

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 11.

CASS CITY, MICH., OCT. 27, 1904.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

A few weeks ago we ordered a pair of Shoes especially for you.

They arrived to-day.

Don't let anyone else get 'em!

"Keith's Konquerors."

\$3.50

S. OSTRANDER

Notice

Have moved to my new residence, One Block south of the Opera House, across from Dr. Morris', and all night calls will be answered from that place after nine o'clock p. m.

H. T. Elliott
The Undertaker.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Examination week.

Miss Ora McKim presides at the piano this week.

Arthur Cooley has been absent for the past two weeks.

Miss Irene Tindale was absent this week on account of illness.

Marlette will play foot ball with Cass City Saturday, October 29th.

Miss Ora McKim has returned to school after an absence of two weeks on account of sickness.

Edna Matzen, Lillie McColl, Lucy Fritz, Alice Striffler and Will McWebb visited the High School Friday.

In the class meeting of the Seniors on Monday night the following officers were elected:

President.....Rose Bixby.
Vice President.....Jennie Miller.
Secretary.....Clara Lenzner.
Ass't sec'y.....Mae Mulholland.
Treasurer.....Margaret McArthur.

On Friday Rhetoricals began by electing Ervin Bradford chairman of the meeting. The following program was given:

Instrumental Duet.....Vida Patterson, and Lucy Fritz.
Debate—Resolved that Grant was a better general than Lee. Affirmative—Alex. Duncan, son, Eliza Sommerville; Negative—Lestie Koepfgen, Michel Charlton.
Solo, "Wedding of the Bee and the Rose".....Christal Mead.
Declaration: "A Noble Irishman's Plea".....Christal Mead.
The decision of the judges was in favor of the affirmative, won by one third of a point.

At the special exercises on Monday morning the following program was given:

Prayer.....Rev. Bradford Singing, by school.....America.

After which Dr. Buske, of Alma, addressed the High School on the subject, "What Education is for." He said that his purpose in coming to Cass City was to thank the people for being friends to Alma College and sending their students there. He congratulated the members of the High School upon the beautiful school room and all their pleasant surroundings. He stated that although he had visited a good many schools in the past year he had not been in such a clean, well ventilated and cheerful High School building. In referring to his college life he said that a College Professor was the worst thing that he had ever come against because the Professor could be so very cool when the student was so very hot. He often wanted to ask the question, "What is mental drill for?" but he did not dare for fear of being sent from his class and expelled. He then said that the reason was, "Because we want you to become noble, capable, honest and intelligent citizens of the United States. Dr. Buske said, "Some after they have finished High School will be content to be hewers of wood and carriers of water but some will want higher things and for this a college education is necessary, that is if they want to become a James Blain, a Chief Justice Fuller or an Oliver Wendell Holmes or a Theodore Roosevelt. He advised all to look forward to a higher education and gave all a special invitation to go to Alma and promised those a scholarship who had an average of ninety per cent in the High School.

Local Happenings.

See A. A. Hitchcock's Fur Coats.

F. A. Ellis made a trip to Mayville yesterday.

Mr. McCauley has moved to his farm near Shabbona.

Call on A. A. Hitchcock before buying your Fur Coats.

I. K. Reid made a business trip to Akron last Thursday.

W. A. Anderson was numbered with the sick most of last week.

W. A. Fairweather and family made an auto trip to Caro on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. B. Davis was ill the first of the week but in now convalescent.

Mrs. Geo. Apin, of Bay City, has been visiting friends here this week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Whale, northwest of town, on Sunday, a son.

Wm. Fleenor has been employed recently with I. Hall, at carpenter work.

Rev. F. E. Davy, of Akron, was the guest of Rev. E. H. Bradford yesterday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bliss, southwest of town, on Thursday last, a son.

The Republican speakers last Thursday evening were greeted with a large audience.

Be sure to read the auction sale advertisements of Edwin Pettit and L. B. Lauderbach.

Buckwheat Grinding every day of the week at the Cass City Roller Mills. C. W. Heller, Prop.

A. D. DeGarmo, of Highland, was in town yesterday, calling on his old friend, N. Bigelow.

Neuman Frost is able to be out a little, after a serious attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Allin, of Sanilac Centre, were the guests of H. P. Lee and bride on Sunday.

M. F. Pray has moved to the McDougall residence, corner of Garfield Avenue and West Street.

Chas. H. Travis will occupy his own residence on Sanilac Street about to be vacated by H. H. Wilson.

The Ladies' Aid of the Evangelical Church will meet with Mrs. J. H. Striffler next Thursday, Nov. 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith, west of town, are happy over the advent of a little son to their home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Steinhauser, Jr., of Seattle, Wash., arrived here Saturday evening to visit relatives and friends.

Miss Edith Blinn, of Marlette was the guest of Miss Edith Wilson over Sunday and the fore part of the week.

M. Graves, of Vassar, was the guest of G. A. Stevenson last Friday, he being on his way to visit friends at Bad Axe.

Wm. Ferguson, formerly of this place, but who moved to Pontiac last year, is seriously ill at a Detroit hospital.

Chas. Donnelly, west of town, christened his new house by giving a dancing party to his friends last Tuesday evening.

Frank Willis has returned from Sanilac Centre and is again employed in the office of the Cass City Lumber & Coal Co., Ltd.

Don't you need a Fountain Pen? L. I. Wood & Co. would like to talk with you about the Parker Lucky Curve. See adv.

Geo. Trescott, who has been employed as barber here for some time, has returned to Harbor Beach, where he has purchased a shop.

John W. Mudge, highway commissioner of Novesta township, made a trip to Port Huron last Thursday, returning home Monday.

The Social and Literary Department of the Epworth League will give a program at D. J. Landon's residence next Tuesday evening. All welcome.

The Mercy and Help Department of the Epworth League conducted a well-attended meeting at the home of Henry Phillips on Tuesday evening.

The chicken pie supper given by the ladies of the Presbyterian Church last evening, in the McKenzie Building, was very liberally patronized. Proceeds, \$38.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid Society will serve tea at the usual hours, next Wednesday evening, at the home of Mrs. J. W. Ball, Houghton Street. All are invited.

M. D. Mills, now located on section seven in Lamotte Township, Sanilac County, was in town on Saturday, and reports a prosperous season in his neighborhood. Mr. Mills intends to cut two or three hundred cords of wood from his land four miles south of this place during the coming winter.

Pastor E. Rushbrook, of Port Huron, will preach at the Baptist Church, Cass City, on Sunday next, both morning and evening, and at Elmwood in the afternoon.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church gave a ten cent supper at the home of T. H. Fritz on Tuesday evening, which was very well patronized.

R. M. Moore did not like the surroundings of his situation at Northville and has returned to his home here, but left Tuesday for Elmer, in Sanilac County.

The Maccabee Sir Knights will entertain the Lady Maccabees at their next regular review, Friday evening, Nov. 4th. Every Sir Knight is requested to be there and to bring a pumpkin pie.

F. A. Bigelow will lead the Epworth League on Sunday evening, the meeting to begin at six o'clock. The topic will be "Around the World—our new possessions, Hawaii, Alaska, Philippine Islands and Porto Rico."

J. A. Rensler has recently installed a five horse power Almo gas engine, purchased through Striffler & McDermott, for the operation of his iron lathe and other machinery which he expects to place in the near future.

Miss Isabella MacArthur writes that she has received the appointment of School Examiner for Presque Isle County. There were five contestants and of eighteen votes cast by the Board of Supervisors she received twelve.

Patrick Toohy, Sr., having rented his farm, a half mile west of Elmwood postoffice, to Mr. Hartwick, from Caro, will sell his live stock and implements at auction on Monday, Nov. 7th, beginning at ten o'clock. Three desirable Steel Hal colts will be sold. Striffler & McKenzie, auctioneers.

10-27-2

J. Cornelius has decided to open a branch store at Rochester and left for the city on Monday to buy stock. It will be placed in charge of his son-in-law, Burt Phelps, who has been assisting in the store here for some time. Mr. Phelps' genial manner has made him many friends here who are sorry to see him leave.

Our attention has been called to a few errors in the list of prize winners at the Fair. Jas. J. Wallace claims second premium on two-year-old colt in the Agricultural class of horses, although Wm. Golley was reported as winner. Mr. Wallace also claims first on Golden Russet apples and second on Empire potatoes, neither of which were reported.

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L. T. L. Notes.

Election of officers on November 4th.

The boys are showing much interest in their baseball nine.

Members who were recently taken into our society are: Ralph Mulholland, Leslie Ellis, Ray Meiser, Albert Goff, Malam Fordyce, Freddie Parker, Ora Hulbert, Clayton Wright and Margaret Duncanson.

Some of the numbers on last Friday's program were as follows: An instrumental solo by Guy Lamb; recitation by Edith Withey; duet by Eva Johnson and Florence Dann; instrumental solo by Ina Pray, and a duet by Edith Withey and Sadie McCallum.

County Meeting.

The R. F. D. mail carriers for this county met at the city hall in Caro on Saturday and perfected their organization. D. M. Houghton, of this place, previously chosen president, was in attendance as was also a good representation from all over the county. H. P. Bush, county school commissioner, delivered a pleasing address, after which all repaired to the Caro House for an oyster supper and a general good time.

Notice to Our Readers.

We have just learned that the publishers of the Michigan Farmer of Detroit are going to advance the price of their paper on January 1st to 75 cents a year. It can be had from now until that time at the same old price, 60 cents a year.

Their reason for advancing the price of the Michigan Farmer is the steady increase in the cost of paper, labor, etc.

We will be able to furnish the Michigan Farmer to our subscribers until January 1st at 60 cents a year, or we will send the Michigan Farmer and this paper a year each for only \$1.50 in advance.

The Michigan Farmer is Michigan's greatest farm, home and live stock journal. No farmer should be without it. Its market reports are always reliable and up-to-date. It is nicely illustrated and printed on good paper. It is practical in all its departments and furnishes veterinary advice free to its readers. Subscribe now and save money. The price will positively advance after January 1st, 1905.


Wall Paper & Window Shades

Parker Lucky Curve Fountain - Pen

They work for you but feed themselves. Come in and let us tell you about the guarantee.

L. I. WOOD & CO.
DRUGGISTS

Richardson's Superlative Carpets



All newly married couples going to housekeeping to call and see our handsome line of

RICHARDSON'S SUPERLATIVE CARPETS,
Rugs and Curtains. Sold by

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Bargains

Don't miss the chance to get some of our bargains in

Wall Paper

which will be given during the next few weeks.

T. H. Fritz,
DRUGGIST

Sheet Music.

We have on hand the famous McKinley edition of voc. 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.

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Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white.....	1 13
Wheat No. 2 red.....	1 14
Corn No. 2 white.....	75
Rye.....	75
Beans, hand picked.....	60
Peas.....	60
Clover Seed.....	6 00
Hay, pressed, per ton.....	6 00
Eggs per doz.....	16
Butter.....	12
Hogs, dressed per cwt.....	7 00
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	5 25
Beef, dressed, per cwt.....	7 00
Suop, live weight, per cwt.....	4 00
Lamb, per cwt.....	6 00
Chickens, per lb.....	10
Ducks.....	8
Cheese, per lb.....	8
Potatoes per bu.....	30

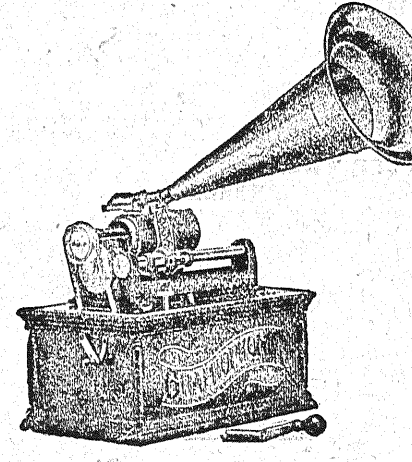
MARKETS AT HOLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt.....	3 00
Graham Flour, per cwt.....	2 75
Barley, per cwt.....	3 25
Bolted Meal, per cwt.....	2 00
Feed, per cwt.....	1 40
Meal, per cwt.....	1 40
Bran, per cwt.....	1 10
Middlings, per cwt.....	1 10

PRINTING

Popular prices for the best work done is creating an impression and are rushed with orders, but have time enough to give your order careful attention. Send or bring it.

A. A. P. McDowell



COLUMBIA THE GEM of Talking Machines....

See both Disc and Cylinder machines and hear the new records.

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H. E. Lee, of this place, was united in marriage to Miss Lucie McNutt, of Memphis, at the home of Rev. Harger, of Capac, on Wednesday evening of last week, in the presence of a select company of friends, taking the evening train to Port Huron. They arrived here on the noon train Friday and have taken rooms with the groom's mother, Mrs. F. C. Lee, in the second story of the McKenzie Building. The bride has a large circle of friends at her home village, where she has been a teacher of music for several years.

Our attention has been called to a few errors in the list of prize winners at the Fair. Jas. J. Wallace claims second premium on two-year-old colt in the Agricultural class of horses, although Wm. Golley was reported as winner. Mr. Wallace also claims first on Golden Russet apples and second on Empire potatoes, neither of which were reported.

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Notice of Election.

TO THE QUALIFIED ELECTORS OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ELKLAND.

You are hereby notified that at a general election to be held in this State, on Tuesday, the eighth day of November, next, the following officers are to be voted for in your county: Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, State Treasurer, Auditor General, Commissioner of the State Land Office, Attorney General, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Member of the State Board of Education, Justice of the Supreme Court for the term ending third-first, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, tenth, eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth, sixteenth, seventeenth, eighteenth, nineteenth, twentieth, twenty-first, twenty-second, twenty-third, twenty-fourth, twenty-fifth, twenty-sixth, twenty-seventh, twenty-eighth, twenty-ninth, thirtieth, thirty-first, thirty-second, thirty-third, thirty-fourth, thirty-fifth, thirty-sixth, thirty-seventh, thirty-eighth, thirty-ninth, fortieth, forty-first, forty-second, forty-third, forty-fourth, forty-fifth, forty-sixth, forty-seventh, forty-eighth, forty-ninth, fiftieth, fifty-first, fifty-second, fifty-third, fifty-fourth, fifty-fifth, fifty-sixth, fifty-seventh, fifty-eighth, fifty-ninth, sixtieth, sixty-first, sixty-second, sixty-third, sixty-fourth, sixty-fifth, sixty-sixth, sixty-seventh, sixty-eighth, sixty-ninth, seventieth, seventy-first, seventy-second, seventy-third, seventy-fourth, seventy-fifth, seventy-sixth, seventy-seventh, seventy-eighth, seventy-ninth, eightieth, eighty-first, eighty-second, eighty-third, eighty-fourth, eighty-fifth, eighty-sixth, eighty-seventh, eighty-eighth, eighty-ninth, ninetieth, ninety-first, ninety-second, ninety-third, ninety-fourth, ninety-fifth, ninety-sixth, ninety-seventh, ninety-eighth, ninety-ninth, one hundredth.

You are hereby notified that there will be submitted to popular vote in your county at the general election to be held in this State on Tuesday, the eighth day of November, next, nineteen hundred four, as required by act No. 32 of the Public Acts of 1903, the question of calling a convention for the purpose of making a general revision of the Constitution.

You are hereby notified that there will be submitted to popular vote in your county at the general election to be held in this State on Tuesday, the eighth day of November, next, nineteen hundred four, as required by act No. 32 of the Public Acts of 1903, the question of calling a convention for the purpose of making a general revision of the Constitution.

In addition to the above you are hereby notified that at the general election to be held on Tuesday, the eighth day of November, next, the following officers are to be elected, viz: Judge of Probate, Sheriff, Clerk, Prosecuting Attorney, Register of Deeds, Treasurer, Two Circuit Court Commissioners, Surveyor and Two Coronors.

By order of the Board of Election Inspectors of said township. H. F. LENZNER, Clerk of the Township of Elkland, Dated October 24, 1904.

Registration Notice.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ELKLAND, COUNTY OF TUSCULOA, STATE OF MICHIGAN.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the Township above named, will be held at the Town Hall within said Township, on Saturday, November 6, 1904, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors, and who may apply for that purpose; and that said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 6 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this 24th day of October, 1904.

By order of the Township Board of Registration. H. F. LENZNER, Clerk of said Township.

CHINESE MADE EASY

The hurried bachelor who exchanges a little piece of Manila paper, covered with cabalistic and terrifying blotches and strokes, for his shirts and collars in a Chinese laundry, has an inherent conviction that Chinese is the most difficult language to acquire. If he ever does give it a thought, it is more than probable that he has satisfied himself that, given the brief space of 1,000 years and a comfortable residence on a desert island, so that his attention would not be distracted, he might learn to count up to 100 in the language in which is enshrined the analects of Confucius and other masterpieces of Eastern literature. To be told that there is a way by which "Chinese is made easy" is likely to prove too much for his credulity.



While undeniably there would be a fascination in being able to know what the use of speech, which are necessary to speak and write the language correctly. The Chinese language is without an alphabet, but for the purposes of grading, the number of strokes in a sign, which is a word, to some extent fix its place in the lessons, which begin with "yot," which means "one," and the sign for which is a single horizontal stroke. When it is considered that some English words contain a large number of letters, there are few Chinese word signs with over twenty strokes, although the word-sign "Jarn," meaning "to praise," contains twenty-six, but if it is used as indication of the exact mood or tense. There are the verbs ending in the sign equivalent to "see," which means "to do," meaning "sit to rest horse car," which is in being understood. In writing Chinese one has first to understand there are 214 radicals, ar-

anged according to the number of strokes required to make them, which is, in a sense, equivalent to being alphabetically arranged in English. There are six styles of Chinese writing. First, the fanciful "sun shu," a form found in bronze tablets, on porcelains, etc.; second, the "die shu," or the plain style. This square form of writing was formerly used for official purposes. Third, the "guy shu," or pattern style, the model of good writing. Fourth, the "harn shu," a stiff "running" hand, used in business. Fifth, the "cho shu," or free running hand, an abbreviation of the "harn shu," or a kind of shorthand, which is not always intelligible to an educated Chinese, and sixth, the "soong shu," the elegant form, the characters used in printing. Chinese characters are also divided

華語易學也

Year's day is very properly, if not elegantly, "Begin day," the four seasons, "see-see," is Four Times; last month is "up month," and in this word will be found what is known as a "classifier." The sounds for up month are "say-ung ko yut;" the "ko" is a classifier, which is used in a manner similar to our "a length of rope," a "piece of business," etc., and has also its phonetic value.

