

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXV. NO. 7.

CASS CITY, MICH., OCT. 5, 1905.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

Come and examine my large line of....

## Ladies' Waists

### Tailor-made Skirts

and everything else to complete a Lady's Wardrobe.

..Great variety in Bazaar Goods..

Full line of Staple and Fancy Groceries.

## MRS. G. W. GOFF.

## The Enterprise

at \$1.00 the year is a genuine bargain.....

Besides which we are able to give our patrons any of the....

### ...Leading Publications...

by the single number or by the year, or in any kind of....

### Combination Offers

made by any Agency of good reputation.

### Make Your Wants Known

and give us a chance on your order, before you think of sending it elsewhere.

→ A. A. P. M'DOWELL.

## BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS!

We are better prepared than ever before to supply your wants in Books for all Grades, and all Districts in the vicinity of Cass City.

Pencils, Tablets, Book Straps, Crayons, Erasers and Pencil Boxes.

School Flags as required by the new School Law.

## L. I. Wood & Co., Pharmacists

A Bargain in.....

## ENAMELLED WARE

"Limonite" Ware is as heavy as any other Enamel Ware on the market and you can't come within 30% of these prices elsewhere:

10 qt. Chamber Pail	\$1.08
8 qt. Covered Berlin Kettle	.52
10 qt.	.70
1 1/2 qt. Double Boiler	.56
2 qt.	.65
Nest of 6 Basins, 1 to 6 qts.	.85
Tea Steepers, seamless, with cover,	.23
Sauce Pans, 14c., 18c., 21c., 25c.,	.28
11 inch Wash Basin	.16
2 qt. Covered Pails	.24

....Seeing is Believing....

## A. Bigelow & Sons

## CLEARING SALE

....OF....

## HOUSE PLANTS

Having neither time or room to carry plants through the coming winter, will close out what we have on hand at great discounts.

Come at once for best selection.

## A. A. P. McDOWELL.

### ELKIAND FIRST IN THE STATE

#### Deputy Commissioner Rogers Has Accepted the Road Job.

On Monday the road one mile east of the cemetery corner to the East river which has been undergoing extensive repairs under the able supervision of John Moore, of Gageton, was completed, and on Tuesday, State Highway Commissioner Chas. Rogers of Port Huron inspected the improvements and pronounced them to be up to the required standard according to the state law governing such improvements.

Mr. Moore and his crew of men began work on this mile of roadway, August 15th, and had everything completed by October 2nd. This is the first mile of road of fifteen similar ones throughout the state to be finished under the state road reward act passed by the last legislature and also the first one to be accepted by the state commissioner.

As this mile of road is travelled more than any other mile in Elkiand township, the improvement will be highly appreciated by all. It is built according to specifications of the state law for which the reward offered is \$500 by the state to be paid to the township treasurer.

Mr. Rogers congratulated the officers of the township on their good roads and the citizens of the township for the interest taken in road improvements.

### COMPULSORY SCHOOL LAW.

Not many people understand that the last legislature passed a compulsory education law, which became effective with the opening of school and as County School Commissioner Bush is anxious that its provisions should be thoroughly understood we give a summary of its most important features below:

First—All children between seven and fifteen years, with certain exemptions, must attend school, such attendance shall be consecutive for five days each week and shall continue throughout the school year.

Second—The director of each school district shall at the opening of school furnish the teacher with a copy of the last census list of his district.

Third—The teacher shall be required to report to the county commissioner of schools all those cases where the law is not complied with, giving name and address of parent or guardian and the name and age of pupils under their charge not meeting the requirements of the law.

Fourth—The commissioner of the schools upon being notified by the teacher shall be required to notify the deputy sheriff, who shall within twenty-four hours give notice in person or by registered letter, to such parents or legal guardians to have their pupils present themselves at school the following Monday morning. In case such notice is not complied with the deputy sheriff shall enter complaint and on conviction the penalty shall be no less than five dollars nor more than fifty, or by imprisonment no less than two days or more than ninety, or both of these penalties at the discretion of the court.

Fifth—Exemptions from the provisions of this law are as follows:

(a) Those children attending parochial schools in which such branches are taught as are usually taught in our public schools.

(b) Those physically unable to attend.

