

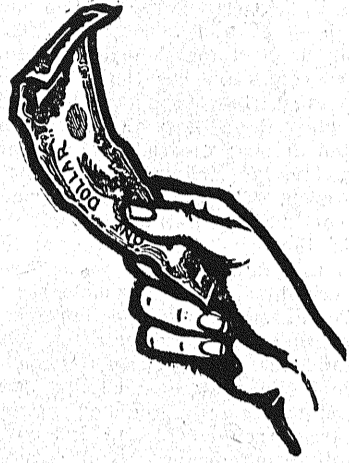
# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 12.

CASS CITY, MICH., NOV. 3, 1904.

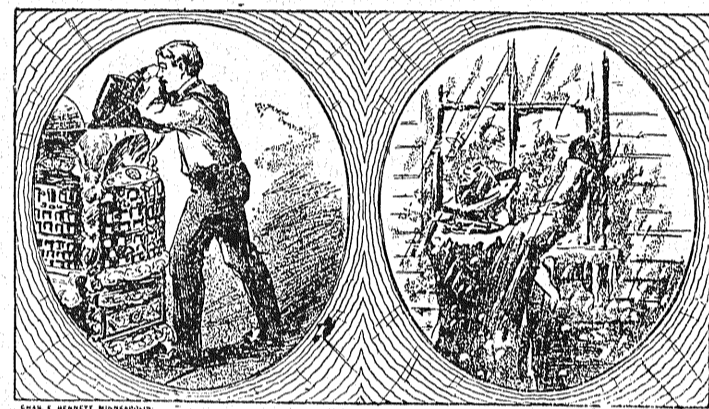
BY A. A. P. McDOWELL

Don't you see that if you buy for \$3.50, a pair of shoes that are in every way as good as the ones you've been paying \$4.50 for, you've saved \$1.00.



**"Keith's Konqueror" Shoes \$3.50.**

The Up-to-date Shoe Store.  
**S. OSTRANDER.**



## Housewarming Goods

We've Got them! You Want Them!

We have in stock—

**Saginaw Domestic Lump**  
**St. Charles**  
**Pocahontas**  
**Scranton Anthracite**

at prices that are right.

## STORM DOORS

We have a consignment of Panel Storm Doors in White Pine at 90c. and \$1.00.

Our stock of Building Material is complete and you will find it to your interest to get our prices.

Yours for an order,

**Cass City Lumber & Coal Company, Ltd.**



## MILLINERY REMOVAL Sale

Having a large stock of Fall and Winter Goods will close out at a great reduction until I move.

Pattern and Ready-to-wear Hats, Children's Hats, Tams and Caps, Baby Bonnets, Feather Pompons, Flowers, Follage and Fancy Holiday Goods.

**Mrs. M. J. McGillvary**

## Sheet Music.

We have on hand the famous McKinley edition of 10c. 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.

**A. A. P. McDOWELL**

### SCHOOL NOTES.

Miss Lelia Lee was absent this week. Arthur Cooley has returned to school.

Miss Mary E. Gekeler entered school Monday.

Examinations in Miss Malam's room this week.

The Geom. III class is again toiling with constructions.

The roll in Mrs. Jackson's room now numbers seventy-eight.

The Zoology class are nearly through studying the paramoecium.

The little tots in the Kindergarten had a Hallowe'en party on Friday.

Many of the pupils looked very sleepy last Tuesday morning. Wonder why?

The pupils in Mrs. Fritz's room celebrated Hallowe'en by drawing Brownies.

The foot ball boys spend much of their time in preparing for the game on Saturday.

Great interest is being taken in the play, "The Decon," to be given by the H. S. this fall.

Arthur and Ruth Wilkinson have entered the first grade making a total of sixty-eight.

It was decided at the last meeting of Rhetoricals to have a program only every second week.

One member of the senior class can testify that a "sty on the farm is worth two in the eye."

A game of football will be played next Saturday at Caro between the High School teams of Vassar and Cass City.

Florence Smith and Myrtle Mead have returned to school after being absent for some time on account of sickness.

A pleasant surprise was given Iola Wilson on Saturday evening by her classmates, who presented her with a beautiful little ring.

All those who attended the "At Home" given by Miss Bellow to the seniors, Friday evening, report an immensely good time.

A student being asked to decline skate responded: skate, slippers, fallers, bumptum. The answer given by the teacher was: failo, failero, flunxi, suspendum.

In the class meeting of the seniors last Monday night it was decided to sell home-made candy, chocolate and wafers the Saturday before Thanksgiving. Look for further announcement.

### Program for Rhetoricals on Friday:

Piano solo—"Grande Valse de Concerto" Ori McKim.

Declamation—"Oration on the Death of Washington" Thea Soidan.

Solo—Eta Schenck.

Debate—"Resolved that women should have the right to vote." Affirmative, Lena Fairweather; Negative, Roy Phillips and Erwin Bradfield.

Vocal solo—Roy Phillips?  
Recitation—Erwin Bradfield?

(In the age of science)  
Little drops of water,  
Little grains of sand,  
Make the mighty ocean,  
And the pleasant land.

Paraphrase to meet the requirements of polysyllabic science.

Infinitesimal particles of humective fluidity,  
Minute corpuscles of nonadhering inorganic matter.

Conjunctly cause to exist the immeasurable expanse of aqueous sections  
And the resplendent superficial area of dry solidity.

—Popular Science Monthly.

Patrick Toohy, Sr., having rented his farm, a half mile west of Elmwood postoffice, to a 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

## 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.

### Local Happenings.

Angus McPhail is breaking a pair of colts for O. K. Janes.

Mrs. McGillvary announces a removal sale of millinery.

E. Dennis has moved to Dr. Hays' residence, Seeger Street.

S. Ostrander, the shoe man, has a change of advertisement.

J. D. Brooker made a business trip to Sault Centre this week.

Asa McGregory, of Shabbona, did business in town on Tuesday.

A small purse and sum of money awaits an owner at this office.

Mrs. J. W. Macomber, of Caseville, was in town the first of the week.

Chas. Rogers and family, of Greenleaf, called on friends here yesterday.

Roy Rice spent Sunday and Monday with relatives and friends in Detroit.

R. O. Curtis, of Deford, was a pleasant caller in town yesterday forenoon.

Thos. D. Thompson is now located at Groveton, Trinity County, Texas.

Miss Maggie McArthur was surprised by a few of her friends last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Stitt, of Shabbona, were callers in town on Saturday.

C. W. McKenzie has been elected a member of the Board of County Canvassers.

Miss Florence Clarke entertained a company of her friends on Monday evening.

Will Sculpholm returned home yesterday from the northern part of the state.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Rich. Duggan on Friday afternoon, Nov. 11th.

J. W. Brackenbury, of Canboro, was a pleasant caller at our sanctum on Saturday.

N. Bigelow & Sons have just placed a Brand furnace for Geo. Burt of Wickware.

Mrs. E. H. Pinney went to Caseville on Tuesday to attend the funeral of a lady friend.

Smith J. Hill and family, of Ingersoll, Ont., are visiting relatives in town and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Steinhauser, Jr., left Monday morning for their home at Seattle, Wash.

Rev. R. L. Mulholland attended the Epworth League District Convention at Crosswell last week.

Hon. D. L. Davis addressed a well-attended Democratic rally at the Town Hall last evening.

E. Rushbrook, of Port Huron, will occupy the Baptist Church pulpit next Sunday, morning and evening.

Village water service has been placed this week for E. W. Keating's residence and the Chronicle Office.

Miss May Landon entertained some twenty-eight of her friends at a Hallowe'en party on Monday evening.

Stephen Wolverton has moved to town from the country and occupies rooms over the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

LOST—On Sunday, either on Seeger or Houghton Street, a gold pin with initial "B." Please leave at this office.

Spencer Gale writes from Los Angeles, Calif., that he does not like the climate there and will go farther north.

Mrs. J. N. Dorman will lead the Epworth League service next Sunday evening. Topic, "The Study of Missions."

LOST—On Monday, a 15-foot cable chain, on Main or Houghton Street, or between them. Please return to E. Dennis.

The Cass City Lumber and Coal Company has something to say this week about Housewarming Goods. Read it!

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will have a Rummage Sale during the week beginning Monday Nov. 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Willis have been entertaining the latter's mother, Mrs. Willis, and sister, Mrs. Rumble, of Deekerville.

The little friends of Miss Iola Wilson gave her a pleasant surprise on Saturday evening and presented her with a gold ring.

The Model would like you to call and inspect a fine lot of Sample Shoes they are now offering. See their advertisement in this issue.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Wright and daughter, Florence, start next Monday for Montana, to visit relatives, and intend to also visit relatives in the Canadian Northwest before returning.

Geo. N. Houghton left yesterday morning for Orion, to receive treatment at the Cancer Institute for a cancer which has developed on his face.

Duncan Morrison has sold his farm west of town to Frank Hoagland, the consideration being \$2,300. Mr. Morrison will move to Gagetown in the near future.

Mrs. J. H. Harris and daughter, Helen, of Caro, and Mrs. Chas. Dean and daughter, Doris, of Tuscola, have been guests of Mrs. G. A. Stevenson this week.

Perry L. Fritz has returned from Indiana and will open dental parlors in Pigeon. His many friends in this locality will be pleased to have him back again.

The Pinney Building, occupied by Mrs. A. A. Parker, has been improved in appearance by the removal of the tall poplar trees and the repairing of the sidewalk.

The Social and Literary Department of the Epworth League, under the vice-presidency of Mrs. L. I. Wood, gave a very pleasant evening at the home of D. J. Landon, on Tuesday.

Jas. Watters, who has managed the W. J. Campbell farm, north of town, for the past year, is preparing to move to Gaylord next week. Mr. Campbell has engaged John Connell to manage his farm.

Marcus Karr, formerly of this vicinity but latterly of Caro, was very seriously injured a few weeks ago by an iron bar striking him on the head. We understand he is still in a very critical condition.

Some persons took a hive of bees from the yard of A. A. Jones, West Street, Saturday night. They were tracked across the Scriver and Rowell properties to Vulcan Street, where apparently a wagon had been driven up to receive the plunder.

The fire alarm sounded about eleven o'clock Monday night and the laddies got a move on as usual. The apparatus was hauled as far as the Roller Mills when it was learned that the blaze in the Driving Park was merely some rubbish which had been set on fire as a Hallowe'en prank.

The Sioux City Seed and Nursery Company are now operating their warehouse here, in charge of the local manager, D. Law. A force of about fifteen bean pickers will be started at work next Monday. The new machinery placed last year is proving a great help in cleaning and sorting the beans.

The first number of the Lecture Course was given last Thursday evening, at the Opera House, by the Ladies' Concert Company, and was very well attended. The entertainment proved all that could be asked and the bird imitations by one of the ladies was a decidedly new and novel feature here, the hearty applause showing that it was fully appreciated.

### Installation.

Rev. E. H. Bradford will be duly installed as pastor of the Presbyterian Church of this place on Wednesday evening next, the services to begin at half past seven o'clock. Rev. J. A. Adair, of Marlette, will preside, propound the constitutional questions, preach the sermon and offer the installation prayer. The charge to the pastor will be given by Rev. Alex. Urquhart, of Caro, and Rev. F. E. Davy, of Akron, will give the charge to the people.

### L. T. L. Notes.

We hope that all the members will be present at the next meeting to assist in the election of officers and the transaction of other business.

There is some talk of changing the time of the regular meeting from Friday p. m. to Thursday at 4 o'clock. This will be discussed and voted upon at our next meeting.

The program of last Friday was as follows: Reading, "A Man with a Wooden Arm," Miss Anderson; recitation, "Tom Jones," Iola Wilson; reading by Sadie McCallum; instrumental solo by Ina Pray; recitation by Seva Withey; reading by Edith Withey.

Guns and Ammunition for sale at G. W. Gold's. 10-20.

### For Sale.

Eighty acres of land on N. W. 1/4 of Sec. 12 of Novesta Twp., known as the John DeLong farm. About 20 acres cleared; about 30 acres of small wood; heavy soil. Will sell on easy terms or trade for village property. Price \$800.

E. H. SMITH, Caro, Mich.

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.

### THE GRIM REAPER

Two Citizens Called Away During the Week.

"Death is the crown of life; death wounds to cure; we fall, we rise, we reign; Spring from our fetters, fasten to the skies; Where blooming Eden withers from our sight, This king of terrors is the prince of peace." —Selected.

### Mrs. F. C. Lee.

Mary E., wife of Fred C. Lee, whose failing health has at various times been mentioned in these columns, passed suddenly away last Saturday evening. Deceased was born near Wauseon, Ohio, fifty years ago the seventh of this month, coming with her parents to this locality about thirty-five years ago. In early life she taught school in this vicinity and on Nov. 23rd, 1874, was married to Mr. Lee. They spent the following winter in Tennessee, then returning to these parts, living for a time at Caro, Uly and Kingston, coming from the latter place to Cass City nine years ago. For a time after she conducted a millinery establishment, but failing health compelled her to dispose of her business and although the best medical aid was procured, she has continued to fail slowly though steadily for the last two years or more. She has been able to be up about the house most of the time, and to occasionally go out for a drive, but late Friday night appeared worse, so that the doctor was summoned. She rallied and was able to sit up on Saturday, falling to sleep in the early evening, so that the watchers left her room for a few moments and upon returning found that the lamp of life had gone out. Mr. Lee was absent from home at the time, near Bear Lake, and did not reach home until Monday evening. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cunningham and Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Blinn, long time friends of the family, drove over from Marlette on Sunday, and the ladies lovingly placed the remains in the casket. Mrs. R. E. Adamson, of Toledo, O., and Mrs. Geo. Wilson, of Camden, Mich., sisters of deceased; her mother, Mrs. Levi Allwood, also of Toledo; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lee, of Owendale; Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Lee, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Howell, of Caro; and Mrs. H. S. Lee, of Birmingham, arrived in time for the funeral, which was held on Wednesday afternoon, at the M. E. Church, of which deceased had been a member for many years. Three brothers and one sister of deceased were unable to get here. Revs. R. N. Mulholland and J. W. Fenn conducted the funeral services. The pall bearers were: H. S. Wickware, J. A. Kenschler, W. J. Campbell, Jas. Tennant, J. F. Hendrick, and J. C. Lauderbach. Floral designs were sent by the Lady Foresters, the Lady Macabees and the High School, while Lena Fairweather, Ethel McGregory, Luella Schenck, Florence Hill, Nina Karr and Lola Fritz acted as flower girls. Deceased was a member of Companion Court Davenport, I. O. P. Hazel Hive, L. O. T. M. M.; and Venus Rebekah Lodge. Her husband, one son, H. Pearl, and one daughter, Leila, survive.

### Mrs. Wm. Spurgeon

Mrs. Wm. Spurgeon, who has been in poor health for several months, passed away quietly on Tuesday morning. Her maiden name was Susan Ray, and she was born in Suffolk, England, on Dec. 17th, 1842, making her nearly sixty-three years of age at the time of her death. At the age of seventeen she was confirmed in the Church of England, of which she remained a member until she united with the Baptist Church in 1878, there being no Church of England where she then resided. She was married at the age of twenty years to William Spurgeon and resided in England until 1864, when they came to Oxford, Mich., removing to Cass City, from there, in 1881, living here ever since.

Five children were born to them, two boys and three girls, three of whom survive her—Miss Matie and Mrs. C. B. Young, of this place, and Mrs. Geo. O. Wright, of Hinsdale, Montana. The two boys, George, the eldest child, died in 1884, at the age of twenty-one, and Arthur in 1885, aged eighteen. Her loving husband and daughters are left behind to mourn the departure of one who lived for her family. Mrs. Wright was sent for on Monday and is expected to arrive in time for the funeral, which will be held at two o'clock on Sunday at the Baptist Church.

Joe St. Mary, of the Star Clothing House at Caro, has made an assignment and T. C. Quinn has been made trustee.

### 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

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

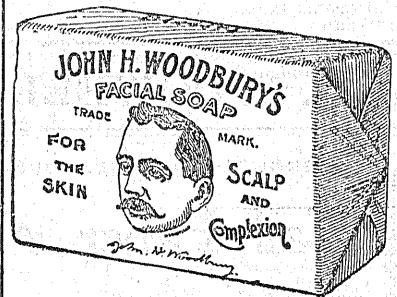
### T. H. Fritz, DRUGGIST

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

### Wall Paper & Window Shades

which will be given during the next few weeks.

**Young Girls**  
your looks will carry you as far as your books.  
Study the opportunities for facial improvement as assiduously as you would your speller.



**Woodbury's Facial Soap.**  
Cleanses without irritation and its marked curative properties render it invaluable for soothing and healing facial eruptions.

Remember if Beauty is only skin deep you must preserve that skin.  
In cases of chapped or roughened hands Facial Cream, applied nightly, softens and whitens the skin, keeping it smooth and healthy.

**SPECIAL OFFER.**  
In case your dealer cannot supply you we will send prepaid, to any address for \$1.00 the following toilet requisites:  
1 Cake Woodbury's Facial Soap.  
1 Tube "Facial Cream."  
1 "Dental Cream."  
1 Box "Face Powder."  
Together with our readable booklet Beauty's Masque, a careful treatise on the care of the "outer self."

**THE ANDREW JERGENS CO.,**  
CINCINNATI, O.



**WASH BLUE**  
Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other kind of bluing.  
Won't Freeze, Spill, Break

**Nor Spot Clothes**  
DIRECTIONS FOR USE

**Wiggle-Sticks**  
around in the water.  
At all wise Grocers.

**A Country Breakfast Room.**

A bright and cheery breakfast room in a country cottage has broad, low windows of leaded glass—pale amber and green. The wall paper is a soft clear green which is cool and restful in effect and harmonious with the weathered oak furniture. The frieze above the green paper has large poppies in shades of deep tan with natural green foliage on a ground of the same tone as the paper.

**Marriage a Matter of Business.**

The average Japanese girl rarely knows that her hand has been given until all the arrangements have been made between her father and her suitor. The latter, however, does not manage this in person, but leaves all the arrangements to some trusty emissary, generally an intimate friend.

**STOMACH ON FIRE**

ONLY A SKELETON CROUCHING BY A STOVE.