For the word "not" there are several variations—"ung-high" equals not; "ung" equals not; "mo" equals not and "but" equals not. The word "high" is used according to the context for either "is," "it is" or "are." The word "have" is sometimes inferred in a sentence and not expressed, as "I not wine cup," meaning "I have no wine glass;" but to express "I have wine" or "I have" anything else, the word "yow," meaning "have," is used. If "I have not" anything the "have" is omitted.

"I," "me" and "my" are all represented by one word, "ngaw;" to say "mine" the possessive "key" is added to the "ngaw," and it becomes "ngaw key." The word "very" is awkwardly expressed by "sup-fun" or ten part, although there is the equivalent "fo-e." Men are "male persons," the plural is shown by the number of men and not by any addition excepting the classifier. Women are "female person." The tenses are represented by a sign, "He has gone away" being rendered "He go" and sign of past tense; thus "ko-e hoo-e he-co" (past tense sign) lar. The query is represented by several different signs, "may" and "nay" being the most common ones.

A birthday in Chinese is a "live day," or sarn yot. When the name of a foreigner is to be expressed, it is done so phonetically. Thus Washington, whose name is more familiar to Chinese than is generally credited, is expressed by the sounds wan sun dun, which is fairly close. The characters used to write these sounds mean beauty prosper and the verb dun, which means to bow the head. Washington's birthday becomes in Chinese literally "Beauty prosper to bow the head live day," which does not sound very impressive, but the Chinese appreciate the real meaning.

The word this is always expressed as now in Chinese. For instance, this morning is "now morning," or, in Chinese, "kum chee-oo." Once thoroughly grasped the use of the Chinese verb is not nearly so difficult as is the verb in other languages. The Chinese verbs express the idea only and undergo no change of inflection on account of tense or mood. Consequently, there is nothing like a conjugation to be remembered. To express the time of action other words are added to the verb, which by their presence give an indication of the exact mood or tense. There are the verbs ending in the sign equivalent to "see," which means "to do," meaning "sit to rest horse car," which is in being understood. In writing Chinese one has first to understand there are 214 radicals, ar-

into the hieroglyphic, significative, ideographic, antithetic, metaphorical and phonetic. The names very aptly describe these forms, all being the scribe of ancient forms which have been modernized, and bear only a slight resemblance to their originals. —Philadelphia Ledger.

MADE RICH BY LUCKY FIND.

One of Many Remarkable Gold Discoveries in New Zealand.

One of the most remarkable gold discoveries of which there is any record in New Zealand has been made in the Mokihini district by Albert Winter, the son of a billposter in North Shields, England.

The discovery was made in a remarkable way. Mr. Winter stooped at the edge of a creek to pick up a piece of stone to throw at a wooden and in doing so he noticed that the stone was gold-bearing quartz.

Promptly he returned to the town, took out his miner's rights and with his mate pegged off claims on the ground, and subsequently sold out his interest for £75,000.

Albert Winter, who is thirty years of age, left South Shields nearly four years ago as a stoker on the steamer Iford. Some months later the ship arrived at Melbourne and Winter left there.

For some time afterward his family knew nothing of his whereabouts, but a short time ago they received a letter from him. The letter was written from Granly Creek, near West Port, New Zealand, and at that time apparently he was working at the mines. That presumably was before he made his rare stroke of luck.

This is one of the biggest gold finds ever made in New Zealand. Mr. Winter is now on his way home.

Studying Celtic Language.

The Pan-Celtic Congress, in session at Carnarvon, Wales, recently, is a conglomeration of several gatherings, chief of which is the great Welsh Eisteddfod. Ireland has two annual Celtic gatherings—the Oireachtas and the Feis Ceoil. The Highlands of Scotland has a Mod, and Brittany also keeps its Celtism alive at an annual assembly. Manxland has no such assembly, but the study of the Gaelic is being encouraged in various ways, while even in Cornwall, where the use of the "language that was spoken in Eden" has died out altogether, there are enthusiasts who are trying to inaugurate a renaissance.

Sometimes "in the Air."

They were discussing various men at the Players' club when William Norris remarked that some actor's legs were too short.

"That can't be," said one listener. "Abraham Lincoln said that a man's legs should be long enough to reach the ground. Blank's legs do that all right."

"I hardly think so," said Mr. Norris. "He is up in the air a good share of the time."

LEVELERS.

Note—The following article has been widely published and is one of the most remarkable illustrations of the value of careful marshalling and analysis of facts in presenting a subject to the public.

The Mission of Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee.

The Creator made all things, we believe. If so, He must have made these. We know what He made food and water for, and air and sunshine, but why Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee? They are here sure enough and each performing its work.

There must be some great plan behind it all; the thoughtful man seeks to understand something of that plan and thereby to judge these articles for their true worth.

Let us not say "bad" or "good" without taking testimony.

There are times and conditions when it certainly seems to the casual observer that these stimulant narcotics are real blessings.

Right there is the ambush that conceals a "killing" enemy.

One can slip into the habit of either whisky, tobacco or coffee easy enough, but to "untangle" is often a fearful struggle.

It seems plain that there are circumstances when the narcotic effect of these poisons is for the moment beneficial, but the fearful argument against them is that seldom ever does one find a steady user of either whisky, coffee or tobacco free from disease of some kind.

Certainly powerful elements in their effect on the human race.

It is a matter of daily history, testified to by literally millions of people, that Whisky, Tobacco and Coffee are smiling, promising, beguiling friends on the start, but always false as hell itself in the end. "Once they get firm hold enough to show their strength, they insist upon governing and drive the victim steadily towards ill health in some form; if permitted to continue to rule, they will not let up until physical and mental ruin sets in.

A man under that spell (and "under the spell" is correct) of any one of these drugs frequently assures himself and his friends, "Why, I can leave off any time I want to. I did quit for a week just to show I could." It is a sure mark of the slave when one gets to that stage. He wiggled through a week, fighting every day to break the spell, was finally whipped, and began his slavery all over again.

The slave (Coffee slave as well as Tobacco and Whisky) daily reviews his condition, sees perfectly plain the steady encroachments of disease, how the nerves get weaker day by day and demand the drug that seems to smile and offer relief for a few minutes and then leave the diseased condition plainer to view than ever and growing worse. Many times the Coffee slave realizes that he is between two fires. He feels bad if he leaves off and a little worse if he drinks and allows the effect to wear off.

So it goes on from day to day. Every night the struggling victim promises himself that he will break the habit and next day when he feels a little bad (as he is quite sure to), breaks, not the habit, but his own resolution. It is nearly always a tough fight, with disaster ahead sure if the habit wins.

There have been hundreds of thousands of people driven to their graves through disease brought on by coffee drinking alone, and it is quite certain that more human misery is caused by coffee and tobacco than by whisky, for the two first are more widely used, and more hidden and insidious in the effect on nerves, heart and other vital organs, and are thus unsuspected until much of the dangerous work is done.

Now, Reader, what is your opinion as to the real use the Creator has for these things? Take a look at the question from this point of view.

There is a law of Nature and of Nature's God that things slowly evolve from lower planes to higher, a sturdy, steady and dignified advance toward more perfect things in both the Physical and Spiritual world. The ponderous tread of evolutionary development is fixed by the Infinite and will not be quickened out of natural law by any of man's methods.

Therefore we see many illustrations showing how nature checks too rapid advance. Illinois raises phenomenal crops of corn for two or three years. If she continued to do so every year her farmers would advance in wealth far beyond those of other sections or countries. So Nature interposes a bar every three or four years and brings on a "bad year."

Here we see the leveling influence at work.

A man is prosperous in his business for a number of years and grows rich. Then Nature sets the "leveling influence" at work on him. Some of his investments lose, he becomes luxurious and lazy. Perhaps it is whisky, tobacco, coffee, women, gambling or some other form. The intent and purpose is to level him—keep him from evolving too far ahead of the masses.

A nation becomes prosperous and great like ancient Rome. If no leveling influence set in she would dominate the world perhaps for all time. But Dame Nature sets her army of "levelers" at work—luxury, overeating and drinking, licentiousness, waste and extravagance, indulgences of all kinds—then comes the wreck. Sure, Sure, Sure.

The law of the unit is the law of the mass. Man goes through the same process. Weakness (in childhood), gradual growth of strength, energy, thrift, probity, prosperity, wealth, comfort, ease, relaxation, self-indulgence, luxury, idleness, waste, debauchery,

WILL PRESERVE FOOD LONG.

New Method That Promises to Give the Best Results.

An ingenious method of preserving food has recently been devised which is based on the fact that powdered gelatin, or thin sheets of the same material, not only do not spoil, but are capable of protecting incorporated substances from bacteria, moisture, and other agencies which bring about decomposition. Thus to make a concentrated beef extract, tea or coffee, extract, soup, etc., the liquid is mixed hot with 1 per cent of primary gelatin, which differs from the commercial article in not having the gummy taste of the latter.

After cooling a jelly is formed, and this is cut into thin films and dried by a current of cold air until it becomes brittle. When this condition is reached the sheets are then reduced to a fine powder, which will keep indefinitely. While it will absorb moisture it does not do so to a degree to occasion decomposition, and the moisture is subsequently given off in dry air. The powder, while likely to cake, forms a brittle cake, not interfering with its use, while it is torn hard for insects. When placed in warm water it dissolves immediately, and is thus ready for use. If heated above the temperature of boiling water before packing all disease or other germs will be killed, and to secure the best results the powder should be packed airtight. Such a concentrated food possesses many advantages, and is susceptible of wide application, as upon explorations.—Harper's Weekly.

A VOICE FROM THE PULPIT.

Rev. Jacob D. Van Doren, of 57 Sixth street, Fond Du Lac, Wis., Presbyterian clergyman, says: "I had attacks of kidney disorders which kept me in the house for days at a time, unable to do anything. What I suffered can hardly be told. Complications set in, the particulars of which I will be pleased to give in a personal interview to any one who requires information. This I can conscientiously say: Doan's Kidney Pills caused a general improvement in my health. They brought great relief by lessening the pain and correcting the action of the kidney secretions."

SELECTING A PHYSICIAN.

More than 1,000 years ago Rhazes, an Arabian physician, gave this advice to his patients with reference to the selection of a physician: "Study carefully the antecedents of the man to whose care you propose to confide all you have most dear in the world—that is, your life and the lives of your wife and children. If the man is dissipated, is given to frivolous pleasures, cultivates with too much zeal the arts foreign to his profession, still more so if he be addicted to wine and debauchery, refrain from committing into such hands lives so precious."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

BRINGING UP A PRESIDENT.

Pointer for Ambitious Mothers of the Coming Generation.

It is a fortunate thing to be tall and straight and of a viking's shoulders where one strives for political popularity, since the hopeless per cent of people come by their opinions through the eye. It is what they see rather than what they hear that turns to be impressive.

Washington was equal to a running broad jump of 22 feet; Jefferson lifted 1,000 pounds with his bare hands, and was known as the Strong Man of Albemarle.

The world has had its Caesars and Napoleons, but it adopted these little people slowly and after trial.

The first thing to remember in bringing up a president is his health; his stomach should be thought of as often as his head. A dyspeptic would find the road to the white house full of double difficulties, and he would make a dangerous president—may, he might even invite impeachment.

A good stomach and a good heart go far as raw material in the construction of a best man. They are the bedrock for that engine called the mind. —Alfred Henry Lewis in Good Housekeeping.

THE ANANIAS TRIPLET.

In the lobby of the Knickerbocker, Mr. Dillingham was ordering out the "House Full" sign the other night, when Amelia Bingham's husband passed by.

"Have you heard the latest?" asked Harry Sommers.

"Dillingham was standing on this very spot the other night when a consumptive looking man strolled along. 'Do you recognize the profession?' he asked, in a one-lung voice. 'When an artist is known to me, I sometimes give him a seat,' replied the Chesterfieldian manager.

"I'm a freak," said the cadaverous one.

"A freak," gasped Dillingham.

"Yep" (with a tinge of pride), "I'm the only artist of my kind in the world." Mr. Dillingham looked as nearly interested as he ever permitted himself to be. "What's your line?" he inquired, courteously. The ten-toned one sidled toward the door. "I never licked Lloyd Bingham," he cried, proudly.

"Of course, I laughed at the story, and asked Mr. Dillingham if I might repeat it. 'God made three liars,' was the Machiavellian reply, 'Anson Pond is one and Sommers is the other two!'" —New York Telegraph.

WOMEN'S WAR ORGANIZATIONS.

Eight organizations of women have grown out of the American civil war on the northern side, to say nothing of those that exist in the south. Besides the Woman's Relief Corps, which is the best known of them all and is auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, there is the Association of Army Nurses, the Ladies' Aid Society, auxiliary to the Sons of Veterans; the Daughters of Veterans, composed of daughters and granddaughters of union soldiers; the Woman's Veteran Relief Union, auxiliary to the Union Veterans' Union; the Woman's National Association, auxiliary to the National ex-Prisoners of War, and the Ladies' National Association of Naval Veterans.

WHAT A BILLIONAIRE MIGHT OWN.

It is easy enough to talk of a billion dollars, but what does it really mean? The City of Boston affords a good example. On May 1 of this year the total assessed valuation of Boston real estate was \$1,006,122,900. Of this amount \$607,109,450 was on land, and \$398,103,450 on buildings.

Having these figures in mind, then, we can have some idea of what it is to be a billionaire.

THE WAY OF PEACE.

I sought the path of peace; So long I sought, and far; A place where naught might enter in My happiness to mar.

I sought, and sought in vain, I turned about, and found a place Where I could bear a part.

In hitting wrong loads; I sought the path of peace; And in the path of duty, lo! I found my heart's repose. —Edith Virginia Bradt.

THIS ONE OF THE YEARS.

Johnny—Pa, when was the year of the big wind?
Father—Any year when there was an election.

THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY.

St. Louis, Iron Mountain, and Southern Railway Co.—Extension Rates to the West and Southwest.

Home-seekers' extensions—to certain points in the West and Southwest. On sale first and third Tuesdays of October, November and December, with final return limit of twenty-one days.

One-way colonist rates—to California, Washington, Oregon, New Mexico and Arizona.

Daily through Pullman Standard Sleepers, St. Louis to California, via The Iron Mountain Route (The True Southern Route). Also through Tourist Sleeping Cars to California every Tuesday and Saturday via Iron Mountain Route, St. Louis to Los Angeles, California, via Texarkana and El Paso.

Daily through Pullman Standard Sleepers, St. Louis to California, via Missouri Pacific Railway. The Missouri Pacific Railway also through Tourist Sleeping Cars from St. Louis to California with service strictly up-to-date.

For rates and information address H. D. Armstrong, D. P. Agt., Missouri Pacific Railway, 88 Griswold st., Detroit, Mich., or H. C. Townsend, General Pass and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

STUDY THE MATTER.

Those who go away for the summer would do well if during the winter they informed themselves thoroughly about resorts and routes to them. Some of the very best literature of this kind is issued by the Maine Central Railway, and gives the most complete information as to hotels, rates, lake and seaside resorts in the most picturesque and healthful locations in the world. Address Col. F. E. Boothby, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Me.

TO REGULATE SCORCHING.

A French suggestion for preventing automobilists from "scorching" is to forbid the use of masks and goggles.

NEW TRAIN SERVICE, CHICAGO TO ST. LOUIS.

The Chicago & Eastern Illinois railway now runs night and day trains to the Exposition City, which represent the highest type of railroad construction. When you go to the World's Fair be sure your ticket is made good over this line, and you will enjoy every mile of the short trip.

Your local ticket agent will gladly make your ticket good this way if you request it.

THE BEST FRIEND I HAVE TODAY IS A 250-POUND WOMAN.

Noted for her common sense, whom I once referred to as "fattie."

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, know of no cure for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALLACE, DENTON & MANNING, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FITS PERMANENTLY CURED.

No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kane, Ltd., 311 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PISSO'S CURE CANNOT BE TOO HIGHLY SPOKEN OF AS A CURE.

J. W. O'Brian, 323 Third Ave., N. Y., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1902.

Many a man reaches his charitable limit when he dispenses free advice.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

PERHAPS THE PLOT OF A PLAY IS ALLOWED TO THICKEN SO IT CAN'T LEAK OUT.

Write MURINE EYE REMEDY Co., Chicago, if your eyes are sore or inflamed, and get complete advice and free sample MURINE. It cures all eye-ills.

Some families keep boarders and some others are kept by them.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is excellent for the liver, and more than 100 years of suffering. S. Peppon, Albany, N. Y. World famous. \$1.

Now you can get a square meal in the form of a round tablet.

BLOOD WILL TELL

A THEORY SUPPORTED BY FRESH, CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE.

A Recent Instance Proves That a Woman's Happiness Is Largely Dependent on the State of Her Blood.

When the blood is disordered every organ of the body is affected unfavorably and fails to discharge its functions properly. In the case of every woman nature has made special provision for a periodical purification of the blood, and so long as this occurs her health and spirits unflinchingly reveal the beneficial results. So slight a cause as a cold or a nervous shock may produce a suppression of this vital function, and until it is restored she is doomed to misery. The remedy that has proved most prompt and effective in all disorders peculiar to the female sex is that which brought such great relief to Miss Mattie Griggs, of No. 807 Indiana street, Lawrence, Kansas, concerning which she speaks as follows:

"In the winter of 1902, from some unknown cause, there was a cessation of functions peculiar to my sex for a period of four months. I became very weak and could not get up stairs without help. I had nausea and pain and a constant headache. I was under the care of a physician for three months, but he did not succeed in curing me. Then a lady friend told me about the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which she had used in her family, and she induced me to try them. It was in May when I first began to use them, and in June I had fully recovered my health, and have since remained perfectly well."

In all cases of delayed development of young girls; in anemia or weakness due to impoverished blood and showing itself in pallor, lack of ambition, despondency and nervousness; also in the great constitutional disturbances attending the period known as the change of life, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable for women, whose health is always closely dependent on the state of the blood. They are sold by all druggists. A booklet of valuable information relating to the care of a woman's health at all important periods, and entitled "Plain Talks to Women," will be sent free in a sealed envelope to any one who chooses to write for it to the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

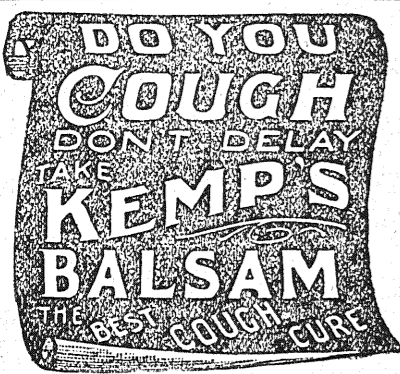
No National Russian Drama.

It is curious that in a country so overflowing with loyalty, despite the nihilists, very few of the stage performances have any national flavor, out so it is. An American resident of some time in Moscow says that during all his stay there did he see not one play with Russian characters, nor did he hear one stage song appeal to Russian sentiment as the "Bowers Girl" or "Dixie Land" appeal to popular sentiment in this country.