(c) Children over fourteen years of age whose services are essential to the support of their parents.

(d) Children under nine years of age whose parents do not reside within two and one-half miles from the school.

### An Indignant Compliment.

On one occasion when a change in the cast had been made at the Savoy theater Sir Arthur Sullivan, who happened to be dining at the Savoy hotel, slipped away for a few minutes from the table and went into the theater to the upper circle, there to hear and judge for himself the capabilities of the new artists. As the play proceeded and a favorite score in the opera was taken the talented composer unconsciously commenced to hum the refrain as he desired it to be rendered. This considerably annoyed his next door neighbor, who abruptly remarked, "Excuse me, sir, if I mention the fact that I have paid my money to hear Sir Arthur Sullivan's charming opera as given by the company and not your confounded humming!" Sir Arthur returned to his dinner and related the incident with great gusto.

**CASTORIA.**  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Peckham*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

### ROPY AND BITTER MILK.

#### Both These Conditions Are Usually Caused by Bacteria.

A ropy milk is not always caused by bacteria, but it may come from the animal suffering from certain diseases, particularly garget. In the majority of cases the trouble is due to the development of bacteria subsequent to the milking, says Hoard's Dairyman. The cause of ropy milk can be traced to several species of bacteria, but the one that is the most troublesome in the United States can be traced to an organism that is an inhabitant of water. It has been found living and growing in the water used for washing the milk vessels or for submerging them to cool the milk. Through such a source of contamination the bacillus gets into the milk. The trouble can usually be removed by thoroughly scalding the milk utensils and water tanks in which the water stands for the cooling of milk.

Bitter milk is due to several causes. Cows produce bitter milk after eating certain foods, like ragweed and lupine. Perhaps these weeds have bacteria on their leaves and stems, which get on the cows' udders and fall into the milk at the time of milking, and the eating of the weeds does not cause the bitter taste in milk. Some cows produce bitter milk when well along in the period of lactation, and certain udder diseases render the milk bitter. As a rule, bitter milk is caused by the growth of bacteria which have resisted the heat of sterilization. It is no easy matter to destroy the bacteria that cause bitter flavored milk. Just before milking the cows' udders should be washed in a 2 per cent solution of soda and the milk duct with a 3 per cent solution of boracic acid.

Sometimes milk develops a bitter taste by keeping it too long at a very low temperature. In such cases the milk should not be cooled quite so low in temperature and consumed more quickly. While heat fails to destroy the spores of these bacteria, yet all the milking vessels should be thoroughly scalded whenever a dairy is infected with these germs.

### Improving the Dairy Herd.

A dairyman may start with nothing but the most ordinary cows, and by simply breeding to dairy sires of excellent quality and pure breeding he will in a few years have a fine working herd, says Holstein-Friesian Register. There is no reason why a good herd of grades cannot be made to yield a profit, but too many of us do not appreciate the value of a pure bred sire.

### Catastroph of the Udder.

Catastroph of the udder may be caused by the cow lying on damp ground night after night or by a germ which is introduced into the udder. Low ground pasture for dairy cows should have some high ground upon which they may lie after eating.

### AROUND THE DAIRY

It should be considered that the poorest cows eat practically as much as the best. This will hold true generally. A poor cow will eat as much as a good cow. Also, while a good cow will return ten to twenty times as much profit as the poor cow, she can be bought for but very little more. Her price is out of all proportion to her profitability. In short, the good cow is a highly profitable investment. The poorest cows are kept at a positive loss.

### Real Value of a Good Cow.

The real value of a fine milk cow lies in her pedigree, her prepotent power of heredity, that power that a long line of good ancestors gives her to pass her good qualities along to her offspring, so that a great deal depends upon the man as to whether he is wise in the selection of the kind of animal for the work, and with the care and feed there is nothing to hinder the dairyman from being master of the situation and having conditions favorable to his ambitions.

### At Calving Time.

Never allow a cow to calve in the pasture. The young thing in such cases partakes of the wild, and it is never overcome, says Farm Journal. If it is a heifer, it will never make a perfectly docile cow. If a bull, it will be wild and vicious.

### Training the Heifer.

Take your time about teaching the heifer to milk. Lots of men are in too big a hurry, and they expect too much of the young cows anyway. It has taken most of us a good many years to learn what we know, and there are some things that we are not altogether posted on even now.