Mrs. Doherty has an Extraordinary Experience and Undergoes a Marvelous Change.

Mrs. E. Doherty, of No. 115 Conant street, Moberly, Mo., is today a picture of robust health, and yet five years ago, she barely escaped death from progressive emaciation. To a reporter she told the following story:

"In 1896 I began to have distressing attacks of indigestion that continued for two years. My stomach was constantly sore and burned as if it was on fire. It became finally so delicate that it would not retain even plain water. My inability to take food reduced my weight to ninety-eight pounds, and faintness and dizziness kept me in bed most of the time. I was really starving to death and besides I was extremely nervous. The doctor was perplexed. He gave me tonics which did me no good, and prescribed exercise which I was too weak to attempt.

"One day when I was so faint and chilled that I could do nothing but crouch down on the floor by the fire, my father brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I found on trial that they would stay on my stomach unlike everything else. I really felt better after three doses and I kept on using them. Food began to taste well and to stay down. The pain and the burning in the pit of my stomach lessened and at last went away altogether. My weight began to increase until it reached 165 pounds and my neighbors, who were convinced that I was wasting to death before, were astonished at the change. I resumed my housework and have hardly had occasion to call a doctor since. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to several friends, and I say to the pale, thin ones particularly, if you want to get strong and well take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

"These pills cure stomach trouble by their tonic action, building up the digestive organs and enabling them to do the work that nature intended them to do. They are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents a box or six boxes for two dollars and a half, by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. A diet book giving useful information will be sent free on request."

**RUGS OF GREAT VALUE.**

Two of the Most Remarkable Known—One of Human Scalps.

A rug which took seventy lives in the making is owned by an Iowa Indian living in Stroud, Oklahoma. It is one hundred and fifty years old, and consists of seventy-seven scalps torn from the heads of as many human beings. The rug, which is barely five feet square, is of many hues, for the scalps are red, gray, black, white, brown and auburn. They belonged to peaceful people, too, and are said to have been taken by special command of the Great Spirit from the finest specimens of men, women and children belonging to the white and negro races. As soon as the scalps were secured they were sewn together, and the rug was from that regarded as the remedy for all troubles. When an Indian was taken sick no was laid on this rug, and if he did not recover his spirit was assured of a pleasant journey to the happy hunting ground. This remarkable creation can be seen but once a year. At the annual wild onion feast, which comes on April 1, the Iowa Indians make the rug play an important part. The onion is freely used, the Indians saturating themselves from head to foot with the juice. This was their successful way of driving away the evil spirits.

A prayer rug belonging to the Shah of Persia is another valuable mat. Though barely two feet square its design is most elaborate. It is worked throughout in precious stones, and the effect is dazzling. The ground is formed of rose diamonds, and in the center is a large bird, whose neck is made of amethysts and its body of rubies. The wings, which form a net work, through which the bird may be seen as through a cage, are made of emeralds, while the bands which connect the stones are of seed pearls. The floral emblem of Persia is worked out in blue, yellow and pink stones, this design being known as the Mina Khani design. It is difficult to determine even the approximate value of this small rug, but it has been estimated that if it were sold the proceeds, placed at five per cent interest, would bring in an income of at least \$250,000 per annum.

**Grandiose Business Signs.**  
Over in Hoboken, near the Swamp zone, says the New York Press, "Prof. St. John, artistic horsehooper, rubbed cushioned equine footwear a specialty; trotters and road horses shod on most approved principles," holds forth. The "professor" neglects to mention in his bizarre sign anything about truck horses, which quadrupeds form the bulk of his business.

Near by is an undertaking shop patronized principally by poor families. The proprietor advertises that he is a "Post-graduate of embalmery—funeral parlor and chapel at disposal of clients."

A couple of blocks nearer the lovelier ferry a florist lays stress upon the fact that "Our flowers are guaranteed fresh daily—no crape-chasing here—exotics supplied for wedding receptions, etc."

**It Was Good Water.**  
Representative John Sharp Williams of Mississippi, tells of a colored man in a town of that state who enjoys a local fame by reason of his remarkable vocabulary. One day this colored man was standing near an artesian well, when a stranger, also a negro, accosted him, asking:

"Is dis here good water?"  
"Well, I reckon!" indignantly rejoined the other. "Whar you come from, anyhow, dat you don't know hit? Ain't you heard dat dis water been scandalized by freenologists? Dis here water been foun' to persist in three parts—two parts ox-hide-ungas an one part hidefoyl!"

**Longfellow's Gracious Quotation.**  
When Nicholas Longworth, viticulturist and millionaire as well as grandfather to the Representative Nicholas Longworth whom rumor has so persistently engaged to Miss Alice Roosevelt, was introduced to the poet Longfellow at a reception on a certain occasion, Mr. Longfellow, after commenting on the similarity in their names, added aptly and gracefully:

"But, Mr. Longworth, 'tis worth that makes the man and want of it the fellow."—New York Times.

**First Typewritten Peace Pact.**  
Probably the first treaty of peace to be typewritten is the South African peace document. The signatures of the Boer leaders form an interesting part of it. They are all in different styles. Louis Botha's is described as being in a fine hand, and though the others are somewhat rougher, De la Rey's is the roughest of all. He has spelled his name split into three syllables, de la Rey. Christian de Wet is also spelled with a small d.

**Ecclesiastical Changes.**  
With every year it becomes more and more certain that by the year 2000 no ecclesiastical organization now existing in America will retain its present form. This statement was made as early as the year 1870, by the distinguished president of Brown university. Thirty years have more than justified a position which then seemed somewhat startling.—International Quarterly.

**Good Life, Long Life.**  
He liveth long who liveth well.  
All else is life but fumes away;  
He liveth longest who can tell  
Of true things truly done each day.  
Then fill each hour with what will last;  
Buy up the moments as they go;  
The life above, when this is past,  
Is the ripe fruit of life below.  
Sow love, and taste the fruitage pure;  
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;  
Sow substance on the rock and mortar,  
And find a harvest home of light.

**SQUIRE JOHN**  
A TALE OF THE CUBAN WAR  
BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

Copyright, 1897, by F. Tennyson Neely. Copyright, 1899, by Street and Smith.

**CHAPTER III.—Continued.**  
His identity! Good heavens! they seem to know him already, since the old sinner had called him by name, and still addresses him as Senior Jack. Can it be possible this is some shrewd, canny Scotch game to inveigle him into a marriage that will put him in the power of a gang of blackmailers?

He might even suspect such a thing only for Howard's connection with it, and his declaration that he had a mortgage upon the name of Jack Travers.

At any rate there is still a lapse of time before the final round, and that same, powerless curiosity urges him on—he may yet be able to fathom the amazing depths of this mystery.

He has aroused himself. He asks questions so fashioned that they may not betray his ignorance of the subject, receiving in reply non-committal explanations that only partially satisfy him.

In the midst of it all an explosion threatens.

"Senior Jack," says the remarkable host, who stands eying him from head to foot in a critical manner, "I believe you will make a wonderful hit with the charming young lady, and she will not think the union so disagreeable as she feared. Pardon me, but I had not dreamed from your description that you were so dashing, so very handsome."

It is not often a man receives a compliment from his own sex, and Jack laughs in some confusion, meanwhile muttering under his breath:

"Well, I don't wonder the old chap surprised if Howard gave a truthful description of himself, since I've known him to scare a coyote by smiling at it."

His strange host continues:

"There is one thing we have forgotten—not that I suppose it matters at all, but you will of course remember, Senior Jack, that it was agreed between you should prove your identity when you came."

"Just so," remarks Jack, serenely, wondering which identity he is called upon to produce the evidence for, and hardly ready to stand up and swear he is the genuine party whose arrival had been so anxiously anticipated.

"Ahem! have you those letters with you?" asks the other, suavely.

Letters! That reminds him Ah Sin picked up a packet in the street after the wreck of the Caledonian hansom. Jack draws them out with a confident air; he is now ready to believe Fortune plays the cards for him, since everything seems to fit as neatly as though the ends were dovetailed by an experienced joiner.

"Ah! the last doubt is thrown to the wind. Buenos! We shall be merry. Last of all, Senior Jack, you remember the compact."

"Suppose you repeat it, to refresh my memory," suggests the artful Jack, using the brush on his curly locks.

"Briefly, then, you have agreed to carry out your share of this business for a third of the spoils, which shall be placed in your hands as soon as we secure possession, and all is arranged so that you need not fear being cheated. On my part, because of my influence in the matter, I receive another third, or as much as I can coax from my lovely ward. The one point insisted on by her is hard upon you, senior."

"How so?" asks Jack, deeply interested.

"You remember, I explained, and you agreed to abide by it. Otherwise there could have been no wedding here to-night. It is this—that once the ceremony is over, you part from your wife, and never seek to come off within a year."

Jack laughed aloud in scorn at the idea.

He give up his freedom and take for his wife a girl whom he had never seen before, in order to acquire certain property! He would see the lawyers in a very warm place, indeed, before he dreamed of such a thing.

Finding expostulation vain from the monetary point, since this young chap already possessed a fair fortune, the shrewd lawyers of Chancery lane changed their tactics.

"Then read him, and saw that, like most Americans, he was chivalrous wherever womanhood was concerned. So they drew his attention to the will again, and showed him that should this marriage on which the testator had set his heart as a means of bringing the two transatlantic branches of the family together again fail to be consummated, the vast property was to pass into the hands of the Society for the Amelioration of the Condition of the Tottenets.

Having fastened his attention here, they showed him over the noble estate, and Jack really was quite smitten with its charms.

Then the lawyers explained to him that in case of his refusal to carry out the conditions of the will, the young woman would be left penniless, even though it were not her fault the arrangement fell through.

Thus Jack was made to see what depended on him, and how ungallant it would be on his part to force this state of poverty upon her.

Last of all, these shrewd legal gentlemen gave him a photograph of the girl.

That completed the matter. The more he scanned the picture of his kinswoman, Jessie Cameron, the deeper grew his conviction that it was a

shams for him to keep her out of that beautiful property.

It ended in Jack making up his mind that he would secretly seek the presence of Jessie Cameron, and if he found her all that her photograph seemed to promise, he would attempt to win her love under another name.

His first step was to discover where the young lady might be found, and without difficulty he learned she was in Edinburgh.

It was just when he was starting for that northern capital that the young American received a mysterious letter with the postmark of Edinburgh upon the envelope.

The writer, who was undoubtedly a woman, appealed to his love of fair play—declared that there was a plot on foot to out-general him, and that those engaged in it were unscrupulous in their designs, and finally begged him, if the letter should chance to reach him through his solicitors, to meet the writer before midnight on the night of May 28, or, if not then, the following night, at the Old Toll booth in the Canongate of Edinburgh.

Jack's hesitation is brief.

"Hang the luck! I'm in for it, I fear; but at the last I shall make a dash for the door. That refuge is left. All I wait for is one peep at the bride, and then you'll see Jack Travers make a record. Married! Good heavens! the very thought paralyzes me. Jack Travers married to-night! Not unless—"

He finishes the muttered sentence with a snowing smile of anticipation, and hurries after the beckoning old gentleman; while Ah Sin, winking wickedly at himself as he passes the mirror, patters after the master.

"One moment, senior," Jack says, huskily, for the dramatic situation begins to tell upon him.

"What now," demands the other, a little testily.

"A simple request. Before we enter allow me one glimpse of the young woman to whom I am about—ahem—to sacrifice my bachelor days."

"That is reasonable. Turn your eyes yonder—she who is dressed in white. Tell me, Senior Jack, say you ever a lovelier vision than that?"

And Jack Travers, looking, feels his heart beat with tumultuous force against his prison walls—feels his whole frame thrill with an ecstasy he cannot explain. He draws a long breath of resignation and to his guide says:

"Lead on; do with me what you wish," while to himself he whispers, "The hand of fate is behind all. Why should I hesitate when in this girl who they intend shall be my wife I see the original of the photograph I adore—sweet Jessie Cameron?"

**CHAPTER IV.**

**Merely a Business Arrangement.**

In order that Jack's motives may appear to have at least some degree of sanity in the eyes of the reader, it may be well to lift the curtain a little at the point of his appearance in the room, and explain briefly what mission brings him to Edinburgh, and how strangely the Fates have undertaken to manage his case for him.

While Jack was wrestling with a fickle fortune in the silver mines of Colorado, he received word through a firm of solicitors in London that a tremendous English property over in the tight little island, besides the honored address of Squire John Travers.

It chanced that Jack had made a rich strike in the mines at about the same time, so that he was not very eager to hurry across the big pond and claim his new inheritance.

Finally, however, having put his affairs in order, he accompanied the lawyers to London.

There, for the first time he learned of a peculiar codicil to the will through which he was to come into possession of the vast estate of the Travers family.

The squire's part of it was inconceivable, and that small portion of the estate, about one-fifth, which had been entailed, must come to him through the natural law of next-of-kin, but the great balance, an enormous property, too, could only become his own case he married a certain young woman—a distant relative of the testator, who cherished an affection for her—which affair must come off within a year.

Jack laughed aloud in scorn at the idea.

He give up his freedom and take for his wife a girl whom he had never seen before, in order to acquire certain property! He would see the lawyers in a very warm place, indeed, before he dreamed of such a thing.

Finding expostulation vain from the monetary point, since this young chap already possessed a fair fortune, the shrewd lawyers of Chancery lane changed their tactics.

"Then read him, and saw that, like most Americans, he was chivalrous wherever womanhood was concerned. So they drew his attention to the will again, and showed him that should this marriage on which the testator had set his heart as a means of bringing the two transatlantic branches of the family together again fail to be consummated, the vast property was to pass into the hands of the Society for the Amelioration of the Condition of the Tottenets.

Having fastened his attention here, they showed him over the noble estate, and Jack really was quite smitten with its charms.

Then the lawyers explained to him that in case of his refusal to carry out the conditions of the will, the young woman would be left penniless, even though it were not her fault the arrangement fell through.

Thus Jack was made to see what depended on him, and how ungallant it would be on his part to force this state of poverty upon her.

Last of all, these shrewd legal gentlemen gave him a photograph of the girl.

That completed the matter. The more he scanned the picture of his kinswoman, Jessie Cameron, the deeper grew his conviction that it was a

**WASTE AND RUIN IN MOROCCO.**

Beautiful Dwellings Erected and Allowed to Decay.

In Morocco they build and make, and they do both things beautifully and well, according to one who has been there. But they seldom finish. "In a house dainty with fountains and arabesques and colored tiles," he says, "you will still find a corner uncompleted, a pillar which lacks the delicate fluting of the other pillars, an embrasure for a clock half ornamented with gold filagree and half left plain. And, if they seldom finish, they never by any chance repair. The mansion is built and decorated within; artists fit tiles together in a mosaic of cool colors and carve and gild and paint the little pieces of cedar wood and glue them into the light and pointed arches; the rich curtains are hung; and the master enters into his possession. There follows the procession of the generations. The tiles crack, the woodwork of the arches splits and falls and the walls break and crumble. The householder sits indifferent and the whole house rots. So, in the narrow streets, holes gap and the water wears a channel where it will and the mud lies thick and slippery on the rounded stones; the streets run steeply up and down the hills, wind abruptly round corners and dive into tunnels."

**Temple of Serpents.**  
The small town of Verda, in Dahomey, is celebrated for its temple of serpents, a long building in which the priests keep upwards of 1,000 serpents of all sizes, which they feed with birds and frogs brought to them as offerings by the natives.

**Cured Her Rheumatism.**  
Deep Valley, Pa., Oct. 31.—(Special.)—There is deep interest in Green county over the cure of the little daughter of I. N. Whipkey of Rheumatism. She was a great sufferer for five or six years and nothing seemed to do her any good till she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. She began to improve almost at once and now she is cured and can run and play as other children do. Mr. Whipkey says:

"I am indeed thankful for what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for my daughter; they saved her from being a cripple perhaps for life."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have proved that Rheumatism is one of the results of diseased kidneys. Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys are right there can be no Uric Acid in the blood and consequently no Rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the Kidneys right.

**How Tibetans Make Tea.**

Tea forms one of the principal articles of commerce throughout Tibet and Mongolia. The native is miserable without it, and when it cannot be obtained is willing to cheat himself by various expedients, such as boiling dried onion heads, herbs or even an infusion of chips of woods in water, in order that he may not be without at least a suggestion of his favorite beverage. The tea imported from China is pressed into small oblong shaped bricks, made up into cases of nine bricks securely sewed in rawhide, and not only is used as a beverage, but in fact forms a staple of currency as negotiable as the Bank of England notes or American currency.—Outing

**The Present the Only Time.**

"Now," is the constant syllabic ticking from the clock of time. "Now," is the watchword of the wise. "Now," is on the banner of the prudent. Let us keep this little word always in our mind, and whenever anything presents itself in the shape of work, whether mental or physical, we should do it with all our might, remembering that "now" is the only time for us.—Dr. Parr.

**Village Without Government.**

In the village of Altenburg, on whose borders three countries meet, there are no soldiers, no police, no taxes, and its people are ruled by no monarch. The inhabitants speak a queer jargon of French and German combined, and spend their time cultivating the land or working the valuable calamine mine, which is the boast of the village.

**BY PROXY.**

**What the Baby Needed.**  
I suffered from nervousness and headache until one day about a year ago it suddenly occurred to me what a great coffee drinker I was and I thought maybe this might have something to do with my trouble, so I shifted to tea for awhile but I was not better, if anything worse.

"At that time I had a baby four months old that we had to feed on a bottle, until an old lady friend told me to try Postum Food Coffee. Three months ago I commenced using Postum, leaving off the tea and coffee, and not only have my headaches and nervous troubles entirely disappeared, but since then I have been giving plenty of nurse for my baby, and have a large, healthy child now.

"I have no desire to drink anything but Postum and know it has benefited my children, and I hope all who have children will try Postum and find out for themselves what a really wonderful food drink it is." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Both tea and coffee contain quantities of a poisonous drug called Caffeine that directly affects the heart, kidneys, stomach and nerves. Postum is made from cereals only, scientifically blended to get the coffee flavor. Ten days' trial of Postum in place of tea or coffee will show a health secret worth more than a gold mine. There's a reason.