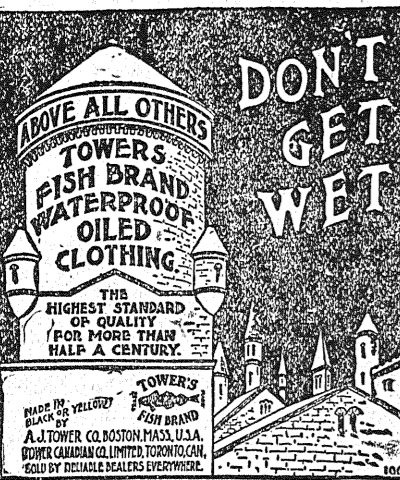
A Financial Mistake.

We have been asked if marriage is a failure. We have not found it so. We don't know what our better half thinks of it. Our opinion is that only when a man marries a seakins woman on a coonskin income does he find marriage a failure.—Lewiston (Pa.) Free Press

Half the fun of being rich must be in not having to spend money you can't afford to make people think you are.

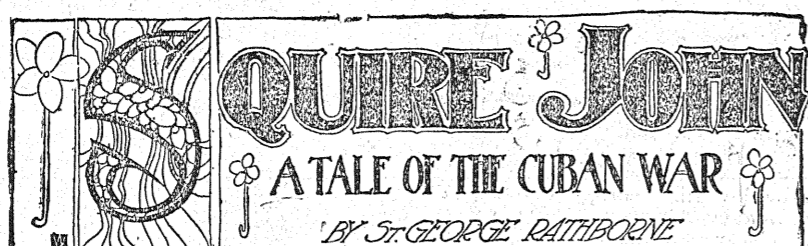


It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.



You Should Try **Mapi-Flake** Requires no cooking, and very little sugar, cream or milk. Serve from the package.

DENSIION TOIN W. HOBBS, 127 1/2 Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Write in civil tone. No questioning claims, etc. since



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CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"Velly muchee smashee up," replies the Celestial, with an angelic smile. "And a gentleman was hurt?" "Yep, belly sure; he talkee in air," responds Ah Sin, nodding eagerly. "And they carried him to the hospital?"

"Takee to dead house, all samee," declares the Mongolian, rather flippantly; for the heathen Chinese has no heart for anyone outside of Jack. "Hm! Well, that settles it; but I'm hardly able to believe it happened even now. Where's your proof, Ah Sin?"

"How's this?" and the man from the Antipodes holds a small package aloft.

"A packet of letters tied with a string. Where under the sun did you get those, my good man?"

"On street—fall from pocket of Howard, allee samee."

"The deuce you say! Then why—? But never mind; I'll take charge of them and see that he gets his property in the morning when I hunt him up at the hospital. At any rate, this is proof enough I wasn't dreaming."

"I wish I could be as sure about his raving. My ghost, eh? Well, I like that—rather cool, to say the least. Haunted by my name, is he? Well, I'm sorry, but I never thought it was so atrocious as that. What else did he say about going on?—had an appointment at twelve that he must fulfill. Rather unfortunate, but he seems more in a condition to keep one in the other world. A fortune at stake, eh? Why, that's something in my own line. Decided odd we both should have visited the Canongate at midnight on errands involving the filthy lure! Show him the house with seven gables at the corner. That was where he had the appointment, I reckon. Is there such a house near here? I've a charitable notion to saunter on a little bit and see. It would, perhaps, be dropping the poor devil a favor if I dooped in and explained to the good folks just why Howard failed to turn up."

"It wasn't his fault, goodness knows. Wheels will sometimes fly off their base, and give an unexpected twist to a man's fortunes. I've had such things happen myself. He said all might be lost unless he got there. That would be a pity if a few minutes of my time can save the day."

"Ah Sin, my boy, do you see that building over yonder—the house of seven gables—the house to which the poor gentleman was driving when his tire was punctured? Well, I'm going over to sound a tattoo on the door, and let them know why Howard fails to show up."

He gives the knocker several resonant blows, which echo along the quiet street.

Someone is heard advancing on the other side of the door, and a hand tumbles the chain. Evidently the inmates of this queer house with the gables do not put implicit confidence in their neighbors, or else they come from a country where locks are a necessity.

Then the door opens. The hallway is dimly lighted, and he can just see the figure of a man



"Why, he's dead—and I'm his ghost!" before him—a man as striking in his general appearance as one would meet in the Quarter Latin of Paris, where art students abound—a man who has long iron grey hair that falls to his shoulders, a snow-white beard, and who wears the conventional black velvet jacket of an artist.

Jack is a little struck by the appearance of this gentleman, who has swung the door back rather hastily, and is observing him with what appears to be a burning gaze, so that for the moment he forgets to speak.

During this brief space of time he feels rather than sees the eyes of the other fastened upon him. Nor is the explanation difficult to seek, if, as he believes, this is the house where Howard had his appointment.

He finds his voice. "Pardon me, sir; but were you expecting someone?" he asks.

To his surprise the old gentleman immediately puts out his hand; his whole demeanor changes, since he no longer frowns and looks suspicious, but smiles; and Jack, not to be outdone in politeness, meets that palm

halfway, believing he can at least hold his own when it comes to a squeeze, if given his favorite grip.

The bells clang out the midnight hour just at this moment, and between the strokes he hears the other say, with what happens to be a foreign accent to his English:

"Welcome, welcome, to my house! You keep the appointment barely to the letter; still, as we say in sunny Spain, Mas vale tarde que nunca, which is, Better late than never. I have waited—we all have waited anxiously. Por Dios! you are here. Again I say, with all my heart, welcome to this happy night, Mr. Jack Travers—la-ha!"

CHAPTER III.

Hypnotized by a Look.

The young man from the States stands there as if petrified.

Several times during the short address of the elderly and picturesque gentleman with the long silver locks and velvet sack coat he has endeavored to break in, eager to disclose the fact that a mistake has been made, for Jack is not the man to feel at ease in borrowed plumage; but, strange to say, when the other finishes his peroration with the utterance of Jack's name, all desire to thus disclaim any connection with the matter passes away.

He is like a man partly under the influence of ether. He sees things as through a glass, darkly, and yet endeavors to grasp the truth as a drowning man grasps a straw.

A dozen things flash through his mind at once. First comes the thought that by some accident he has stumbled on the house to which his unknown correspondent with whom he had the appointment in the Canongate meant to lead him, but this he speedily dismisses as less plausible than others.

Before his bewildered mind flash the remarkable things uttered by Howard in his confused state following the smash-up. That is why he does not make any resistance when the Spanish gentleman draws him over the threshold. Curiosity is aroused, and even on the instant there has arisen a desire to discover why they play at battledore and shuttlecock with his name.

Given an active mind and Jack Travers may be expected to soon solve the mystery; but it will take a little time, to gain which, without arousing curiosity, he must carry out his part of the program naturally.

Probably it would be hard to find a man more willing to meet Fortune half-way and dance to her merry tune until the hour for unmasking comes.

He is bold by nature, fearless from constant association with danger, since familiarity breeds contempt, and not averse at any time to engage in an enterprise the outcome of which puzzles his curiosity.

"Ha! what you?" suddenly exclaims the elderly gentleman, as he brings the door to, and nails poor Ah Sin in the jam—Ah Sin who, seeing Jack enter, attempts to slip across the threshold, believing it to be his duty to follow where the master leads.

The wretched Celestial is in a way to feel the power of the press, since his captor shows no signs of relenting, when Jack hurries to his relief, and hastily explains that the heathen Chinese is his valet, his shadow, without whose watchful presence he would scarcely dare to breathe; upon hearing which the muscular old gentleman suspends the pressure, and Ah Sin, relieved, though considerably flattened, slips in.

Jack hears voices somewhere near by, and his nerves are tingling with an eagerness to discover the meaning of it all, which desire has been brought into existence by the mere mention of his own name by this remarkable foreign artist.

"Follow me, Senor Jack," says the party in question, as he turns and walks in the direction of the stairs leading aloft.

Jack unconsciously allows a hand to slip round to the pocket where he usually carries a small revolver. For years he has lived among the wild cowboys of the Texan plains or the lawless miners in the Cripple Creek region, where a man's existence actually depends on his possessing a shooting iron, and his ability to handle the same in the smallest possible fraction of a second. Old habits are difficult to break away from, and Jack has not yet grown to feel at ease without being "heeled."

As he strides past the parlor door he has a glimpse of several parties in the lighted room, and somehow discovers himself taking an unwarranted interest in the graceful figure of a young lady who chances to have her back toward him.

The faithful, if wondering, Ah Sin follows at his heels, apparently determined to watch over his beloved master at all costs.

Having surrendered to the conditions by which he has so suddenly been surrounded, Jack fancies himself ready to follow the lead of this dancing will-o'-the-wisp of fortune at least to the very danger line.

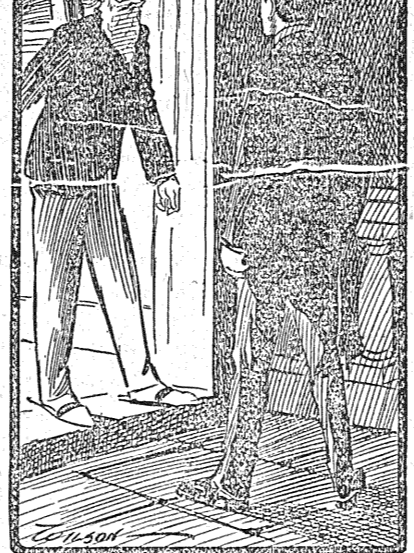
They enter a room. A light stands on a table. Jack, giving a hasty glance around, sees nothing more dangerous than a hairbrush on the dresser.

"Allow me to help you off with your

outer coat," chatters the other; "no trouble, I assure you. I am so pleased to think our plans have come out so beautifully, and that this night we secure—I a fortune, you a portion of the same with a lovely—Carramba! Senor, your garments—pardon me—do not exactly suit the occasion. But I forget; you have been a long journey on, and there has little time occurred for such things. After all, what does it matter? I doubt very much whether the fact of your wearing a traveling suit will be at all observed by your wife."

Poor Jack feels a cold chill chasing up and down his spinal column. "Pardon me, Senor," he gasps, "but you—er—said something concerning my wife, which I—er—hardly understand."

The good-natured old gentleman in the velvet artist's coat bursts into a laugh, as though he finds the subject very comical, and, of course, Jack, to



"Welcome on this happy night, Mr. Jack Travers!"

be accommodating, laughs too, though his merriment might be set down as strained. Ah Sin simply grins while he whisks the hand brush over his master's clothes, but he is making better headway at solving the riddle than Jack gives evidence of doing.

"Of course," chuckles the host, "very foolish on my part, a merry bachelor as yet; but we calculate, Senor Jack, on having you tied in the tightest knot possible before half an hour has gone by."

"The devil you do!" mutters the individual in question, vaguely wondering, now that matters have reached this critical point, whether he had not better kick over the traces, declare his identity, and call the game off.

A REALISTIC ORGAN RECITAL.

Good Work Resulted in Personal Loss to the Professor.

Andrew Carnegie's adviser in all matters pertaining to pipe organs was the late Frederick Archer, an English organist, who gave recitals weekly at the Carnegie Music hall in Pittsburgh.

One Saturday evening Mr. Carnegie attended Archer's recital, and was enraptured with the rendition of a descriptive piece which depicted a terrific storm. The howling of the wind, the surf's roar, and the frequent crashes of thunder were realistically portrayed upon the majestic organ.

"It was grand," declared the iron master enthusiastically, as he greeted the organist at the recital's conclusion.

"You wouldn't believe, though," responded Mr. Archer, "that on one occasion I played that piece on a small church organ with a most complimentary result; in fact, I don't believe that I ever rendered it more naturally in imitation of the raging elements."

"What!" ejaculated the famous philanthropist, "you played that number more perfectly on a small church organ than you did to-night on that great instrument?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Archer, sadly, "on that occasion, when I made ready to leave the church, I found that my umbrella was missing."

Origin of Pious Wish.

The Rev. Dr. Burrell tells this story: One of the members of his congregation has a bright little daughter aged four. One cold Sunday morning last winter she stood at the window watching the throngs of people (the ladies wrapped in furs) on their way to church. Turning to her mother, she said:

"Mamma, I wish I was old enough to be a Christian and go to church."

"Why?" inquired the mother, pleased at this pious wish.

"So's I could have a muff an' boa," replied the angel child.—New York Times.

A Punitive Tip.

A follower of "the races" and his friend took dinner together recently at a prominent seaside hotel.

"About how much do you usually give the waiter?" asked the friend as they sat down to the table.

"Well," returned the race track man, "if he serves me well I give him a dollar, and if he serves me poorly I give him a tip on the races."

Too Natural.

"Yes, he wrote a detective story and it failed to please the public."

"How was that? He's a clever writer."

"Yes, but he made it too natural."

"How was that?"

"Why, the thief was too smart for the detective."

FEVER THAT AFFECTS SAILORS.

Epidemics Constantly Occurring in Mediterranean Fleets.

The great curse of the Mediterranean station is the fever epidemics that now and again sweep through the fleet. Malaria, as it is commonly termed, is a disease that sends many good men out of the service, for if a sailor gets it very badly it never leaves him. It is the tedious nature of the Mediterranean that largely accounts for the unhealthiness of Malta and the bad ventilation of the ships is responsible for many cases of the disease. To this is due the fact that the proportion of sickness from this cause is much greater among officers than it is among the men. The cabins are cramped, stuffy and unwholesome, and no ventilating fans are provided. The welfare and comfort of the people who have to live in our men-of-war receive less attention from the architects who design the vessels than anything else.—Fall Mall Gazette.

Preached Sermon on "Kissing."

It must require no small amount of courage on the part of a Church of England clergyman to preach a sermon on "kissing." The deed was recently done in an Anglican church in the most fashionable suburb of Melbourne. Naturally, a good many giggling girls were in evidence among the congregation. They doubtless yielded their assent to the preacher's preliminary proposition that "a kiss is one of the most pleasant of earthly things," and that "a kiss is not perfect unless it is expected and reciprocated." The bulk of the sermon was devoted to Scriptural forms of the practice—the kiss of peace, the kiss of reconciliation, the kiss of consecration, etc.

Strange Effect of Diving.

A professional diver says that one of the strange effects of diving is the invariable bad temper felt while working at the bottom of the sea. As this usually passes away as soon as the surface is reached, it is probably due to pressure of the air affecting the lungs, and through them the brain. The exhilaration and good temper of the mountain climber are contrary feelings, from an opposite cause.

Sailors Spend Liberally.

When the British Mediterranean squadron, of forty-three warships, visited Smyrna at the end of last March, the sailors got a day ashore, and squandered \$150,000 in the town. One sailor, at the end of his day, found he had \$2.50 left. So he hired ten boatmen at 25 cents each to row him out to his ship, and arrived there in style.

Six Doctors Failed.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 21 (Special)—After suffering from Kidney Disease for three years, after taking treatment from six different doctors without getting relief, Mr. J. O. Laudeman of this place found not only relief but a speedy and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Speaking of his cure Mr. Laudeman says:

"Yes, I suffered from Kidney Trouble for three years and tried six doctors to no good. Then I took just two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they not only cured my kidneys, but gave me better health in general. Of course I recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to others and I know a number now who are using them with good results."

Mr. Laudeman's case is not an exception. Thousands give similar experiences. For there never yet was a case of Kidney Trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills could not cure. They are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's disease.

I can tell the number of days in a week that a married man is out by his wife's "At Home."



Miss Nellie Holmes, treasurer of the Young Woman's Temperance Association of Buffalo, N. Y., strongly advises all suffering women to rely, as she did, upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, etc.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your medicine is indeed an ideal woman's medicine, and by far the best I know to restore lost health and strength. I suffered misery for several years, being troubled with menorrhagia. My back ached, I had bearing-down pains and frequent headaches. I would often wake from restful sleep, and in such pain that I suffered for hours before I could go to sleep again. I dreaded the long nights as much as the weary days. I consulted two different physicians, hoping to get relief, but, finding that their medicine did not seem to cure me, I tried your Vegetable Compound on the recommendation of a friend from the East who was visiting me. "I am glad that I followed her advice, for every ache and pain is gone, and not only this, but my general health is much improved. I have a fine appetite and have gained in flesh. My earnest advice to suffering women is to put away all other medicines and to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MISS NELLIE HOLMES, 540 No. Division St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Irene Crosby, prominent in Social Life in East Savannah, Ga., adds her testimonial to the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—"It always gives me pleasure to find an article of real value and unquestioned merit. I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound well calculated to relieve and cure the various troubles arising from irregularities and menstrual pains. "Much suffering could be spared if we only paid more attention to proper living and diet, but as long as women do not do this, your Vegetable Compound has come to the front as a true friend in need. I have been very pleased indeed with the relief it has brought me. I find that I have perfect health now, and that my mind is also more clear and active since I used your Vegetable Compound. It has been of great benefit to me, and I gladly recommend it. Very sincerely yours, MISS IRENE CROSBY, 313 East Charlton St., East Savannah, Ga."

Remember that every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her case or symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and is cheerfully given to any ailing woman who asks for it.

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

MEXICAN Mustard Liniment cures Cuts, Burns, Bruises.

When answering ads, please mention this paper.

MEXICO IS TEMPTING

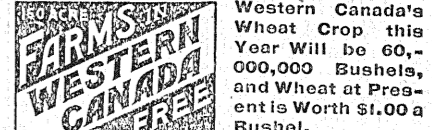
In the two continents of America there is no more charming and delightful country for a vacation trip than Old Mexico. The scenery is so novel, so beautiful, and so different from anything you have ever seen, that it is worth a special trip to Mexico City, the M. K. & T. Ry. operates a Pullman sleeper running through without change. This sleeper leaves St. Louis at 8:30 p. m. every day on the "Katy" Flyer. Rates are low now. Write for particulars and copy of booklet, "Sights and Scenes in Old Mexico," to



Strawberry and Vegetable Dealers

The Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad Company have recently issued a publication known as Circular No. 12, in which is described the best territory in this country for the growing early strawberries and early vegetables. Every dealer in such products should address a postal card to the undersigned at Dubuque, Iowa, requesting a copy of Circular No. 12.

J. P. MERRY, Asst. Gen'l. Pass'g. Agent. WESTERN CANADA'S Magnificent Crops for 1904.

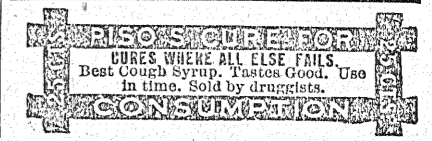


The Oat and Barley Crop Will Also Yield Abundantly. Splendid prices for all kinds of grain, cattle and other farm produce for the growing of which the climate is unsurpassed.