### He Told Her Why.

Peckem—I have been asked to join the Married Men's club, my dear Mrs. Peckem—Indeed! And what do married men want a club for, pray? Peckem—Why, misery loves company, you know.—Chicago News.

Most Americans eat too fast and too much, but the grocer and the butcher aren't the ones that are calling attention to the evil.—Somerville Journal.

### SCHOOL NOTES.

The fourth grade are studying fractions.

Mable Berman has returned to school after a week's absence.

Edna Sedweek was a visitor in the second primary room this week.

Mary McArthur and Minta Wallace visited the high room this week.

Prof. Sinclair spent Saturday (pulling beans) on his farm at Lapeer.

Forty-four pupils were neither tardy or absent in the second primary room.

Edna Wood and Margaret Duncan were absent on account of sickness.

Aben Bowman entered school this week. This makes the one-hundredth pupil.

Some one in the Grammar room has discovered that their stomach contains the heart and veins.

The report cards are out. Would parents please sign the same and see that they are returned.

The Fifth and Sixth grades did some fine work on their painting lesson upon cherries and apples.

The Zoology class have completed the study of the Amaba and have commenced to study the hydra.

The High School editors wish, in behalf of the school, to thank the Board of Education for the three days pleasure during the Fair.

The pupils of the high school as well as the instructors had smiling faces Tuesday afternoon. We wonder if the three days vacation during the Fair will effect them so much.

The subject of music in the High School has been introduced by Professor Sinclair. Miss Nellie Perkins will teach the music beginning next week and using forty minutes a week.

One of our exceedingly patriotic seniors in discoursing upon the merits of the notable poem "The American Flag" evidently had visions of some battle-scarred smoke-begrimed banner, floating over the ranks of our noble soldiery for she "loved it because it had so much powder in it."

We are very much grieved that our boys and girls should have seen the example of depravity—of lowered manhood that crossed the school grounds at dismissal last Friday. Our school intends to bring forth the noblest and best that is to be found in human nature, and we grieve that any illustration of the lower nature of a man no longer in control of his faculties should even be seen by pure minded youth.

We hope that the patrons of the High School will ever encourage the effort to appreciate good music that is to be inaugurated soon. We feel justified in saying that there is abundant talent lying undeveloped right in our very midst. Not all may become artists but the soul who is deprived of his power to appreciate good music remains dwarfed. Many people find more true enjoyment in music than in mathematics.

Rev. E. H. Bradford gave a short talk Monday morning to the pupils of the High School on Physical and Moral exercise in which he stated that this is Fair week and that probably we would take some exercise either Physical or Moral of which probably it will be physical on the part of most of the High School pupils. He said that the girls should have as much exercise as the boys, both physical and moral. The girls as a usual thing are very anxious to study (?) and do not take enough physical exercise.

Generous.

"See here," said the client, "you've charged me so much for handling this suit that I'll have to put a mortgage on my farm. Can't you help me out a little?"

"I guess I can," replied the enterprising lawyer. "Tell you what I'll do. I'll draw up the mortgage at half rates."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Real Good Thing.

Mrs. Newbyrde—I got some hams here last month that my husband liked very much. Have you any more of the same kind? The Grocer—Yes'm; got about a dozen left from the same pig.

Mrs. Newbyrde—Oh, that's nice! Give me six of them!—Cleveland Leader.

Wanted.

Seventy girls to pick beans at Cass City and Deford, beginning on Monday, Oct. 9th. CASS CITY GRAIN CO. 10-5-1

The demand for the McKinley Sheet Music is steadily increasing, because people are finding out its value and the advantage of getting high-class music at so low a price—10c. On sale at the ENTERPRISE Office.

### Local Happenings.

Dan. Ahr, of Deckerville, is visiting friends in town.

E. Hobart, of Detroit, is greeting friends hereabouts.

Geo. Parrot, of Shabbona, did business in town on Saturday.

Grover Ross, of Kingston, is assisting at D. Tyo's Barber Shop.

Mrs. G. W. Goff is entertaining her friend, Mrs. Johnson, of Ohio.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Seeger, this morning, a ten pound boy.

Ed. Helwig has purchased the John Ridgeway farm, northeast of town.

