. J. Lamonde, which had just been completed. The residence of John J. Swartz, of Lansing, was entered and two gold watches and chains stolen. An hour later James McGuire was arrested when he tried to pawn one of the watches. The balance of the plunder was found in his possession.

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The News of the World Told by the Telegraph

Items of Current Interest Gathered From All Parts of the New and the Old World

RUSSIANS RETREATED.

Kuropatkin's Army Was Outflanked by Gen. Kuroki.

The Japanese left began pressing the Russians toward Tatzho at dawn this (Friday) morning. The Japanese right is engaged in the neighborhood of Heiyangtai. The news that the city of Liao Yang has fallen and the Russian army retreated to the right bank of the Taitsze river reached only a small section of the people of St. Petersburg at a late hour and caused intense excitement and disappointment.

Thursday's dispatches indicated that the tide of battle around Liao Yang had turned appreciably in favor of the Japanese. With a tremendous and sustained assault on his right and center and threatened in his rear by a heavy force, which had crossed the Taitsze river, Kuropatkin was forced to abandon Liao Yang and cross the Taitsze river.

A St. Petersburg dispatch says his order was given last night after the Russian high school for several years, has accepted the position of science teacher in the Albion high school. He is one of the best teachers in his line in Michigan.

There were five suicides in Detroit last week. Mr. Francis E. Eltonhead, shooting; James B. Goulding, hanging; Miss Florence B. Edwards, drowning; James B. Hawley, strychnine; Emil Neumann, cutting throat.

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A little daughter of Wesley Lowe, a patternmaker in a Stanish factory here, was bitten by a rattlesnake at the bay while at a picnic. By prompt use of whiskey and sucking the poison from the wound her life will probably be saved. She was brought to town in a hurry to see a doctor.

Elta Farmer, the 3-year-old daughter of Detective Farmer, of Menominee, took 15 strychnine tablets which her father used as a tonic, and had to be taken to the hospital. The child. There is hope of saving her life. This is the second case of child poisoning in the town during a week.

A Meat Famine.

Famine in meat is declared by the Chicago strikers to be the probable result of their new move in the strike against the packers. Orders have been issued for a general strike of all butcher workmen throughout the country. They are expected to go out tomorrow. The order will affect in all about 2,000 men in Chicago, including the independent plants. The order, if observed, will also affect independent plants of large capacity in the following cities: East St. Louis, Omaha, St. Louis, Kansas City, Sioux City, New York, Milwaukee, Syracuse, St. Louis, Ill., and hundreds of small plants throughout the country which employ from 10 to 20 men.

Altogether union officials assert that 15,000 men will go out, and the meat supply will be seriously crippled, leaving as the only supply the output of the big packers by their non-union help.

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

Fire has swept the entire business portion of Gen. Idaho, and a large part of the residence district entailing a loss of \$100,000, destroying 100 houses and rendering scores of people homeless.

Henry Larberg, of Cincinnati, recently saw Isaac Adams stabbed to death in a saloon brawl. The sight unmoved him, and his health, already delicate, declined from that hour until he died.

Gen. Corbin has fixed Sept. 10 as the date for holding the final review of the 25,000 troops to participate in the annual maneuvers of the army, and Wellington, Va., as the place for holding the review.

There was a light snowfall at Virginia, Minn., Tuesday morning. Crops, flowers and garden produce were damaged in the country immediately surrounding Virginia, and heavy frosts are reported from other western Mesabian range points.

Picknickers are causing Judge Parker much annoyance at Rosemont, because of the way they litter up his premises with their belongings. One party recently stripped several of the apple trees in the orchard and committed other depredations.

A balky auto, driven by George B. Damon, a wealthy Pittsburger, plunged through a guard rail on a bridge in Central Park, New York, and dropped 20 feet. Damon was badly hurt, but managed to avoid being caught under the machine as it turned over.

Embezzling \$12,000 is the charge against Nathan A. Frye, for eight years treasurer of the Watertown, Miss. Savings bank. The bank is protected by a \$20,000 bond. Frye is 65 years old and has a large family. He is said to have made a written confession.

The total enrollment of Sunday school pupils in the world is 23,442,000, according to the figures of Chief Secretary W. J. Semelroth, of St. Louis. The world's Sunday school convention at Jerusalem last April showed 200,950 Protestant Sunday schools and 2,414,757 teachers.

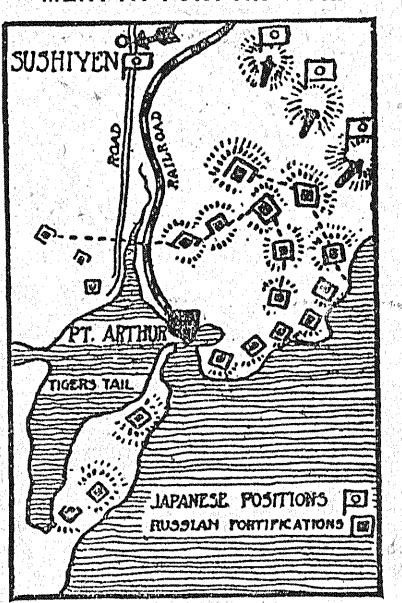
Capt. Wm. E. English was elected commander-in-chief of the United Spanish War Veterans, at Indianapolis, succeeding Harold Merweg, under the agreement signed April 18 when the amalgamation of Spanish war veterans was completed. Indianapolis was selected as headquarters of the new State Treasurer Wickert, of New York, has received a check for \$300 from a firm of New York attorneys, with a note saying that it is for the "consent fund," having been placed in their hands by Attorney John T. Doyle, of San Francisco, acting for a client. The check is drawn on the First National bank, of San Francisco.

Chicago—No. 2 spring wheat, \$1 10 1/2; No. 3, \$1 02 1/2; No. 2 red, \$1 08 1/2; No. 2 yellow, \$1 05 1/2; No. 2 white, \$1 05 1/2; No. 2 rye, 71c; good feeding barley, 37 3/4; fair to choice maiting, 43@52c.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT. LYCEUM THEATRE.—A Trip to Egypt. Mat. Wed. and Sat. Evenings, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c. LAFAYETTE THEATRE.—"No. 101 Gwynn." Prices, 15c, 25c, 50c and 75c. Matinee Monday Wednesday, Saturday; best seats 25c. TEMPLE THEATRE and WONDERLAND.—Afternoon 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evening 8:15, 10c to 50c. AVENUE THEATRE.—Yandell.—Afternoon, 15c, 25c and 50c. Evening, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c. WHITNEY THEATRE.—"Her First False Step" Matinee, 15c, 25c. Evening, 10c, 20c and 50c.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT. Standard Time. WHITE STAR LINE.—Foot of Griswold st. Boats for Port Huron and way ports daily at 8:30 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. For Toledo at 4:30 p. m. Leave Port Huron for Detroit 6:30 a. m.; 3:45 p. m. DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMSHIP CO.—Foot of Wayne Street; for Buffalo daily at 4:30 p. m. DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAVY CO. Foot Wayne St.; for Cleveland daily 9:30 a. m. and 10:30 p. m. For Mackinac, Monday and Saturdays, 10:30 a. m. Wednesday and Friday at 9:30 a. m.