Get the book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

**HAPPY WOMEN.**

Mrs. Faro, wife of C. B. Faro, a prominent resident of Glasgow, Ky., says: "I was suffering from a complication of kidney troubles. Besides a bad back, I had a great deal of trouble with the secretions, which were exceedingly variable, sometimes excessive and at other times scanty. The color was high, and passages were accompanied with a scalding sensation. Doan's Kidney Pills soon regulated the kidney secretions, making their color normal, and banished the inflammation which caused the scalding sensation. I can rest well, my back is strong and sound, and I feel much better in every way."

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

**THOUGHT SHE WAS WARM.**

Imagination as Good as Fire to Absent-Minded Lady.

It was a cold, drizzly afternoon, in spite of the calendar's assertion that the month was August. Mrs. Parker, who was much interested in one of the latest novels, decided that a grate fire would add materially to her enjoyment of the book.

It was the maid's day out, so the chilly woman, who was rather proud of her ability along practical lines, proceeded to build her fire. First she crumpled a newspaper and thrust it deep into the grate. Next, she carefully built an Indian tepee of slender sticks of kindling. To this, with a practiced hand, she added a selected piece of hardwood and two neat chunks of soft coal. Then, surveying the arrangement with pride, she drew her chair before the fireplace, placed her feet on the fender, and with a pleasurable sense of warmth and comfort stealing over her began to read.

Two hours later Mrs. Parker's sister bustled in.

"My!" she exclaimed. "Isn't it wretchedly cold? I'm just chilled through."

"Draw up a chair," urged Mrs. Parker, without taking her eyes from her fascinating book, "and do let me finish this page—it's the very last one. It's delightfully warm here by the fire."

"Fire?" exclaimed the visitor. "I don't see any fire."

"Why, bless me!" cried Mrs. Parker, suddenly coming to life. "Here's the match in my hand! I forgot to scratch it!"—New York Tribune.

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is one and only a safe cure for deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it swells and obstructs the ear, and the hearing is lost. The inflammation can be taken out of the tube, and the hearing restored, by the use of our great discovery, Catarrh Cure. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy, and it will cure all cases of deafness, whether the hearing is lost by catarrh, or by any other cause. It is sold by all druggists, and its name is on the wrapper. Send for circulars free. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. Sold by Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**TIMES MUST HAVE BEEN HARD.**

Limit of Financial Embarrassment Humorously Described.

Two society women were talking together a few days ago, each having run up to town on some important business matter. They were sitting in the station waiting for the special Long Island train on which each was to make her return home.

The first to speak was a large, florid, handsome blonde, who, hurrying into the waiting room, was accompanied by her maid laden up to the skies with bundles of every kind, sort and description. Noting her friend already seated and absolutely bundleless, she at once began her discourse, volubly extolling the charms and amazing cheapness of some of the midsummer bargains of which, as the maid bore ample evidence, she had so plentifully availed herself.

The bundleless one listened in rather pathetic silence until the first fall period. Taking advantage of it with a deep, pathetic sigh, she turned and gazed covetously at her friend's spoils of war.

"My dear," she said, "if macaroni was a cent a mile I couldn't afford enough this season to lace my shoes with!"—New York Times.

**Stay in Bed.**

There is something exceedingly satisfactory in the statement of an eminent London physician that "criminals are always recruited from the early rising class." There is usually some thing dark and devious in the ways of the man who rises before sunup.—Boston Transcript.

**Value of Pure Air.**

Cultivate air hunger. We should learn to be as hungry for fresh air as we are naturally thirsty for pure water. The old-fashioned ideas concerning stuffy living or bed rooms are now, fortunately, out of date and should never be revived.

**Attributes of Beautiful Woman.**

A beautiful woman is a practical poem, planting tenderness, hope and eloquence in all whom she approaches.—Emerson.

**Store Whisky in Church.**

Thorworth church, Devon, England, was recently used as a storehouse for whisky which had been taken from the village inn during a fire.



Young women may avoid much sickness and pain, says Miss Alma Pratt, if they will only have faith in the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to tell all young women how much Lydia E. Pinkham's wonderful Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was completely run down, unable to attend school, and did not care for any kind of society, but now I feel like a new person, and have gained seven pounds of flesh in three months. I recommend it to all young women who suffer from female weakness."—Miss ALMA PRATT, Holly, Mich.

**FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO YOUNG GIRLS.**  
All young girls at this period of life are earnestly invited to write Mrs. Pinkham for advice; she has guided in a motherly way hundreds of young women; her advice is freely and cheerfully given, and her address is Lynn, Mass.

Judging from the letters she is receiving from so many young girls Mrs. Pinkham believes that our girls are often pushed altogether too near the limit of their endurance nowadays in our public schools and seminaries. Nothing is allowed to interfere with studies, the girl must be pushed to the front and graduated with honor; often physical collapse follows, and it takes years to recover the lost vitality,—often it is never recovered.

**A Young Chicago Girl Saved from Despair.**  
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to thank you for the help and benefit I have received through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills. When I was about seventeen years old I suddenly seemed to lose my usual good health and vitality. Father said I studied too hard, but the doctor thought different and prescribed tonics, which I took by the quart without relief. Reading one day in the paper of Mrs. Pinkham's great cures, and finding the symptoms described answered mine, I decided I would give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. I did not say a word to the doctor; I bought it myself, and took it according to directions regularly for two months, and I found that I gradually improved, and that all pains left me, and I was my old self once more."—LILLIE E. SINCLAIR, 17 E. 22d St., Chicago Ill.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the one sure remedy to be relied upon at this important period in a young girl's life; with it she can go through with courage and safety the work she must accomplish, and fortify her physical well being so that her future life may be insured against sickness and suffering.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove the absolute genuineness of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Lynn, Mass.

**DO YOU COUGH?**  
DON'T DELAY  
**KEMP'S BALSAM**  
CURE FOR  
CROUP, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in 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.

**THE FISH BRAND SLICKER**  
A VALUED FRIEND  
"A good many years ago I bought a FISH BRAND Slicker, and it has proven a valued friend for many a stormy day, but now it is getting old and I must have another. Please send me a price-list."  
(The name of this worthy friend, obliged to be out in all sorts of weather, will be given on application.)  
**A. J. TOWER CO.**  
Boston, U. S. A.  
**TOWERS**  
FISH BRAND  
TOWER CANADIAN COMPANY, Limited  
Toronto, Canada  
Wet Weather Clothing, Suits, and Hats for all kinds of wet work or sport

**TELEPHONES**  
FOR FARMERS' LINES  
and Village Exchanges  
Build your own lines— inexpensive and simple. Book of instruction free.  
**THE NORTH ELECTRIC CO.**  
147 St. Clair St., Cleveland, Ohio

**LARGE MAP OF THE WORLD**  
Mounted ready to hang on the wall. Size 4'x6' inches. Regular price \$5.00. Sent prepaid for the next ten days upon receipt of \$1.00. Address  
**H. A. LINAWEAVER, Mgr.**  
554 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**WISCONSIN CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
Build your own lines— inexpensive and simple. Book of instruction free.  
**THE NORTH ELECTRIC CO.**  
147 St. Clair St., Cleveland, Ohio

**MICHAEL ANGELO.**  
Long ago in the olden day,  
On a slope of the Tuscan hills there lay  
A village with quarries around,  
And blocks of marble that piled the ground;  
And scattered among them, everywhere,  
With wedge and hammer, rule and square,  
With the dust of the marble powdered white,  
Sat masons who chiseled from morn to night.

The earliest sound that the baby heard  
Was neither the whistle nor song of bird,  
Nor beating of lambs, nor rush of breeze  
Through the tops of the tall old chestnut trees,  
Nor the laughter of girls, nor the whoop and shout  
Of the school at the convent just let out,  
Nor the tinkle of water splashing sweet  
From the dolphin's mouth in the village street.

But foremost and first that sharp and clear  
Arrested the little Michael's ear,  
When he waked from sleep was the mallet's knock  
On the chisel that chipped the rough-hewn block;  
From the dawn of the day till the twilight came,  
The clink of the tools was still the same;  
And constant as fell the fountain's drip,  
Was the tap-tap-tap and the chip-chip-chip!

And when he could crawl beyond the door  
Of the cottage, in search of a plaything more,  
Or farther could venture, a prying lad,  
What toys do you think were the first he had?  
Why, splinters of marble, white and pure,  
And a mallet to break them with, he sure,  
And a chisel to shape them, should he choose,  
Just such as he saw the masons use.

So Michael, the baby, had his way,  
And hammered and chipped and would not play  
With the simple and common sort of toys  
That pleased the rest of the village boys.  
They laughed at the little cherubs he  
Would daily build at his nurse's knee;  
They scouted the pictures that he drew  
On the smooth white slabs with a coal or two;  
They taunted and teased him when he tried  
To mold from the rubbish cast aside  
Rude figures, and screamed "Scultori!"  
His when he shaped like men.

But who of them dreamed his mallet's sound  
Would ever be heard the earth around?  
Or the mimic churches in time houses?  
The mightiest temples of Christendom?  
Or the pictures he painted fill the dome  
Of the Sistine of sibbs in Rome?  
Or the village baby that chiseled so  
Be the marvelous Michael Angelo!  
—Anon.

**The Farm House**  
Many an American farm house has been about ruined in the way it was located. In the early history of the country it was a common practice to locate the farm house directly on the road. One stepped from the front door directly into the public highway. In New England especially will be found thousands of houses located in this way. More often than not the barn yard also located on the public highway just a little way from the house. In a good many instances the barns and the houses were connected by a string of smaller buildings so that the owner could pass through the small buildings from the house to the barn without going out of doors. This seems to have been a provision against the winter. Why they were located on the highway we do not understand, unless it was for the sake of sociability, which was more sought in those days than in these. A good many owners of such houses are now regretting that their houses are not located back a way from the street; for in many instances these country highways have become village streets. A few houses that are being built now are being located in the same way, but this is due more to lack of thought than to intention. It is the following of an obsolete example. The early idea was to construct everything for utility. The modern idea is to construct things not only for the use that may be made of them, but to appeal to and satisfy the eye. The farm house should be located back some distance from the road, and the outbuildings should be placed behind the farm house and as much as possible out of sight. The farm house is to be beautified and be the principal thing to catch the eye of the passer-by. The location of the farm house as regards the road is important, but it is also important that the location selected be not low and wet. Occasionally one meets with this kind of a location in the country. It is inexcusable and from such a location ill health is sure to come to the dwellers in the household. If the farm house is on a slightly high elevation, so much the better. The low place is not only damp at all times of year, it is unusually cold in winter and hot and close in summer. From no standpoint can it be justified. The idea that the low location gives the house protection from the winds is a theory long since exploded. The farm house is the most important building on the farm, though one would never suspect this from the comparative view of some American farm houses and barns—the barns being far more expensive than the houses. The example quoted is not a good one. The farmer that neglects his house and builds an expensive barn argues that the latter is an investment and will bring in money, while the house is a piece of dead property anyway. It must not be forgotten, however, that the farm house shelters the most expensive machinery on the farm—the men and women that work it. The farm house should be a good one. The farmer's family works hard, and about the only thing they get for their hard work is the satisfaction of existence. The home they live in should therefore be the best the farmer can afford to provide. A liberal lawn should be set aside for the adornment of the dwellings, and on a part of this lawn should be the playground of the children, the place where the lawn tennis net may

be spread and the hammock hung. City people of moderate means provide such things for their families, and why should not the farmer do the same? Is the city dweller entitled to anything that the farmer should not have? The spirit of improvement is abroad in the rural communities and it is already affecting the farm home.

**Winter Protection for Plants in the Garden**

From Farmers' Review:—The winter protection of plants in the garden seems to be a matter about which there is a great difference of opinion among amateur gardeners. Some think we apply it to keep the cold out. Not so. We apply it to keep the sun out, instead, or, more strictly speaking, the warmth of the sun. Comparatively tender plants will survive the winter of the north if, after they are frozen in fall, they can be kept in that condition. It is not freezing that injures a plant. It is the frequent and often rapid change that takes place when a plant freezes and then thaws, to shortly freeze again. This change in condition ruptures the cells of the plant, and this is what does the damage. Therefore, if we can keep the sun from thawing out a frozen plant we can be reasonably sure of bringing it through a cold, severe winter in safety. This we can do by covering it so deeply that the warmth of the sun does not penetrate to a sufficient depth to overcome the frost in the ground. Injury is often done by the heaving of soil, consequent on the action of frost, which causes the soil to expand in such a manner that delicate roots are broken off. This will not happen if we prevent warmth from getting to the roots of the plants after the frost has already penetrated there.

All plants considered hardy will be so greatly benefited by the application of coarse litter from the barnyard, or hay and straw, that it pays to give it. With tender plants, a covering of some kind is absolutely necessary. Leaves are excellent covering for all such plants as peas, as they prevent the snow from packing down so closely as to smother the plants beneath by exclusion of air. It is possible to protect tender tea roses and others of similar habit by covering to the depth of eight or ten inches with leaves, after which a roof of some kind that will shed rain should be added. Ordinary hardy plants—perennials—should have a basketful of litter heaped over them, and about them.

All kinds of shrubs that are so tender that exposure to winter is sure to result in the loss of a good deal of the season's growth ought to be laid down. This is particularly advisable in the case of roses. Bend the branches to the ground, working carefully to avoid breaking or cracking the stalks, and cover with a few inches of dry soil. Sand is as good as anything you can use. Then put on a thickness of litter and cover with boards to exclude rain. This is important, as a water-soaked soil will often do more harm than exposure to the weather would.

Some roses, like the strong-growing climbing, cannot be laid down very easily without breaking their stiff canes. These can be wrapped in straw, which is all the better for having a covering of burlap, as that will hold the straw in place well. After covering, take two wide boards and nail them together at the edge, in such a manner as to make a sort of trough, and stand this up between the plants and the sun. This will keep the warmth from penetrating through the straw wrapping, to a great extent, and be of about as much benefit—the straw itself—possibly more, as shade is a strong factor in the work of winter protection among all classes of plants.

I have often wintered tender tea roses in the open ground without any protection whatever except such as was furnished by snow, which came early in the season, and covered the plants, and remained through the winter. Last season, gladioluses which we failed to dig in fall stood it well under their covering of snow, and came up early in spring, and bloomed as well as those we planted later. This went to prove that tender plants can stand a cold winter if covered deeply enough to keep out the sun, but not the cold.

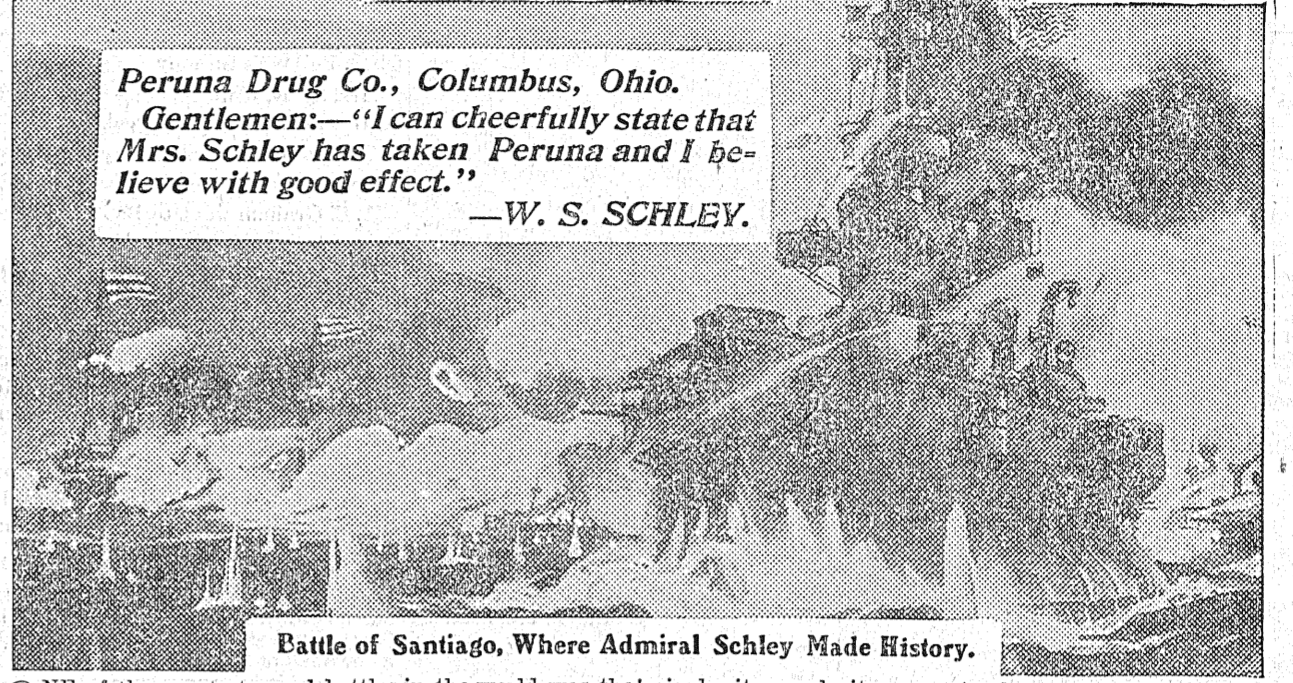
Eben E. Rexford.

**Fall Millinery.**  
Fall is such a transitional period that it is hard to determine from the headgear seen in the shop windows or adorning the persons of early buyers, just what the prevailing styles will eventually be. Burnt orange seems to be quite the fad, no hat being apparently complete without a touch of it somewhere.

For run-about street hats there are French, shortback sailor hats in felt which look well above youthful faces, but which are trying to the dignity of middle age. The most standard fall hat appears to be a turban with feather-band trimming not much different in shape and style from the turbans in vogue late last winter. For full dress there is the big hat somewhat after the Gainsborough style but more scoop-shaped and with higher crown. This is of course of velvet and adorned with plumes and tips.

Cross breeding animals does not generally yield satisfactory results nor will cross breeding seed plants be likely to give us any better results in the main.

**Admiral Schley Uses Pe-ru-na In His Home.**



**Peruna Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio.**  
Gentlemen:—"I can cheerfully state that Mrs. Schley has taken Peruna and I believe with good effect."  
—W. S. SCHLEY.