Dana Losey is entertaining his mother, Mrs. C. Losey, from Oxford.

Remember Miss Brown's dressmaking parlors on West Houghton Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Eno, of Pontiac, are spending a few days with friends in town.

J. D. Crosby spent part of last week as the guest of a brother and sister at Bad Axe.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Stitt, of Shabbona, called on friends in town on Saturday.

Geo. Bartle has a new residence well along at the corner of Leach and Seventh Streets.

A. A. Jones made a business trip to Sanilac Center and Argyle last week, returning Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Seeley and daughter, of West Branch, are spending the week with friends in town.

A. H. Ale has another new residence nearly completed, at the corner of West and Seventh Streets.

Simon Little, who has made his home at Ft. Stevens, Oregon, for some time, has returned to town.

Jno. Marshall, of Hillside Stock Farm, acted as judge of cattle, sheep and hogs at the Harbor Beach Fair last week.

W. N. Straube returned on Monday evening from a trip to Lafayette, Ind., where he was called owing to the illness of his father.

Miss Mildred Croop, who attends our High School, left on Tuesday for a short visit at her home at Deford, and with friends at Pontiac.

Geo. Stoch, of Gageton, has started the erection of a residence on his lot in the Ale Addition, at the south end of Leach Street extension.

Miss Lucretia Campbell returned Tuesday evening from an extended stay with her sister, Mrs. H. P. Weydemeyer, at Marston, Montana.

Married, at the M. E. parsonage, by Rev. R. N. Mulholland, yesterday, Clarence Heth, of Birmingham, Mich., to Miss Ella Gibbons, of Wickware.

The Socialist speaker, John M. Work, of Des Moines, Iowa, was greeted by a good-sized audience at the Town Hall on Thursday evening, and received good attention.

J. O'Connor, of Carsonville, the present district superintendent of the Anketell Lumber Co., has been in town a part of the past week. He expects to move to Detroit soon.

A. H. Ale has commenced the erection of a new residence on the Mrs. E. McLean residence property, Seeger Street north. Cement blocks are being used for the basement walls.

The Sanilac County Fair will be held at Sandusky next week, beginning on Tuesday and lasting four days. The program is a good one and prospects bright for a good fair in every way.

A change in time took effect on the P. O. & N. R. R. on Tuesday. The afternoon train south now leaves at 3:38 instead of 4:00, and the evening train arrives here at 7:58 instead of 8:28.

The Social Workers of the Baptist Society will meet with Mrs. J. S. McArthur on Wednesday, Oct. 11th. Tea will be served at the usual hour and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

D. W. Cronkite, who has been practicing as veterinary with W. M. Morris, of this place, will leave for Toronto, Ont., next Monday, to complete his course at the Ontario Veterinary College.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Harrington, formerly of this place but now of North Branch, announce the arrival of a daughter on Sunday last. It tipped the scales at one pound and four ounces.

Miss Mabel Drew, of Detroit, who has been the guest of her cousin, Mrs. G. A. Tindale, favored the congregation at the Presbyterian Church last Sunday evening with very well rendered vocal solos.

William Somerville, living north of town, died suddenly at his home on Tuesday morning. The funeral will

take place to-morrow, Rev. E. H. Bradford conducting a service at the home. Deceased was fifty-nine years of age.

Rev. and Mrs. E. Sedweek and daughter, late of Tecumseh, spent part of last week and Sunday with friends here, and Mr. Sedweek occupied the M. E. Church pulpit on Sunday evening. They leave this evening for Calumet, their new appointment.

Deputy State Highway Commissioner Rogers was in town on Tuesday, examined the new mile of road east of town, and accepted the job. Supervisor McKenzie informs us that this is the first job to be accepted by the State Highway Commissioner, as some previously examined have not yet been accepted.

M. Anthes, who was quite seriously injured while working east of Owendale, is now reported as resting easier. It appears that while moving a building one of the hooks slipped and caught him near the knee in such a way as to badly injure the bone, and it became necessary on Monday for Drs. J. H. Hays and M. M. Wickware to perform an operation in order to put the bone in proper shape. Since that time Mr. Anthes shows signs of improvement and it is hoped may soon recover.

### In Full Swing.

The Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac District Fair opened here Tuesday morning and is now in full swing.