SCENE OF RECENT BOMBARDMENT AT PORT ARTHUR.



The scene of the recent fierce bombardment of Port Arthur reported by Gen. Stoessel, is indicated on the map. The fortifications under fire are what are known as the Keekwan forts, the most northerly and easterly of the defenses of the fortress. Sushiyen or Suetze-ying, also is pointed out. It is in front of this village that the Japanese are said to be digging trenches in the Tiger valley. Sushiyen is a mile west of the railroad and four miles from Port Arthur.

While excavating for a new Baptist church parsonage at Port Arthur, Wis., the workmen examined the remains of the famous explorer and trader, Pierre Paquette. Historians have been searching for years to discover his body.

THE MARKETS.

DETROIT.—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, quotable at \$4.50@5; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs, \$3 75@4 50; heifers, 500 to 1,000 lbs, \$3 25@3 75; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs, \$2 25@3; common cows, \$1 75@2 25; choice feeding steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs, \$2 75@3 25; choice stockers, \$3@3 50; fair to good hogs, \$3 50@4; stock hogs, \$2 50@3; young, medium age, \$3 50@4; common milkers, \$2 50@3.

Milch cows and springers.—Steady for good grades; best cows, \$4@5. Veal calves.—Market is strong; best, \$6@7; others, \$4@5. Hogs.—Light to good butchers, \$5 40@5 50; pigs, \$5@5 25; light yorkers, \$5 25@5 45; roughs, \$4 25@4 50; stags, 1-3 cwt.

Sheep.—Best lambs, \$5 65@7 75; fair to good lambs, \$5@5 25; light to common lambing ewes, \$2@2 25; culls, \$3 50@4; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3@3 25; culls and common, \$1 50@2 25.

Chicago.—Good to prime steers, \$5 40@6 10; poor to medium, \$3 50@5; stockers and heifers, \$2@2 25; culls, \$1 85@2 25; bulls, \$2@2 40; calves, \$3 50@3 75; Texas, \$3@3 25; \$2 50@3 50; western steers, \$2 50@3.

Hogs.—Mixed and butchers, \$5 10@5 55; good to choice, \$5 25@5 50; rough heavy, \$4 50@5; light, \$5 20@5 55; bulk of sales, \$5 25@5 45. Sheep.—Good to choice butchers, \$3 50@4 10; fair to good mixed, \$3@3 25; native lambs, \$4@5 75.

East Buffalo.—Best export, \$5.25@5.60; shipping, \$4.75@5.15; 1,200 to 1,500 lb. good butchers, \$4.25@4.65; 1,050 to 1,200 lb., \$3.75@4.15; 900 to 1,000 lb., \$3.25@3.65; 700 to 900 lb., \$2.75@3.15; 500 to 700 lb. bulls, export, \$3.75@4.15; 400 to 500 lb. butchers, \$3.25@3.65; 1,100 to 1,300 lb., \$3.75@4.15; 900 to 1,100 lb., \$3.25@3.65; 700 to 900 lb., \$2.75@3.15; 500 to 700 lb., \$2.25@2.65.

Corn.—No. 2 mixed, 54 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 2 cts at 57 1/2c per cwt. Beans.—October, \$1 71c; November, \$1 65c, both nominal.

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TRIP FROM CIRCUS IS FATAL. Altercation on Way Home Results in Death of Two. Jellico, Tenn., dispatch: While on their way home from attending a circus at Mud Creek, Ky., and dangerously wounded their father, when about a mile from here, Hilton claims that during an altercation the two Bray boys threw him from their wagon and the shooting followed.

HOW THE JAPS TRAPPED KUROPATKIN.



Jealous because of the attentions paid his stepdaughter, Augusta Gnth, by her sweetheart, Edward Moeller, Lorenz Lentsch, of Chicago, Sunday night attempted to kill both with a revolver and then ended his own life in his home.

Herman Smith, aged 52, shot and wounded Bertha Homberg, 15 years old, at her home in Elmhurst, New York, Sunday, and then shot and killed himself. Smith was a metal polisher by trade, and had boarded with the Homberg family for many years. He had been acting strangely. The girl will probably recover.

CAMPFIRE ENDS THE REUNION. Soldiers and Sailors Are Paid a Tribute by Senator Quarles. Elkhorn, Wis., special: A soldiers' and sailors' reunion had been Wednesday, closing with a grand campfire. Senator J. V. Quarles, who was one of the speakers, said he had only come for an informal talk with the soldiers and not for an annual address as announced. He then gave a glowing tribute to the soldiers and sailors of Walworth county.

THE WORLD OF SPORTS

Fighters Get Good Purses.

The gross receipts of the Jeffries-Munroe fight were \$21,800, of which Jeffries received \$9,156 and Munroe \$6,104, the remainder going to the promoters of the contest.

All who witnessed the contest agreed that the champion is in a class by himself and that no other living pugilist is likely to dispute his right to the title. Throughout the round and forty-five seconds that the fight lasted Jeffries chewed gum and smiled. He was perfectly calm and entirely at his ease, while Munroe was pale and evidently nervous.

Never for a moment did he stand the slightest chance to win, but he was game and determined to fight to the end. Had not Referee Graney interceded as Jeffries was preparing to land the decisive blow, the bout might have ended in a tragedy. Munroe finds consolation in the belief that he went as far with Jeffries as anyone could.

Artful Wins the Futurity.

Artful, a brown filly, bred by the late William C. Whitney and bearing the colors of Herman B. Duryea, won the seventeenth renewal of the Futurity at Sheepshead bay. Tradition, bred by James B. Haggin and running in the name of Sydney Paget, was second, while Sysonby, from the stable of James R. Keene, and bred in England, finished third. Sysonby's defeat was, however, hardly expected by the immense throng that crowded Long Island's famous race course, and especially by a filly which had as yet never won a race. The time for six full furlongs of the Futurity course was 1:11 4/5, the fastest time on record for the stake.

Purdue to Have Football Team.

Handicapped by the loss of fifteen players in the wreck last year, the Purdue football team is busily preparing for the season's schedule. Coach Cutts has been spending the summer in Minnesota and Texas, and has written that he will bring home a consignment of Texas beef for the Purdue

automobile record between Chicago and New York. They arrived at the eastern metropolis at 3:46 o'clock, Aug. 27, more than three hours ahead of the record. The time between the two cities was seventy-two hours and forty-six minutes. The old record, the one made by B. B. Holcomb and J. T. Adams of New York, was seventy-six hours.

Plan National Hockey Team.

Plans for the formation of a national hockey league are under way. It is proposed to have teams in Chicago, Pittsburgh, Detroit, New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Houghton, Mich., and either Duluth or Sault Ste. Marie. Promoters in St. Louis, Buffalo and Philadelphia are talking of building rinks this fall and putting in hockey teams. The league will be professional and will include the best hockey players in the United States and Canada.

Kiser Breaks World's Records.