About 150,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past three years. Thousands of free homesteads of 160 acres each still available in the best agricultural districts. It has been said that the United States will be forced to import wheat within a very few years. Secure a farm in Canada and become one of those who will produce it.

Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agent—M. V. McInnes, No. 6, Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 41—1904



Cass City Enterprise

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

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

A. A. P. McDowell,
Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

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

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

Dr. J. H. Hays
Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to the Eyes, Ears and residence over 2 blocks store, phone 25.

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

Dr. A. N. Treadgold.
Offices above P. O. Residence Seeger St. Special attention given to diseases of children and old age. Special hours 10 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 1 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 P.—High class work of all kinds. Garfield Ave. Cass City, Mich. 4-27-05

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on 1st and 4th Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
JAS. M. ALLEN, C. R.
A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 3-11-07

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 213, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
CHAS. H. TRAVIS, N. G.
P. A. SCHENCK, Secretary.

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

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

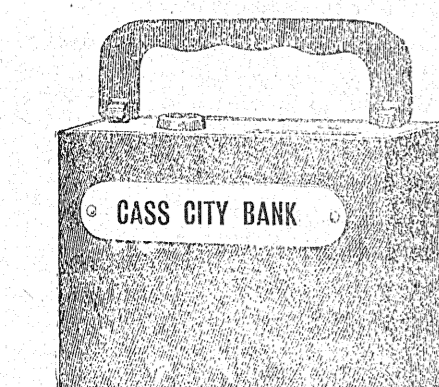
WANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited. Rev. L. V. SOLDAN, Pastor.

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. R. N. MULHOLLAND, Pastor.

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

Earning and Saving.

A man may earn a great deal of money and still not be well off. It is how much he saves not how much he earns that counts when the trial balance is taken.
The man who is spending all he makes is a slave, and always will be. The man that saves a little out of his income, no matter how small, is squarely on the road to independence and fortune.
Every child should have a Savings Bank of some kind, and be taught these principles.



Money to loan on Real Estate at Cass City Bank.

SHYLOCK

Shylock was the man who wanted a pound of human flesh. There are many Shylocks now, the convalescent, the consumptive, the sickly child, the pale young woman, all want human flesh and they can get it—take Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's Emulsion is flesh and blood, bone and muscle. It feeds the nerves, strengthens the digestive organs and they feed the whole body.

For nearly thirty years Scott's Emulsion has been the great giver of human flesh.

We will send you a couple of ounces free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York, N. Y. Sec. and \$4.00; all druggists.

Correspondence.

Pingree
No school last week in Dist. No. 5. Dollie McTavish has been visiting at her home.

Rose Towle returned home from Detroit the 20th.
Philip Mark and daughter, Bella, visited in Sanilac Centre Wednesday. Mae Mark, of Sanilac Centre, spent the latter part of last week at her home.

Mrs. Wells, who is living with her daughter, Mrs. Manning, has had two paralytic strokes and is very ill.

An operation was performed last Sunday, Oct. 16, on Willie McInnes by Drs. Hays and Wickware, removing an abscess from the head. Willie is very ill, the doctors giving but slight hopes for his recovery.

"A dose in time saves lives." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup; nature's remedy for coughs, colds, pulmonary diseases of every sort.

Elmwood.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith have a young son.

Albert Darbee, of Akron, spent Sunday at Geo. Compton's.

John Fournier, of Gageton, was calling on friends here Sunday.

Frank Elliott and wife, of Kalamazoo, are visiting at Samuel Elliott's.

Mrs. Warren Smith, of Ellington, is spending a few weeks at Fred Smith's.

Patrik Toohy will have a sale of stock and farming implements November 7th.

Lorenzo Mallory, who has been in the west several years, is visiting relatives here and at Ellington.

Reeder Odell lost several head of cattle by a straw stack, which the wind upset, falling on them.

Mrs. B. Bond has returned to her home in Ohio, after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Seeler.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McDonald were called to Bad Axe by telephone, announcing the serious illness, with appendicitis, of their daughter, Lizzie.

Scald head is an eczema of the scalp—very severe sometimes, but it can be cured Doan's Ointment, quick and permanent in its results. At all drug stores \$1.00 cents.

Rescue.
"Injun" summer.
Mrs. Paul Hirth has gone to her home in Detroit.

Dry weather begins to show and wells are not holding out.
Beans are badly damaged and the most of them will "pick" heavy.

The few loads of chieory raised in this vicinity will soon be on the move.
Capt. Ross is plastering Thos. Canfield's new house—has it about finished.

Geo. Hopkins contemplates building an addition to his store building. The



Not a cure all but a cure for ALL Stomach Diseases. This is guaranteed or money refunded.

"Would give \$1.00 a pill if necessary for the good MAJOR'S NEU-RAL PILLS have done me in relieving me of acute Indigestion and Gastritis.—URIAH LOSEY, Danville, N. Y."

At all druggists, or sent postpaid 50c a box.
ALMA CHEMICAL CO., Alma, Mich.
For sale by T. H. Fritz and Wood & Co.

Gagetown

Mrs. C. T. Purdy visited friends in Caro last week.
Mrs. James E. Dando spent last week with friends in Grant.

Leslie C. Purdy has sold his business interests and expects going farther south.

Mrs. H. J. McDonald called on friends in Cass City Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

W. W. Bender has sold his interest in the hardware store in the Morris Block to Mr. Golly, who will take possession in a short time.

Mrs. Mose Freeman, Miss Lizzie Quinn, Miss Anna Bonner and Mrs. Hopperoff took advantage of the excursion to Detroit Thursday.

H. P. Bush and the Hon. Joseph Fordney, delivered political speeches in the G. A. R. hall last Friday night. A large crowd attended and gave them an enthusiastic hearing.

Miss Simmons and Joe Leighman were married last Wednesday morning at the home of Father Dwan. The happy couple left on the morning train for Niagara Falls and other places.

Miss Dennia Fahrenhoff left Wednesday morning for Boyne City, where she will reside with her sister indefinitely. On the eve of her departure she was treated with a surprise by her friends at the home of the Misses Quinn, and presented with a beautiful suit case and a gold bracelet.

Fearful Odds Against Him.
Bedridden, alone and destitute. Such in 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 50c. Guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Auction Sales
Promptly attended by Striller & McKenzie, Cass City. 'Phone 70.

Deford.
Fred Crittenden is shucking corn for his father, Wm. J.

The bean crop surprised many, but on the whole it was light.

The hunters are plenty, scaring birds and wasting powder.
Because of shortage of crops many will go to the woods this winter.

John Nye is expected home again from Oakland county this week.
Everett Niles has bought a three-year-old colt from Frank Lester.

John Griffin, Bogardus Graves and Geo. Pratt all have sales this week.

Vern Kyle has returned to this neck of woods with his threshing outfit.

John W. Perry, of Birmingham, was in this locality on business the past week.

Farmers now ask for one month of good weather to do fall plowing. An open winter expected.

The new preacher takes well, but a new broom always sweeps well in the eyes of some, who are first to change their tune.

An effort on the townline to change time of commencing Sunday School from 11:00 to 10:00 o'clock failed, which shows the people of the line are strong sleepers Sunday morning.

The W. C. T. U. met at John Retherford's on the 20th and selected five delegates to attend the district convention to be held at Akron the 28th and 27th. It was decided to place a watering tank on the highway, at the everflowing spring one and one-fourth

Mrs. Chas. Pollard and daughters, Irene and May, visited at Mrs. B. Rehill's Sunday.

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

Weekly tests of butter should be made by careful dairymen.

Regular hours for feeding and milking go a long way toward making a dairy successful.

Milk must be clean in order to produce butter of a good flavor.

Operate the hand separator at an average rate and separate milk before it cools.

A thorough coating of whitewash should prove of advantage in the milk cellar or butter house.

The best is none too good is an excellent motto for every dairy, large or small.

The value of Iowa's butter output has averaged \$30,000,000 a year for the past ten years.

If a cow is fed liberally and fattens instead of increasing in milk she is getting too much to eat or should be sold to the butcher.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Gray?

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

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

31.00 a bottle. All druggists.

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

miles north of Kingston village. Next meeting will be Nov. 3rd at the home of Mrs. Carrie Day. On the evening of Nov. 4th at Leek schoolhouse there will be a silver medal contest, class of eight young women. Everybody invited.

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

Franks of Icebergs.
The fishermen of Newfoundland possess the curious faculty of being able, as they say, to smell icebergs and thereby escape many encounters with them. Really, however, the fact is that the approach of a berg is heralded by a sudden and decided cooling of the atmosphere, which these experienced mariners soon perceive and are warned by. But oftentimes a vessel will run into a nest of bergs and may have to be towed to safety by her boats. A frequent cause of disaster is that, the submerged section of a berg being caught in the grip of a current, the mass moves steadily against wind and sea and crashes into the craft before she can escape. The same circumstances cause the remarkable sight sometimes witnessed of flocks driven one way by the wind, while bergs cut a wide swath through them in another direction, impelled by the currents. The lee of a berg is often a favorite shelter from storm, and arctic steamers, northern whalers and Newfoundland sealers frequently adopt the novel expedient of anchoring to bergs which experience shows them to be surely balanced.

Made It Brief.
Dr. John Kerr, in his book of memories, recalls a number of humorous Scotch stories. For example, there is the story of the "argumentatively tipsy" Scot, who, calling on the minister and being told to go home and return the next day when he was sober, replied, "Man, minister, when I'm sober I dinna care for religious conversation." Then there is the story about Thomas Thorp, who died leaving his fortune to a poor relative on condition that a headstone with the name of said Thomas Thorp and a verse of poetry be erected beside the grave. Costing so much a word to chisel letters in the stone, the poor relative ordered that the poetry should be brief. Upon his refusal to approve on account of their too great length the lines

Here lies the corp Of Thomas Thorp, the following was finally offered and accepted:

Thorp's Corpse.

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

NEW BAKERY
Restaurant and Confectionery.
DeWitt Block.

BREAD, CAKES, PIES
Made for daily sale or on special order.
Also Detroit Bread Kept for Sale.

S. H. BROWN.

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

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

J. A. RENSHLER.

COLDS THAT HANG ON
So frequently settle on the lungs and result in Pneumonia or Consumption. Do not take chances on a cold wearing away or take something that only half cures it, leaving the seeds of serious throat and lung trouble.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Coughs and Colds quickly and prevents

Pneumonia and Consumption

CONSUMPTION THREATENED
C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and I was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since."

HAD BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY YEARS AND THOUGHT HE WAS INCURABLE
Henry Livingstone, Babylon, N. Y., writes: "I had been a sufferer with Bronchitis for twenty years and tried a great many with poor results until I used FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR which cured me of my Bronchitis which I supposed was incurable."

THREE SIZES, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Refuse Substitutes

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
All Druggists, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

A Collection

of iron plates and castings is no more a furnace than a pile of bricks and stone is a house. A good furnace is not an accident. The famous

Round Oak
furnace is the result of years of careful study. It is made air tight. It never leaks gas, smoke or dust. It burns hard or soft coal, coke or wood. It will last and save money every year it burns.

Talk is talk; you should see the furnace.

N. BIGELOW & SONS.

BLOOD DISEASES
CURED TO STAY CURED.

If your blood has been poisoned with any hereditary or acquired disease you are never safe until the virus is eradicated from the system. Don't trust to family doctors, patent medicines, blood purifiers, mercury and potash, etc. They will never cure you—though they may help you temporarily. Have your blotches, eruptions, running sores, bone pains, itching of the skin, sore throat, falling out of the hair, dyspeptic stomach, weak heart—We can cure you.

YOU CAN PAY AFTER YOU ARE CURED.
Our VITALIZED TREATMENT is the result of 39 years experience in the treatment of thousands of blood diseases. If we fail in curing you, you need not pay us a cent.

We Cure Nervous Debility, Blood Diseases, Varicose and Strictures, (without operation), Sexual Weakness, Urinary, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKLETS FREE. List of Questions sent for Home Treatment.

DR. SPINNEY & CO.
290 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
GREATEST THROAT AND LUNG REMEDY

THIS IS THE PEOPLE'S YEAR

SO DECLARES JUDGE CAHILL IN ELOQUENT SPEECH AT ANN ARBOR.

HIS EARNEST PLEA FOR INDEPENDENCE.

SHOWS HOW THE OFFICEHOLDERS' JUNTA HAS RULED IN MICHIGAN—A FINE TRIBUTE TO FERRIS.

"I am a Republican, and my appearance here on this occasion justifies, if it does not call for an explanation.

"I say I am a Republican, because I have voted with that party on national issues for forty years. But as I have grown older I have shaken off some of the trammels of party and have come to be what, for lack of a better name, is called an independent Republican. I shall attempt to give you some of the reasons for this change of attitude.

"First, I have come to believe that it is against public policy that any party should continue to have an overwhelming majority in a state, so that any man who can secure by any means a place on the party ticket is certain of election. I believe it is better for us all that there should always be a vigorous minority strong enough to hold the majority in check and be able to defeat a bad nomination. This would tend to make strong men strong candidates and weak men weak candidates.

UNRBASONS PARTY SPIRIT DANGEROUS.

"One of the gravest evils of our political life has been an intense and unreasoning party spirit, which has sought to identify loyalty to party with loyalty to the country. There can be no more delusive or dangerous doctrine. Political parties are justifiable only when they represent a union of those who think alike and desire for that reason to act together.

"The questions which divide the two great parties are necessarily national in their character, and have no relation to state politics. The states have a certain sovereignty of their own. Every elector is a citizen of the United States, but also of the state where he resides. The duties of this dual citizenship are distinct but not adverse, and no man has a right to confound them. There is, therefore, no reason why a man should be a Republican on state issues merely because he is a Republican on national issues, except one, and that is a bad one. The reason is that it is necessary in order to keep up party organization and maintain party discipline. That, as I have said, is a bad reason, and tends to corrupt the electorate and to demoralize the administration of state affairs. It corrupts the electorate because it offers the state and local offices as a bribe to those who will support the party in national politics. It demoralizes the administration of state and local affairs because it offers a feigned issue in place of the real issues which are involved in the state and local elections, and procures men to be elected to office, not because of their fitness or because they favor this or that important question which is at issue in the state or local election, but because they believe or do not believe in a strong central federal government, in a protective tariff or the gold standard.

"An attempt is being made at this election by part at least of the people to make the state issues prominent and to divorce them from national issues. This has been the attitude of Mr. Ferris and he has taken a definite position upon certain questions of state policy which he believes to be of the highest importance to the welfare of the state. As many republicans are in full accord with him upon these questions, they are doing what they can to promote his election.

AN UNSOUND PROPOSITION.

"But the Republican managers, who are for the most part in this state those who are in office and desire to remain in office, or those who hope to get in, object to this separation of the people upon national and state issues, and are straining every effort to convince the electors that because they believe in a protective tariff, they ought also to believe in local option primary reform, or at least vote the straight republican ticket. Now I submit that is not a sound proposition. It calls upon the citizens of Michigan to subordinate every interest in state affairs, no matter how real and pressing they may be, to the election of a republican governor because he believes in a protective tariff. I take it the sensible people will not do that.

"It is urged that we ought to vote for a republican governor because he

may, in case of a vacancy, temporarily appoint a United States senator, who in his turn might have something to do with the tariff. This solicitude for the tariff reminds me of a story my mother used to tell about an elderly maiden lady, who was found by a friend quietly weeping to herself. Upon being asked the cause of her grief, she replied, 'I have been thinking that if I should get married, and should have a dear little baby and it should, through my carelessness, fall into the oven and burn up, how badly I should feel.'

"The cry of danger to the party is an old one, worn out with disuse, and no longer excites even interest, much less alarm. The republican party will live as long as it deserves to live, no longer. Its vigor and usefulness depend, and will always depend upon the principles it stands for and not upon the election of any particular man or set of men to office.

"My friends, this anxiety as to who shall hold the offices does not weigh heavily upon you. I suppose about five per cent of the voters actually hold office of some kind. Do you know how many that would make? In round numbers 20,000 in Michigan. Another five per cent, of course, hope to hold office. In these two classes, making about ten per cent of the electors, captured and controlled by less than a score of self-appointed leaders, we may look for the party patriots, who insist upon party loyalty. They are the shepherds who keep up the party fences without which the other ninety per cent who are only interested in good government, would feed together very pleasantly in the same pastures.

"Now, this five per cent who are in office call themselves with great humility, the servants of the people, but they intend to be and generally succeed in being their masters. Do you ever stop to think that all the vast sums of money annually exacted from the people in the form of taxes are actually consumed by somebody and that the humble five per cent class have all to say as to how much shall be raised, who shall handle it, what the rate-off shall be, and who shall have the remainder. Do you ever stop to think what a power for good or evil goes with the raising and disbursement of these vast annual levies?

THIS IS THE PEOPLE'S YEAR.

"The people vest this power in their public servants in trust for themselves. They fix their duties and define their powers by law. They pay them for their time and have a right to require them to devote their time to the public service. They reserve to themselves the right to choose their successors in the public service. But do they ever get a chance to exercise that right? Not often. This year is the exception. These humble public servants no sooner don their livery of office than they begin to intrigue for succession or promotion. Is there any law against that? No statute law. But good faith is against it and fair play is against it. The public officers who spend their time and the state's money in building up a machine to promote their own personal fortunes are betraying the trust that has been reposed in them by the people, using the people's time and the people's money to prevent the people from exercising their right to choose their own candidates and their own officers.

"I appeal to you, fellow Republicans, do you, merely as party men and without reference to any higher principle than fair play in the game of politics, approve of this? Do you think a man has a right to take advantage of the power we place in his hands for another purpose to build up a machine with which to dominate and rule over us whether we want him or not? How does it differ in principle from the case of the South American adventurer who, having secured the office of president of one of those republics involving the command of the army, makes use of that army to keep himself in power without reference to his constitutional term. The one accomplishes what the other more boldly takes by force of arms. But both armies are paid by the state and are intended for other uses.

"I tell you, my friends, you don't believe in it, and you don't like it. You may grin and bear it, but down in your hearts you resent it. That conviction gives me courage. If I thought the people of this country would continue long to submit to such domination from those whom they have elected to office, I should despair of the republic. I have made up my mind that there is now but one way to discourage such practices, and that is to vote against the men who are gullible of them. Let them put their armies of paid workers in the field; let them fix their caucuses and conventions and secure their nominations if they can, but let all their planning and their labors be in vain. Let them be overwhelmed by the silent but sure avalanche of ballots on election day.

"We have been patient; we have argued with them; we have protested in vain. It remains for us to show them who, in the end, are the real rulers in this our beloved commonwealth.