**Battle of Santiago, Where Admiral Schley Made History.**  
ONE of the greatest naval battles in the world was the Fight Off Santiago. Never since the dispersion of the Spanish Armada has there been a such making victory in the onward march of civilization than in the notable event of July 23, 1898, in which the great hero, Admiral Schley, took a leading part. It was a great naval battle. Without a moment's warning it began. Quick decision, undaunted courage, excellent discipline, resolute self-confidence—these combined in Admiral Schley to produce that dash and daring so characteristic of the American soldier. A man must think quickly in these days. There is no time for slow action. New enterprises arise in an hour. Old ones pass away in a moment. A multitude of great themes clamor for notice. A man must take sides for or against by intuition, rather than logical deduction. One day this fighting admiral, Schley, happened to be in company with others who were talking on various topics of popular interest. The subject of Peruna was raised.—its popularity as a cathartic remedy, its national importance, its extensive use. One asked his opinion. Without a moment's hesitation, he said: "I can cheerfully say that Mrs. Schley has taken Peruna and I believe with good effect." Like the Battle of Santiago, the thought was sprung upon him without any warning, and he disposed of it with the same vim and decision as he did with the Spanish fleet led by the ill-fated Viscaya. His words concerning Peruna have gone out into the world to be repeated by a thousand tongues, because he has said them. Like the news of his victory over Cervera, his words concerning Peruna have never would have been uttered by an officer in such a notable position as that of Admiral Schley. Except for a world-wide notoriety and popularity, such as Peruna enjoys, no remedy could ever have received such outspoken public endorsement by such a man.

**PROUD DAY FOR FATHER.**  
Four of Frenchman's Children Married on Same Day.

It is not every father who can see four of his children married on the same day, so no one need feel surprised if M. Girard, a farmer of the village of Hugueterre, in the Vendee, France, on such an event occurring in his own family, determined to celebrate it in style. On the day of the weddings Hugueterre gave himself up to rejoicing, as did numerous guests from the surrounding countryside who had assembled to see the four couples and the imposing procession which accompanied them. At midday a banquet was held, at which more than 400 guests sat down.

**New Train Service, Chicago to St. Louis.**  
The Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad 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.

**Roused Her Enthusiasm.**  
A tiny girl riding in a car became deeply interested in a baby held by a woman seated beside her, frequently calling to her mother to join in her enthusiasm, culminating with: "And see its dear little hands, and its fingers, and its cute little nails; and oh, mother, isn't this too cunning, there's dirt in them!"

**French in Great Britain.**  
There are 26,600 French in Great Britain and Ireland, more than three-fourths of the number being in London. The business most followed among these is cookery.

**Important to Mothers.**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

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

**Thompson's Eye Water.**  
A man's spirit does not always grow hoarse as his salary grows heavier.

**W. L. Douglas makes anti-slip shoes more than \$3.50.**  
The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the higher quality leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1901, were \$2,263,046.00.

**W. L. Douglas makes anti-slip shoes more than \$3.50.**  
The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the higher quality leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1901, were \$2,263,046.00.

**W. L. Douglas makes anti-slip shoes more than \$3.50.**  
The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the higher quality leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1901, were \$2,263,046.00.

**W. L. Douglas makes anti-slip shoes more than \$3.50.**  
The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the higher quality leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1901, were \$2,263,046.00.

**W. L. Douglas makes anti-slip shoes more than \$3.50.**  
The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the higher quality leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1901, were \$2,263,046.00.

**W. L. Douglas makes anti-slip shoes more than \$3.50.**  
The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the higher quality leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1901, were \$2,263,046.00.

**W. L. Douglas makes anti-slip shoes more than \$3.50.**  
The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the higher quality leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1901, were \$2,263,046.00.

**W. L. Douglas makes anti-slip shoes more than \$3.50.**  
The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the higher quality leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1901, were \$2,263,046.00.

**W. L. Douglas makes anti-slip shoes more than \$3.50.**  
The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the higher quality leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1901, were \$2,263,046.00.

**W. L. Douglas makes anti-slip shoes more than \$3.50.**  
The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the higher quality leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1901, were \$2,263,046.00.

**W. L. Douglas makes anti-slip shoes more than \$3.50.**  
The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the higher quality leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1901, were \$2,263,046.00.

**W. L. Douglas makes anti-slip shoes more than \$3.50.**  
The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the higher quality leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1901, were \$2,263,046.00.

**W. L. Douglas makes anti-slip shoes more than \$3.50.**  
The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers and the higher quality leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1901, were \$2,263,046.00.

**St. Jacobs Oil**  
Known the world over as the promptest, surest cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia

# Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper Published every Thursday by A. A. 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 daily columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 30 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Gifts 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, Mich. 6-2-04

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

**Dr. M. M. Wickware,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Auten & Seelye's Bank; residence one block north of Opera House. Office hours, Tu. to 12 m., 1 to 3:30 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. In house only. Office. Can also be found in office at other times unless engaged in outside calls.

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

**A. W. Truesdell, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon, Shabbona, Mich. Special attention to surgery. 6-12-02.

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

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

**P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S.**  
DENTIST—graduate of University of Michigan. Office in new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich. 12-21-01.

## Societies.

**I. O. F.**  
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on 2nd and fourth Thursdays 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 Sec. 3-11-07

**I. O. O. F.**  
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 223, meets on 1st and 3rd Fridays of each month at 7:30 p. m. 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 p. m. Visiting Knights cordially invited.  
P. S. RICK, Commander.  
A. BOND, Record Keeper.

**Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. 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. 1-29-02.

## 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 8:30. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

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

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL**—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. on Thursday evening. REV. R. J. MULLIGAN, 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. BRADFELD, Pastor.

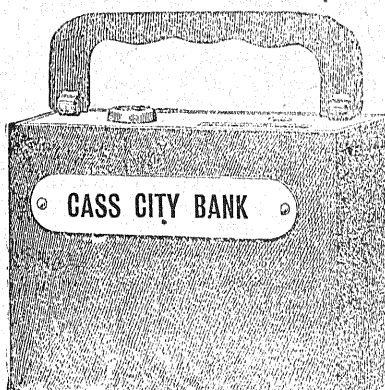
**C. T. PANCRATIUS R. C. CHURCH**—Services on the second Sunday of each month at 10:30 a. m. Standard Time, on the fourth Sunday of each month at 8:00 a. m. Standard Time.  
REV. FR. DWAN, Parish Priest.

## 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.



Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.

To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.

To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.

Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

## W. C. T. U. Notes.

The W. C. T. U. believe in prohibition and is opposed to the saloon because the saloon destroys the home and all that is for the best interests of society. The saloon robs us of our husbands and our sons so far as they yield to its temptation. It destroys the comfort and happiness of our homes by taking the earnings of our loved ones, so that our homes are destitute of food and fuel and our children are robbed of warm shoes and clothing and there is no fire in the hearth. And all we receive in exchange is to hear those who should love and protect their wives, children and mothers turned into demons to curse and abuse those they should otherwise love and cherish. Every dollar that is spent over the saloon bar—and there was \$1,400,000,000 last year—is so much money turned away from our merchants, bankers, mechanics and farmers. We stand for prohibition as the only remedy for this awful evil that is destroying 100,000 of our husbands and sons each year by sending them to a drunkard's grave and to a drunkard's hell, which is filling our jails and asylums with two-thirds of all their inmates and which is corrupting politics and threatening the life of the republic itself, every other remedy has been tried. The license system has only increased this awful traffic in human life, and never has drunkenness and debauchery and ruin flourished as it does now under this licensed traffic.

The W. C. T. U. stands committed to the Prohibition party, not because there is any organized connection between these two organizations, but because the prohibition party is the only political party that stands committed to the destruction of this greatest evil of our times. All other parties, whatever their principles may be on other questions, either uphold this infamous traffic by open declaration or by absolute silence on this momentous question. We as women are deprived of the right of franchise, but in our helplessness we appeal to the men who have the sovereign power of franchise to cast your ballot this year of grace 1904, as we surely would if we were allowed to vote "For God, and Home and Native Land."

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

Miss Millie Hiltz is working in town this week.  
Mrs. Don Nutt entertained her sister Sunday.  
Mrs. Leepa took dinner with Mrs. Wallace Gilbert Sunday.  
Culver and Otis Morrell visited at Morrison Jones's Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Barney Hill visited Holbrook friends Monday.  
Will Vogel buzzed wood for Will Leepa Monday of this week.  
Miss Ethel Brooks, of Cass City, was the guest of Miss Clara Leepa a part of last week.  
Len Bardwell attended the auction sale of Ed. Pettit, east and north of town, Monday afternoon.

The Ladies' Aid Society of this place will meet with Mrs. Don Nutt Thursday, Nov. 10th. Dinner will be served and all are cordially invited.

The revival meetings which are being held at the town hall will continue this week. Large crowds are in attendance every night, and a great many are becoming interested. We trust that much good will be done.

## CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of  
*Wm. L. Chas. H. Fletcher*

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

## Correspondence.

### Freiburgers.

Fred Rehil did business in Cass City Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Baltzer Rehil visited at Chas. Pollard's Sunday.

Mrs. Chris. Nolly, of Cass City, visited friends in town last week.

Quite a number of our young men have gone north for the winter.

A. C. Graham went to Bad Axe Tuesday of last week to hear Ferris.

Mrs. Chas. Ewing and mother, of Cumber, visited at A. C. Graham's one day last week.

Mrs. Ed. Periso, who has been sick for a number of years with consumption, died last Sunday morning and was buried on Wednesday.

Henry Rehil, of this place, was hurt quite badly one day last week by falling out of a mow onto the barn floor while pressing hay, but will recover.

Energy all gone? Headache? Stomach out of order? Simply a case of torpid liver. Barlock Blood Bitters will make a new man or woman of you.

### Canboro.

Bert Libkumman is numbered with the sick.

Mrs. U. G. Parker was an Elkton caller Saturday.

Richard Jarvis was an Owendale caller last Friday.

Jos. Mellendorf was a business transactor in Owendale last Friday.

The carpenters are finishing up the work on Chris Pedersen's new house.

Martin Hartsell is working on the ditch again, north and west of Elkton.

No school Thursday and Friday on account of the Teachers' Institute at Bad Axe.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Dulmage, of Cass City, have been visiting the latter's mother the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Russell and daughter, Miss Lizzie, of Beauley, were callers in this vicinity Sunday.

Lila Fox had the misfortune on Friday of running a sewing machine needle through her finger.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Agar are rejoicing over a young son which came to gladden their home Oct. 24th.

Chas. Cooke has purchased land one-half mile south of Pingree Corners, known as the Meddough farm.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Fox, of Sanilac Centre, have been visiting the former's brother, J. Fox, and sister, Mrs. J. Mudge.

Mr. Cole, of Wheatland, preached in the Mennonite church Sunday evening on account of the absence of Elder Rowman, who preached the funeral sermon of Mrs. Flanigan, of Shiloh, who passed away last Friday.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.  
It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect Pill. 25c. at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston.

### Auction Sales

Promptly attended by Striffler & McKenzie, Cass City. 'Phone 70.

### Ellington

We have had beautiful fall weather for a few days past.

Miss Sussie Stull, who works for J. D. Sutton, in Almer, was home at her father's, David Stull, Sunday.

Charles J. King is husking and hauling home his share of the corn he raised this year on Mrs. Mary D. Mosher's farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacoby have gone to visit relatives and friends living in the south part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stronhour and son, Glen, went up to Huron County last Saturday to visit friends. They returned home Sunday.

Frank Elwell moved last week in the house on John F. Seeley's farm and will work it next year.

Warren Smith is building a new chimney on his house.

Samuel Bell has taken William Houghton's farm to work and is plowing and sowing rye.

Rose Molonzo came home to her father's, Peter Molonzo, Sunday and will go to Saginaw this week to visit relatives during her two weeks' vacation.

Not a Sick Day Since.  
"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C., writes. Only 50c. at T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH				GOING SOUTH			
Start	PA	Mix'd	STATIONS	Mix	Pass.	Frnt.	
No. 5	N	No. 1		No. 2	A.	No. 6	
A. M.	7:15	A. M.	Detroit	7:30	A. M.	P. M.	
	7:45	A. M.	Colo	7:55	A. M.	9:10	
	8:00	A. M.	PONTIAC	8:10	A. M.	9:20	
	8:15	A. M.	Farmers'	8:25	A. M.	9:35	
	8:30	A. M.	Colo	8:40	A. M.	9:50	
	8:45	A. M.	Oxford	8:55	A. M.	10:05	
	9:00	A. M.	Shoup	9:10	A. M.	10:20	
	9:15	A. M.	Leonard	9:25	A. M.	10:35	
	9:30	A. M.	Dryden	9:40	A. M.	10:50	
	9:45	A. M.	Imay City	9:55	A. M.	11:05	
	10:00	A. M.	Luna	10:10	A. M.	11:20	
	10:15	A. M.	King's Mills	10:25	A. M.	11:35	
	10:30	A. M.	North Branch	10:40	A. M.	11:50	
	10:45	A. M.	Clifford	10:55	A. M.	12:05	
	11:00	A. M.	Elkton	11:10	A. M.	12:20	
	11:15	A. M.	Wilmot	11:25	A. M.	12:35	
	11:30	A. M.	Owendale	11:40	A. M.	12:50	
	11:45	A. M.	Cass City	11:55	A. M.	1:05	
	12:00	P. M.	Gagetown	12:10	P. M.	1:25	
	12:15	P. M.	Berms	12:25	P. M.	1:40	
	12:30	P. M.	Linkville	12:40	P. M.	1:55	
	12:45	P. M.	Pigeon	12:55	P. M.	2:10	
	1:00	P. M.	Caseville	1:10	P. M.	2:25	
	1:15	P. M.		1:25	P. M.	2:40	
	1:30	P. M.		1:40	P. M.	2:55	

## East Dayton.

Wm. Riley was in Mariette on business Saturday.

Louis Crittenden and wife, of Caro, visited his parents here Sunday.

Rather slim attendance at the M. E. Church Sunday on account of the funeral.

Wm. Myers has bought the residence of Ad. Moreland, in Caro, and will move there soon. His auction will be the 5th inst.

S. Campbell, of Willsboro, O., is visiting his daughter and son-in-law, Mrs. and Mr. L. M. Brumley. He has bought a carload of apples to ship home.

After an illness of about four weeks, Wm. Plane died at the home of his mother, Mrs. Robt. Plane, on Oct. 25th. The funeral services were held at the Stone Church on Sunday. Rev. Trehune preached the sermon and then the remains were taken in charge by the A. O. G. of which the deceased was a member, and taken to the East Dayton cemetery, where they were buried in accordance to their rites.

The deceased was an exemplary young man and the attendance at the funeral was the largest of any held here recently.

Hundreds of lives saved every year by having Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house just when it is needed. Cures croup, heats burns, cuts, wounds of every sort.

### Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. One-fourth of a bottle cured me."  
L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or consumption. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows.

Ayer's Pills cure any tendency to biliousness or constipation, and thus hasten recovery. Purely vegetable. Gently laxative.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

### Karr's Corners.

An accident occurred at Parmar Karr's last week Monday. While Mr. Karr was picking apples the limb broke on which the ladder rested and Mr. Karr fell to the ground and severely injured himself in the back, but at present he is improving under the care of Dr. A. N. Treadgold.

Mrs. Harton, of Detroit, is visiting at her parental home, Geo. Bacon's.

Miss Mayme Marshall left last week for Kalamazoo, where she has accepted a position in the asylum.

A Sunday School Rally at Bethel Church Sunday last.

Mrs. Mary Jane Mark visited at Mrs. Jas. Ward's Sunday.

John McGrath and wife visited at Parmar Karr's Sunday.

Lots of hunting now-a-days.

Mrs. Chas. Demode will shortly move to Cass City to her new home.

Miss Mayme O'Brien is working as book-keeper in the Gagetown chieory factory.

The friends of Lena and Arthur Randall gave them a pleasant surprise on Saturday. A good time was enjoyed by all.

Ed. Tally left for Detroit for a hospital, where it is expected he will take treatment for consumption.

Mr. Haight is painting at Geo. Karr's.

Our neighborhood was quiet on Halloween but by the looks of other places the boys were all there.

The "Celery King complex" is what one Cass City lady calls the beautiful skin that comes from the use of the tonic laxative, Celery King. 25c. at druggists.

A Card.  
We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Green's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

T. H. FRITZ  
L. I. Wood & Co.

### Auction Sales

Promptly attended by Striffler & McKenzie, Cass City. 'Phone 70.

### Ellington

We have had beautiful fall weather for a few days past.

Miss Sussie Stull, who works for J. D. Sutton, in Almer, was home at her father's, David Stull, Sunday.

Charles J. King is husking and hauling home his share of the corn he raised this year on Mrs. Mary D. Mosher's farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacoby have gone to visit relatives and friends living in the south part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stronhour and son, Glen, went up to Huron County last Saturday to visit friends. They returned home Sunday.

Frank Elwell moved last week in the house on John F. Seeley's farm and will work it next year.

Warren Smith is building a new chimney on his house.

Samuel Bell has taken William Houghton's farm to work and is plowing and sowing rye.

Rose Molonzo came home to her father's, Peter Molonzo, Sunday and will go to Saginaw this week to visit relatives during her two weeks' vacation.

Not a Sick Day Since.  
"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C., writes. Only 50c. at T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH				GOING SOUTH			
Start	PA	Mix'd	STATIONS	Mix	Pass.	Frnt.	
No. 5	N	No. 1		No. 2	A.	No. 6	
A. M.	7:15	A. M.	Detroit	7:30	A. M.	P. M.	
	7:45	A. M.	Colo	7:55	A. M.	9:10	
	8:00	A. M.	PONTIAC	8:10	A. M.	9:20	
	8:						

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

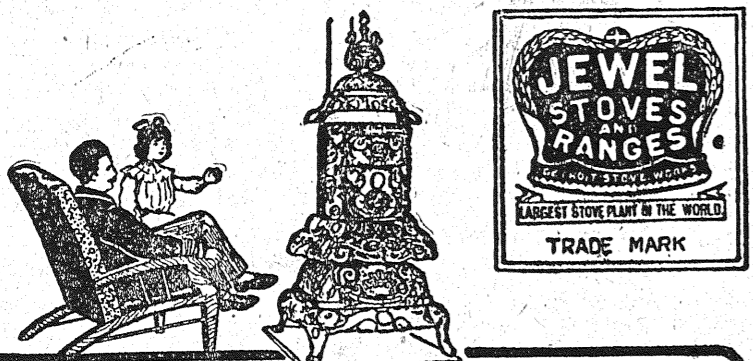
Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



HAPPY HOMES ARE COMFORTABLE HOMES

A good Oak Heater will not only keep the home warm, but if it is a Jewel, it will cut down the fuel bill, and be an ornament as well.