Six thousand spectators saw the first day's races of the American Automobile association at Glenville track, Cleveland, Aug. 22. Earl Kiser, driving a gasoline machine, broke two world's records, one in the five mile race, when he made the last mile in fifty-four seconds flat, and the second when he broke a record in an eight cylinder machine by making the last mile in 0:52 4/5.

Fletcher Takes Championship.

R. D. Fletcher, the young Galesburg, Ill., tennis player, wrestled from Frank L. Eberhardt of Salina, Kan., the tennis championship of the middle West in a closely played and hard-fought five-set match at Omaha Aug. 27. Both men had been pitted against each other in the doubles, and the Galesburg man had shown himself to be a flat antagonist of the champion.

Nineteen Innings Without Score.

Jackson and Brookhaven of the Delta Baseball league broke all baseball records for minor league clubs in the

BOSTON'S VILLAGE-LIKE WAYS.

Simple Pastoral Life There as a New York Woman Saw It.

"Yes, I've been to the country," said a New York girl who keeps her eyes open. "I've been to Boston. I stayed there two weeks, and my head has been in a whirl since I got back to New York, with all the clutter and rush there is here even at this dull time.

"In Boston the finest shops are filled with bareheaded women shoppers. They're not women of the poorer classes, either, but well-dressed matrons and stunning looking maids.

"In Boston neighbors call to one another from stoop to stoop, over their after-dinner coffee. There, too, children visit from house to house for all the world as they do in country towns. Neighbors borrow each other's newspapers, to say nothing of magazines and books, and they use one another's telephones. They are not above taking a neighbor's dog for an automobile ride, and the way the women take their own parcels home after a shopping bout is enough to make a New York sister's eyes open. For all their cold culture they beat all for asking questions of strangers, quite as villagers are supposed to do.

"It's fine to go there, once in a great while when one wants to return to simple country life, but for every day living purposes New York suits me!"—New York Sun.

DANGER IN A WATERSPOUT.

Passed Close to Ocean Liner, Almost Causing a Panic.

Such passengers of the Koenigin Luise as had never seen a waterspout had an opportunity of looking one over, as that vessel was nearing port, and looking it over at such close range as to cause many to shrink back in fright.

It was on Monday noon and on the outer edge of the Gulf Stream when the spout was first discovered. It was about five miles distant and broad off the starboard bow. The word went round that a waterspout was in sight, and the 500 passengers who were preparing for luncheon hurried on deck to see. The captain, with his chief officer, joined the fourth officer, who was keeping watch on the bridge, and narrowly watching the swirling mass, calculated that it would clear the vessel and that it would not be necessary to alter her course in order to avoid it.

The spout rapidly drew near, and with base bubbling and frothing went swirling by a short 50 feet under the stern, making as it passed a loud hissing, which was described like that of escaping steam.

Just then a rain squall came by, and after it passed the spout was seen as a dim and shadowy, like a long waving ribbon suspended from the clouds.

Captain Volger estimated the pyramid-shaped base to be 20 feet in diameter and the body about 5 feet in thickness.—New York Herald.

The Child's Mistake.

She walked before. I couldn't see her face. But, as she walked along, with her head bowed, she followed as you'd follow you were. A Spring day idler as aimless as a wind from wind king's prison newly unconfin'd.

I did not wish to speak to her at all. Still it was good to watch her in all her hair and there remain, content in sense of kinship, at their meriment.

A man and child came up the other way. The man looked sad—on such a sunny day! He was in mourning, and the little child (Oh, how can youth and craze be reconciled) a girl of four, perhaps; the pretty maid wore cheerless black instead of pink-and-white.

They faced me, me and her who walked before. Some twenty steps away from her, no more. When suddenly the two perceived her, and I saw the child let go its father's hand—run forward, clucking arms extended. As glad as angels visiting Paradise!

Then, running so, the child glanced once again. At her who walked before me. Then where they had been, and, with a little moan, the child turned to its father, left alone. Meanwhile the woman, unconcerned, serene.

Had passed the two, whom she had hardly seen. The child said to its father, doubly sad: "It thought 'twas mamma back from heaven, dad."—Chicago American.

"Father" of the House of Lords.

Lord Templemore is not only the "father" of the House of Lords, but of the British Parliament as well. Between his lordship's debut at St. Stephen's and that of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, the "father" of the House of Commons, there is a gap of upwards of two decades. Lord Templemore took his seat in June, 1842, while the ex-chancellor of the exchequer did not enter parliament until July, 1864.

Only New Mistakes Condoned.

The following is a rule in an Aitchison wholesale store: "Employees are welcome to one mistake, but we sock it to 'em for making the same mistake twice."—Aitchison Globe.

Gold Quartz in Ceylon.

Gold bearing quartz has been found in Ceylon, but it remains to be seen whether it is present in sufficient quantity to be commercially successful.

"Hymn to Apollo."

A song called the "Hymn to Apollo," written 280 years B. C., has just been sung for the first time in England.

Women Taxpayers May Vote.

The Evangelical church council of Hungary has given taxpaying women the right to vote.



TICKLE GRASS

BY BYRON WILLIAMS

A Cucumber Grew!

A green cucumber grew where dews sweet nectar sent. Wherein a garden old were odors redolent!

The sunlight kissed the vine, the earth its succor lent. And breezes sang by day where moon-beam shafts were bent—

Thus this cucumber grew to girth of wondrous span; 'Twas plucked and sold at last to Mr. Dagoman.

The peddler peddled long and sold it to Jim Slack. Who needed and ate the "pickle" with divers smile and smack—

'Twas then that pickle green began to gripe and bucked and growled, tried rolled over and lay down, then bunched up like a rock.

'Til Jim he tumbled collapsed as limber as his sock!

They called the doctor hence. He looked both wise and strong. To cope with pain and pang and every bump Jim's insides out. It didn't take him long!

But Jim he staggered and died! His spirit joined the throng. Of those long gone before who now are hale and strong. Upon his tomb we read this doleful message sad:

"A green cucumber grew where dews sweet nectar sent. Jim ate it and now dwells in climes magnificent!"

Joshua's Appendicitis.

Joshua Fumbleberry, farmer, was born with a pain. Sometimes it was in his stomach and sometimes it was in his imagination, but it was ubiquitous.

Joshua was not one that suffered in silence, but was a devout apostle of the philosophy of King Crony in a paroxysm of gout—"Nature knows best and she says, 'roar!'"

"Land a-goshen, Joshua," complained his long enduring wife, "ye'll be havin' that there appendicitis in yer mind some day, and the doctor won't be able t' do a thing fer ye, cause he can't operate on yer imagination and when ye git dead set on it, nothin' but an operation'll ever git ye over it!"

"You wimmen folks talk too much," snarled Joshua hotly, "but I s'pose ye wouldn't be happy if ye didn't jam about so much wind or missed a revolution occasionally. When I'm sick, I'm sick, ain't I? Ye don't s'pose I'm sick cuz I enjoy it, do ye?"

"That was the beginning. 'A man gits mighty little sympathy in this world,'" moaned Joshua at 10 p. m. two days later, when a sharp pain attacked him in the left side about three inches below and slightly back of his lower vest pocket.