"Having put our hands to the plow, let us not look backward or be dismayed. There is no power in this land that can coerce our ballots. They are the sign and signal of our sovereignty, a sovereignty which we hold, not for ourselves only, but in trust for all—whether now living or to live hereafter. Shall we betray that trust? Not if we be men."

GUARDING THE CITADEL.

Why the Bosses Want the Local Option Brand of Primary Reform.

Candidate Ferris exposed the utter dishonesty of the machine proposition for county option primary reform in very complete fashion in his Benton Harbor speech and brought the hollowness of that pretense home in a way that could hardly fail to prove effective if repeated in every voting district in the state.

The people of Michigan are very well aware that their enemies have been for many years entrenched in the upper house of the legislature, where seventeen votes are sufficient to block any legislation that the populace may demand. Time after time they have seen the machine concentrate its efforts on the control of that body. Time after time they have seen measures introduced in response to the clearly expressed demands of public sentiment passed almost without opposition in the house, only to be killed off by the combine in the senate. They are beginning to understand that it means to have the bosses able to dictate the votes of a majority of the members of that body, and Mr. Ferris truthfully pointed out the care with which the machine, when it felt compelled to concede something to the people, arranged its program to prevent untoward disturbance of its supremacy in that end of the capitol.

There are just thirty-two senatorial districts in the state. Four of them are in the county of Wayne, two are in the county of Kent, one in the county of Saginaw, and an eighth is the county of St. Clair. Every one of the other twenty-four is made up of from two to nine counties, and in not one of these would it be possible to nominate a senator by direct vote, so long as the machine was able to prevent any one of the component counties from adopting this local option candidate of direct nominations.

So long as their senatorial citadel is safely guarded, the corporations that work through the machine care little what may happen elsewhere, and it is strikingly significant that the primary plan worked out by the backers of Candidate Warner, and ardently championed by him, should have been so carefully designed to prevent the people from expressing themselves directly and unmistakably in the choice of candidates for the body in which the notorious "nineteen" flourished and where Doherty is "seen" by the faithful.—Detroit Tribune.

THE FACTS ABOUT THAT PRIMARY SCHOOL MONEY.

The primary school fund which the Republican speakers and newspapers are selling to the taxpayers is a sort of donation to them, is in reality derived from the specific tax levied upon the railroad corporations of this State, and which is divided among the several counties in proportion to school population.

The machine would have the taxpayers believe that this primary school fund is a dividend earned and distributed by the benevolent government trust which it operates at Lansing, while the fact is that every dollar of this primary school money is contributed by the railroads which pay it into the State treasury in the form of specific taxes. The railroads are exempt from local taxation. The railroads traverse every part of the State, and this fact makes the local assessment of their property out of the question under existing laws, and a specific tax is imposed by the State, the proceeds of which are distributed as a primary school fund.

This primary school money is not an off-set to state taxes. It merely represents the share of local taxation borne by the railroads, and which, if railroad properties were assessed by township and municipal assessing officers as other forms of property are assessed by them, would be paid directly into the local treasuries.

Keep these facts in mind, Mr. Taxpayer, and don't be gulled by the Atwood-Navin confidence game.

In 1891-2 the Democrats were in complete control of Michigan's affairs for the first time since 1855, and notwithstanding the special appropriation for Michigan's exhibit at the World's Fair in Chicago, the total expenditures for 1892 under Democratic rule were only about one-half the expenses of 1891.

"FEAR THE PEOPLE"

That Is What the Republican League Said of the Bosses.

CALLED THEM DOWN HARD

Declared That Every "Boss, Ward Heeler and Conventioneer Is Against Primary Reform."

Last May when the Republican State League was a volunteer political organization free to pursue the ideals of the party and pledged to turn the promises of the constitution which prescribes popular government into reality, it was ardent for primary reform. Its officers were working for it zealously through the application of the methods that are usual for the dissemination of information and arguments in behalf of a new plan designed to better general conditions, remedy old ills and correct old abuses. In May, the league sent out a circular whose title page contained the following:

"Party thousands voters will receive this pamphlet. Of this number it is safe to say that 35,000 will answer 'yes' to our last question—that 35,000 readers of this page desire the enactment of an adequate law providing for the nomination of all candidates for public office by direct vote of the people.

"We want the names of 150,000 voters who desire the enactment of such a law. Will you help us to get them?"

Some of the questions the receivers of this circular were asked to answer were as follows:

"Do you believe in 'government by the people'?"

"Have you noticed that every 'boss,' 'ward heeler,' 'corruptioneer,' chronic office seeker and corporation agent is opposed to direct nominations?"

"Do you know any reason for their opposition save this—that they fear the people?"

"Do you approve of the 'barter and sale' of votes and influence?"

"Do you realize that in nine counties out of ten the support of the county is pledged to some candidate or candidates before the nomination convention, in return for promises of plunder, pay or jobs—that under the present system the administration of government is a gigantic game of 'graft'?"

"Do you realize that many 'deals' of this kind have already been made in anticipation of the coming campaign?"

"Do you not know that these 'deals' are always made by a few men who 'control' the county—are said to 'carry it in their vest pockets'?"

"Do you not recognize the right of any man to plead for his own nomination without first consulting you; to sell your suffrage as a citizen for the purpose of lining his pockets?"

"Do you like to have it said that any man or set of men controls and can deliver your vote?"

"Do you not feel that the moment your vote can be controlled or delivered by any boss or machine, you cease to be a free American citizen?"

"Are you accorded equal rights—and equal opportunities with every other citizen in the caucus?"

"Some of you have already wished will be respected amid the trades, deals and combinations in the convention?"

Is it not true that popular government cannot exist in a boss-ridden county or district, or nation?"

Some of you do not remember when, but it was after Warner was nominated—the Republican State League became an asset of the machine. Its mailing list, secured through honest effort in a worthy cause, was turned over to the machine managers for use in the control of the use of overturning the votes that had been done. The Republican State League became an appendage, a cog in the machine. But the work that the league did has not been undone and the arguments that it advanced before it came under control of a corrupting influence are as powerful to-day as they were last May. Read them twice.—Detroit Free Press.

SOME THINGS THEY WILL FORGET TO TELL THE PEOPLE.

In commenting upon the fact that eight hundred officeholders are to be stumped in Michigan, making the most piteous appeals to the Republican faithful to stand by the grand old party organization controlled by "Tip Atwood, Tom Navin, 'Bell Cow' Doherty, and Don't Give a Damn Johnny Baird," the Detroit Tribune says:

"They are not going to tell you that the appointment of 'Tip Atwood as state commissioner of railroads was a good thing. They will not commend the release of Frank C. Andrews, nor the subsequent ticket-of-leave and leave-of-absence management of the state prison. They will not commend the signing of railroad affidavits by the State Tax Commission. They will not refer to the repudiation of the primary reform platform by the last two legislatures and by the last two state conventions. At a word, they will have to say about their 'See Doherty, nor their pro-corporation Maitlands; not a word about the census rigger bill governor factory. They will not tell you that your taxes have been increased from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000, nor that the state tax commission worked illegal deals with the railroads. This is what they will tell you: 'Don't go back on the grand old party of Lincoln. You do not want primary reform, anyway. A machine is necessary.'

"In effect, they ask you to become a turn-out. Machine principles are not Republican principles. The Republican party was not founded on plunder. These 800 orators will tell you that by clinging to your principles of honest popular government and rebuking those who masquerade under the cloak of Republicanism, you are disloyal. Remember, they have their jobs at stake and do not argue from disinterested motives. It will be a pretty spectacle for an enlightened community, these office-holders arguing against your manhood, trying to persuade you to abandon principle and to stand by your machine. What will you say more of Atwood-Navinism profit you?"

A Democratic exchange says that the alliance between the machine and the railroads is both defensive and offensive. It is certainly the latter.

REBUKED SAM SMITH.

A Prominent Detroit Republican Calls Down the Congressman.

At the Republican rally in Delray Monday evening, Congressman Sam Smith and other leaders of the machine type practically declared that primary reform as we have it in Wayne county is a farce.

That the audience did not agree with these gentlemen was made apparent when George Beck, Republican candidate for sheriff, declared that he believes in primary reform. The audience cheered repeatedly.

"I want to say that there is no bigger humbug on earth, no more fruitful source of corruption than the political caucus and convention," said Beck.—Detroit Tribune.

THE NEED OF A REAL GOVERNOR.

Few things could be more gratifying to the rank and file in Michigan than to have a real governor occupy the chair of her chief executive. It taxes the memory of the younger voters to recall a man at the head of the state administration who could show the measurements demanded by the position. There are worse things than mediocrity. It can take care of ordinary affairs by following an established routine and at least see that conditions as bearing upon the interests of the people are not made worse. But no matter how strongly a governor may be imbued with the spirit of true reform, if he chooses friends, assistants and advisers who are for sale in one market and given to vulgar thievery in another, sticking to their trade no matter how they have betrayed him and, in his own forcible language, "are guilty as dogs," his mission must ignominiously fail. He cannot carry out his lofty purpose when there is high treason among those upon whom he most closely relies.

Even less is to be hoped for from a governor who is a mere puppet and does not act of his own volition. He is one of the most pitiable objects on God's footstool. He is without backbone or power of initiative. He is the pliant tool of the sordid gang that made him and tells him what to do. It's voice is to him as the voice of Deity, and there is neither time nor circumstance under which he would so much as think of refusing obedience. He is a palpable figurehead and an automatic adjunct of the machine.

The imperative demand at this juncture is for a man who appreciates what the good of the state demands and has the courage to supply it to the extent of his legal opportunities. It is a matter of pride as well as utility that the dignity of the high office be restored and that this great commonwealth have a governor who can make himself felt at home and win respect throughout the nation. Michigan has suffered long enough in reputation and prosperity from the control of incompetency, and worse. No adequate relief is to be expected until a man with the dimensions and ideals of a worthy governor is seated.

Accepting this unquestionable proposition, the people are without excuse for making a mistake at the approaching election. Woodbridge N. Ferris stands alone in his fitness. It is not only because he is a scholarly and courteous gentleman. His studies, thoughts, writings and speeches have gone far beyond the academic researches demanded by his profession. He is grounded in the political history of the world and learned its lessons as applicable to building up its nearest approach to ideal government in this nation. He is in the closest touch and sympathy with the people. An enlightened and conscientious sense of duty has been his guide all his life. Nothing is more foreign to his nature than chicanery, duplicity and false pretenses. He has no one but unselfish and patriotic ambitions. He would fearlessly govern for the welfare of the entire state and could never be made the spineless tool of a dictator-snip. He is heart and soul with the masses on the overshadowing issue of primary reform and on the vexed question of equitable taxation. Judged as to these things as the chief factors in the pending campaign, he is not only a good Democrat but a better Republican than Warner could be even were he a free agent instead of a political serf. Gov. Ferris would enable Michigan to proudly lift her head that has so long been bowed in shame, and take her proper place among the states where the people do their own governing.

PATTENGILL WON'T SHOUT FOR WARNER.

The Lansing Journal explains how Mr. Pattengill is getting out of it. Having immediately after the nomination of Mr. Ferris published in the Michigan Moderator an unqualified eulogy of that gentleman, the matter came to the attention of the machine board of strategy, who after awhile did prevail on "Pat" to make a few speeches for Warner. The Journal declares that "Pat" hated to do it, and immediately secured a contract running through Pennsylvania. Thus it appears that the machine couldn't stand "Pat's" silence and "Pat" couldn't stand pat for the machine," and "relieved of an unpleasant job, he will very soon pack his trunk and tie himself to Pennsylvania."

A Republican organ's remark that Fred Warner has had "long preparation" for settling the primary reform question in a manner satisfactory to everybody concerned reminds us of the story of the man who backed off half a mile to get a running start for a jump over a fence. When he reached the fence he was too exhausted to jump.

MACHINE TAX COMMISSION

DENOUNCED BY THE HON. MILO D. CAMPBELL.

SAYS IT'S OF NO SERVICE TO STATE.

Merely Provides Soft Berths for a Lot of Men and Boys Who Were Out of Employment."

Cassopolis, Mich., Oct. 15.—Milo D. Campbell, of Coldwater, ex-member of the State Tax Commission, was here this week on his way to Jones, where he was billed to speak for the Republicans. While Campbell is a party man, he has some ideas which he has the independence and nerve to express without permission from the bosses. One of these is on the question of taxation and the State Tax Commission. When here he visited the board of supervisors and was invited to address them. He did so, and in a manner to make the ears of the present board tingle. After some instructive minutes on taxation he turned his attention to the State Tax Commission and handed them without gloves.

He denounced their methods in strong terms. He said among other things that this law never contemplated, and would not permit them to go into counties or districts, get possession of rolls and then mark them up horizontally or by any percentage plan; that they could not properly determine the value of a township by the consideration expressed in a few transfers; that a roll could not be reviewed except by reviewing every valuation, and according to every taxpayer the right to be heard. He said that the supervisor who lived in the township and knew the property was best qualified to fix valuations, and that if the supervisor did not perform his duty, there was a legal way to reach him, and he congratulated the supervisors of Cass county on their successful resistance of the proposed raise in this county. Mr. Campbell severely criticized the present commission for "fixing" the state with a swarm of useless clerks and so-called field men, who were only serving to the state, except supplying a lot of men and boys who were out of employment with a job.

Coming from so prominent and able a Republican, Mr. Campbell's remarks created a decided sensation, and he was loudly applauded by every member of the board.—Detroit News.

THE REPUBLICAN ORGANIZATION MEANT WELL, BUT—

The spell-binders are now on a diet of their own words, nor do they find very good eating. Everybody remembers how Hon. William Alden Smith argued sincerely for primary reform and how his newspaper, the Grand Rapids Herald, scored the Grand Rapids convention in bitter words for having killed the party pledge. We need have no very long memory to recall how the Detroit machine organ prophesied a Democratic victory "to teach the party a needed lesson," if reformists should again kill primary reform.

"Must we look to the Democrats to give us primary reform as they gave us the Australian ballot?" asked this organ when the last legislature was juggling with bastard Baird bills and fake Warner options, and the work of killing primary reform.

"Sooner or later, we must have primary reform," declared Senator Alger prior to the Grand Rapids convention. "I hope and trust you will be true to the people and pass an honest primary election law for this whole state," were the words of Congressman Charles E. Townsend in addressing the legislature at Lansing last spring.

"I am impelled by a sense of public and party duty to warn the legislature that a failure to enact such a law for well-deserved primary reform would be a BETRAYAL OF PUBLIC CONFIDENCE AND AN OPEN VIOLATION OF PUBLIC CONFIDENCE. Representing the party organization, I COURSE AND AGAINST SUCH A COURSE and beg you to communicate my views to the legislature."—Gen. J. Dickema, chairman Republican state committee, 13 days before the final adjournment of the last session of the legislature.

Here is your party organization, inefficient, powerless, held up as a laughing stock by the machine which has the real organization. And to display their impotence to direct the political affairs of the state, these same organs, would-be leaders and organization chairmen, are repudiating their words and have rallied to the support of the one man in whose interests all their entreaties were met with contempt. For the second reason for the killing of primary reform, by the last machine legislature was to give Fred M. Warner a chance to dictate by means of his census appointees his own nomination for governor under machine auspices. Is this the kind of party organization you are willing to continue?—Detroit Tribune.

A MALICIOUS CANARD NAILED.

Big Rapids, Mich., Oct. 13, 1904. D. B. Crampton, Monroe, Mich.: Dear Sir:—The report that I am an atheist is maliciously false.

I do everything in my power to encourage my students and all mankind to recognize and practice the teachings of the Master as expounded in the Sermon on the Mount.

I have spoken at four funerals in Big Rapids, assisted in three by regular pastors, and in one unassisted. The last time was in August, 1904, at Col. Pierce's funeral.

In my school is the daily prayer meeting, the weekly prayer meeting, and on Sunday afternoons a regular Sunday School. So long as there was a Unitarian Sunday School in Big Rapids, I was superintendent.

I give hearty encouragement to all the churches in Big Rapids. A little reflection would convince any man that no atheist could successfully conduct a great school for ONE year, let alone twenty years.

Sincerely yours,
W. N. FERRIS.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1901. "VINDICATED!"

That is what Homer Warren Says of the Principle of Direct Nominations.



Democratic Nominee for Secretary of State. THE PEOPLE WILL TRIUMPH.

The Secretary of the State Epworth League Says Demand for Primary Reform Will Prevail.

The following convincing argument in favor of primary reform appeared in a recent issue of the Michigan Christian Advocate:

"Up to this time but two states have adopted adequate primary election laws—namely, Minnesota and Oregon. Not a single southern state has enacted effective legislation on the subject. The Minnesota law applies to the entire state but not to all offices. It is here admitted far from perfect, but I have in my possession letters from Gov. Van Sant, Congressman John Lind, District Attorney Boardman and other public men as well as private citizens, all of whom unite in saying that it is an improvement over the old system, that it is immensely popular with the people, and that objections to it come from the most part from professional politicians and disreputable office seekers.

"The opposition to the movement for direct nominations has been such as to drive good citizens to the support of the movement. It has brought to the surface all that is disgraceful in politics. Bribery, intimidation, corruption, debauchery, broken pledges and consequent dishonor strew the fields whereon have been fought these latter-day battles for political freedom and popular government.

"The movement has been delayed but not defeated. Non-partisan in character, it wins the support of citizens of all parties. That it will ultimately succeed cannot be doubted. Meantime, it is fair to insist that condemnation of the principle of direct nominations be deferred until such time as it may be tested under the provisions of some law drawn by, or with the approval of, the friends of the movement.

"In conclusion it may be said that the real advocates of direct nominations in Michigan are contending for a law which shall abolish the caucus and convention and provide for the nomination of all candidates for office by direct vote of the people. They insist that the primary election, like the regular election, should be controlled by the state, not by the party leaders; and that voting should be by secret ballot under the Australian ballot system. They will triumph in the end. If their triumph is followed by the failure of the direct nominations plan it will be because the people are incapable of self-government.

"FRANK M. BYAM, Secretary State Epworth League."

PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

"Have you noticed that every 'boss,' 'ward-heeler,' 'corruptionist,' chronic office-seeker and corporation agent is opposed to 'direct nominations'?"

"This is the question which the Republican State League asked the 40,000 Republicans to whom it addressed a circular letter last spring advocating the adoption of a primary reform plank at the approaching Republican state convention. The league also put this question to them:

"Do you know any reason for their opposition save this—that they fear the people?"

"And it concluded its catechism by asking this supremely pertinent question:

"Is it not true that the moment your vote can be 'controlled' or 'delivered' by any 'boss' or machine, you cease to be a free American citizen?"