The weather has been delightful and the crowds are coming from all directions.

The exhibits in the various departments compare very favorably indeed with former years and there are various special displays which add much to the interest.

It is absolutely impossible for us to enter into detailed description this week, but we will endeavor to do the matter justice in our next issue.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No drug, Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

### Special Low Rates.

To all points in Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and British Columbia, September 15th to October 31st, 1905. Round Trip Homeseekers' Tickets on special days. Write at once for information and maps to H. W. STREINHOFF, Traveling Agent, Wisconsin Central Ry., Saginaw, W. S., Mich. 10-5-3

### Advertised Letters

Unclaimed letters in the Cass City Postoffice for the week ending Sept. 30th, 1905.

Mrs. Wm. H. Bean.  
Miss Gertrude Bond.  
Mrs. Chas. Dolmaidge.  
H. P. Hall.  
L. F. Hall.  
Mrs. Eliza Hayes.  
Mrs. C. P. Hill.  
Samuel Herron.  
John Ritter.  
Miss May Sin Claire.  
Jennie Undbig.  
James Walker.  
Mr. Yeale.

When calling for the above please mention advertised.

H. S. WICKWARE, P. M.

The Greening Bros. Nursery Company, Monroe, Mich., one of the leading nursery concerns in the United States write us that they want a good live agent in this section to solicit orders for their nursery stock. Experience not necessary. They offer good pay weekly, and furnish canvassing outfit free. We advise any man or woman in our community, who is in a position to take orders for the above house, to write them for particulars immediately. 9-14-4

### Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white	75
Wheat No. 2 red	75
Oats No. 3 white new	26
Barley	60
Timothy Seed	75
Peas	2 00
Clover Seed	7 00
Corn	7 00
Hay, pressed, per ton	4 00
Hay, per doz.	15
Butter	15
Eggs, per doz.	15
Hogs, dressed, per cwt.	6 50
Live Hogs, per cwt.	5 00
Beef, dressed, per cwt.	6 00
Sheep, live weight, per cwt.	3 00
Lambs, per cwt.	4 00
Chickens, per lb.	10 12
Turkeys, per lb.	8 12
Ducks	8 12
Geese, per lb.	5 6
Potatoes per bu.	60
Hides	60

### MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt.	3 00
Graham Flour, per cwt.	3 00
Corsetta, per cwt.	3 30
Buckwheat flour	2 00
Bolled Meal, per cwt.	2 00
Feed, per cwt.	1 25
Meal, per cwt.	1 30
Brans, per cwt.	1 10
Middlings, per cwt.	1 20
Oil Meal	1 50

# JOAN OF THE SWORD HAND

By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "The Raiders," etc.

(Copyright, 1898, 1900, by S. R. Crockett.)

## CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued.

Conrad stood a moment mutely wrestling with himself. A larger self seemed to flame and dilate within the young man.

"One thing I can do," he said—"like you, I can obey. She bade me go back and do my duty. I cannot bind my thought; I cannot change my heart; I cannot cast my love out. I have heard that which I have heard, and I cannot forget; but at least with the body I can obey. I will perform my vow; I will keep my charge to the letter, every jot and tittle. And if God condemn me for a hypocrite—well, let him! He, and not I, put this love into my heart. My body may be my priesthood—I will strive to keep it clean—but my soul is my lady's. For that let him cast both soul and body into hell fire if he will!"

Theresa von Lynar did not smile any more. She held out her hand to Conrad of Courtland, priest and prince.

"Yes," she said, "you do know what love is. In so far as I can I will help you to your heart's desire."

## CHAPTER XXVII.

### To the Rescue.

It was the hour of the evening meal at Isle Rugen. At the table head sat Theresa von Lynar, her largely molded and beautiful face showing no sign of emotion. On either side of her were Joan and Prince Conrad—not sad, neither avoiding nor seeking the contingency of eye and eye, but yet, in spite of all, so strange a thing is love once declared, happy within their heart's hearts.

It had been growing wilder and wilder without, and the shrill lament of the wind was distinctly heard in the wide chimney top. Now and then in a lull, broad splashes of rain fell solidly into the red embers with a sound like musket balls "spatting" on a wall.