Deliberately at first, then with accelerated rapidity, the truth rushed upon him. He had appendicitis!

"Go fer th' doctor, Mirandy! Go quick!" he bawled. "I've got it this time sure. Ef I should die," moaning, "fore ye git back, theys \$40 hid in the granary that ye didn't know about, an' holdin' his hand clasped closely over the pain, "my will's made out and down t' Pikeville in th' office o' Squire Diggem—"

"But go! Go!" as Mirandy, her arms akimbo, stood immovable in an attitude of gathering defiance.

"Joshua Fumbleberry, ye ain't got no more appendicitis than I hev, an' I ain't goin' t' make no dark ride o' eight miles through mud and water to git ye a doctor when ye don't need none. I've been a good an' faithful wife fer ye and allus cared fer ye when ye wuz sick, but I'm through chasin' pill peddlers t' fix yer imagination, so there!"

"So there" was accompanied by a determined stamp of the foot and Joshua knew the ultimatum was final, but his blood and his imagination were up. Besides, didn't he have appendicitis and wasn't he at that very moment a man marked for the cold and clammy silence of the grave?

"Mirandy Fumbleberry," Joshua spoke intensely, "ef you don't git th' doctor fer me, afore midnight I'll die—er I'll git a divorce, an' I don't keer which?"

"Take yer choice, Joshua," retorted the wife stolidly. "Take yer choice!"

"I'll go—myself fer the doctor—the hair raised, jumping from the sofa, and shuffling into his overcoat. "Ef I die ye'll be satisfied, but I ain't goin' t' die without a chance ter keep ye from spendin' my money yet awhile! Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord! gimme strength!" he beseeched as he feebly passed out into the dooryard toward the barn.

An hour later Doctor Phil Graves of Pike's Corners was aroused from his 11 o'clock snooze by a loud rapping.

"Come on out t' our house quick, Doc," shouted Fumbleberry through the closed door. "I'll order yer hosses hitched as I go past th' livery stable. They ain't no time t' lose!"

"Whose sick," queried Doctor Graves, in the weird light at the top of the stair case—but all he heard as feet clattered down the steps was:

"Out to Fumbleberry's, eight miles north!" and the rumbling of wheels as the caller hurried away in the darkness.

Muttering fervent anathemas upon his luck, Doctor Graves shuffled out of his pajamas and prepared a hasty toilet for a cold and cheerless ride over black and soggy roads.

Bespattered and benumbed, he reached the Fumbleberry home just as the kitchen clock struck the half hour after midnight.

"Who's sick?" he queried, entering the house and handing his coat to Mrs. Fumbleberry. "I thought it must be you. Got some company?"

"It's Joshua," hissed Mirandy, quietly. "He's goin' t' die!"

"Joshua? Why he drove in after me!" "I know, doctor; I couldn't go," lamely. "He's got the appendicitis in his appendix and he can't live! He's in here. Come in!"

Buried in a heap of feathers, quilts and family overcoats lay Joshua Fumbleberry, shaking pitifully and groaning immoderately!

"Well, I'll be blamed!" gasped Doctor Graves, explosively.

"Turn over here. Let me get a look at you. Any pain here?" pressing the flesh over the appendix.

"No, doc, no! It's on th' t'other side! Oh! Oh! Oh!"

"Appendicitis don't come on the left side, Mr. Fumbleberry. Let's—"

"I don't? It don't?" screamed the excited patient. "I thought it could come on both sides!"

"Both sides at once, eh?" growled the physician, continuing his examination.

"Mr. Fumbleberry," Doctor Graves was deliberately impressive as he held something aloft on the end of his penknife, "you've had a wood-tick on you, that's all!"

A surprised groan was the only interruption and the physician continued:

"Have your wife put a bandage about you to keep the blood off the linen, and then go to sleep. Good night!"

"Well, do tell, Mirandy," whimpered Joshua repentantly, "did ye ever know about that there appendix allus growin' on the right side? But yer glad ain't ye, Mirandy, that I ain't dead—ain't ye?"

"Where did ye say that there money was hid in the granary, Joshua?" diplomatically. "I hain't had a new g'ol-meetin' dress fer seven years," replied Mirandy meaningly.

"It's in a tin box in the corn sheller, Mirandy," sighed Joshua meekly. "Git a new dress, Mirandy! Git a new dress!"

And Mirandy did!

The Patriarch Editor.

Old Patriarch (Time must feel something of rage and remorse at his accumulated failures to take from the serene and whitened brow of the country editor his crown.

The rural editor, strangely unlike many business men, grows riper and keener as the frosts gather hoar and immaculate upon his head. The average merchant or professional man, retiring, breaks the ingrained habit of years but to idle and fret, going to the sunset land restless and unhappy.

Have you noticed with what a serene and philosophical mein the country editor nears eternity? Gentleness, sweetness, forgiveness and forbearance mark the columns of his paper where once he was prone to rip and roar and twist the caudal appendage of those who loved him not?

"What is it to grow old?" asks one. With the editor it is more than to lose the glory of the form, the luster of the eye, the plumpness of the cheek! It is to lose, also, from out the quiver at the editorial belt, the arrows of aloft, the javelin of wormwood, the shafts of venom—and to gain upon the pencil tip a pure and pleasing gentleness that scatters calm and serenity in every home. Old wood is best; likewise old wine, old friends and an old editor's writings.

There is in the ageing, pastoral scribble none of that frigidity of years, that piping childlessness that frets at sundown, no futile walling at Time's fly backward, no belated and pitiful patching up of the body against the grave!

There is in him a mature mellowness, a reserve of wisdom from which he may draw at will, a relish as of salt, a hint that he is seeing by age—night a million stars he could not see by youthful day—and all this draws about him countless friends who love and cherish him.

His boys or his younger partner take from his shoulders the bruising care. He may not toil regularly as of old, remaining at home for an hour with "that grandbaby" or to let old Dobbins nip a bit of grass beside the road—but ere the day is much begun he shuffles off toward his favorite chair before the desk where work has blessed him! These many years!

And thus, perhaps, 'tis there they find him some evening when the paper has gone to press, his arms upon his desk, his head upon his arms, asleep—forever!

We asked a friend of ours what kind of a flower Narcissus was, and he said he couldn't tell us exactly, but he had eaten some breakfast rolls made of it while attending the St. Louis exposition and it was fair to middling. It's funny how some men know everything!

The city man longs for the dale and the dingle; the country man years for the noise and the bustle—and both, when permitted to visit the scenes of their longings, are disappointed. The picture is always most beautifully blended from a distance.

We went to sleep in the hammock the other evening and a granddaddy-longlegs trailed over our proboscis and made us snooze. Man does not stand much of a show to relax those partious times.

A dabbler in life's serious work lends little more importance to progress than a child making mud pies in the street. Whatever you do, do it earnestly and not superficially.

The execrable condition of the sport of fishing is driving many a natural sportsman to the penny-ante table.