"Twice 40,000 Republican voters will give a fitting and emphatic answer to these questions on Nov. 8 by voting for Woodbridge N. Ferris, the earnest advocate of direct nominations and the fearless leader in the contest to emancipate the state from the rule of the machine bosses.

THROW OFF THE MASK.

Sam Smith, Grant Fellows and the Other Machine Apologists Repudiate Primary Reform.

There has never before been witnessed in Michigan such a boom as is now rising and rushing on for the election of Woodbridge N. Ferris. In spite of the enormous preponderance of Republican strength, he is going to be elected Governor by a decisive majority.

The power of the machine is already broken. Its appeals and threats are alike unheeded. The people are thoroughly aroused, and they are determined to have their own way this year in Michigan. They are convinced that the machine has never intended to give them a genuine primary reform law or any other remedial measures, and now that the machine spokesmen like Sam Smith and Grant Fellows have thrown off the mask and are boldly advocating the perpetuation of the corrupt caucus and convention system, there will be a renewed stampede of primary reform Republicans to the Ferris ranks. It is undeniable that Sam Smith and Fellows voice the real feeling of the machine managers. The latter have fooled the people so long that they thought they could do so through one more campaign. But the brilliant canvass of Mr. Ferris has stirred up so much enthusiasm, and the revelations of machine usurpations and treacheries have been so convincing, that the bosses have become thoroughly alarmed and in their desperation they have cast aside all their virtuous pretensions and stand forth the self-confessed enemies of any and every form of primary reform. Sam Smith's declaration that "the people do not want primary reform any more than a cat wants two tails," proclaims anew the insincerity which has marked the machine's attitude on direct nominations ever since the agitation against the rotten and outgrown caucus system was begun by the friends of electoral and administrative reform.

It is easy to understand Sam Smith's ardent attachment to machine methods. He is indebted to those methods for every nomination he has received from the Republican party. He is the perfected flower of the "system." He knows that his friend, Fred Warner, is also a product of machine methods. He naturally feels that he must be loyal to his political maker and to his political friend. It was the fine work of the federal census enumerators that won a renomination for Sam Smith in the Sixth District four years ago, and it was the example thus furnished of the political usefulness of a well-organized census bureau that suggested the campaign that was conducted in behalf of Fred Warner's candidacy for the gubernatorial nomination. The State census enumerators did for him what the federal census enumerators had done for Sam Smith. In both cases the power and indispensableness of a machine were demonstrated to the complete satisfaction of the distinguished patriots for whom it "put up" the caucuses and "stacked" the delegations.

The most infatuated Republican partisan will not contend any longer that the bosses intend to make the slightest concession to the element of the party which is demanding primary reform. If successful at the coming election the machine will undoubtedly take steps to tighten the cinch which it has on the party management. It will never willingly surrender any of its power to the people. It knows that if it should do so, Ferris would be written on its career. This is the real secret of its uncompromising hostility to primary reform?—Else why shouldn't it be willing to grant the demand of the people for a trial of the plan of direct nominations? What is there wrong or vicious about such a demand? The fact that in resisting it the machine apologists are driven to employ the thickest arguments—arguments that frequently knock each other in the head—proves the dishonesty of their course. It is urged by Sam Smith that a minority of the people might nominate a candidate under a primary reform system. Of course he isn't sincere in urging this objection. Faithful defender of the machine that he is, he will hardly contend that he has never nominated candidates who have been the choice of a majority of the Republican voters. It is not only true that the candidate for Governor whom he is supporting with so much more zeal than discretion, was such a choice. From whatever standpoint it is viewed, the spectacle of a thoroughgoing machine Republican turning down primary reform because it might give a minority of the people a chance to nominate the candidates, is a convincing testimony to the hypocrisy of the opponents of the reform.

To sum it all up, the attitude of the Republicans who are opposing the popular demand for direct nominations is a virtual denial of the principle of self-government. The people know what they want and they can be trusted with a good deal more than they can be sold of the machine managers. The man who advocates the disregarding of their plainly expressed will is neither a true Democrat nor a true Republican. He is an enemy of popular government.

Tim Nester has contributed to the gaiety of the campaign by making his regular quindraminal flop. This time he says he is for Warner. Tim is a great joker and he shouldn't be taken too seriously. He is also a great promoter, and is engaged at the present time in promoting an electric railway project. He hopes some day to become a great corporationist, and he is already beginning to talk like one.

"I am opposed to primary reform as applied to the governorship. I am opposed to direct nominations for governor. I prefer to make it optional."—Fred M. Warner at Lansing and at Detroit.

A machine organ declares that "the Republican record in Michigan is an open book." Not the slightest doubt of it—an open pocketbook!

EX-GOVERNOR LUCE ON STATE ISSUES

He Declares That the People Should Arise and Throw Off the Bosses' Rule.

MACHINE POLITICS ARE NOW SUNK TOO LOW TO BE ANY LONGER TOLERATED.

The Sturdy Old Octogenarian Statesman Makes a Crushing Rejoinder to Arguments of the Anti-Primary Reformers.

(Interview in Detroit Tribune.) "I will not be drawn into any controversies, but as a citizen I say that I stand exactly where I have stood for several years on the question of primary elections. I firmly believe that we must have a law so that all candidates for office from governor down shall be nominated by direct vote of the people, and whatever influence I can exert during the few remaining years of my life will be directed to assist in putting such a law upon our statute books. Machine politics in Michigan have sunk so low that the people I am sure will yet rise and throw off this machine rule. The American people can at all times be trusted to select wisely the candidates for all offices without the intervention of machine bosses or cliques." "What do you think, governor, gave the impetus to this strong sentiment in Michigan for cleaner politics and state administration?" "I should say that it had its beginning in the scramble for a high state office in 1900. I was a delegate to the state convention that year. I did not do much at the convention, but observed a great deal. The story of that campaign is well known. I felt when the convention was over, as did many other loyal Republicans, that there must be a change. The corruption in caucuses and conventions had been getting more pronounced and more open. The cry for cleaner politics, as you may observe, is not confined to Michigan. In other states it is equally as emphatic. Recall the spectacle at the Illinois state convention when they were three weeks trying to nominate a governor. "Some of the things my Republican friends are saying amuse me. There's that talk that if Ferris should be elected and Alger and Burrows should die he would appoint two Democratic senators. That kind of talk is foolish. I don't look for either of our senators to die as long as they can hold on to their seats in the senate. "Then again, there is that talk that primary elections would enable the cities to nominate all county officers because the cities' population usually outnumber the rural population. The townships would be barred from the offices. Our local Republican paper printed that argument to-day. I have just sent the editor a note asking him how it was that here in Branch county, where we haven't primary elections, the little cities that are called the machine in this year by the caucuses and convention system have the farmers from the county ticket. Every man on the Republican county ticket is a city man. "I notice, too, they are saying that if Ferris should be elected all of the state institutions will be turned over to the Democrats. Hundreds of Republicans will be turned out and Democrats will be in their places. Now the fact is that a governor in his first term only appoints one-third of most state boards, so he could not control these institutions unless he was given a second term."

INSTRUCTION BALLOT

Table with columns for Names of Offices, Voted For, and two ballot options: REPUBLICAN TICKET and DEMOCRATIC TICKET. Lists candidates for Presidential, State, and Justice of Supreme Court positions.

HOW TO VOTE STRAIGHT AND HOW TO SPLIT.

If you desire to vote a straight ticket make a cross (x) in the circle under the name of your party at the head of the ballot (as shown in sample ballot), and you will have voted for all the candidates on that ticket.

If you desire to split your ticket make a cross (x) in the circle under the name of your party at the head of the ballot, and then make a cross (x) in the square in front of the name of each and all candidates you desire to vote for on the other ticket.

Some prefer to erase the name or names of those on their party ticket they do not want to vote for in addition to making a cross (x) in front of the name or names of those on the other ticket they do want to vote for; but the Supreme Court has ruled that it is not necessary to make any erasures, as the intent of the voter is manifest when he makes a cross (x) in the square in front of the name of the candidate.

JUST A POINTER.

A careful pondering of the following declaration will help the voter to arrive at a right decision in choosing between the two leading candidates for governor:

Fred M. Warner and Railroad Passes. Woodbridge N. Ferris and Railroad Passes. "I am opposed to primary reform as applied to the governorship. I am opposed to direct nominations for governor. I prefer to make it optional."—Fred M. Warner at Lansing and at Detroit. " * * * Think of it! An American citizen—an office-holder—riding on a free pass! As a public official, before I would ride on a free railroad pass, I would foot it!"—Woodbridge N. Ferris at Detroit meeting.

"D—PRIMARY REFORM."

The Suggestive Comment of a Defeated Legislative Servitor of the Corporations.

One of the most gratifying results of the workings of the primary reform law in Detroit was the defeat of "Pop" Goodell, the somewhat picturesque, but essentially vulgar old corporation servitor, who has represented one of the Wayne county districts in the last four legislatures. "He was a pathetic figure," says the Republican Detroit Journal, "when he wandered into the county building at 9 o'clock. He was extremely nervous and puffed hard on the stump of a cigar. 'Yes, I'm here,' acknowledged Goodell. 'Primary reform beat me. Primary reform is a beautiful thing. The newspapers can make or break a man under the new system. The papers garble statements and create sentiment. Traver got me all right. I'm not sore, but d— primary reform.' " In its editorial column the Detroit Journal hails the defeat of Goodell as a signal "indorsement of primary reform—if it ever needed any," which is very good, coming as it does from the leading newspaper supporter of the machine state ticket.

A SPECIMEN OF WARNER'S "BUSINESS METHODS."

The Supreme Court Stigmatizes His Attempt to Raise His Own Salary as an "Evasion of the Constitution."

(From Ex-Senator J. W. Helme's speech at Midland on May 17.) Mr. Warner in recent speeches is very insistent that his record as secretary of state be published to the people.

Now, the secretary of state's office is clerical office, and gives no opportunity for good or bad statesmanship, but I recall one measure that originated in Mr. Warner's office which has not as yet been referred to by him or his adherents.

The secretary of state, under our constitution, receives an annual salary of \$800 per year. While this seems small, the office is really a sinecure, the work being performed by a deputy who receives \$2,000 annually and a large and well paid office force. There are nine heads of departments drawing from \$1,000 to \$1,500 annually. From time to time efforts have been made to increase this salary by constitutional amendment, but the people have invariably voted down such amendments until all hope of increased salary from that source has been abandoned. One of the duties of the secretary of state, as provided by the constitution, is to act as a member of the state board of auditors, which meets once each month to audit claims against the state. For this service section 169 of the Compiled Laws of 1897 provides each member (three in number) shall be allowed his actual expenses. These have amounted in previous years to about \$100 per member annually. During the session of 1901 Mr. Warner and his deputy, Mr. Pierce, conceived a plan whereby they thought they could dodge the constitutional provision fixing the salary at \$800 and get more pay out of the state. A bill was drawn in Mr. Warner's office and introduced into the legislature expressly repealing the section of the statute I have referred to, which allows the board actual expenses, and providing in the future that each member of the board should receive the fixed sum of \$1,800 annually for "expenses" while acting as a member of said board. Mr. Warner at once began to cut cheese in his office for the legislators, and the bill was finally lobbied through by Warner and Pierce. It can be found in Public Acts of 1901, act No. 171. On the passage of the bill I pointed out that it was clearly an evasion of the constitution and voted against it. I went to Gov. Bliss and showed it to him, and he promised to veto it.

Soon after that I met Warner's deputy, Pierce, who said to me: "You got Bliss to veto the Lew Miller bill, but don't think you can do it with this one; there is politics in this bill, and Bliss will hear something drop if he votes it." Bliss held off several days, but the pressure was too great and he signed it.

But a new obstacle now intervened. Perry Powers, the auditor-general, who is now sounding Warner's praises over the state, was in those days posing as a reformer and he refused to pay Warner his salary provided by the bill, claiming it was unconstitutional. Thereupon Warner started a mandamus suit against Powers in the supreme court, to compel the payment of the salary (see Warner vs. Auditor-General, 129 Mich., report 648).

In rendering its opinion the supreme court says: "We cannot resist the conviction that the effect of this legislation is to increase the salaries of three state officers, contrary to the provision of the constitution."

Mr. Warner's efforts to increase his expense allowance from \$100 to \$1,800 per year is an incident of his "business administration" of the secretary of state's office which the supreme court refused to stand for."

It is not surprising to find the Republican paper in Farmington, Fred Warner's home, energetically defending the acceptance of free passes by State officials. As a consistent supporter of Warner, the Farmington paper probably felt itself in duty bound to stand up for the scandalous practice which has been observed so long and so profitably by the machine candidate and his brother Republican officials. Naturally enough the Farmington organ is very angry at Mr. Ferris for his courageous denunciation of the free pass evil.

"The newspapers say that I am a creature of the machine. I admit that in one way I am a creature of the machine. The convention that nominated me was made up of my personal friends."—Fred M. Warner in a speech delivered at Durand.

"A vote for Mr. Warner is a vote for his friends. And a vote for Mr. Warner's friends is a vote for the machine."—Hillsdale Democrat.

A RED-HOT ROAST

Handed Out to the Machine by William Alden Smith.

HIS WARNING TO HIS PARTY Strongly Urged Legislature to Pass a Law For Direct Nomination of All Candidates.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 19.—In view of the fact that Wm. Alden Smith has gaged back, and is now lined up with the machine bosses for a spurious brand of primary reform, to be applied in spots only, the following newspaper interview which he gave out in this city on May 19, 1902, will be interesting reading now to his friends and others. At the time he gave it out State Chairman Diekema and others high up in the party were appealing to the state senate to pass a genuine primary law, such as had been promised in the two preceding state conventions. Said Wm. Alden: "All factions of the Wisconsin legislature have agreed upon a sweeping reform in the primary election law of that state, so that the governor, state officers and congressional candidates, as well as United States senators, shall hereafter be chosen by direct vote of the people. This reform was promised at the last Wisconsin state convention, and the legislature has added much to its credit by this action. Michigan Republicans made equally emphatic promises in the two last state conventions and are bound by every consideration of morality and public decency to redeem them. PUBLIC SENTIMENT FOR IT. "I have taken no part in the past convention discussions, but feel bound by my party declaration, and would be sorry indeed, to see the legislature adjourn without giving the people this reform. Michigan was the birthplace of the Republican party; let it not be the burial place of broken promises. "Public sentiment will sustain the legislature in the passage of the Golly bill, and I have no doubt whatever, from the experience of other states that its principles would be wholesome as a party measure. "The statement that the general primary law of Minnesota is not a success is untrue, as telegrams just received by me from Gov. Van Sant and United States Senator Nelson and Fred C. Stevens, member of congress for the city of St. Paul, testify: St. Paul, Minn., May 18, 1903.—To Hon. Wm. Alden Smith: Our primary election law providing for county, city, legislative, judicial and congressional candidates has proven wholesome and effective, and is generally popular. S. R. VAN SANT, Governor of Minnesota. Alexandria, Minn., May 18, 1903.—To Hon. Wm. Alden Smith: On the whole the law has proven satisfactory, and what the people wanted. As a rule, results have vindicated the law. NELSON, U. S. Senator, Minnesota. THE PARTY'S DUTY. William Alden Smith, continuing, said: "Is it possible the opponents of primary reform hope to perpetuate a policy machine to subserve the selfish interests of any particular candidate for governor or United States senator. I greatly desire our party to be honest with itself, and will quickly forego any personal ambitions which may in any way enter into the prompt fulfillment of our party pledges. If the friends of Senator Burrows in the state senate will pass the Golly bill with its provision for the nomination of United States senators by direct vote of the people, I will support his candidacy, even with a referendum attached for re-election. If no honest effort shall be attempted to faithfully perform our promises to the people and we are to be humiliated and disgraced by senatorial incompetency, IT WILL BE OUR DUTY TO WAGE CONTINUOUS WARFARE AGAINST OUR LEADERSHIP. IF WE ARE TO HAVE A CONTEST BETWEEN A FEW SELF-CONSTITUTED BOSSES AND THE PEOPLE, EVERY REPUBLICAN IN OUR COMMONWEALTH WILL BE GIVEN AN OPPORTUNITY TO TAKE HIS POSITION."

The machine orators should get together. Oator Colgrove is said to be opposing primary reform in toto; Mr. Townsend in another region favors reform, with reservations; Mr. Glidden in another portion of the state is telling how dear and desirable are the present type of caucuses and conventions; Senator Alger insists that the machine will pass the kind of primary reform law the people want, and Fred Warner declares sometimes that he is and sometimes that he isn't, sometimes that he does and sometimes that he doesn't; Congressman Gardner at Alpena the other night made a blunder in opposing reform whereas most of the Republicans up there are in favor of it. And so it goes. None of the machine orators are candid, and few of them sincere. It has come to be a case of anything to save the machine and the candidates of the machine.—Hillsdale Democrat.

Commenting on the results of the recent trial of primary reform in Wayne county the Detroit Tribune says: "In every instance where public sentiment was appealed to, where a moral issue, an issue of good government presented itself, the voters made unequivocal reply. Not one of these three ends, the utter defeat of that intolerable machine blatherskite, 'Pop' Goodell, the heinous robbery of the use of money in the Newberry interest, the upholding of Prosecutor Hunt, or the defeat of the alderman who pawned his badge of office, could have been accomplished were the voters tied, hand and foot, by machine delegates trading in convention. Primary reform was expected to do this. And it has done it. And done it so decisively that the traitor and the corrupter may well say: 'D—primary reform.'"

"The newspapers say that I am a creature of the machine. I admit that in one way I am a creature of the machine. The convention that nominated me was made up of my personal friends."—Fred M. Warner in a speech delivered at Durand.

"A vote for Mr. Warner is a vote for his friends. And a vote for Mr. Warner's friends is a vote for the machine."—Hillsdale Democrat.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

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CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Licorice -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Sulphur -
Cinnamon -
Ginger -
Cloves -
Mace -
Nutmeg -
Peppermint -
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Sage -
Anise -
Fennel -
Caraway -
Mustard -
Turpentine -
Castor Oil

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

THE KITCHEN DRESSER.

It Was Originally a Bench on Which Meat Was Dressed.

Dr. Johnson tells us that the kitchen dresser was a bench in the kitchen on which meat was dressed, or prepared, for table and gives the following lines in support of his view:

"'Tis burnt, and so is all the meat.
What dogs are these? Where is the rascal cook?"
How durst you, villains, bring it from the dresser,
And serve thus to me that love it not?" - Shakespeare.

A maple dresser in her hall she had,
On which full many a slender meal she made.

-Dryden.