Then Theresa von Lynar looked up. "Where is Max Ulrich?" she said; "why does he delay?"

"My lady," one of the men of Kernsberg answered, saluting, "he is gone across the Haff in the boat, and has not yet returned."

"I will go and look for him—nay, do not rise, my lord. I would go forth alone!"

Theresa stood upon the inner curve of the Haff at the place where Max Ulrich was wont to pull his boat ashore. She looked long southward under her hand, but for the moment could see nothing.

And though Theresa von Lynar was yet in the prime of her glorious beauty, one could see what she must have been in the days of her girlhood. And as memory caused her eyes to grow misty and the smile of love and trust eternal came upon her lips, twenty years were shorn away, and the woman's face which had looked anxiously across the darkening Haff changed to that of the girl who from the gate of Castle von Lynar had watched for the coming of Duke Henry.

She turned and walked back facing the storm. Her hood had been blown from her head by the furious gusts of wind. But she heeded not. She had forgotten poor Max Ulrich and Joan, and even herself. She had forgotten her son. Her hand was out in the storm now. She did not draw it back, though the water ran from her finger tips. For it was clasped in an unseen grasp and in an ear that surely heard she was whispering her heart's truth. "God give it to me to do one deed—only one before I die—that, worthy and unashamed, I may meet my king."

When Theresa re-entered the hall of the grange the company still sat as she had left them. "There is no sign

fronted her at the table's end where now the chief captain sat.

Thus they were sitting when there came a clamor at the outer door, the noise of voices, then a soldier's challenge and Max Ulrich's weird answer—a sound almost like the howl of a wolf cut off short in his throat by the hand that strangles him.

"There he is at last!" cried all in the dining hall or grange.

They waited the long moment of suspense till the door behind Werner was thrust open and the dumb man came in, drenched and dripping. He was holding one by the arm, a man as tall as himself, grey and gaunt, who

fronted the company with eyes bandaged and hands tied behind his back. Max Ulrich had a sharp knife in his hand with a thin and slightly curved blade, and as he thrust the pinnioned man before him into the full light of the candles, he made signs that, if his lady wished it, he was prepared to dispatch the prisoner on the spot. His lips moved rapidly and he seemed to be forming words and sentences. His mistress followed these movements with the closest attention.

"He says," she began to translate, "that he met this man on the further side. He said that he had a message for Isle Rugen, and refused to turn back on any condition. So Max blindfolded, bound and gagged him, he being willing to be bound. And now he waits our pleasure."

"Let him be unloosed," said Joan gazing eagerly at the prisoner, and Theresa made the sign.

Stolidly Ulrich unbound the broad bandage from the man's eyes, and a grey badger's brush of upright stubble rose slowly above a high narrow brow, like laid corn that dries in the sun.

"Alt Pikker!" said Joan of the Sword Hand, starting to her feet.

And Alt Pikker it surely was.

But the late prisoner did not speak at once, though his captors stood back as though to permit him to explain himself. He was still bound and gagged. Discovering which, Max in a very philosophical and leisurely manner assisted him to relieve himself of a rolled kerchief which had been placed in his mouth.

Even then his throat refused its office till Werner von Orseln handed him a great cup of wine from which he drank deeply.

"Speak!" said Joan. "What disaster has brought you here? Is Kernsberg taken?"

"The Eagles' Nest is harried, my lady, but that is not what hath brought me hither!"

"Have they found out this my—prison? Are they coming to capture me?"

"Neither," returned Alt Pikker. "Maurice von Lynar is in the hand of his cruel enemies, and on the day after to-morrow at sunrise, he is to be torn to pieces by wild horses."

"Why? Wherefore? In what place? Who would dare?" came from all about the table; but the mother of the young man sat silent as if she had not heard.

"To save Kernsberg from sack by the Muscovites, Maurice von Lynar went to Courtland in the guise of the Lady Joan. At the fords of the Alla we delivered him up!"

"He went for my sake!" moaned Joan. "He is to die for me!"

"Nay," corrected Alt Pikker, "he is to die for wedding the Princess Margaret of Courtland!"

Again they cried out upon him in utmost astonishment—that is, all the men.

"Maurice von Lynar has married the Princess Margaret of Courtland. Impossible!"

"And why should he not?" his mother cried out.