GENUINE **JEWEL** OAK STOVES

are larger than others of their class of same number. Remember that when comparing prices. You could not get better stove value for your money. Call and inquire. Sold by

N. BIGELOW & SONS.

## Like Pancakes?

Of course you do, and there is no reason why you should not have the best that can be made, as we

Grind...

**BUCKWHEAT**  
...Every Day

and you may be sure of having nice fresh Pancake Flour if you insist on it that your dealer gives you the product of the

**Cass City Roller Mills**

C. W. HELLER, Prop.

Ask your dealer for it.

## Our Prices Set the Pace

IN EATABLES

As we are centrally located in the

**Fritz Block**

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

**J. CORNELIUS.**

Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

Telephone 61.

## For the Long Winter Evenings

and that tired feeling—get a Columbia Graphophone. From \$5 upwards, at the Enterprise Office.

## COSTLY HIGHWAYS.

The Loss From Bad Roads in the Southern States.

The farmers of the southern states lose \$600,000,000 annually from bad roads, and farming lands in many sections bring \$15 an acre where good roads would raise the price to \$30, says a writer in the Sunny South. Aside from mere statistics you have only to recall some of the roads you have ridden on either by day or by night or have been compelled to haul your produce over and the tedium and discomfort of the process to realize not only the necessity, but also the luxury, of a smooth, hard driveway. But to give a concrete illustration take conditions in Virginia, which would correspond essentially with those of other southern states.

The annual income from farm products in that state is from \$60,000,000 to



THE COSTLY ROAD.

\$75,000,000 a year, and a conservative estimate says that only one-third of available land is cultivated, this being due largely to its inaccessibility. Put good roads through these lands, thus making them accessible, and the income from farm products would necessarily double itself. For the sum of \$1,000,000 Virginia could have a perfect system of roads and make at least \$50,000,000 on the investment. This does not include the increased taxes she would get from the raised value of real estate which would inevitably follow in the wake of a perfected road system.

Take into account also the wear and tear on teams, an inevitable result of poor roads. It is significant that the railroads are spending money and time in this movement. Why? Is it because they are patriotic or is it because they wish to draw business from the country? It is hardly necessary to explain their motive. They themselves admit in their bulletins that it is through "intelligent selfishness" that they co-operate in this road movement. They believe—and the judgment of these corporations is pretty sound—that good roads "will enable them to double the distance on each side of their lines from which agricultural products can be drawn by wagons and animal power."

### Why Terence Grieved.

The miser was dying. Through a long life he had lived for one purpose only—to amass wealth—and now he lay dying, attended only by his lifelong retainer, Terence.

"My one regret is that I cannot take my fortune with me into the next world," he sighed.

"Sure, it's too bad, son," acquiesced Terence, "for ye do have money to burn!"—Princeton Tiger.

### The Boston Girl.

Kitty—I believe you think just as much of Minnie Hawha as you do of me.

George—Why, I actually abominate her.

Kitty—George, you are such a dear.—Boston Transcript.

### Quite Another Matter.



Millie—Poor Mr. Jones was unable to meet his creditors, I hear.

Jack—Oh, no; that's quite wrong. His difficulty was to dodge 'em.

"Let's go out an' see what's burnin'," said Pat to Mike at the theater.

"What'd ye mean?"

"Those two men behind us said they were goin' to the foyer!"—Detroit Free Press.

## The Snake and the Eagle.

The American consul at Guayaquil, Ecuador, tells a good story about the difficulties he has had to keep a monkey on the consulate premises because of the depredations of the boa constrictors, and these agile little pets must keep a constant lookout for them. If Jocko dropped into a doze he is likely to "wake up dead."

On the occasion with which the story deals a monkey's life was saved by the picture of the American eagle. The consulate sign all over the world is a fine reproduction of the king of birds in full color and with outspread wings. A new sign had just been received and was waiting on a chair inside the room. A big boa constrictor chased the housemonkey across the yard and through the open window. Jocko was making a good race, but a losing one. He was in the corner, quaking with fear and very near death's door, when his pursuer confronted the picture of the eagle in its menacing attitude. A snake fears eagles even more than it craves monkeys, and that particular reptile turned tail and went out of the window as quickly as if the devil was after it. That monkey was a smart monkey, and now whenever it wants to take a nap it goes to roost over the picture of the eagle.—Mexican Herald.

## Why the House Fell Down.

An English traveler on his way from Morocco tells of a curious experience he had while making a trip by camel inland from Mogador.

"We had built a hut of wattle branches to shelter us from the wind. In the middle of the night I dreamed that I was shooting rabbits in the bracken of Essex and suddenly awoke to find myself covered with vegetable matter. Every one has experienced the curious feeling of hopeless bewilderment which comes over a man when he wakes in the dark among strange surroundings. I found that one of our camels had literally eaten us out of house and home, for he had broken his tether in the night, walked over and devoured the wattle branches of our hut to such an extent that the sides and roof collapsed upon our sleeping forms."

## ORIGIN OF THE TOMATO.

There is no record of a Time When It Grew Wild.

The tomato is a native of South America and more particularly of Peru and the Andean region. The Indian name for it is "tumat" and the Spanish name "tomate." When the Spaniards arrived in the sixteenth century they considered nothing of much importance except silver. But in 1583 they took some tomatoes home with them as a matter of curiosity, little dreaming that there would some day be more silver in them than there was in all the Peruvian mines. There is a general impression that until sixty or seventy years ago the tomato plant was universally regarded as a poisonous weed and that its handsome fruit was called the "love apple," and never cultivated except as something pleasant to look upon. But this story is inconsistent with itself. The tomato was called the "love apple" for the reason that it was believed to be an aphrodisiac, or excitant of amorous feelings. But it could not even be suspected of such a property unless it had been habitually eaten. The truth is that there is no record of a time when in South America the tomato was not an article of food. There is indeed no record of a time when it grew wild. When the Spaniards reached Peru they found nothing but the cultivated tomato, which was cultivated for food. They took a fancy to it and took it to Spain, from which place it found its way in 1596 to England.

## THE WORD BOGUS.

There Are Several Plausible Theories as to Its Origin.

The word "bogus" is said by Dr. Ogilvie to be derived from Boghese, the name of a notorious American swindler who about the year 1835 flooded the western and southwestern states with counterfeit bills, sham mortgages and such like. Others connect the word with "bogie," a scarecrow or goblin, and so applied to anything fictitious or chimerical.

Lowell in the "Biglow Papers" says, "I more than suspect the word to be a corruption of the French bagasse." This bagasse was the sugar cane as delivered in its dry, crushed state from the mill, called also cane trash, and fit only for burning, being thus synonymous with useless rubbish.

Again, according to Brewer, there is in French argot, or thieves' slang, a word, bogue, which signifies the rind of a green chestnut or the case of a watch, and this also brings us to the idea of an outward seeming without any solid and reputable foundation.—Pearson's Weekly.

## Cats in a Bombardment.

A lady who was in Port Arthur during the bombardments by Admiral Togo's fleet thus describes the curious effect produced on cats by the cannonade: "I was at my window during each bombardment by the Japs, but only through the day, because at night I did not dare stir out of bed. In front of me there was a little roof on which five or six cats of the neighborhood collected. Each time there was a bombardment the cats duly arrived, and, having observed them, I on the second occasion proceeded to watch them. With my family we passed the hours looking at them. At each gunshot the cats arched their backs and stiffened their legs and seemed both terrified and furious. Then when a hissing shell arrived it gave the signal for a frightful battle. They jumped at each other, raging like tigers, and seemed to hold each other responsible for what was taking place. The effect was so comical that we could not help laughing, although the occasion did not inspire gaiety. After having fought, the cats retired for awhile, as though bewildered, but as soon as the bombardment began again they went through the same business. Each time it was always the same."

## Left on the Cobbler's Hands.

Pointing to a row of dusty shoes on a shelf, the customer asked the cobbler: "How in the world did you collect all those shoes? Do you mean to say that people leave their shoes for repairs and then never come after them?"

"Just that," replied the cobbler. "Sometimes after they have left their shoes they come to the conclusion that they'd rather spend a little more money and get a new pair outright. Then again if they have a lot of shoes they don't miss the pair they've left in here, and they forget all about them. It's generally men who do that sort of thing, though. A woman seems to be more provident."

"No; the work on them is not a dead loss to me, for after keeping them a year I generally offer them for sale at a price in advance of the value of my work on them. Sometimes I reap quite a little money from my sale of deserted shoes, and many a poor person gets a slick shoe for about a third less than its worth."—New York Press.

## A Good Samaritan.

A southern writer tells this story of a negro preacher's version of the parable of the good Samaritan: "There was a traveler on a lonely road, said the preacher, who was set upon by thieves, robbed and left wounded and helpless by the wayside. As he lay there various persons passed him, but none offered to assist him. Presently, however, a poor Samaritan came by and, taking pity on the wounded man's plight, helped him on his mule and took him to an inn, where he ordered food and drink and raiment for the man, directing the innkeeper to send the bill to him. 'And dis am a true story, brethren,' concluded the preacher, 'for de inn am standin' dere yet, and in de do'way am standin' de skel-ton ob de innkeeper, waitin' for de good Samaritan to come back an' pay de bill!'—Harper's Weekly.

## Love Among the Spiders.

"A spider's love for her children is pretty strong," said a biologist. "Take her children away from her and she will remember them for twenty-four hours."

"How do you know?"

"I have often made the experiment. Always, at the end of ten, twelve, twenty hours, a spider mother well come back the young that you have removed from her. After a full day and night, though, she forgets. Keep her little ones away from her a full day and they are strangers to her on their return. She is liable to eat them."

"Her marital is stronger than her maternal love. Take her husband from her and she will mourn him faithfully for a day and a half."

## Certified Checks.

When one wishes to use a personal check to pay a note due at some other bank, it may be necessary to get the check certified. This is done by an officer of the bank, who stamps across the face of the check the words "Certified" or "Good when properly indorsed" under his name. Banks will usually certify any check drawn upon them if the depositor has the amount in the bank, as the check is immediately charged against the account when certified. A check certified and not used should be deposited, lest one's account be overdrawn.—New Idea Magazine.

## The Korean.

The Korean is omnivorous. Birds of the air, beasts of the field and fish from the sea—nothing comes amiss to his palate. Dog meat is in great request at certain seasons, pork and beef with the blood undrained from the carcass, fowls and game, birds cooked with the lights, giblets, head and claws intact, fish sun dried and highly malodorous—all are acceptable to him.

## Myrrh.

When the myrrh first exudes from the tree it is of a yellowish, whitish, buttery consistency that gradually hardens and assumes a reddish, semi-transparent color. It is used principally as one of the components of incense, and the best quality of it comes from the Somali country and lower Abyssinia, near Harrar.

## Patience.

Patience is the most important factor in making a success of life. No great work was ever accomplished without a wholesome amount of this attribute practiced by the achiever.

Here is something you never see mentioned by the writers on etiquette: Every person's social obligation begins at home.—Athelton Globe.

## Cross?

Poor man! He can't help it. It's his liver. He needs a liver pill. Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **Buckingham's Dye**  
50cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

## LINER COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading at the rate of one-half cent per word for each insertion; no charge less than 10c.

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

FOR SALE—New brick 7-room cottage with four lots; good cellar, well and cistern; Ale Street south. 10-20-11 JOHN WOOLLEY.

FARM TO RENT—Three miles and one half south of Cass City, 80 acres—E. P. Smith, of Pigeon, or Rev. R. J. Bartlett, opposite farm. 10-15-11

FOR SALE—One second-hand six octave organ and 1 live octave organ good as new. LENZNER'S Furniture Store. 9-16-11

FOUR cows and three heifers for sale—all with 6-9-11 GEO. L. HITCHCOCK.

FOR SALE—25 desirable village lots; 120 acre farm. To rent—120 acre farm. For sale—3-24-11 GEO. L. HITCHCOCK.

HOUSE AND LOT for sale. Enquire of JOHN M. HILL. 11-3-

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

STRAYED—One small white pig. Suitable reward for return to S. B. BROWN, 2 miles east and 1 mile south of Cass City. 11-9-11

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

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. Business well addressed envelope. Address, SUPERINTENDENT TRAVELERS, 323 Dearborn St., Chicago. 9-22-11

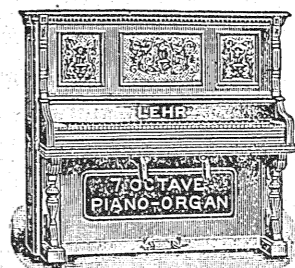
## Central Meat Market

Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds.

CASH FOR HIDES.

John Schwaderer.

Old Sheridan Stand.



See the Lehr Piano Cased Organ at

LENZNER'S FURNITURE STORE. Organs sold on Easy Payments.

## Try for Health

222 South Peoria St., CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 7, 1902.

Eight months ago I was so ill that I was compelled to lie on my back nearly all the time. My stomach was so weak and upset that I could keep nothing on it and I vomited frequently. I could not urinate without great pain and I coughed so much that my throat and lungs were raw and sore. The doctors pronounced it Bright's disease and others said it was consumption. It mattered little to me what they called it and I had no desire to live. A sister visited me from St. Louis and asked me if I had ever tried Wine of Cardui. I told her I had not and she bought a bottle. I believe that it saved my life. I believe many women could save much suffering if they but knew of its value.

*Surgeon-Quaker*

Don't you want freedom from pain? Take Wine of Cardui and make one supreme effort to be well. You do not need to be a weak, helpless sufferer. You can have a woman's health and do a woman's work in life. Why not secure a bottle of Wine of Cardui from your druggist today?

**WINE OF CARDUI**

## 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."

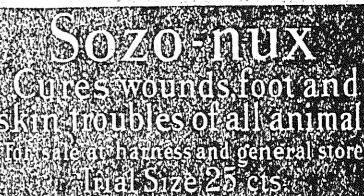
J. F. HENDRICK.

## 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



## Cass City-Caro STAGE LINE.

A. D. MEAD, Prop.

Leaves Cass City 7:00 a. m.

Leaves Caro 2:00 p. m.

Every day except Sunday.

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



## BUSINESS University

DETROIT, MICH.

The best place in America for young men and women to secure a business education. Short-hand, Mechanical Drawing or Penmanship. Thorough system of Actual Business. Successful career. Students begin any time. Catalogue Free. Reference, all Detroit. W. F. JEWELL, Pres. F. R. SPENCER, Sec.

## PATENTS

promptly obtained OR NO FEE. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. TWENTY YEARS PRACTICE. Highest references. Send model, sketch or photo, for free report on patentability. All business confidential. HAND-BOOK FREE. Explains everything. Tells How to Obtain and Sell Patents. What Inventions Will Pay. How to Get a Patent, explains best mechanical movements, and contains 500 valuable subjects of importance to inventors. Address, H. B. WILLSON & Co., Patent Attorneys, 712 F Street North, WASHINGTON, D. C.



OUR "DOLLAR BOX"

Is the BEST BOX ever offered for the money.

A neat, strong, durable, galvanized box. Approved by the Postmaster-General.

Send on receipt of \$1.

Your name on box included.

If not satisfactory, money refunded.

On an order for two or more we will prepare express.

BOND STEEL POST CO., Adrian, Mich.

## 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS. ANYONE sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Catalogue of Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year, four months \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co, 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

Somebody must have shot the dove of peace.

Dr. Wiley's "poison squad" is to resume its experiments, but it will not tamper with wood alcohol.

It seems that no matter how many attempts are made to revive hoop skirts, the ladies sit down on them.

A Chicago woman says her husband is right in style, as he has a dark brown taste in his mouth every morning.

A New South Wales woman has a scheme for curing consumption with hot air. But hasn't this been tried ineffectively before?

All the married women are getting their lives insured. Will the husbands continue to warn them about drafts and damp feet?

There is sound sense in that decision to keep on remarrying divorced people. Business in that line is getting bigger every year.

It is simply wonderful how much some American railway officials can forget about their business when they get on the witness stand.

The whole state of Connecticut should rise as one man and run down the miscreant who is trying to destroy its armor plate namesake.

Cornell students are being expelled for hazing. Evidently the authorities at Cornell have decided that it is about time to take hazing seriously.

A fashion paper says that the Fall gowns will contain thirty yards of material. We can readily understand why some men are driven to divorce.

About the best thing that can be said for war, as the discussion now in progress indicates, is that sometimes it is a bad way of getting good results.

The doctors say free lunches serve to spread diseases. There are people who will insist that anyone who would tackle free lunch deserves to catch diseases.

A Chicago milkman has sued a stock company for the value of certain shares in which he invested \$200. Presumably there was too much water in the stock.

Automobiling may cause the legs of its devotees to waste away and become useless, but it tends to cultivate strength and activity in the legs of ordinary pedestrians.

A Chicago girl has been awarded \$40,000 damages against a street car company after nine years of litigation. The question now is, How long will it take her to collect it?

Whether man descended from the monkeys or from the gods is not nearly so important as the question of his present conduct and the promptness with which he pays his bills.

An esteemed contemporary says there is a "marked conflict of views as to the remarriage of innocent parties to divorcees." What is an "innocent party to a divorcee?"

If Jupiter has any inhabitants they must have been more or less interested lately in observing the transit of an insignificant planet, known here as the earth, across the sun's disk.

Without the chief of the Hottentots, has declared war on Emperor William and the German nation generally. William has got good fighting stuff in him and we believe he is going to win.

"An epidemic of rabies has struck this town," wrote an editor, but the printer spelled "rabies" with a "b" instead of an "r" and now the editor blushes every time he appears upon the street.

Even the London Times says it can't understand Mr. Kipling's latest book. This is probably the first time on record that the Times has admitted its inability to understand anything and everything.