Wright, in his "Domestic Manners of the Middle Ages," says: "One of the great objects of orientation in a rich man's house was his plate, which at dinner time he brought forth and spread on the table in sight of his guests. Afterward, to exhibit the plate to more advantage, the table was made with shelves or steps, on which the different articles could be arranged in rows, one above another. It was called in French, or Anglo-Norman, a dressoir, because on it the different articles were dressed, or arranged."

It is this to which the modern poet refers:

The pewter plates on the dresser
Caught and reflected the flame, as shields
Of armies the sunshine.

For bad breath and bad taste in the mouth take Celery King. Your druggist sells it. 25c.

How Sea Birds Get a Drink.

"When I was a cabin boy," said an elderly sailor, "I often used to wonder, seen' birds thousands of miles out to sea, what they done for fresh water when they got thirsty."

"One day a squall answered that question for me. It was a hot and glitterin' day in the tropics, and in the clear sky overhead a black rain cloud appeared all of a sudden. Then out of the empty space over a hundred sea birds came dartin' from every direction. They got under the rain cloud and they waited there for about ten minutes, circlin' round and round, and when the rain began to fall they drank their fill.

"In the tropics, where the great sea birds sail thousands of miles away from shore, they get their drinkin' water in that way. They smell out a storm a long way off; they travel a hundred miles, maybe, to get under it, and they swallow enough raindrops to keep them goin'." - Portland Oregonian.

Those advanced in years will find Celery King a laxative medicine that is a tonic as well as a laxative. It builds up. 25c. at druggists.

The late Mrs. John Ridgway of Paris was noted for her ready wit. At one of her receptions apropos of marriage Guy de Maupassant said:

"The honeymoon ends when the wife first asks the husband for money."

"No," Mrs. Ridgway retorted. "It ends when the husband ceases to ask the wife how much he can have the pleasure of giving her."

You will save a doctor-bill, save time and avoid discomfort if you will learn to "read the tongue" and take Celery King when it tells you, by its coated appearance, to go so. 25c. at druggists.

Humiliation.

"I tell you, sir, kissing the hand that smites you is nothing to what I saw in this hotel this morning."

"What was that?"

"The porter blacking the boots that had kicked him last night." - New Yorker.

TESTS AT THE CREAMERY.

A Buttermaker Names Some of the Causes of Varying Tests.

There is, and there always will be, more or less disappointment and complaint possible from patrons about the test of their milk at the creamery or cheese factory. Sometimes there may be abundant cause for complaint, for buttermakers and cheesemakers, even with the best intentions, may sometimes make mistakes, and we regret to say that there may be buttermakers and cheesemakers who do not always have the best intentions.

But even under the most favorable conditions tests will vary, and more often than otherwise, perhaps, no sufficient explanation can be given for this variation. A Minnesota buttermaker, Mr. B. B. Scripture of the Pleasant Valley creamery, writes to the Dairy Record on this subject as follows:

"At the end of each month we are asked many times: 'What is the matter with my test? It is several points lower than last month.'"

"They should ask themselves this question: What have I done to lower my test?"

"I will mention a few of the things that will make the test vary."

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Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness. You need Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

Buckingham's Dye

50 Cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

LINER COLUMN.

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BAKERY and restaurant business with complete outfit for immediate sale. Enquire of GEO. E. PERKINS. 9-22-

FARM FOR SALE.—33 acres under good state of cultivation, well fenced and under-drained; good well, barn and orchard; comfortable house; 1 1/2 miles west of Cass City, on the main road; 1 1/2 miles from school; easy terms. Enquire of DUNCAN MORRISON. 10-27-4

FARM TO RENT.—New brick 7-room cottage with four lots; good cellar, well and cistern; also Street south. 10-23-4 JOHN WOOLLEY.

FARM TO RENT.—Three miles and one half south of Cass City, 30 acres—E. F. Smith, of Pilsen, or Rev. R. J. Bardet, opposite farm. 10-13-4

FOR SALE.—One second-hand six octave organ and 1 live octave organ good as new. Lenzner's Furniture Store. 9-15-4

FOR SALE.—Yearling colt, sired by Banker. Took first premium last year. 10-13-4 D. G. WRIGHT, Cass City, R.F.D. 3.

FOUR cows and three heifers for sale—all with calf; 2 brood pigs, 2-year-old; 2 horses. GEO. L. HITCHCOCK. 6-9-

FOR SALE.—25 desirable village lots; 120 acre farm. To rent—120 acre farm. For sale—2 horses. Enquire of GEO. L. HITCHCOCK. 3-24-4

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

STRAYED.—To my premises, 3 miles north and 3 1/2 miles west of Cass City, about Sept. 1st, a look of turkeys. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses. 10-20-22 JAS. B. McDONALD.

WANTED.—An intelligent, industrious boy as apprentice to the printer's trade, at this office.

The Wrong Glass

If your present Glasses fail to give you ease and comfort there's something wrong. Is it your Glasses or your Eyes?

That's a Vital Question with You.

Either is bad enough and should bring you to us at once. We like to discover unusual Eye defects, the kind that puzzles the AVERAGE optician.

"Glasses Right, Good Sight."

J. F. HENDRICK.

The EXCHANGE BANK

HAS

\$10,000.00

TO LOAN

On Real Estate, on terms to suit the borrower, without commission or extra charges.

E. H. PINNEY

BANKER

"SAVE FUEL" "SAVE MONEY" "SAVE WORK"

JEWEL

HOT BLAST HEATERS

will hold fire 36 hours, with no more attention than is required to run a good hard coal base burner, and will supply heat for rooms for from one to two hours every morning from fuel put in the night before.

WILL SAVE A FULL THIRD OF THE FUEL

as compared with lower draft stoves. Insist upon your hot blast stove having a roomy air tight ash pit, and a balled ash pan—saves a lot of work, and mussy and look for the above trade mark.

Jewels are sold by

N. BIGELOW & SONS.



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Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds.

CASH FOR HIDES.

John Schwaderer.

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LENZNER'S FURNITURE STORE.

Organs sold on Easy Payments.

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Cures wounds, foot and skin troubles of all animals.

For sale at harness and general stores.

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Leaves Cass City 7:00 a. m.
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Every day except Sunday.

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

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

WHITE LILY FLOUR

is as good as the best.

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

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Ask your dealer for it.

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

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

"I used Theford's Black-Draught for liver and kidney complaints and found nothing to excel it."—WILLIAM COFFMAN, Marchwood, Ill.

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SQUIRE JOHN

A TALE OF THE CUBAN WAR

BY ST. GEORGE RATHERBONE

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CHAPTER I.

Perhaps a Fool's Errand.
"Stop—we drop off here," sings out Jack Travers, as he thrusts his head from a carriage that has just passed the magnificent Scott monument facing Princess street in the beautiful city of Edinburgh.

The Caledonian Jehu draws up to the curb, and his two passengers alight. Jack seems to be a young man; there is nothing at all extraordinary about his appearance as seen on this moonlit night, only that his quick actions would mark him as a fellow of considerable energy.

His companion, on the contrary, promises to attract an abundance of attention in the streets of Edinburgh, being a Chinaman, who still wears his queue, and insists on dressing, to some extent, at least, in his national garb.

"Well," says Jack, when the vehicle rolls away from the spot, "here we are, Ah Sin, safely landed in Princess street. You see, we have loads of time; twelve was the hour appointed—that witching hour when churchyards yawn and graves give up their dead." Let us then saunter along Princess street in the direction of Calton Hill; and when we come to the north bridge over the railroad, we cross to High street, from which we can easily reach our destination, the historic Canongate.

As Ah Sin hears the makes no reply, being accustomed to such soliloquies on the part of the remarkable gentleman with whose strange fortunes he has for several years been united.

In adversity as well as prosperity this simple follower of Confucius had proven as faithful as the needle to the Pole. He knows more of Jack's life than any other person on earth, but secrets remain inviolate in his health-breast.

He walks beside Jack, a trifle to the rear, as though he would not presume. Ah Sin knows his place, and in his eyes this tall young man is a god whom he worships in secret.

Sauntering slowly on, Jack casts an occasional glance aloft, and presently finds that they are exactly under the great clock suspended in air far up the face of the Old Tolbooth.

He actually sighs as he carefully replaces the picture in its receptacle, and then casts a quick glance around to discover if anyone has been a witness to his action.

Not a soul appears to be in sight save Ah Sin, and that acute Celestial has his back turned toward his young master, as though he would avoid giving him an awkward feeling—wise old Ah Sin, reader of human nature and pupil of the greatest of diplomats, Li Hung Chang.

Jack, has just started to return to his former stamping ground, where he can rest his broad shoulders against the stone stairs leading above, when a strange thing happens—the most remarkable event in his experience so far as the vagaries of chance are concerned.

He hears a sound of wheels, and realizes that a vehicle of some sort is advancing from the direction of High street—a vehicle that is being carried at a rapid pace by the animal in the shafts.

They come spinning on at a joyous pace, and naturally Jack has his eye on the vehicle as it approaches, little dreaming how much of his fate is bound up in that cab.

As though the inmate has become somewhat anxious over his whereabouts, a face appears just as they are passing the lamp-post, a face that is so familiar to Jack that its presence here in old Edinburgh almost takes his breath away.

He opens his mouth as if to call out a name; but before it can leave his lips the strangest part of the whole affair comes to pass.

Why it should happen just there in the presence of Jack Travers must be left to those more skillful in solving the problems of Fate. The three sisters spin their threads, and weave them into the warp and woof that go to make up the fabric of human lives with marvelous skill; and, looking back, we sometimes shudder to contemplate what a change must have come over our fortunes if certain events, upon which our plans have been based, had not occurred.

At all events, one of the wheels of the cab takes singular notion to proceed on its own account, having secured a divorce from the axle and its running mate.

The result naturally is a sudden wreck of the vehicle; the horse takes it upon himself to fling up his heels and might have beaten the cab into kindling wood, as the driver sprawled upon the stones, only that Jack springs out and grasps his bit in a firm hand, "effectually quelling the devil that had cropped up in the usually sedate animal."

So he bends over him, and discovers he has made no mistake. "Howard Spencer!" he exclaims.

"That was my name once—heard it somewhere or other. Badly hurt, ain't it? Too plagued when it comes just when I was about to take a leap into the lap of Fortune. Say, who are you, anyhow?"—to Jack, who bends over.

"Why, Howard, old boy, don't you remember me—Jack Travers?" says the other, cheerfully.

The man on the pavement breaks out into a laugh, that grates on the nerves.

"Tell that to the marines. Jack Travers! Why, he's dead, and I'm his ghost—take my oath on it. Haunted by the name. What's all this? Blood? Then I'm badly hurt, ain't I? Must go on—promised to be there by twelve. A fortune at stake, you know. Show me the house with seven gables at the corner. I tell you I must get there, or all is lost."

eler seem to have been written on his brain indelibly, as if seared by letters of fire.

By this time numerous heads have appeared at windows along the Canongate, and a small crowd has collected around the broken hansom, which the driver is endeavoring to patch temporarily together, so that he may drag it away to the news where his quarters are located.

Jack attempts to question the man, whom he has apparently known at some former period of his adventurous past, hoping to discover where he puts up; but the other pays no attention, muttering to himself about his appointment, and swearing horribly every time he moves his wrenched or broken arm.

Turning to the hansom driver, Travers learns that he picked up his fare at the station, the gentleman having come by a delayed train.

Quickly, in response to the policeman's call, an ambulance arrives, showing how systematically everything is done in this beautiful city on the Forth. The unfortunate gentleman

is lifted into it, and almost before Jack realizes the fact, the vehicle vanishes down the street.

He turns round; the Jehu is also leaving the spot, with his horse towing the wrecked hansom; the little crowd disperses, heads are drawn in from windows, and almost like magic the Canongate resumes its normal state of midnight silence.

Jack rubs his eyes in bewilderment. "Come, was all this a dream, or did it really happen? That poor devil had an awful shake-up. Once we were chums, and many times have we slept under the same blanket, until that little affair down at Santa Fe separated us. I never could forgive Howard his treatment of that black-eyed beauty. What brings him across my path again, and of all times, now? Heigho! what o'clock is it up there—eleven fifty? How the minutes drag! Have I really been asleep and dreaming! Ah Sin, did a vehicle smash to pieces here?" he demands, turning on his faithful follower.

CHAPTER II.
The House With the Seven Gables.
The driver has been momentarily overwhelmed by the disaster that has come upon him without a second's warning; but he quickly recovers his head, and picking himself up from the street, runs to the assistance of the young man.

"I have the beast all right; look you to the passenger—I'm afraid he's been hurt," sings out Jack. Obediently the Jehu turns toward his dilapidated vehicle, and the inmate of the forlorn hansom is assisted out.

Fortune has indeed played him a scurvy trick, for he is badly battered, and doubtless believed the case far worse than it will turn out in the end.

Jack remembers the glimpse he had of the gentleman's face, and is more than curious to ascertain whether it can be possible he knows this unfortunate traveler.

So he bends over him, and discovers he has made no mistake. "Howard Spencer!" he exclaims.

"That was my name once—heard it somewhere or other. Badly hurt, ain't it? Too plagued when it comes just when I was about to take a leap into the lap of Fortune. Say, who are you, anyhow?"—to Jack, who bends over.

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The man has an amazing amount of pertinacity about him; at any rate, he reels forward, takes three steps, and falls headlong, so that it is only a quick movement on the part of Ah Sin that saves him from crashing to the pavement.

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

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

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CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.
"Be not vexed, honey, but in truth he is overcome by the oddest look whenever he watches you without your seeing—as though he were not sure of you, in some way, and yet—Oh, I cannot explain it! Only tell me this—does he not ask you, many times and oft, if you love him, or if others love you, or such like?"

In the midst of shaking her head, Randalin paused and her mouth became as round as her eyes. "Foolishly do I recall it! As if he would! And yet—Dearwyn, he has asked me four times if any Danes visit us here. Would you think that he could be—'Jealous?' Dearwyn dropped her flowers to clap her hands softly. 'Tata, I have guessed his distemper rightly. Let no one say that I am not a witch for cleverness!'"

A while they nestled together without speaking, the little maid's cheek resting lovingly on her friend's dark hair.

It was a page thrusting aside the arras that broke the spell. Opening his mouth to make a flourishing announcement, the words were checked on his tongue by four white hands motioning stern commands for silence.

"It is the King's Marshal," he framed with protesting lips. But even that failed to gain him admittance.

As she tripped after him down the corridor, a little frown was forming between Randalin's brows. "I think it is not well-mannered of the fellow to say 'the King's Marshal' as though my lord were Canute's theme," she was reflecting, "and I shall put an end to it. Whatever others say, one never needs to tell me that Sebert is not suffering in his service."

With this thought in her mind, she raised the moth-eaten tapestry and stood looking at him with a face full of generous indignation. As he turned at the end of the beat he was pacing

she looked up at him with over-brimming laughter. Even as his face was clearing, something in it struck her so strangely that her laughter died and she bent toward him in sudden gravity. "Lord! Is it possible for you to believe that I could love Rothgar?"

"For a while he only looked at her, that strange radiance growing in his face; but suddenly he caught her to him and kissed her so passionately that he hurt her, and his voice was as passionate as his caress. 'No,' he told her over and over. 'Would I have offered you my love had I believed that? No! No!'"

Satisfied, she made no more resistance, but clung to him with her arms as she had clung to him with her heart since the first hour he came into her life. Only, when at last he released her, she took the ring from her finger and thrust it into his hand with a little gesture of distaste.

"I shall be thankful if I do not have to see it again. It is Elfgiva's, that Canute gave her after he had won it from Rothgar in some wager. It is her wish that you bring it to the King again by slipping it into his brooch or his wine where he will come upon it after he has finished feeding and is therefore amiable."

But it was only very faintly that he smiled at her fooling, as he held the spiral against the light and shook it beside his ear. "Is there no more to the message," he said slowly. "Am I to know nothing of her object? Or why I am chosen of all others?"

"Easy is it to tell that," she laughed. "You were not chosen without a reason, and that is because no one else is to be had, since the scullion who formerly served her has gotten himself killed in some way and the man who stepped into his shoes, out of some spite, has refused Teboen's gold. And as for her object—I wonder at



Effectually quelling the devil.



"Do you wear bracelets for rings, my fair, or what? WHAT?"

and came slowly toward her, she could see that in its gravity his face was as soldier-like as his clothes.

"Randalin!" he cried joyously, and made a step toward her, then stopped to laugh in gay wonder. "Now I do poet would call you 'a weaver of peace' as you stand there, for you look rather like an elf of battle. What is it, my raven?"

Her lips smiled back at him, but a mist was over her eyes. "It is your King that I am angry with, lord. He is not worthy that a man like you should serve him."

Moving toward her again, he held himself a little straighter. "I serve not the King, dear heart," he said gently, "but the State of England, in whose service the highest is none too good to be had."

She yielded him her hands, but not her point. "That does not change the fact that it is his overbearingness which makes your path as though you trod on nettles, for certainly I know it is so, though you will not say it!"

Neither would he admit it now, but laughed lightly as he drew her to him. "Now may he not give me thorns who gives me also the sweetest rose in his kingdom? I tell you he is the kindest king ever I had to deal with, and the chief I would sonest trust England to. Be no Danish rebel, shield-maiden, or as the King's officer I will mulct your lips for every word of treason."

She showed no rebellion against his authority, at all events; and her hands remained in his clasp until of his own accord he opened his fingers with an exclamation.

"Do you wear bracelets for rings, my fair, or what? WHAT!" From the monstrous bauble in his palm, he raised his eyes to hers, and if she had seen their look she might have answered differently. But her gaze was still on the ring; and as she felt him start, that impish dimple peeped out of her cheek.

"Is it not a handsome thing?" she said. "It looks to be a ring to belong to a giant."

CHAPTER XXVI.
When the King Takes a Queen.
Out under the garden's spreading fruit trees, the little gentlemen of Elfgiva's household were amusing themselves with the flock of peacocks that were the Abbey's pets. The old cellarer, to whose care the birds fell except during those hours when the brethren were free from such indulgences, watched the scene in grinning delight; and Leonore laughed gaily at them over the armful of tiny hobbling lap-dogs, whose valiant charges she was engaged in restraining. The only person who seemed out of tune with the chiming mirth was the lady Elfgiva herself.

"Will you not observe my feelings, if you have none of your own?" she demanded. "Dearwyn, lay aside your nonsense and go ask Gurth if he has heard anything yet of Teboen."

The dull red that mottled her face and neck was a danger signal whose warning her attendants had learned to heed, and they scattered precipitately. Only the old cellarer, herding his gorgeous flock with waving arms, ventured to address her.

"Is it the British woman you are inquiring after, lady? The woman who comes to the lane-gate, of a morning, to get new milk for your drinking?"