"I expected it from the first!" quoth Joan of the Sword Hand, disdainful of their masculine ignorance.

"Well," put in Alt Pikker, "at all events, he hath married the Princess. Or she has married him, which is the same thing!"

"But why? We knew nothing of this! He told us nothing. We thought he went for our lady's sake to Courtland! Why did he marry her?" cried severally von Orseln and the Plassenburg captains.

"Why?" said Theresa, the mother, with assurance. "Because he loved her doubtless. How? Because he was his father's son!"

And Theresa being calm and stilling the others, Alt Pikker got time to tell his tale. There was silence in the grange of Isle Rugen while it was being told, and even when it was ended for a space none spoke. But Theresa smiled well pleased and said in her heart, "I thank God! My son also shall meet Henry the Lion face to face and not be ashamed."

After that they made their plans.

"I will go," said Conrad, "for I have influence with my brother—or, if not with him, at least with the folk of Courtland. We will stop this heathenish abomination."

"I will go," said Theresa, "because he is my son. God will show me a way to help him."

"We will all go!" chorused the captains; "that is—all save Werner—"

"All except Boris!"

"All except Jorian!"

"Who will remain here on Isle Rugen with the Duchess Joan?" They looked at each other as they spoke.

"You need not trouble yourselves! I will not remain on Isle Rugen—not an hour," said Joan. "Whoever stays, I go. Think you that I will permit

this man to die in my stead? We will go to Courtland. We will tell Prince Louis that I am no duchess, but only the sister of a duke. We will prove to him that my father's bond of heritage-brotherhood is null and void. And then we will see whether he is willing to turn the principedom upside down for such a dowress wife as I!"

"For such a wife," thought Conrad, "I would turn the universe upside down, though she stood in a beggar's kirtle!"

But being loyally bound by his promise he said nothing.

It was Theresa von Lynar who put the matter practically.

"At a farm on the mainland, hidden among the salt marshes, there are horses—those you brought with you and others. They are in waiting for such an emergency. Max will bring them to the landing-place. Three or four of your guard must accompany him. The rest will make ready, and at the first dawn we will set out. There is yet time to save my son!"

She added in her heart, "Or if not, then to avenge him."

Strangely enough, Theresa was the least downcast of the party.

Her heart was proud within her with a great pride.

"He is Henry the Lion's son. He



"Alt Pikker!"

was born a duke. He has married a princess. He has tasted love and known sacrifice. If he dies it will be for the sake of his sister's honor. 'Tis no bad record for twenty years. These things he will count high above fame and length of days!"

The little company which set out from Isle Rugen to ride to Courtland had no thought or intention of rescuing Maurice von Lynar by force of arms. They knew their own impotence far too exactly.

If her renunciation of her dignities were laughed at, as she feared, there was nothing for Joan but to deliver herself to Prince Louis. She had resolved to promise to be his wife and princess in all that it concerned the outer world to see. Their provinces would be united, Kernsberg and Hohenstein delivered into his hand.

On his part, Werner von Orseln was prepared to point out to the Prince of Courtland that with Joan as his wife, and the armies and levies of Hohenstein added to his own under the Sparhawk's leadership, he would be in a position to do without the aid of the Prince of Muscovy altogether. Further, that in case of attack from the north, not only Plassenburg and the Mark, but all the Teutonic Bond must rally to his side.

Conrad, who was intimately acquainted with the character of his brother, and who knew how entirely he was under the dominion of Prince Louis, had resolved to use all powers, ecclesiastical and secular, which his position as titular Prince of the Church put within his reach.

(To be continued.)

## HIS BUCKET-SHOP EXPERIENCE.

### Uncle Reuben Got Left No Matter How the Market Went.

"I've allus had a curiosity to know what a bucket shop was," said Uncle Reuben as he got back from the city and was waiting for his mail at the postoffice, "and when I got up town today I asked a policeman to direct me to one."

"Mister," says I to a feller when I got inside, "is this what you call a bucket shop?"

"It is," he replied. "We keep all kinds of buckets here."

"How much for a dozen?"

"Want to buy 'em on spec?"

"I reckon."

"All right. You put up \$2 and come in half an hour later."

"I give up my \$2 and took a stroll," said Uncle Reuben, "and I was back there within an hour."