HISTORIC NEW YORK CHURCHES

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

The Knickerbocker Sunday was a strenuous one, although not so strict as the New England Sabbath. One of the earliest regulations of the council of burgomasters and schepens was to forbid the selling of "wines, beers and brandy waters" during church hours. All customary occupations were forbidden, among others mentioned being sowing, mowing, building, smithing, fishing and likewise all and sundry amusements, cardplaying, ticktacking, playing at bowls or ninepins, and taking jaunts in carriages or boats.

These prohibitions, which at first applied only to the hours of service, afterward included the whole of the day, and the "schout," whose position may be compared to that of chief



WEST GARDEN STREET CHURCH 1693

police and prosecuting attorney, was ordered to seek out and punish the offenders.

At 10 o'clock, 3 o'clock and 7 o'clock protracted services were held, and to insure profound quiet, chains were drawn across the street to prevent traffic during the time the congregation was in session. This precaution was almost superfluous, for, especially under the regime of that old martinet, Stuyvesant, the unregenerate who would "take a jaunt" in a carriage on the Lord's day, would have occasion to repent of his frivolity for a long time thereafter.

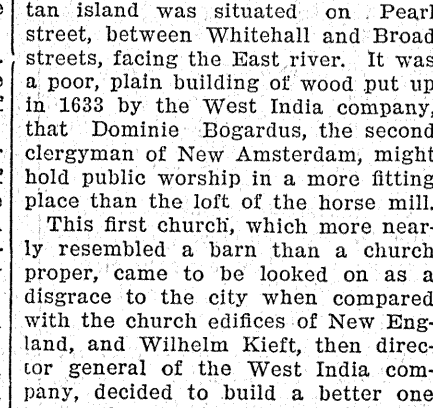
The first religious services on Manhattan island, which in 1628 resulted in the organization of a church, were held in the upper story of the mill which ground the colonists' grain. The first minister was Jonas Michaelius and the first elder Peter Minuit, director general of New Netherland.

The first church edifice on Manhattan island was situated on Pearl street, between Whitehall and Broad streets, facing the East river. It was a poor, plain building of wood put up in 1633 by the West India company, that Dominio Bogardus, the second clergyman of New Amsterdam, might hold public worship in a more fitting place than the loft of the horse mill.

This first church, which more nearly resembled a barn than a church proper, came to be looked on as a disgrace to the city when compared with the church edifices of New England, and Wilhelm Kieft, then director general of the West India company, decided to build a better one inside the fort, and near his own house.

This church in the fort was used for about fifty years, its stone walls often serving as a refuge against Indian forays and massacres. Then, since it had become too small for the congregation, it was decided to build a new one in the meadow of Mrs. Dominie Drisius. This fronted on a little lane, now called Exchange place. The lane was then called "Garden alley," but was renamed Garden street, and the church took the name of the Garden Street church. It was a plain, square building of brick, with three long narrow windows on each side fitted with small panes of glass set in lead, on which were burned the coats of arms of the chief parishioners. A large bowl of solid silver for baptismal purposes was made by the silver workers in Holland. In the belfry was the bell which had been removed from the old church in the fort.

At the head of Wall street is the



THE ORIGINAL TRINITY CHURCH Built in 1696—Enlarged in 1737

historic Trinity church, the third erected on that site. The original Trinity was erected in 1696, and was 148 feet long and 72 wide, with a spire, the pride of the city, 175 feet high. Over the door a tablet bore in Latin this inscription: "The Trinity Church Was Founded in the Eighth Year of the Most Illustrious Sovereign, Lord William III, by the Grace of God, King of England, Scotland, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, and Was Built by the Free Contributions of the Colonists and Chiefly Enriched by the Generosity

of Colonel Benjamin Fletcher, Captain General and Governor in Chief of the Province," etc.

This church was greatly enlarged and beautified in 1737, but destroyed by fire in the first year of the revolution. Fourteen years later it was rebuilt, and the second church continued till 1846, when the present beautiful Gothic edifice was erected.

The oldest church edifice now standing in Manhattan is St. Paul's chapel, built in 1764, and completed thirty years later. It faced the river, which at that time came up as far as Greenwich street.

The pulpit is surmounted by the carved plumes representing the coat of arms of William IV, who when a midshipman worshipped in the chapel. This declaration was the only sign of royalty in the church not destroyed by the patriots during the war.

In the churchyard are the tombs of many famous men. Maj. Gen. Montgomery, who fell before Quebec in 1775, and whose words, "Men of New York, you will not fail to follow your general leads," are familiar in history, is buried behind the chancel. Near the Vesey street side are the graves of George L. Beaker, who killed Philip Hamilton in a duel; Christopher Collis of Erie canal fame, and George Frederick Cooke, the tragedian. Monuments are erected to the memory of Thomas Addis Emmet and Dr. William James MacNeven, who were leaders in the movement for Irish freedom in the last years of the eighteenth century.

In the "Bouwerie Village" Peter Stuyvesant, the last of the Dutch governors, built a chapel at Second avenue and Tenth street. In it Hermanus von Hoboken, a schoolmaster, preached. In 1795 St. Mark's church was erected on the site. A marble tablet under the porch perpetuates the memory of the hot-headed old Dutch governor, who returned to the Bouwerie Village to end his days in the settlement which had been his own.

The first Moravian church was erected in 1751 in Fulton street. The congregation had been organized two years before. About a century later the congregation moved to Houston and Mott streets, and since 1869 has occupied the building at Lexington avenue and the Thirtieth street.

The first Methodist church in America was organized in 1767 in a loft at 120 William street. In the next year the church was built in John street. In 1817 this building was taken down and the timber used in erecting the Bowery Village church, in Eighth street, between Second and Third avenues.

Affected by the Moon.

"I have a patient in this city," said a physician, "who has a most singular case of insomnia. She is a woman of perhaps 60, and with the exception of this queer ailment, is in robust health. She is a very sound sleeper during the 'dark of the moon,' but as the new moon approaches its first quarter she becomes the victim of wakefulness. She sleeps only at long intervals in the night and only a few minutes at a time.

"Her sleeplessness increases with the 'fulling' of the moon, and by the time the moon is full she is unable to get even slight slumber. She remains in this stage of wakefulness until the moon begins to wane, when sleep gradually returns, and as the moon disappears she is able to sleep longer and sounder. When the perfectly dark phase of the moon is at hand she resumes her unbroken slumber."—New York Sun.

Artists in Controversy.