(To be continued.)
HAD HEARD OF HIM.
Name Brought Recollections of Good Book to Grinning Youth.

"Because my name is Lord I frequently have not a few funny experiences," said J. G. Lord of Muncie, Ind. One of the most amusing incidents I ever had by reason of my name happened while I was driving from town to town in Colorado. While on the road one day, driving very slowly, for I had plenty of time, I chanced to notice by the roadside a young fellow about 16 years old, dressed in as ragged a fashion as any one you could ever conceive of. He had on a pair of his father's worn-out trousers, which were cut off at the bottom, and which extended far up on his body, almost to his shoulders. More as a matter of personal amusement than for any other reason I asked him how far it was to the next town.

"'Bout six miles, reckon," he replied.

"I reigned up my horse."
"Do you have any fun out here?" I asked.

"'Yep; heap."
"What is your name?" I asked him.

"'Willie,' he replied: 'Willie Hawks.'"
"I started to drive on, but he called after me, asking me to stop."
"Say, mister," he said, "and what about your name?"

guardian, so at last he let her finish the subject, and stood pressing her hands upon his breast, his eyes resting dreamily on her face.

When she had finished, he said slowly, "Sweeting, because my mind is laboring under so many burdens that my wits are even duller than they were wont, will you not have the patience to answer one question that is not clear to me? Do you think it troublesome to tell me why it was that you said, that day in the garden—Now shake off that look, dearest; never will we speak of it again if it is not your wish! Tell me what you meant by saying that you came into Canute's camp because you had too much faith in Rothgar, if you despise him—since you despise him so."

Her eyes met his wonderingly. "By no means could I have said that, lord. When I left home, I knew not that Rothgar lived. The one in whom I had too much faith was the King. Because I was young and little experienced, I thought him a god, and when I came to his camp and found him a man, I thought only to escape from him. That was why I wore those clothes, Sebert—not because I liked so wild a life. That is clear to you, is it not?"

He did not appear to hear her last words at all. He was repeating over and over, "The King, the King!" Suddenly he said, "Then I got that right, that it was he who summoned me to Gloucester to make sure that you had kept your secret from me also—that he was angry with you for deceiving him?"

"Yes," she said. But as he opened his lips to put another question, she laid her finger-tip beseechingly upon them, "Sebert, my love, I beg of you let us talk no more of those days. Even yet I do not like the thought of the 'sun-browned boy-bred wench.'" She laughed a little unsteadily at the sudden crimsoning of his face. "And I am still ashamed—and ashamed of being ashamed—that I showed you so plainly what my heart held for you. . . . Elfgiva's tongue has stabbed me sore. . . . Beloved, can you not be content, for now, with knowing that I have loved no man before you and shall love none after you?"

Bending, he kissed her lips with the utmost tenderness. "I am well content," he said. And after that they spoke only of the future, when the first period of his Marshaldom should be over and he should be free to take his bride back to the fields and woods of Ivarsdale, and the gray old Tower on the hill.

Two Cows.
Two cows may differ very little as to their production and yet one may be worth twice as much as the other. One cow costs \$50 to keep and she produces \$55 worth of butter. The other cow costs \$50 to keep and she produces \$60 worth of butter. A superficial estimate would place the two cows in value as 11 is to 12 making the best cow one-eleventh more valuable than the other. But the fact is that the method of comparing the cows is faulty. It is the profits that must be compared and not the total receipts for the milk. Comparing the profits we find that one cow gave \$5 profits and the other \$10 profits. Therefore the second cow was worth twice the first. The first cow, we will say, sells on the market for \$30. The second cow is therefore worth \$60. That the public has not yet taken that view of it is evidenced by the fact that these two cows will sell in the market at about \$30 and \$35 respectively. We do not put the proper financial value on the good cow and we give the poor cows too high a value. But it frequently happens that the difference in profits between two cows is very much greater than this. One cow will make \$5 a year profit and another \$75 a year profit. The one is worth fifteen times as much as the other is worth. When farmers come to really appreciate this difference the good cow will be more commonly kept on the farm than she is now.

The Debt-Making Cow.
There are a good many cows in the country that are making debts for their owners rather than clearing them of debts. The worst thing about it is that these debt makers are not known to be debt makers. They are tolerated and accepted on their face. A man with a good large herd of debt makers always finds a lot of work to do, but somehow or other his family are always lacking the things they think they should have. The only good thing to be said about these cows is that their milk swells the volume of the milk that goes to the cities and so keeps down the price the poor people have to pay. So far as the farmer is concerned the quicker these debt makers are sent to the beef barrel or the butcher's block the better.

Butter Molds.
The spores that develop into butter molds are said to be everywhere present and to require only the proper conditions to send forth the plant life that we know as mold. The required conditions are warmth and dampness. These conditions happen in many creameries and butter rooms in summer, when the ice has run low or disappeared altogether. The shippers of butter say that too frequently the cars that carry the butter are allowed to run out of ice and become both damp and warm with the result that the butter arrives at its destination in a moldy condition.

A New Milk Preservative.
The French are experimenting in the making of a milk preserver from which they hope great things. It is to have antiseptic properties and yet be harmless to the human stomach. If they are able to bring this about great things may result. They call the substance oxygenated water. It kills the microbes in the milk, but by the end of six hours it has itself disappeared, having changed into oxygen and water.

Cows on pasture should be fed some grain.

DAIRY

Feeding Grain to Cows on Pasture.

Many years ago I tried feeding a small amount of grain food to cows while they were on pasture, and I was so well satisfied with it that the cows on my farm which were giving a good flow of milk have ever since been fed a grain ration equal to about one-half of the usual winter ration, consisting usually of equal parts of ground oats and corn and bran. I found that, although it might not always immediately increase the milk flow sufficient to pay for the extra feed, yet with cows of a strictly dairy type, which were almost sure to milk down very thin and poor on grass alone, it would enable them to keep up their strength and condition, so that they did much better in the fall and following winter, for having been fed grain while on pasture. I think they also did better the next summer, because they were in better condition.

Whether it will pay a man now with the high price of grain, to feed it in summer depends on the type of cows and the ability and skill of the owner as a dairyman. If the cows are not of strictly dairy type and the man who handles them is not a first class dairyman it will not, in my opinion, pay to feed grain on good pasture. I have known of some men, who have been very successful in dairying who did not pasture at all, but fed their cows all summer in the stables on green forage crops, with some grain, letting them have the run of a small field for exercise, with a grove where they could lie in the shade and take comfort. In this way many more cows could be kept on a given number of acres and the income of the farm greatly increased. Of course, it took more work, but these men say that they can not afford to pasture good tillable land worth \$80 to \$100 an acre.—C. P. Goodrich.

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

H. L. HUNT.

West Greenleaf

Colder weather again. Luther Souden visited Howard Hill Sunday. Will Byers is laboring for Wallace Gilbert. Don Nutt left Saturday for Port Huron to visit relatives and friends. Miss Mary Sommerville and Tommie Wilson called on Mr. and Mrs. Winnfield Kivel Sunday evening. Revival meetings will start Tuesday evening of this week and will be conducted by Revs. Leonard and Andrews. Mrs. John Henderson and daughter, Orpha, will leave for Port Huron next Tuesday, where they expect to spend the winter.

Fur Coats of all kinds for sale at G. W. Goff's.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, rubber tired surrey good as new. Will sell on easy terms. Suitable for one or two horses. See W. A. FAIRWEATHER.

Wilmot

Miss Emma Moshier is still quite ill. Potatoes are rotting very badly here. W. W. Ford, wife and children were calling on friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Dingman, who has been away visiting the past two weeks is back home again.

John Thompson went through town Wednesday going south to do some telephone work.

Steve Soles, of Corunna, is spending a few days here, being called by the death of his sister, Mrs. T. Chambers.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Hart, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. A. P. Jeffery, have gone to Marlette to visit.

Mrs. Margaret Tripp, of Battle Creek, has been visiting relatives here the past week, returning to her home Monday.

Mrs. Hattie Hart and little daughter, Dorothy, visited her sister, Mrs. Will Weldon, at Cass City, a greater part of last week.

Nelson Louke and Miss Jessop were married at his home Wednesday noon. Quite a number of guests were invited. The young couple took the five o'clock train south.

Ed. N. Hart and wife, on Saturday, attended the funeral of their great aunt, Mrs. Betsey Bellwood, who died at Mayville last Thursday and who at the time of her death was nearly eighty-five years old, and up until the last

seven months of her life was in good health and able to visit her relatives making the trips alone on the train.

The community was saddened on Sunday by the death of Mrs. Lena Chambers, who died at her home after a week's illness leaving a husband and a little baby boy, one sister and three brothers to mourn. The funeral took place Tuesday at the church here, conducted by Rev. J. N. McCready, burial at the Moshier burying ground. Mrs. Chambers carried an insurance in the Gleasons for \$1,000.

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's, Kingston.

LIVING SILVER.

The Process by which Mercury is Extracted from Cinnabar. The chief source of mercury is its native sulphide, cinnabar. The most important mines of this mineral in Europe are those of Almaden, in Spain, and Idria, in Illyria; in America, those of New Almaden, in California.

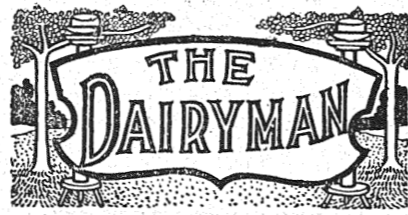
The silvery metal is obtained by roasting the ores in specially constructed open furnaces, where, by the action of atmospheric air alone, the sulphur is converted into sulphurous acid and passes on with the volatilized mercury into condensers. These are usually masonry chambers, with water cooled pipes, from which the fumes pass on through earthenware pipes and finally through others of wood and glass.

Most of the yield is liquid mercury, combined with soot, which is removed by agitating the mixture in receptacles of perforated iron, when the mercury falls through. The quicksilver is finally purified by straining through dense linen and is then sent out into commerce in leather bags or wrought iron bottles fitted with screw plugs, each holding about seventy-five pounds avoirdupois.

Hewitt—What is the best business to which a young man can give his attention? Jewett—His own.—Harper's Bazar.

CASTORIA.

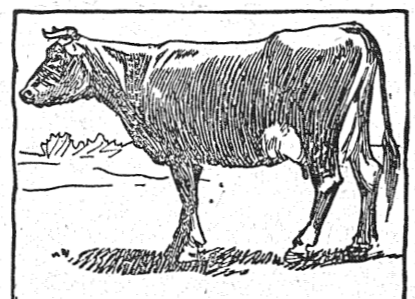
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of



The United States department of agriculture in a recent circular on the cure of milk fever gives a complete description of the remarkable results obtained in the treatment of this heretofore extremely fatal malady by the injection of filtered air into the udder, says American Cultivator. Milk fever affects well nourished heavy milking cows in all the large dairy districts of this country and is characterized by the complete paralysis of the animal shortly after calving. As it attacks the best milking cows in the herd, and at a time when the milk flow is heaviest, the disease is one which has caused very severe losses in our dairy industry. It is therefore of the greatest importance that every milk producer acquaint himself with the present extremely successful treatment and provide himself with a suitable apparatus for injecting sterile air through each teat until the udder is well distended. This air treatment is by far the most simple and practicable as well as the most efficacious and harmless one ever used and has reduced the mortality from the disease to almost nothing. It is easy of manipulation, requires but little time and is readily accomplished by means of the apparatus suggested by the department.

Up to within recent times most stringent measures were resorted to by every careful dairyman to prevent the disease in his herd. However, since the air treatment has so greatly reduced and even in some cases obliterated the mortality, prevention is no longer such an important problem and therefore preventive measures, such as starvation, bloodletting, etc., which have severe and lasting effect upon the animals, should be abandoned.

A Grand Dairy Cow. The Guernsey cow Princess Rhea is one of the choice lot owned by Mr. F. Lothrop Ames at his Langwater farm.



PRINCESS RHEA.

In North Easton, Mass., says American Cultivator. This cow was imported in the fall of 1902, after a hard summer in England going to all the shows, winning many prizes. She was bred on the island of Guernsey and dropped Dec. 26, 1893. Her sire was Alexander the Great R. G. A. S. 706 P. S., and her dam Leah V. R. G. A. S. 1906 P. S.

Princess Rhea calved April 5, 1903, and commenced her record April 9. During the year that followed, ending April 8, 1904, she made the following record, which is the highest of any cow in the Advanced Register: 14,000.89 pounds milk, testing 3.65 average per cent fat and containing 775.69 pounds butter fat.

Age and Productivity of Cows. Dairy men usually find that the milk yield increases up to about seven years of age, after which it remains nearly constant until about the twelfth year, when it begins to decrease more rapidly. The average dairy cow is at her best between the ages of seven and ten years. There is usually a slow and gradual decline after the seventh year of life until the twelfth year, after which the cow may be less profitable than heifers. After their period of profitable milk production is passed dairy cows should be kept dry and fattened for beef.—Orange Judd Company's "Farmer's Cyclopedia of Agriculture."

Treat the Cow Gently.

"Not giving down" milk is the result of lack of nervous tone in the glands brought about by excitement. The udder is not a container in which milk is stored up at milking time, but an organ in which the greater part of the milk is elaborated while milking and suckling is in progress by virtue of the agitation it produces. Unless the cow is in perfect repose this secretion will not take place normally. The lesson to be derived from this point is that the cow should be treated with the greatest gentleness and be otherwise free from excitement, especially during milking or suckling time.

A Rush Order.

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

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's, Kingston.

BANNER SALVE, the most healing salve in the world.



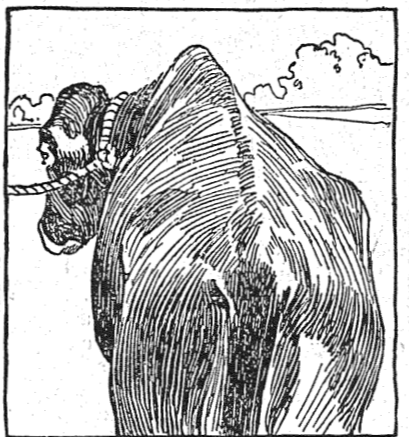
The churn can be held accountable for bad flavor in more than a little creamery and dairy butter, says L. W. Lighty in National Stockman. It is not an easy matter to keep the churn sweet and clean, as every farmer's wife who does so knows, especially if she uses the old paddle or dash churn or possibly one of those newfangled contraptions with unwashable wheels and fixings on the inside.

A plain box or barrel churn is used in nearly all dairies and should be used in all dairies where butter is made. The churning is done by concussion, the cream being thrown from end to end or from side to side, and there being no place for the cream to lodge or stick all the cream is handled, and the churning is most exhaustive. Besides, this form of churn is most convenient to remove the butter and buttermilk and comparatively easy to keep clean if proper methods are used. To begin with, the churn should be made of well seasoned white oak, perfectly smooth on the inside. Just as soon as it begins to decay throw it away and buy a new one; saving here does not pay. To keep the churn sweet and clean do the washing as soon as the butter and buttermilk are removed. First rinse thoroughly with cold water, then wash completely with hot water, using a good stiff, long bristle brush with bristles in one end to get well into the corners. Now drain out and brush all the nooks and inside surface with fine salt, then rinse again with boiling hot water (remember that is 212 degrees). A steam bath with the last rinsing is ideal if you have steam. Now drain and turn the opening of the churn downward so no germ laden dust may settle in and spoil the next churning.

The churn should be well aired and dried before the cover is replaced. Before you put the next batch of cream into the churn have your smaller in good order and test the odor of the churn, and if it is not sweet and pleasant do not put a drop of cream in until it does smell right.

The Good Dairy Cow.

A good dairy cow is spare in flesh, rather bony frame, good ribs, wide apart, so that two fingers may easily be put between them, thighs cut out, good barrel and good udder, says H. G. Manchester in Rural New Yorker. Her feed goes to milk, and she is a very persistent milker, not wanting to go dry at all. She gives 20 to 35 pounds daily of rich milk and keeps right at it if you only give her half a chance. She weighs not over 700 pounds and gives her weight at least nine times over every year. The illustration shows the



BACK OF DAIRY COW.

back of a well developed dairy cow. The hips are wide apart, the pelvis prominent, as is the backbone. Shoulders higher than in the rear of them. Note she is thin just back of the shoulders, so that you could easily lay your hand in the hollow. We like to see this sign, as it indicates her feed goes to milk. As you stand behind this cow you notice her wedge shape, deep barrel, small neck and well shaped head.

THE ORIGINAL.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparations will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. All druggists, of Cass City, F. A. Francis, Kingston.

A new line of Trunks and Suit Cases just in—at G. W. Goff's.

Looming Mirages.

In what are called "looming mirages" distant objects show an apparent extravagant increase in height without alteration in breadth. Distant pinnacles of ice are thus magnified into immense towers or tall, jagged mountains, and a ship thus reflected from far out at sea may appear to be twelve or fifteen times as tall as it is long. Rocks and trees are also shown in abnormal shapes and positions, while houses, animal and human beings appear in like exaggerated shapes. Before the sandy plains of our southwestern states and territories were converted into verdant fields by the ingenuity and tireless energy of man mirages were very common in those regions, the Indians regarding the phenomenon as being the work of evil spirits.

Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC. ONLY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

PROOF IN MICHIGAN

Should Be Decidedly More Convincing to Michigan People Than from Utter Strangers.

The statement which follows, like all that have preceded it on this subject, is from Michigan. It is not from some distant corner of Union, Michigan people cannot dispute testimony like this:

William Carpenter of 2222 Felix Street, St. Joseph, a prominent business man of that city, and a former president of the Phoenix Loan Association, says:

"Doan's Kidney Pills are all that you recommend them to be. Before using them I had such a pain in my left kidney that I could hardly stand up. I was advised to try them, and got a box at the store of the St. Joseph Drug Co. The pain was gone for good when I had used only one box, and now I do not know that I have a kidney."

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

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

WANTED—Quickly few persons to represent long established wholesale house among retail merchants and agents. Local territory of few counties. \$18 salary and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Commission extra. Permanent engagement. Business successful. Previous experience not essential. Enclose self addressed envelope. Address, SUPERINTENDENT TRAVELERS, 325 Dearborn St., Chicago. 9-22-12*

BANNER Root Cutter for poultry for sale cheap. A. A. F. McDOWELL.

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

Trains run on Central Standard Time.			
GOING SOUTH		GOING NORTH	
Fret No.	P. M. A. M.	MIX. Fret No.	Fret No.
5	11:30	1	7:30
6	12:15	2	8:15
7	1:00	3	9:00
8	1:45	4	9:45
9	2:30	5	10:30
10	3:15	6	11:15
11	4:00	7	12:00
12	4:45	8	12:45
13	5:30	9	1:30
14	6:15	10	2:15
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