"Jack Root predicts that Jim Jeffries will be champion until his teeth fall out," says the San Francisco Bulletin. And a chap will face him some day ere long with a punch that will make 'em fall out.

To a man like the sculptor St. Gaudens the loss by fire of his studio, with its irreplaceable treasures, emphasizes with peculiar pathos the significance of the truth that "Life is short and art is long."

Ten million pills were taken into a New York police court as evidence the other day. Now let the mathematicians get busy and tell the world how high the pills would have reached if they had been piled one on top of another.

Mr. Alfred Austin, England's poet laureate, can see little good in the present generation. He says that manners and literature alike have declined. The poets, too, are deteriorating. Perhaps there is one exception, just one.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

PERRY TRIAL.

A Detective Holds \$50,000 in Cash for Salisbury.

On Saturday the trial of ex-Mayor Perry, of Grand Rapids, developed some new matters. Lant K. Salisbury was hard pressed on cross-examination. Forced by Judge Perkins to reveal the name of the man who assisted him in securing the box in a Chicago safety deposit vault which was used in connection with the Barton \$50,000 transaction, Salisbury named his brother, Walter Salisbury, of Harper.

Witness was again asked if he did not pay back the \$50,000 to the Bartons on the express agreement that he would be prosecutor.

"I will not discuss that matter," he answered.

Mr. Ellis insisted on an answer to his question and Prosecutor Ward objected. The court ruled that inasmuch as the Barton case had been drawn to the present case, witness must answer. Before answering the question Mr. Salisbury stated:

"I wish to make a statement on the record before I do so."

Attorney Perkins objected to any record being made, but Judge Perkins told the witness to proceed with his statement.

"I wish to say," said the witness, "that in making this statement I may be implicating others, who may be prosecuted in Illinois, but I do not do it voluntarily. I left that \$50,000 in the hands of Detective McGuire, with the understanding that if prosecuted and convicted the money should be mine. The case is still pending against me and McGuire still holds the money."

Passing of an Ex-Slave. Mrs. Diana Corbin, daughter of the famous "Sojourner Truth," who enjoyed the distinction of being the only living person born a slave in the state of New York, died in the county house in Battle Creek Tuesday.

Ernest Cook, a farmer of Mattawan, has been very persistent in wooing his divorced wife, who was separated from him five years ago, the divorce being granted in Van Buren county, the wife's charge being extreme cruelty. Both parties to the divorce were in England at the time the divorce was granted.

After the Storm. Ernest Cook, a farmer of Mattawan, has been very persistent in wooing his divorced wife, who was separated from him five years ago, the divorce being granted in Van Buren county, the wife's charge being extreme cruelty.

Mr. Pickles Still Missing. Ex-Mayor Samuel Pickles, who disappeared from Jackson some six weeks ago, is still missing. He was last heard of in Chicago and Kansas City. He was sub-contractor for the stone work of the new Shiawassee county court house at Corunna, where he is said to have left his work without a word of explanation.

Both Killed. As William Alden and his aged wife were driving into Battle Creek to visit relatives, their carriage was struck by a D. T. & M. train. They were carried about 60 feet by the locomotive and thrown against a fence. Mr. Alden died immediately, and his husband expired after being taken to Nichols hospital.

Pathetic Case. Pathetic indeed was the death of Mrs. Mary Stinson, at Battle Creek hospital. Rescued by a police from unsanitary rooms on Glenwood avenue, the woman was cared for until her paralysis showed the fatal turn. Then an attempt was made to find her relatives, but a 10-year-old girl was all that could be found.

Foul Play Suspected. The coming to the surface of the body of James Sullivan, one of the three men supposed to have been drowned in Round lake about three weeks ago, led to the dragging of the lake to find, if possible, the bodies of the other two men.

Shower of Misfortune. George Clark, a well-to-do farmer north of Lake Odessa village, lost his barn by fire, together with crops and grain and most of his farm machinery and harness.

Flint's Half Century. Flint will be 50 years old next spring, and on the date of the completion of the new jail and court house, also the Carnegie library and the ground-breaking for the new government building, a week will be spent in a general jubilation and celebration of the city's semi-centennial.

Perry on Trial. A jury was obtained in the trial of ex-Mayor George K. Perry, accused of accepting a bribe from Lant K. Salisbury in the Grand Rapids water deal. Tuesday afternoon, after 61 men had been examined and numerous peremptory challenges exercised by counsel.

Smaller job broken out in the family of John Van Dyke, Sr. Father, mother and six children are down with the disease. The Van Dykes live just north of Holland. Another large family in the city has been quarantined, as they have symptoms of the disease.

WHERE IS MR. PHELPS?

Battle Creek Has a Mystery That is Baffling.

The mystery surrounding the fate of Neil S. Phelps, the once millionaire, of Battle Creek, grows deeper every hour. That he has not committed suicide is confidently asserted by everyone engaged in the search, for they say that every nook and corner where it was possible for a dead body to be has been gone over.

It is equally certain that he was not out of his mind on Sunday afternoon when he disappeared, for he had spoken to a number of his friends during the day. He had gone to the office of the Ellis Publishing Co., where he had his office, with one of that firm to open his mail.

Shortly before 5 o'clock he was seen by several persons, and he was then in apparently normal state of health, physical and mental. Then he disappeared as completely as if the ground had swallowed him.

Now comes the most peculiar part of the whole affair. The Michigan Central train for Chicago pulled out at 4:57, just about the time he disappeared, and a young man asserts positively that when he was waiting at Main street for the train to pass he saw Phelps's face in a Pullman car window.

A telephone message came to Mrs. Phelps from a Detroit woman, who said she had been in Chicago on Sunday. While she was dining with friends there a Mr. Hartley expressed himself, saying he had to go to a train to meet Mr. Phelps. He left and did not return. The lady thought nothing of the matter until, on returning, she read that Phelps was missing.

Manual training, which for some years has been confined strictly to Kalamazoo city schools, will be pushed out this winter to the rural schools of the county, including the outlying districts in which it will be introduced.

Hunters have already commenced shooting partridge along the M. C. and D. & M. railroads and the D. & M. company offer a reward of \$25 for the collection of anyone found shooting any bird out of season. The season opens Oct. 20.

F. M. Fowler, one of the best known divines in Michigan, is critically ill at his home in Kalamazoo. He is almost 90 years of age and has been preaching in the state for more than sixty years. He retired from the ministry about twenty years ago.

Jacob Soles, of Alger, was driving West Branch to Alger when his team became frightened at a big black bear and ran away, throwing him out of his wagon and breaking his collar bone, one arm and injuring him internally. He is not expected to live.

E. T. Webster, the Green Bay, Wis., contractor who has the contract for building the \$50,000 sewer system at West Branch, is critically ill at his home in Kalamazoo. He is almost 90 years of age and has been preaching in the state for more than sixty years.

The third sudden death within a week occurred Saturday when Mrs. J. J. Baker, aged 70, died at her home in Hagar township. Mrs. Baker was a pioneer settler and had one household work and was eating an apple when she dropped dead from heart failure.

By an almost unanimous vote of the members of the Grand Rapids battalion of Michigan National Guard decided to bar intoxicating liquors from late armory. Since the citation was established liquors have been sold in the battalion cafe. The decision is effective Nov. 1.

A panic was created in a four-story Muskegon block by the explosion of 17 gallons of gasoline in the rear. There was a rush of black smoke to the upper floors and the fire escapes were black with people, the elevator shaft and stairway being cut off by volumes of smoke. No one was seriously hurt.

The Owosso Sugar Co.'s factory has started up for the season's campaign. The factory will run about twice as long as last year. About forty carloads are arriving daily from the company's land in Saginaw county, known as the "Prairie farm," where 600 acres of beets were grown this season.

Miss Elizabeth Devette, of Muskegon, has gone to Montana under romantic circumstances. Two years ago she sent a picture to a friend of hers there, and a ranchman, seeing it, succumbed to her charms. A correspondence resulted in Miss Devette leaving for Montana to become the "anchorman's bride."

Benjamin Klinger, aged 83, was found dead near Riverside cemetery, Kalamazoo. He had gone after his cows and while returning home was seized with a fatal attack of heart failure. The cows were found quietly grazing near his body. He leaves one son, nine grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Jerry Wheelock, of Caledonia township, aged 72, was sentenced to 15 days in the county jail for assault and battery upon George McClellan, aged 69, of Owosso. They quarreled over work on a farm which Wheelock leases from McClellan. Wheelock, who has long white hair and beard, wept when sentenced. He was never arrested before and feels his humiliation.

Smaller job broken out in the family of John Van Dyke, Sr. Father, mother and six children are down with the disease. The Van Dykes live just north of Holland. Another large family in the city has been quarantined, as they have symptoms of the disease.

Spanish War Claim.

Deputy Attorney General Chase and Assistant Attorney General Wykes have returned from Washington where they were successful in presenting the claims of Michigan for the care of its soldiers in the Spanish war before the war department.

DIED IN DENTIST'S CHAIR.

As the result of a shock from having 12 teeth extracted shortly, Miss Matilda Benson, aged 24 years, of Escanaba, died in the office of Dr. A. S. Winn, who had administered chloroform to extract the teeth. The dentist administered chloroform alone and was unable to revive his patient at the proper time and two other physicians were called, but their efforts were of no avail.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Baptist state convention adopted resolutions in Port Huron protesting against the running of railroad trains on Sunday, especially against the Sunday excursion trains.

Mrs. Frances Stevens, aged 67 years, of Port Huron, while sweeping inhaled dust which started a hemorrhage of the lungs. She lay down on a couch to rest and died in a few minutes.

The Calhoun supervisors passed a resolution requesting the next legislature to pass a law whereby cities under the new class charters may pay the justice a salary and do away with all fees.

The 6-year-old son of John Molenkamp, of Grand Rapids, fell from his father's wagon as it turned into an alley at his home, and his neck was broken. The father in his grief tried to commit suicide.

Mrs. E. A. Parker, aged 75, of Grass Lake, whose hip was fractured by a fall caused by the antics of a pet dog, died from the injuries she received. She lived four days and was an intense sufferer during all that time.

An assault was made near the Lake Shore depot in Adrian Tuesday night. Thomas Dooley, aged 80 years, he was the head with club by some unknown persons, and it is impossible to tell how serious his condition is.

Manual training, which for some years has been confined strictly to Kalamazoo city schools, will be pushed out this winter to the rural schools of the county, including the outlying districts in which it will be introduced.

Hunters have already commenced shooting partridge along the M. C. and D. & M. railroads and the D. & M. company offer a reward of \$25 for the collection of anyone found shooting any bird out of season. The season opens Oct. 20.

F. M. Fowler, one of the best known divines in Michigan, is critically ill at his home in Kalamazoo. He is almost 90 years of age and has been preaching in the state for more than sixty years.

The third sudden death within a week occurred Saturday when Mrs. J. J. Baker, aged 70, died at her home in Hagar township. Mrs. Baker was a pioneer settler and had one household work and was eating an apple when she dropped dead from heart failure.

By an almost unanimous vote of the members of the Grand Rapids battalion of Michigan National Guard decided to bar intoxicating liquors from late armory. Since the citation was established liquors have been sold in the battalion cafe. The decision is effective Nov. 1.

A panic was created in a four-story Muskegon block by the explosion of 17 gallons of gasoline in the rear. There was a rush of black smoke to the upper floors and the fire escapes were black with people, the elevator shaft and stairway being cut off by volumes of smoke. No one was seriously hurt.

The Owosso Sugar Co.'s factory has started up for the season's campaign. The factory will run about twice as long as last year. About forty carloads are arriving daily from the company's land in Saginaw county, known as the "Prairie farm," where 600 acres of beets were grown this season.

Miss Elizabeth Devette, of Muskegon, has gone to Montana under romantic circumstances. Two years ago she sent a picture to a friend of hers there, and a ranchman, seeing it, succumbed to her charms. A correspondence resulted in Miss Devette leaving for Montana to become the "anchorman's bride."

Benjamin Klinger, aged 83, was found dead near Riverside cemetery, Kalamazoo. He had gone after his cows and while returning home was seized with a fatal attack of heart failure. The cows were found quietly grazing near his body. He leaves one son, nine grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Jerry Wheelock, of Caledonia township, aged 72, was sentenced to 15 days in the county jail for assault and battery upon George McClellan, aged 69, of Owosso. They quarreled over work on a farm which Wheelock leases from McClellan. Wheelock, who has long white hair and beard, wept when sentenced. He was never arrested before and feels his humiliation.

Smaller job broken out in the family of John Van Dyke, Sr. Father, mother and six children are down with the disease. The Van Dykes live just north of Holland. Another large family in the city has been quarantined, as they have symptoms of the disease.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

WAR CLOUD PASSES.

The Hague Court of Arbitration to Settle Matters.

It is announced from London that the crisis threatened in the relations of Great Britain and Russia because of the North sea incident has been averted and a satisfactory settlement reached. A proposition to refer the matter to a mixed court of inquiry has been accepted and the inquiry will be held at The Hague under the rules of The Hague convention.

The Russian Fleet Officers Present a Sorry Spectacle.

Despite the gravity of the North sea incident and the feeling of horror over the act that obtains with every thinking person, there are a whole lot of people in St. Petersburg who are laughing at the ludicrous picture that the Russian fleet presents.

Secretary Hay Negotiating Peace Treaties for the U. S.

Secretary Hay is negotiating treaties with the leading European countries which, if put into effect, will go a great way toward insuring against war between the United States and any of the nations of the old world.

How near was the rupture is evidenced by the fact that Great Britain is dispatching cruisers from Gibraltar, Vice-Admiral Lord Bessford, the commander of the channel squadron, is reported to have signalled "Situation critical. Good luck."

Church property in New York exempt from taxation is valued at \$216,094,195.

Ben Gray, 56, Denver, met his sister Thursday for the first time in forty years. Dropped dead from joy.

Mayor A. M. Crotty, Montvale, N. J., is missing; also \$5,000 in village bonds. Citizens fancy Crotty eloped with the bonds.

John Steffler, New York, got married, in twenty-four hours "forgot," married another woman, and was arrested for bigamy by bride No. 1.

W. H. Yost, Greenville, Ky., 7 feet high, weighing 400 pounds, has just married Mrs. L. M. Meyers, under 5 feet in height and weighing 96 pounds.

The board of supervisors passed a resolution asking the Oklahoma county representatives in the legislature to introduce a bill providing for a police court in Pontiac.

A warrant has been issued for Mayor Alfred M. Crotty, of Montvale, N. J., who has been missing for ten days, along with \$5,000 worth of street improvement bonds.

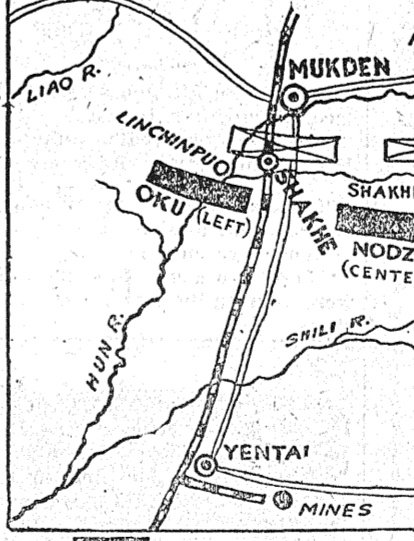
Ald. D. H. Redhead, Peterborough, Eng., claims that in 1834 his parents inherited the site of Chicago, but never proved up, because too poor to pay cost of court proceedings.

The annual report of the governor of Arizona to the secretary of the interior says the territorial population now is between 165,000 and 170,000. It expresses a desire on the part of the people of Arizona for statehood.

The statement of the year's loss of life and property in connection with the fisheries of Gloucester, Mass., shows that twenty lives have been lost and ten vessels wrecked since November 1, 1903. This is fewer men than have been lost from Gloucester vessels in any year since 1865.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 17; No. 3, \$1 05; No. 1, \$1 15; No. 2 red, \$1 17; No. 3 red, \$1 15; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13.

MAP OF THE THEATER OF WAR.



Alpine climbing cost 300 lives this year. Wm. Kennedy was killed and Henry Wollman fatally stabbed during a political argument after church services at Mill Creek, W. Va., Sunday. Kennedy was one of the wealthiest residents of the community.

Greater New York has over 700,000 voters registered. State registration also heavy. City increase over last registration exceeds 40,000. State Superintendent of Elections Morgan claims a plan is afoot whereby several thousand of fraudulent votes are to be cast. He intends to spoil it.

VODKA AND PANIC.

The Russian Fleet Officers Present a Sorry Spectacle.

Despite the gravity of the North sea incident and the feeling of horror over the act that obtains with every thinking person, there are a whole lot of people in St. Petersburg who are laughing at the ludicrous picture that the Russian fleet presents.

Secretary Hay Negotiating Peace Treaties for the U. S.

Secretary Hay is negotiating treaties with the leading European countries which, if put into effect, will go a great way toward insuring against war between the United States and any of the nations of the old world.

How near was the rupture is evidenced by the fact that Great Britain is dispatching cruisers from Gibraltar, Vice-Admiral Lord Bessford, the commander of the channel squadron, is reported to have signalled "Situation critical. Good luck."

Church property in New York exempt from taxation is valued at \$216,094,195.

Ben Gray, 56, Denver, met his sister Thursday for the first time in forty years. Dropped dead from joy.

Mayor A. M. Crotty, Montvale, N. J., is missing; also \$5,000 in village bonds. Citizens fancy Crotty eloped with the bonds.

John Steffler, New York, got married, in twenty-four hours "forgot," married another woman, and was arrested for bigamy by bride No. 1.

W. H. Yost, Greenville, Ky., 7 feet high, weighing 400 pounds, has just married Mrs. L. M. Meyers, under 5 feet in height and weighing 96 pounds.

The board of supervisors passed a resolution asking the Oklahoma county representatives in the legislature to introduce a bill providing for a police court in Pontiac.

A warrant has been issued for Mayor Alfred M. Crotty, of Montvale, N. J., who has been missing for ten days, along with \$5,000 worth of street improvement bonds.

Ald. D. H. Redhead, Peterborough, Eng., claims that in 1834 his parents inherited the site of Chicago, but never proved up, because too poor to pay cost of court proceedings.