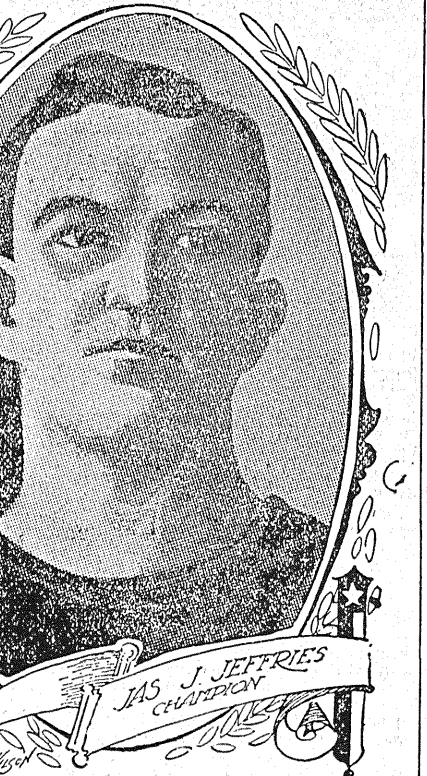
There is afoot in Paris just now an artistic controversy which, in certain of its aspects, recalls the famous disputes which a couple of years ago raged round the statue of Balzac in his night sheet. A number of frescoes have been ordered by the state commission for the Pantheon. The late Puvis de Chavannes executed one ("Sainte Genevieve") and Detaille has recently handed in another ("Volunteers of the Revolution"), which the commission has rejected as being too much out of harmony with the other, now in position. The fresco is described as a fine piece of work, full of the action of battle, and of Detaille's manner was sufficiently well known, it is being openly said that the commission is to blame for exposing him to such a false position.—London Globe.



ED. GRANNEY



JACK MUNROE



MISS J. JEFFRIES

Principals and Referee in Fight for World's Pugilistic Championship.

South. Nineteen innings were played without either side making a score. Kline pitched for Jackson and allowed only four hits, while Schluter pitched for Brookhaven and allowed only six. Only twice did either team get a man to third base.

Rose Makes a Long Throw.

Rose, the record breaking Wolverine weight man, at Chicago Aug. 27, surpassed all his previous record smashing exhibitions, by hurling the discus 135 feet, bettering the world's record by seven feet four inches and stretching his previous best mark six feet.

Newkirk Breaks Auto Record.

At Aurora (Ill.) driving part Jed Newkirk, driving the famous automobile "999," broke the world's record for one, two and three miles on a half mile track, making the three miles in 3:38, lowering Oldfield's mile record of 1:13 3/5, made at Omaha, to 1:12 4/5.

Speedway Champion Drops Dead.

Swift, the New York speedway champion, for whom John F. Cockrell several times refused \$10,000, dropped dead on the road near the summer home of the owner at Babylon, Long Island, where he was being exercised.

Jeffries to Go on the Stage.

Champion Jeffries has decided to go on the road in the famous play, "Davy Crockett," the last of next month. He will play the title role, and there will be several good fights put into his part.

Oshkosh Wants the Cup.

The yacht club of Oshkosh, Wis., has challenged the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht club for the Seawanhaka cup.

Set New Automobile Record.

Jer me A. Billis and Arthur G. Schmitt, the Chicago automobile enthusiasts, succeeded in breaking the

manager Jack Carney, of the New England League, is said to be a possible future member of the National umpire staff.

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 Sitings, 25c kind, per lb. 20c

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

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

H. L. HUNT.

Local Happenings.

See the latest in sheet music—"Rustling Silks," and "Just a Bunch of Wildflowers," at this office. 25c. each.

Wooley and Landerbach have the contract for the basement walls of the Dr. D. P. Deming building, Seeger Street.

Mrs. Dora Fritz has taken residence rooms with her grandmother, Mrs. J. Schenck, corner of Sanilac and Leach Streets.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Fritz called on friends at Caro on Sunday and Mr. Fritz made a trip from there to Watrousville.

Mrs. John Coates was quite ill last week. Miss Sarah Mullin, of Gage-town, her sister, was summoned to care for her.

Mrs. H. P. Deming has returned from St. Louis, Mo., to Oxford and will move her household effects from here to Oxford.

Miss Agnes Quinn was taken seriously ill on Sunday, but prompt medical attention brought relief and she is now convalescing.

For a back ache caused from pulling beans, take one of the bean pullers advertised by Striffler & McDermott in another column.

Ferris R. Jamieson, exclusive optician, has decided to visit Cass City one day each week. See advertisement for particulars.

Albert Wilson, W. A. Seeger and Miss Ethel Ford were the guests of Miss Anna Adair, at her home north of town, on Sunday.

Rev. Jos. Fox, of Walled Lake, will preach at the Baptist Church next Sunday, morning and evening, with a view to the pastorate.

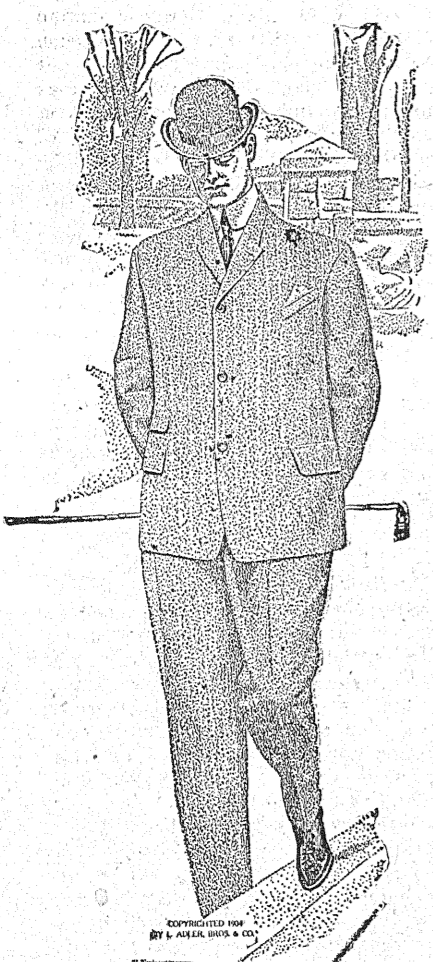
There is no need of sending outside for Sheet Music. You can get whatever you want at the ENTERPRISE office, at popular prices.

Miss Harriet Deming left for Flint early in the week, to spend a few days with friends before returning to her position at Kalamazoo.

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

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

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



COME IN FOR A LOOK AND A TRY ON.

We like to have customers come in just to look around. Even if they don't buy, they get an impression that is bound to be worth something to us sooner or later. You would be surprised to know how many of this vicinity's good dressers have been switched off from the Tailor-Made track after a look at our Ready-to-Wear Suits and Overcoats. The opportunity to save about half their "clothes-money" without the slightest loss in satisfaction, has been one that they have not felt like ignoring. 'Twill pay to investigate.

The MODEL.

The Social Workers of the Baptist Church will meet next Wednesday with Mrs. B. Clapp. Tea will be served at the usual hour to which all are invited.

According to the school census just completed by W. J. Campbell and his daughter, Miss Lucretia, there are 461 children of school age in this district, an increase of 35 over last year.

Mrs. Ann Eastman, who has been attending Mrs. Haynes during her illness, was taken sick herself last week and was confined to her rooms in the Ethernott building a few days.

Miss Rosa Moore has returned from Detroit, where she has been learning the latest in millinery, preparatory to again taking charge of the trimming department for Mrs. M. L. Moore.

Miss Carnell, of Detroit, representing the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Baptist Church, will lecture at the Baptist Church to-morrow (Friday) evening. Admission free.

Our cornet band, a good representation of Macabees and a number of their friends are at Port Huron today to witness the laying of the corner stone of the new Macabee Temple.

What will doubtless be the most interesting game of base ball here this season will be played by the home team and the Chicago Bloomer Girls at the Driving Park on Friday, Sept. 16th.

Robt. Connell, of Elkton, is now associated with John Dehnhauer in the manufacture of brooms, etc., the work being done at the cider mill building, corner of Huron and Maple Streets.

The new bridge to be placed over the branch of the Cass River, one mile south and a half mile east of town, has arrived and is now being placed in position. It is hoped to have all completed this week.

John Marshall, of the Hillside Stock Farm, has been honored by being selected as judge of Leicester sheep at the World's Fair now in progress at St. Louis, Mo. His duties will begin on Oct. 5th and continue for nine days.

Mrs. E. Tanner, who has had charge of the Dining Hall at Oak Bluff this season, has returned to town, in time for her children to enter school at the fall term. The eldest daughter, Miss Bessie, is engaged to teach the Tupperville school, which she taught last year.

Mr. and Mrs. Hersey Young, who have been employed for some time by the Alpena Ranching Company, near Alpena, returned to town on Saturday evening, and Mr. Young takes his former position with the Cass City Grain Company.

A Buffalo Pitts engine and beaver was unloaded here on Monday for McCallum Bros. & Blackwell, of Greenleaf, by Striffler & McDermott. The engine was unusually large and C. B. Young's span of mules were brought into service to help move it until the boiler could be filled. They did it like a charm too.

A well attended business meeting of the Epworth League was held on Tuesday evening at the home of the president, A. A. P. McDowell, when it was decided to hereafter hold a meeting each Tuesday evening at the homes of the members as may be arranged from week to week by the various departments. The meeting next Tuesday evening will be in charge of the Department of World Evangelism. The place of meeting will be announced on Sunday.

Apprentice girl wanted by Mrs. C. E. Fritz, dressmaker. 9-8-2

Fearful Odds Against Him. Bedridden, alone and destitute. Such is brief was the condition of an old soldier by name of J. J. Hayens, Versailles, O. For years he was troubled with Kidney disease and neither doctors nor medicines gave him relief. At length he tried Electric Bitters. It put him on his feet in short order and now he testifies: "I'm on the road to complete recovery." Best on earth for Liver and Kidney troubles all forms of Stomach and Bowel Complaints. Only 60c. Guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

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

Oxford Training. The average citizen, if asked what was taught at Oxford, would probably reply, "Useless learning." And in many ways it is a true answer, for its aim is not to turn out doctors, lawyers and merchants, ready made, but men with carefully trained minds, fitted not for this or that profession, but for the whole conduct of life. It is contended that such a man will insensibly take a wider view of his subject than the specialist, for he approaches it from a different standpoint.—London Outlook.

Good Living in China. An English surgeon at Hongkong writes that "all Chinamen eat fish and pork at morning and evening meals. Fowls and ducks are always on the table of all but the most humble of the coolie class, and they do not have them because they cannot afford them. I hope this will be a sufficient answer to those who maintain that Chinamen live on rice. It is not nearly so true as that the Scotch live on porridge."

BANNER SALVE the most healing salve in the world.

VEGETARIANISM.

A Theory That Has Been Maintained From the Earliest Days.

From the earliest days vegetarians have maintained that fruit and vegetables are the proper food for mankind, and in ancient times such leaders of thought as Plato, Pythagoras, Empedocles and Pythagoras can be counted among the advocates of this doctrine.

It is in this connection that we find Virgil singing the praises of a natural diet apart from the use of flesh:

Soft chestnuts we possess
And apples ripe, with store of curdled cream.

Still more to the point are his words in the Second Georgic at the close of a vivid description of the joys of a golden age:

Before the reign
Of the Dietean king, before the days
When on slain bullocks fed an impious race.

This further rendering from Latin poetry proclaims the same primeval teaching:

Forbear, O mortals, to taint your bodies
With forbidden food,
Earth is lavish of her riches and teems
With kindly stores,
Providing without slaughter or bloodshed
All delicacies.

DUCKS AND THUNDER.

The Possible Origin of an Ancient English Expression.

The phrase, "like a dying duck in a thunderstorm," probably originated in the peculiar susceptibility exhibited by these birds to electrical disturbances. They hang their heads at such times and turn up their eyes in the most comically pathetic fashion, giving a faint die away quack now and again, as though they had quite made up their minds that their last hour had come, but were resigned. They are thus precisely typical of people whose submission, more or less forced, is made mainly with an eye to effect.

This susceptibility seems to be inherent in ducks, for their eggs in course of hatching are spoiled by a thunderstorm when hens' eggs escape.

It is worth noting in this connection that Shakespeare, in "Timon of Athens" says, "We, poor mates, stand on this dying deck." It is just possible that this may be the real origin of the phrase, as it refers to the sinking of a ship during a thunderstorm, and deck may have been carelessly recast as duck.—London Answers.

MARINE TURBINES.

They Date Back to the Time of Hero of Alexandria.

In turbine steamers there is a marked absence of vibration, while the position low in the hull of the machinery gives great stability and in men-of-war makes better protection possible and affords facilities in maneuvering.

The practical advantages of turbines are many. They reduce the oil bill considerably and while they occupy less floor and cubic space are simple in construction and operation.

In a turbine there is nothing to wear out. The only parts subjected to friction are the bearings at the extremities of the spindle, but these run in oil and after years of constant service show no wear. Parsons' turbine plants of 400 horsepower and 1,800 horsepower, which have been driving electric generators for years, have not yet cost a penny for repairs.

The steam turbine dates back to 120 B. C., when Hero of Alexandria described it in his book on pneumatics.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Print of the Springs. A politician upon his arrival at a certain small town where he was to make a speech the following day found that the two so called hotels were crowded to the doors. Not having telegraphed for accommodations, the politician discovered that he would have to make shift as best he could. He was compelled for that night to sleep on a wire cot which had only some blankets and a sheet on it. As the statesman is a fat man, he found his improvised bed anything but comfortable.

"Well," asked a friend, when the politician appeared in the dining room in the morning, "how did you sleep?"

"Oh, fairly well," replied the statesman monochalamantly, "but I looked like a waffle when I got up."—Youth's Companion.

A Bottomless Lake in Sweden. In Thomas Nashe's "Terrors of the Night," published in 1594, he says that Lake Wetter, Sweden, is bottomless. He also tells other peculiar things respecting it. "Over it no fowls flies but is frozen to death nor anle mann pass but is mummied like a statue of marble. Awle ye inhabitants around about it are deafened with ye hideous roar of hits waters when out of its midst as out of Mont Gibell a sulphurous stinking smook issues that well nill poysons ye whole cuntry about."

Act In the Present. Be not anxious about tomorrow. Do today's only. Fight today's temptation, and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things you cannot see and could not understand if you saw them. Enough for you that God is just and merciful and will reward every man according to his work.—Charles Kingsley.

Human Nature. It is constantly said that human nature is heartless. Do not believe it. Human nature is kind and generous, but it is narrow and blind and can only with difficulty conceive anything but what it immediately sees and feels.