The statement of the year's loss of life and property in connection with the fisheries of Gloucester, Mass., shows that twenty lives have been lost and ten vessels wrecked since November 1, 1903. This is fewer men than have been lost from Gloucester vessels in any year since 1865.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 17; No. 3, \$1 05; No. 1, \$1 15; No. 2 red, \$1 17; No. 3 red, \$1 15; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 17; No. 3, \$1 05; No. 1, \$1 15; No. 2 red, \$1 17; No. 3 red, \$1 15; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 17; No. 3, \$1 05; No. 1, \$1 15; No. 2 red, \$1 17; No. 3 red, \$1 15; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 17; No. 3, \$1 05; No. 1, \$1 15; No. 2 red, \$1 17; No. 3 red, \$1 15; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 17; No. 3, \$1 05; No. 1, \$1 15; No. 2 red, \$1 17; No. 3 red, \$1 15; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 17; No. 3, \$1 05; No. 1, \$1 15; No. 2 red, \$1 17; No. 3 red, \$1 15; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 17; No. 3, \$1 05; No. 1, \$1 15; No. 2 red, \$1 17; No. 3 red, \$1 15; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 17; No. 3, \$1 05; No. 1, \$1 15; No. 2 red, \$1 17; No. 3 red, \$1 15; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 17; No. 3, \$1 05; No. 1, \$1 15; No. 2 red, \$1 17; No. 3 red, \$1 15; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 17; No. 3, \$1 05; No. 1, \$1 15; No. 2 red, \$1 17; No. 3 red, \$1 15; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, \$1 17; No. 3, \$1 05; No. 1, \$1 15; No. 2 red, \$1 17; No. 3 red, \$1 15; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No. 2 yellow, \$1 15; No. 3 yellow, \$1 13; No. 1 white, \$1 21; No. 2 white, \$1 19; No. 3 white, \$1 17; No.

# PETRARCH AGAIN ENTERS INTO AREZZO IN TRIUMPH

Arezzo, the tiny town in Tuscany in which Petrarch was born, has never forgotten the obligation the great Italian poet and man of letters put upon her by first opening his eyes in this world in the midst of her red-tiled roofs, and as that event occurred just 600 years ago, Arezzo has seen to it that due honor was paid to the occasion.

There was a week of ceremony, for an event like this must be celebrated with due solemnity and in a comprehensive manner. There was a congress—literary persons from various parts of the earth were there; tourists, too, dropped in to see the show; there was a banquet, a gala performance at the theater, a tablet unveiled, and finally a reproduction of



Petrarch's famous triumphal entry into Arezzo in the height of his fame. The little town was absolutely mad with delight. When a train rolled into the station of Arezzo a genial and progressive member of the town committee would rush up to each stranger whom he suspected of coming for the celebration.

"Petrarca?" he would ask, eagerly. "Yes," replied the tourist, hardly knowing what to say.

But that was enough. Arezzo was delighted again. The committee representing that commendable pride would take possession of the newcomer, rush him into a side room at the station and there bear him down with tickets, badges, pamphlets and what not. Arezzo had not been so much alive since that day in 1350, when Petrarch, astride his white horse, visited his birthplace. As a matter of fact, all Petrarch ever did for Arezzo was to be born there, and to die in the city forty-six years later. But could a great man do anything more for any city?

Arezzo was cleaned in honor of the event it celebrated, and from gala posts erected in the city banners of red and yellow fluttered in the occasional breeze. From every house pieces of red and yellow stuffs hung from windows, and even garlands of flowers festooned picturesque walls.

The part of the festival to which all looked forward with the greatest amount of interest was anything but disappointing. This was the representation of the festivities, with appropriate costuming, given in honor of Petrarch when he arrived at his native city in the year 1350, as he was returning from the jubilee in Rome. The magistrates went out to meet him, and ordered that no alterations should be made in the humble house in which he was born. At that time he was at the height of his fame; he had received the laurel crown at Rome, had written his great work "Africa," which is no longer read, and was on his way to Vauchuse.

Petrarch's original triumphal entry into Arezzo was in December, but as the sixth centenary of his birth was being celebrated, it was thought advisable and not anomalous to include this feast for the eyes, and so not only led that color so dear to the Tuscan, but that spectacular element beloved by every human being.

The "festa storica" was given toward evening, for the sun had been extremely hot. Fifteen thousand persons had gathered to witness the culminating point of the centenary celebration on the great "prato," or field, just at the edge of the town. They had come from everywhere in the surrounding country, for the Italians not only know their great men of antiquity, but are proud of them. The spectators sat in rows on benches which surrounded the prato, which has always been used for games and shows, and was more than likely the scene of Petrarch's triumph nearly six centuries ago.

In the center of the field stood a huge wooden figure, representing the head and body of a Saracen. This turned on a pivot, and was the object of attack by the soldiers, who were dressed as knights in armor. They rode through the entrance of the inclosure at full gallop, but waited to begin their exhibition until all the medieval figures had made a circuit of the field, and had seated themselves in their appointed places.

Then the leader rode to the center of the field, and at a signal from his whistle the knights, each with a wooden lance in hand, rode at the Saracen, their object being to strike the figure and break their lances against it. Some of the horses objected violently to their unprepossessing an-

tagonist, but in general the knights acquitted themselves as worthily as any of the Round Table, and spoiled the countenance of the Saracen, the "enemy of all the Christians." This game, called Giostra del Saraceno, was very popular long ago and continued in favor for several centuries, being considered most useful in strengthening the young men and making them adroit and quick.

Having finished the game with the Moor, the knights gave an exhibition of horsemanship, for which the Italian cavalry are famous. It should be stated that all these knights are in the cavalry and came from Florence especially to take part in the celebration.

After their withdrawal all the characters taking part in the show walked around the field. Their costumes were wonderfully good reproductions from the old pictures, and in color and form every one of them might have come to life after a sleep of several centuries.

Every class was represented, just as six centuries ago every class turned out at Arezzo to do honor to the city's greatest son. There were nobles and knights in armor, moving bits of color and flashing bits of steel; judges and priests were there, too, and little boys in the most engaging clothes, and the populace, the tradesmen, the workers, all were there as vividly portraying the year of grace 1350 as is possible in the unromantic year of 1904. But it was the scholar in the procession, those somber-robed figures with crimson hoods, with faces which haunt one like that of Dante or Giotto or Cimabue, who gave the mediæval character to the procession.

Messer Francesco himself was nearly at the end of the procession. Seated upon a white horse led by pages, the hero of the occasion slowly passed in view. This man was a good actor. He seemed to be a Petrarch himself, with his self-conscious and self-satisfied manner. Petrarch took every honor as a matter of course; he knew he was a great man, and thought it anything but immodest to appreciate himself at his true value. So with the Petrarch in the festival, he was the old scholar, humanist and poet to the life.

Finally the mediæval cortege halted, and a chorus selected from among those in the procession sang a hymn in praise of the poet. Began late in the day, the twilight had now enveloped the fantastic procession in a poetic indistinctness, like an attractive vision of the past; the music sounded old and distant and darkness closed in on a scene such as one could find nowhere save in Italy.

Francesco Petrarch, who has been called the first modern scholar and man of letters, was born in Arezzo, Tuscany, July 20, 1304. His whole life, like that of Balzac, whom he resembled in no other way, was a fight for fame and a desire to be loved.

At the time of his birth his parents were living in Arezzo in exile, his father, who was a notary, having been banished from Florence in 1302, at the time Dante was also banished for his sympathy with the Blacks. When he was seven years old his father removed his little family to Avignon, then the city of the Holy See. These early years were not spent in Arezzo, but on the estate of his father, at Ancisa, consequently he had no early recollections of his birthplace. At 14 he was sent to Montpellier to study law, and later followed the same pursuit at Bologna.

He was 23 when he first saw the Madonna Laura, his love for whom expired only with his death. She inspired those sonnets for which Petrarch is now best remembered, but the sincerity of his passion has been questioned, and even the existence of the lady was doubted in his own day. It appears, however, that she did exist, being the wife of a certain Ugo de Sade, a gentleman who is said to have been very cross to her at times, yet she never failed in her wifely devotion and was the mother of ten children.

In his youth Petrarch was handsome, and affected the dress and manners of a fop. His genius and labors, however, form one of the most remarkable chapters in the history of Italian literature. He accumulated books, and had a corps of transcribers constantly working for him, for he lived before the days of the printing press. Some works he copied himself, and there is recorded the fact that Boccaccio sent him Dante's "Divine Comedy," that he might read it and change his poor opinion of that great poet.

Petrarch was a great traveler for his time, and he liked to see himself as another Ulysses. He composed a

great poem on Africa, which he dedicated to the king of Naples, and then both Paris and Rome, hearing of his desire to be crowned with the laurels after the manner of the ancients, offered to grant him the distinction. He chose to go to Rome, and there won the bays, having first, at his own request, passed a severe examination. Twice he was sent by Florence as ambassador to Venice, and it was soon after his return from that embassy that he died, July 3, 1374, within two days of his seventieth birthday.

## AGED WOMEN WHO SWIM.

Love of Bodily Exercise Undiminished by Advancing Years.

English papers state that a number of women who have passed three-score years of life took swimming lessons with great enthusiasm at seaside resorts last summer, and regard this as indicating a general tendency on the part of elderly people to perform feats such as would not have been dreamed of a generation ago.

Dr. Deighton's walk from Land's End to John o' Groat's at the age of 61; the cycling tour from London to Berwick and back by an octogenarian, Dr. Harris; and Mr. Marle's task, yet uncompleted, of walking 6,000 miles, though he is 76 years of age—these are enterprises that have attracted considerable attention.

The case is cited of a woman, nearly 70 years old, who says her regular dumbbell exercise brings the pleasant hours of her life. A member of the English Alpine club, now over 60, has just reclimbed the Matterhorn, and a Welshman aged 70 not long since tramped over the highest peak of Snowdon, along an arduous mountain ridge, and some ten miles of undulating road.

**Afraid to Tackle Us.**  
The refusal of the Fives to even attempt to design another yacht to race for the America cup is perhaps the finest tribute that has ever been paid to Yankees by their cousins across the water.

A letter received from abroad by a Boston yachtsman says that respect for Yankee ability in yacht designing has developed into a sort of superstitious dread among foreign builders and sailors as well. The same letter says that the German emperor, who for a time considered the possibility of challenging for the cup, has also given up the idea. At Tiffany's, in New York, where the famous cup is



Return of Petrarch to Arezzo in 1350.

stored, it is no longer considered necessary to take any special precautions against its theft. Apparently there is no one in the whole world who is capable of stealing it from us.

**Titled Salvationists.**  
Among the Salvation Army's officers at home and abroad are a Russian princess, the daughter of an English earl, the cousin of a Scottish duke, and the daughter of a New York millionaire, who, discarding the society of that city, is happy in working amid the slums of London. All these women have long been active and useful members of the organization in various branches of its beneficent operations.

**The Art of True Deduction.**  
Mary, the searcher after information, was poring over a large book she had seen her father reading the evening before. "Ph-l-o-s-o-p-h-e-r," she spelled laboriously. Then, after a moment's internal struggle, she added: "Philosopher. What's he, Tommy?" "Huh," snorted that prodigy. "Sh'd think you'd know. Man who rides a philosophede."

**Imports Clerks From Canada.**  
The United States is suing the owners of a San Francisco drug store under the alien labor law, for importing four clerks from Canada. The defense is that the men, as graduate pharmacists, are in the exempt class of "men belonging to a recognized profession."

**Women Scene Painters.**  
Women have been doing some of the scene painting at the Imperial theater, London, lately

## The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

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

Copyright, 1903, by A. C. McCLURG & CO.

### CHAPTER XXVI—Continued.

Elfgiva turned quickly. "Yes—Teboen my nurse. Have you seen her?" "I saw her between cockrowing and dawn, noble one, when I led down the bars for the cattle to come in to the milking. The herd-boy who drives them said something to her—it seemed to me that he named a Danish name and said that person was waiting in the wood to speak with her—whereat she set down her pitcher and went up the lane. I have not seen her since."

The lady's little white hands bent the air like a frightened child's. "Three candles have burned out since then; it is certain that evil has befallen her—" She paused to gaze eagerly toward a figure that at this moment appeared in the low arch of the doorway. "Tata! do you bring me news of her?"

Though she shook her head, Randalin's manner was full of suppressed excitement as she advanced. "Not of her, lady, yet tidings, great tidings! 'The King has sent—'"

"His Marshal again? I will not see him."

"Nay, the Marshal but accompanies the messenger. In truth, lady, it is my belief that the token has accomplished its mission. The message is brought by Thorkel Jarl, as this has not been done before."

"Earl Thorkel?" Elfgiva cried. "By the Saints, it can be nothing less than the token!" She dropped down upon the rustic seat that stood under the green canopy of the old apple tree and sat there a long time. After a while, an enchanting smile touched her lips. "Surely, a rose garden is a fitting place to receive the ambassadors of a lover," she said, and straightened herself on her rustic throne, sweeping her draperies into more graceful folds. "Bring them here, ladybird. Candida, fetch hither the lace veil from my bower, and call the other maids as you go, and all the pages you can find."

her eyes fell on the house-door, and her expression changed from rage to amazement and from amazement to horror. Catching Randalin's arm in fear, she began to gasp over and over the name of Teboen the nurse.

In the doorway the British woman was standing, wagging her head in time to a silly quavering song that she was singing with lips so distorted as to be almost unrecognizable. Her once florid face was ashen gray, and now as she quitted the door post and came toward them she reeled in her walk, stumbling over stones and groping blindly with her huge bony hands.

"A devil has possession of her," Elfgiva shrieked. "Take her out of my sight, or I shall go mad! Take her away—take her away!" Shrieking in wildest terror she fled before her, and for a moment the garden seemed given over to a grotesque game of blind-man's buff as women and boys scattered with renewed screaming at each approach of the ghastly face. It did not stop until the two soldiers who had been made keepers of the wretched creature came running out of the house and led her away.

Then it was Thorkel's sardonic voice that brought the Lady of Northampton back to herself. "Now, is this how you take the sight of your own handiwork? One mouthful and no more has she had of the blood of the coiled snake."

Stopping where she was, Elfgiva gazed at him, and with a dawning comprehension came back her interrupted fury. "The coiled snake," she repeated slowly; and after that, in a rush of words, "Then it was you who enticed her away and mistreated her? But what does it concern you that I sent a snake? Where saw you it? How knew you it had blood?" Without waiting for an answer, she turned upon the Marshal; her lids contracted into narrow slits behind which her eyes raged like prisoned animals. "It is you who are to blame for this!"



"Take her away! Take her away!"

The Tall One always gives me the feeling of a lamb before a wolf."

Even had the likeness never occurred to her before, it would not have been strange if she had thought of it to-day as, followed by the Marshal and preceded by their fair usher, the old warrior came across the grass to the little court under the apple tree. She relapsed into a kind of lamb-like tremor as she invited them to be seated and commanded the attendance of her cup-bearer. When she caught sight of the misery of discomfiture in Sebert's frank face, she lost her voice entirely and waited in utter silence while they drank their wine.

Yet Thorkel's manner was unwontedly genial when at last he broached his errand. "You lack the eagerness that is to be expected, lady," he said as he gave his mouth a last polish with the delicate napkin. "Will it not interest you to hear that at last the Palace is ready for a Queen? Canute is going to give the Angles a gift of the elves."

"For an instant, she was betrayed into believing him, and bent forward, her flushing face transfigured with delight. She was starting to speak when the Ethelings rose abruptly from his seat.

"Lord Thorkel," he said angrily, "this cat-play would bring you little thanks from your King, nor will I longer endure it. I pray you to explain without delay that the name of 'Elfgiva' is borne also by Emma of Normandy."

He did not address the King's wife indeed, he refrained even from looking at her—but he spoke swiftly to the dark-haired girl who stood beside the seat. "Randalin, I beg you to tell your lady that Elfgiva Emma, who is Ethelred's widow and the Lady of Normandy, arrives at Dover to-morrow to be made Queen of the English."

As all expected, the Lady of Northampton started up shrieking defiance, screaming that it should not be so, that the King was her husband and the soldiers would support her if the monks would not, that he was hers, hers—and more to that effect, until the plunging words ran into each other and tears and laughter blotted out the last semblance of speech. At the point where her voice gave out

The Ethelings turned fiercely to the Jarl, "For God's sake, tell her that no one suspects her of seeking his life, and give her his true message, or I will go and hang myself for loathing."

"Tell her yourself!" the old Zane snapped. "It is seen that you are as rabbit-hearted as the boy who makes her such an offer. Were I in his place, I would have them all drowned for a litter of wailing kittens."

The young soldier, having braved the outburst of hysterics that redoubled at his approach, managed to slip a soothing word into the lull.

"It is true, noble one, that for state reasons the King has consented to this union with Emma of Normandy, who will bring him the friendship of Duke Richard besides causing pleasure to the English. But the crown of Denmark is also at his disposal, lady, and this he purposes to bestow upon your son Sven, for whom he has much love. And it is his will and pleasure that you accompany the boy across the sea and, together with the earls of his guardianship, hold the power for him until his hands shall be big enough to grasp it alone. For this he gives you the name of 'queen' and all the honor you shall desire."

It was as though a rainbow had been set in her showery eyes. "He purposes this?" she murmured; and rose out of her seat in a kind of ecstasy—then caught at its back, glooming with doubt. "I cannot believe it—it is too beautiful. Swear that you are not mocking me."

"I swear it," he said gravely, but his lips curled a little as he watched her delight bring back her color, her smiles, her every fairy charm.

"Throwing her arms about Dearwyn, who chanced to be nearest, she kissed her repeatedly. "Think, mouse—a queen! a queen! It was not for naught that I dreamed an eagle flew over my head. Ah, how I shall cherish the dear little one who has brought me this! I pray you tell me when I am to leave, and who goes with me, and every word of the plan, for I could eat them like sweets."

"Ulf Jarl will feed your ears later," Thorkel said gruffly. "You will leave for Northampton this afternoon, to get the boy—and to get rid of you before the Lady of Normandy arrives."