When trouble goes hunting him a man may dodge it, but when a man goes hunting trouble it hasn't one chance in a thousand of escaping him.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

SALT AND ICE.

The Process That Begins When the Two Are Mixed.

It is not correct to say that salt dissolves ice, since real solution only takes place when a solid, liquid or gas is dissolved in a liquid.

The true explanation of the fact that ice melts when common salt is added to it depends upon the simple physical principle that when a salt is dissolved in water heat is absorbed, and its temperature is lowered. When salt and ice are mixed together some of the salt dissolves in the small amount of water which is always present, the temperature is thereby lowered, and a new freezing point is established.

The remainder of the ice—being at a temperature higher than this new freezing point—slowly melts, and more salt is dissolved until the solution is saturated. The temperature can in this way be lowered to 22 degrees C, which is the freezing point of a definite compound of salt and water.

The salts dissolved in sea waters serve a very important purpose, as it requires a greater degree of cold to cause the formation of ice on them than on fresh water.

ANCIENT CURRENCY.

The Chinese Once Used Small Bronze Knives For Money.

Knife money, a species of ancient Chinese currency, was associated with the state of Ts'i, one of the most powerful of the early subdivisions of the Celestial Empire, which came into power B. C. 1122 and was subdued by the rival state of Ts'in, B. C. 224. This quaint form of money consisted of small curved bronze knives, some seven inches in length, with inscribed blades and handles terminating in rings.

This knife money dropped out of use with the reduction of Ts'i, but was revived by the usurper Wang Mang, who was murdered A. D. 23. The issues of this potentate were half as long again as the earlier currency. They were also much thicker, and the ring at the end of the handle was replaced by a rim and a central square hole resembling the hole in the modern "cash." Other Chinese currencies of great antiquity and of similar sort were adze money, or small hatchets, with such varieties of tool currency as chisels, spades and planes, all of which passed from hand to hand in the ordinary way as a circulating medium.

THE WORD "HANDICAP."

It Comes From the Ancient Custom of Hand in the Cap.

In former days a "handicap" was conducted thus: A, wishing for something which belonged to B, say a horse, would offer his watch for it. If A agreed, C was chosen to fix the sum that should be given by one or the other to make the exchange fair.

The three then put down a stake, and A and B, each holding a piece of money, put their hands into a cap or hat, or into their pockets, while C, enlarging on the respective merits of the horse and watch, made his award in as rapid and complex a manner as possible, ending it with the words, "Draw, gentlemen."

A and B instantly drew out and opened their hands. If money appeared in both the exchange was made; if in one only, or in neither, the award was off, and in every case C took the stakes.

The modern use of handicap has arisen from the employment of experts to make fair conditions for a race in which the competitors are of unequal age or power.

Intelligence in Monkeys.

A correspondent in the Field contributes an extraordinary instance of intelligence in the Royal park, Melbourne, Australia. He was watching some monkeys in a large cage when one of them came to the front and tried to reach a nut which had been thrown and was lying on the gravel path. Putting its arms through the bars and stretching as far as possible it found that the nut was just beyond its reach. There was straw on the floor of the cage and going to the back, where it evidently expected to find the straw less damaged, it tested straw after straw, discarding them one by one, not thinking them strong enough for the purpose. At last it found a satisfactory one, returned with it to the front of the cage and very quickly with this aid hooked the nut close enough to be picked up.

Her Sympathy.

Little Flora was complaining that her stomach felt bad, according to the Columbia Herald. "Perhaps it's because it's empty," said her mother. "It might feel better if you had something in it." Not long afterward the minister called. In reply to a question as to his health he said that he was well, but that his head felt rather bad that day. "Perhaps it's because it's empty," spoke up Flora. "It might feel better if you had something in it."

Genius.

Men give me some credit for genius. All the genius I have lies in this: When I have a subject in hand I study it profoundly. Day and night it is before me. I explore it in all its bearings. My mind becomes pervaded with it. Then the effort which I make the people are pleased to call the fruit of genius. It is the fruit of labor and thought.—Alexander Hamilton.

What He Put Up.

"Has your friend Bifkins, the architect, put up anything lately?"

"Yes; I tried to collect a bill from him yesterday, and he put up a good bluff!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

We like to give in the sunlight and to receive in the dark.—Senn.

Dried Blood For Calves.

With the seventy head of young calves under experiment at the Kansas station during the past year there has not been a single case of scours that dried blood has failed to check. In feeding dried blood a teaspoonful at a feed is a great plenty. This may be gradually increased to a tablespoonful at a feed. To prevent the dried blood from settling to the bottom of the pail, where the calf will be unable to get it, it may be stirred in the milk while the calf is drinking, or the milk and blood may be fed immediately after being thoroughly mixed.

Wouldn't Interfere.

Little Girl—Papa, it's raining. Papa whose temper is somewhat ruffled—Well, let it rain. Little Girl (timidly)—I was going to, papa.

The injuries we do and those we suffer are seldom weighed in the same balance.—Simmons.

The Best Business College. In selecting a business training school, the best is the only one profitable to be considered. The best business college in America, in age, efficiency, enterprise and proved results, is the Detroit Business University, Detroit, Mich. It points to over fifty-four years of unexampled success.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

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 chronic action and an unsalable condition. There is no occasion for this trouble to exist as the new discovery called HEVE-O will, with a few doses, remove this very prevalent trouble. HEVE-O, the new discovery for leg troubles, distemper and kidney troubles, is quick and decisive. Horses usually start from distemper, colds, or musty hay or grain; in either case the stomach becomes impaired and must receive treatment as well as the other organs. HEVE-O is prepared for just such cases. Kidneys—a few doses will show marked improvement on any kidney trouble (which makes it a thorough blood purifier), or a few doses will stop distemper and cure the cough. Sheep and cattle have had coughs. HEVE-O is equally good for them. A trial will prove its superiority. One pound packages, 60c. Sold by all druggists. Remember the name, HEVE-O and ask nothing else.

FARMER'S

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

Learn to Stuff Birds

Animals, fishes, mount heads, tax skins, etc. WE CAN TEACH YOU BY MAIL. Every hunter, angler, nature-lover, should be able to save the fine specimens secured. Taxidermy is very fascinating and profitable. All our expenses easily paid by mounting and selling specimens. Easy to learn and quick to learn. Send for one today. A request on a postal brings it.

Money to loan on Real Estate at Cass City Bank.

Cass City-Caro STAGE LINE.

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

SOZO-NUX

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

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 for all vermin on poultry, cattle, horses, etc. One pound cans 25c. Do not neglect this.

Ferris R. Jamieson,

Exclusive Optician,

Has decided to spend one day each week in Cass City and can be found at

Dr. P. A. Schenck's Office

TUESDAY, SEPT. 13th

and every Tuesday thereafter. Mr. Jamieson is a graduate of the Chicago College of Ophthalmology and Othology, has a fine set of instruments and is prepared to supply your wants in the optical line. If you are having trouble with your eyes or glasses consult him.

Every Tuesday at Dr. Schenck's Office.