The shaft fell pointlessly as she turned her sparkling face toward her women. "You hear that, my lambs? This afternoon—not one more night in this prison! Randalin, learn what disposal is to be made of you, and that quickly. Nobles, if I am not yet enough queen to dismiss you, still am I queen enough to depart without your leave." Chiming the sweet bells of her laughter, she glided away among her excited attendants, the silver mockery reaching them after she had vanished into the house.

Randalin awoke to a sense of bewilderment. "It is true that I do not know where to go, now that this place is upset."

The question was repeated in her lover's attitude; but Thorkel Jarl answered it, coming between them and drawing her aside.

"I will remedy that," he said. "My men are to fetch you to the Palace so soon as ever your lady has left. The King has a use for you." The rest he spoke into her ear, but its effect was to blanch her cheeks and cause her hands to clasp each other in terror as she started back.

"I cannot!" she cried. "I cannot." "You must," he said harshly. "Or you will do little credit to the blood that is in you. Do you no longer think your father and brother of any importance?"

"They are pitiless to demand it of me," she murmured, and buried her face in her hands.

(To be continued.)

## PROBLEM OF OLD AGE.

Question for Political Economists to Puzzle Over.

What the country shall do with its ex-presidents is not nearly so vital a problem as what it shall do with its old men.

According to the new gospel of business economics a man is "old" at fifty. That is to say, he can no longer remain an integral part of the industrial machine.

Young men are in demand everywhere. Old men are in demand nowhere. The commercialism of the age feeds upon young blood and rejects everything else.

Most of the railroads have placed an age limit upon their pay roll account. It is a tacit rule that no man over forty-five years of age shall be employed, even at clerical work.

One of the great steel companies of the country, employing thousands of men, recently adopted a rule that in certain departments requiring expert knowledge and skill no man over thirty-five years of age should be given employment. Other large industries are following a similar policy.

Practically the same thing is true in the professions. Except as a counselor the old lawyer is not in demand. The churches are calling for young ministers, and the schools give preference to young teachers. When a man reaches the age of fifty he is supposed to have crossed the dead line.

It is a strange commentary on our modern civilization that while medical science is bending every energy to prolong the span of human life—to people the world with old men—the tendency of our economic system is to drive them out of business—to make them a charge upon the world, which is said to owe every man a living.

Here is a question for political economists to digest, if possible, for the benefit of the coming generation: What shall the world do with its old men?—Chicago Journal.

## DRINKING MATCH IN PARIS.

Winner, Herr Schnellman Consumes 19 1/2 Pints of Beer at Sitting.

The Cafe de la Republique in Paris was besieged the other evening by a large number of Germans desirous of witnessing a beer-drinking competition between three of their compatriots.

At 7 o'clock each of the competitors started with an initial drink of one and three-quarters of a pint of Pilsener beer. At 10 o'clock a man named Schnellman was three pints ahead of his rivals, having disposed of eleven pints of beer. An adjournment was then made for supper, which consisted of viands flavored with salt and vinegar—calculated to stimulate thirst.

At 11 o'clock the contest was resumed and continued without intermission until 2:30 a. m., when Herr Schnellman, having considerably increased his lead, his rivals gave up in despair. The victor had imbibed nine ten and a half pints of beer in six and a half hours.

All three men presented an apoplectic appearance at the finish, and although the winner looked less uncomfortable than the other two, he was, nevertheless, in a sad condition. Herr Schnellman received \$100 as the result of his unenviable achievement.

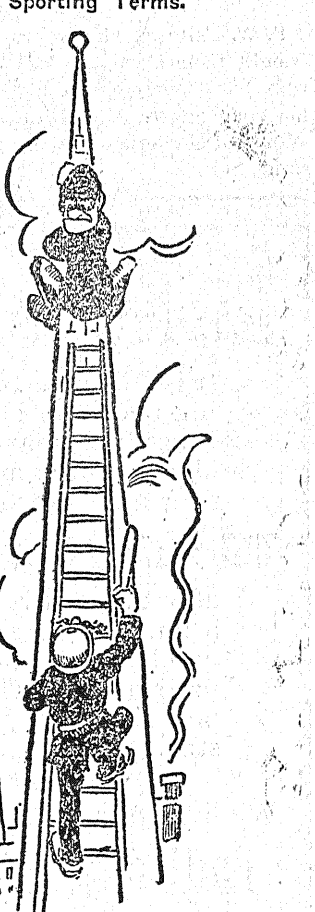
## Owl in Elevated Car.

A young owl caused a lot of commotion among the score of passengers in a box car on the West Roxbury line of the elevated system about 1 o'clock yesterday morning.

The car was bowling along Washington street between Forest Hills and Rosindale when the owl flew in through one of the open windows. The brightly lighted car blinded the feathered intruder and it flew directly against a fat man who was standing in the rear doorway. The force of the collision sent the owl to the floor and gave the man such a scare that he almost swallowed the cigar he was smoking.

The owl eluded the efforts of the passengers to grasp it, and rising to the roof of the car made a swift downward swoop toward the front end. Rising again it smashed into the glass in the front door with such force that it fell exhausted to the floor, and a young man secured it before it could make another attempt to escape.—Boston Globe.

## Sporting Terms.



"A steeplechase."—Baltimore American.

**Birds Went to Station With Him.**  
M. Pol, a well-known figure in the Tuileries Gardens in Paris, is in the habit of daily feeding the birds which make their home there.

The other day he had an unusual experience. He was just beginning to throw food to the birds, which were flying all around him, when he found that his pocketbook was missing. Hurdled he turned away and proceeded to the police station to give information of his loss. The birds, however, were determined not to lose their dinner, and flew after him, perching on his hat and shoulders, and many of them entered the police station. When M. Pol left they still followed him as he returned to the gardens and fed them.—London Daily Express.

## Men Were Posted.

The bridegroom of a newly married pair journeying to the city by train, one day recently, was a railroad man. Congratulations were whistled to him from every locomotive passed in the fifty-mile run. Those on the sidings made the most din, but the engineers on the trains in motion were also posted, and whistled as they sped by. One of the party who gave the newly wedded pair a send-off by pouring rice over them told the other passengers in the car what to expect. Every one seemed to enjoy the tooling from the locomotives more than the blushing bride and groom.

## Snake-Charmed Chicken.

The most peculiar notes he ever heard from a chicken's throat caused David F. Sullivan of Mount Carbon, Pa., to hurry to his henry to-day to see what the trouble was. There he found a large copperhead snake, with head erect, trying to charm a chicken. It already had the fowl completely under control. Mr. Sullivan, with a club, killed the snake, which measured four feet.

Let Us Help You

Replenish your supply of

**CROCKERY**

AND

**CHINA**

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

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

**H. L. HUNT.**

Geo. Zinnecker is building a new meat market at Owendale.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Dorman drove to Ubyly on Sunday, returning Monday.

W. B. Gleason has sold the Gleason House at Marlette to John Nelson, of Carsonville.

W. D. Hinkley, at Owendale, has added a new branch to his business there by employing a harness maker.

Hives are a terrible torment to little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Don't's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store 50 cents.

The mines of the Pyrites Mining and Chemical Company, which were closed some time ago, owing to difficulties with the union, have been re-opened with a small force of non-union miners.

B. W. Fellows, who years ago drew freight from Caro to Cass City, but who has latterly resided at Big Rapids, has purchased the Humes Marble Works at Marlette and will operate the same.

**Prohibition Ticket.**

The Prohibition ticket for Tuscola County is as follows:  
 Sheriff—Addison Moreland, of Caro.  
 Judge of Probate—W. A. Heardt, of Caro.  
 Clerk—Ervin Johnson.  
 Treasurer—J. M. Parker, of Vassar.  
 Register of Deeds—E. Leek, of Kingston.  
 Prosecuting Attorney—Circuit Court Commissioner—John Elliott, Mayville.  
 Coroners—Dr. C. B. Bradshaw, Mayville; Dr. George Bates, Kingston.  
 Representative to the Legislature—A. H. Fraser, Caro.

The Epworth League will serve a Thanksgiving Dinner in the basement of the M. E. Church on Thanksgiving Day and request the public to fix the fact in mind and be governed accordingly.

Geo. Billbrough, of Pople, late teacher of the Pigeon schools, has tendered his resignation to accept a position as cashier of a new bank to be established at Remus, by Wallace & Orr, of Bay Port.

**ALL TURN OUT!**

Every Voter Should Exercise His Franchise Next Tuesday.

No one who has the right to cast a ballot should absent themselves from the polling booth next Tuesday. It is a privilege given the citizen, that he should have a voice in the matter as to who shall govern in county, state and nation, and if ours is to be a government of the people, for the people and by the people, no one should be excused from exercising his franchise. We shall not attempt to say how you shall vote, but turn out and vote, as you think right. One reason why you should vote, is that several important matters are regulated by the number of votes cast in the township, and if we have a smaller vote than that cast in other townships we do not get proper representation in conventions called. This is only a minor matter, but should not be overlooked.

First of all, be sure that your name is registered on Saturday, if not already registered, and then fail not to cast your ballot on Tuesday.

**Broke His Neck.**

Caro Advertiser.  
 Mr. Kaufman of Kilmanagh, who has been for the past few months boarding at the Union Hotel at that place, fell out of the second story window and broke his neck, Wednesday night the 12th. It seems he got out of bed to close the window, for the temperature had dropped nearly to the freezing point. While he was pressing on the window with both hands, the window working rather hard, his hands slipped off the sash and he overbalanced and fell head first out of the second story window down to the ground, and struck on his head and broke his neck. He was killed instantly. Mr. Kaufman was a single man of 55 years, possessor of wealth, and a kind and pleasant man.

**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.

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

**Card of Thanks.**

The undersigned hereby wish to express their sincere gratitude to the many friends and neighbors for their sympathy in the loss of wife and mother; to Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bigelow for their conduct of the singing at the funeral; and to the friends who so kindly sent floral tributes.  
 F. C. LEE AND CHILDREN.

**Advertised Letters.**

Unclaimed letters in the Cass City Postoffice for the week ending Oct. 29, 1904.

B. Land.  
 Mrs. Minnie Jones.  
 Jacob Almos.  
 John Galtrick.

When calling for the above please mention "advertised."

H. S. WICKWARE, P. M.  
 Fur Coats of all kinds for sale at G. W. Goff's.

Why patronize travelling opticians, when you can get your work done at home? It takes years of practice to fit the eyes properly. I will give special attention to the fitting of spectacles each Tuesday and Saturday.  
 J. F. HENDRICK.

Samuel Moore, of Elmer City, who was seriously injured in a runaway, succumbed to his injuries last week.

**Cascarets**

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Genuine stamped C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

**Beauley.**

Beautiful weather.  
 Farmers busy plowing, preparing for another year's crops.

A lot of roughs made themselves very busy on Hallowe'en in and around Beauley.

J. W. Young has sold his Fair View farm to Duncan and Archie McAlpin.

William Allison left here last Saturday for Scotland. May success be his.

W. J. Young and wife, of Seattle, Wash., are visiting relatives here on their way for a trip around the world.

Mrs. D. McDonald and Miss Mildred Young attended the first number of the lecture course in Elkton Tuesday night.

The Grant Epworth League is having a lecture course to commence on December 14th. Further particulars will be given.

No matter how long you have had the cough; if it hasn't already developed into consumption, Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure it.

**Northeast Kingston.**

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Leek visited friends in Flint a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Cooper visited friends and relatives in Pontiac last week.

Robert Horner and wife visited at Mason Leek's Sunday.

Frank Jeffery and wife, of Kingston, visited at Jesse Cooper's Sunday.

Mrs. Eli Leek, Mrs. John Retherford, Mrs. Geo. Martin and Miss Jennie Leek attended the District Convention of the W. C. T. U. at Akron last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Leek called at D. L. Rule's Sunday.

Last Tuesday evening Roy Ashcroft was the victim of a pleasant surprise given by schoolmates. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

The Ladies' Aid will be held at Mason Leek's Nov. 10th, for dinner.

**CASTORIA.**

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

Wilmot.

Mrs. Emma Moshier, who has been quite ill, is some better but not able to sit up.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McArthur were at Marlette Wednesday attending his father's, John McArthur's, funeral.

The ditch is being rushed this nice weather.

Mrs. W. Westerby spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of her son, Frank, in Kingston.

Howard, the infant son of Truman Chambers, died on Saturday evening and was laid beside his mother Monday, in the Moshier burying ground. Services by Rev. Emerick were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Penfold, where the little one has been cared for since the death of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Allen were called to Caro Friday by the death of Mrs. Allen's nephew, Floyd Hurdy.

John Minis, who went north for the winter, returned home Tuesday night.

A carload of pickles went out for Williams Bros. from here Wednesday morning. Two more cars will be loaded this week.

Several near here contemplate going north to hunt this fall.

Uncle Alex. Roberts, who has been quite sick, is some better.

A purchaser for the grist mill has been in town this week. We wish him success.

**Disastrous Wrecks.**

Carelessness is responsible for many a railroad wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg, of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by H. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

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

A special committee has been appointed by the County Board of Supervisors, consisting of Supervisor O. S. Pattison, Probate Judge John M. Smith and County Clerk N. Hamilton, to consider the enlargement and improvement of the Court House, the committee having power to employ an architect for the drafting of plans, to be presented at the January session.

**CASTORIA.**

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

E. O. Spalding, the Caro merchant, has admitted his son, Chas. W., to partnership.

**A Runaway Bicycle**  
 Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for Burns, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis Kingston.

**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-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

**Shabbona**

Mrs. E. A. Phillips has moved into her residence in Shabbona, having rented her farm to J. Granger.

R. W. Winter has completed his house and taken his abode therein.

Geo. Fisher has moved into the house on Main St. belonging to A. Brown.

Miss Elva Phillips, of Cass City, is visiting her grandmother here.

Delbert Boyd moved to Sanilac Centre Monday. The best wishes of the entire community go with them.

Floyd Phillips is home again.

Calvin Simmons, of Downington, was a visitor at Dr. Truesdell's last Saturday.

The congregation continues to increase at the Methodist Church.

There will be a social under the auspices of the public school, in the hall, on the evening of Nov. 11th, for the purpose of raising money for a library. The young people and their teacher, E. G. Gilbert, will furnish a program of songs and recitations, ending with a debate. Subject: "Resolved that the traffic in strong drink has been a greater curse to the United States of America than slavery during the same length of time." Mrs. A. W. Truesdell will take the affirmative and E. G. Gilbert the negative.

Edwin Hurford, of Ubyly, was the guest of Dr. Truesdell Saturday and Sunday.

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

At last a good word is being spoken for the English sparrow. While the bug and the beetle department has been trying for months to find some means of destroying the "brown tail" and "kypsy moth," the English sparrow, it is discovered has been eating the pest by the million, thereby doing incalculable good. And all the time the sparrow has been doing this favor, mankind has despised him and put a price on his head.

From the evidence brought before the coroner's jury in the case of the accidental death of Geo. DeKay, brother-in-law of Rev. W. E. A. Lewis and Mrs. I. Bogert, near Ubyly last week as recorded in this paper, it is learned that he tried to climb from a coal car to the caboose when the grip iron gave way, causing him to fall under the wheels. The verdict of the jury charged negligence on the part of the railroad company.—Caro Advertiser.

**BANNER SALVE**  
 the most healing salve in the world.

"A Fly is as Untamable as a Hyena."

To advertise successfully may not be easy but it is not half so difficult as the taming of a fly. So far as this community is concerned the advertising problem is simple. Here is the plan:

Secure space in these columns.

Write ads that are plain and straightforward.

Change them often.

Keep at it persistently.

**BLANKETS**

Have you seen our Big Assortment of Blankets?

As this is the season of year for buying Blankets we wish to call attention to our well assorted line:

**500 PAIRS**

Of Bed Blankets to show, at prices within reach of all. Ask to see our new line of blankets.

**Ladies Coats and Furs.**

Our Assortment is Large

Our Prices Please All.

Do your fall trading at our Big Double Store. Large and complete line of Dry Goods always to be found.

Yours for busy business,

**W. A. FAIRWEATHER**

**20th Century Steel**

**Laurel = Ranges**

For hard or soft coal and wood. Your special attention is called to the Flue Construction of these ranges.

**"Advance Laurel" Steel Ranges**

For hard or soft coal or wood. This range is in every respect similar to our 20th Century, excepting it is not as heavy on account of the castings being a trifle lighter, but compare them and you will find there is very little difference in appearance in general and no difference in construction of these two ranges.

**Laurel Base Burners.....**  
 For Hard Coal or Coke

These base burners have Laurel special construction and improvements. They are not like other base burners, because they have many fuel-saving features, including the Laurel Circular Flue. This means warw floors—a warm house. Their artistic design, correct proportions and superior nickel, makes them unsurpassed in appearance and an ornament to any home.

**The 20th Century Laurel**

Burns slack and all grades of soft coal without smoke or soot. Gives a continuous uniform heat and saves 50 per cent in fuel. Fire pot guaranteed for five years.

We have a fine line of

**Air-tight Coal and Wood Heaters**

Come in and be convinced. All goods the best made. Prices right.

**J. B. Cootes**  
 The Hardware Man.

**Listen to Our Yarn**

It is Flicer's Best. Germantown in all colors for bedroom slippers, jackets, etc. Shetland Floss for shawls. German Knitting Yarn—black, white and grey. Homespun Yarn, white grey and brown.

**We also have a tale to tell**

about 100 pairs of Shoestrings. Each pair has a number on and we have a corresponding number. Each pair sells for 5c.; when the 100 pairs are sold the one holding the lucky number will get a pair of \$4.00 shoes. Buy your strings at once.

We have a large stock of

**Ladies Children's Coats Furs**

also Gents' Australian Calf, Cub Bear and Bishop Goat Coats.

Butter and Eggs wanted. Opera Block.

**A. A. HITCHCOCK**

**Smartest of Suits**

If you don't care to run across a duplicate of your suit every time you turn a corner, our

**Exclusive Styles and Patterns**

of Ready-to-wear will please you.

**...The Fit...**

of our Clothing will still further commend it to your approval, and the splendid tailoring insures a long period of service.

After trying on one of our Suits or Overcoats you will ask yourself WHY you should pay from \$30 to \$40 for your clothes when from \$10 to \$15 will obtain the same degree of satisfaction.

**Don't Forget the sale of Sample Shoes.....**

**The MODEL**

Copyrighted by L. A. LEE & BROS. CO.