"Buckets went down after you left," says the feller, "and you've lost your \$2. Better put in two more and see if you can't hit the market."

"I handed over two more and took another stroll. When I got back the feller says to me:

"Buckets went up after you left and you have lost your \$2."

"Buckets went down and I lost, and buckets went up and I lost. How does a feller ever make anything?"

"Oh, you buy a well to go with your bucket," says he. "Gimme \$4 and take another walk."

"But you didn't," was asked.

"Not much! I hunted around and found a place where they was holdin' a mark-down sale on hot-water bags and got a dozen for 50 cents apiece. They beat buckets all to smash for carryin' hot water around the house!"

—Baltimore American.

## THE BEST OF ALL MEDICINES.

### Wonderful Restorative Force in Aspect of Cheerfulness.

There is a great restorative force in cheerfulness. It is a sovereign remedy. The physician who can inspire expectancy of something better to come, who can give you confidence in your power to overcome disease, and can make you feel that it is a shame for a man made to do a great work in the world to be ailing, has very little use for drugs. Sick people do not realize how much their faith and confidence in physician have to do with their cure. If he is cheerful, happy, hopeful, they feel buoyed up, sustained by his very presence. They feel the thrill of his splendid vitality, and gather strength from his courage. They catch the contagion of his cheerfulness and reflect his moods and condition. Invalids who have dragged along in misery for years have been suddenly, as if by magic, lifted out of their bondage by the cheer and encouragement which have come from some unexpected good fortune. This shows us how dependent the body is upon the mind, how it sympathizes with it and takes on its colorings, which are represented in the different functions.—O. S. Marden in Success Magazine.

## LEADER KNEW NO FALTERING.

### Even After Death John Ziska Inspired His Adherents.

John Ziska, who made war on behalf of the persecuted Hussites against the Emperor Sigismund, was only once defeated, and forced his sovereignty in the end to treat with him on terms of equality.

Ziska lost one eye very early in his career, and the other at the storming of Prague. Nevertheless, though totally blind, he continued to lead his adherents from victory to victory. He died eventually of the plague while besieging the castle of Craslan.

But even then his usefulness was not at an end, for his skin was tanned and made into a drum-head, in accordance with his last wishes, and its martial music served to inspire the Hussites with an ardor that eventually overcame all obstacles.

## Take a Fresh Start.

As the horses trot down to the wire in a long, stagging line a race official leans a belt and the whole field turns and goes back to try again. A fresh start is necessary. But it is not only on the race track that fresh starts are essential to the achievement of results. There are countless instances of business firms taking fresh starts after visitations of misfortune. Individuals without number daily turn their backs upon discouragements of the past and take a fresh start. The man who fails is he who is unwilling to do battle over again. An individual suffers everlasting failure if, when confronted by obstacles, he refuses to gird up his loins and take a fresh start. Fresh starts are the foes of sluggishness and laziness and the guaranties of a brighter success than could be possible without them.—Baltimore Herald.

## Preacher Was Misunderstood.

Bishop Blomfield discovered one day as he entered the pulpit that he had forgotten the manuscript of his sermon. It was impossible to do as the Scottish minister did in similar circumstances, send for the sermon from his home while the congregation sang Psalm 119. No, he must preach extempore, and did so, taking for his theme the existence of God. Very well satisfied he felt with his effort. As he walked home he overtook one of his congregation, whose opinion of the sermon he invited. "Well, it was a very good sermon," was the reply, "but I don't agree w' it. I believe there is a God!"

## Ruskin Displayed Snobbishness.

Leveson-Gower, author of entertaining memoirs, tells of an occasion on which Ruskin was snobbish. He says: "Ruskin on one occasion gave a large supper, to which he invited some of the leading undergraduates whom he did not know. His speech on this occasion did not make a favorable impression. He said he could hardly express how much he felt honored that so many young men who were superior to him socially should have condescended to accept his invitation. This disconcerted us to keep up the acquaintance, although we were the losers thereby."

## This Wicked World.

We read with grief that a farmer from the southeastern part of Amherst, N. H., came to Boston recently and bought a handsome horse for \$100, the animal to be delivered at the Amherst railway station. We read with grief, we say, because two days afterward a poor, worthless little blind beast arrived, accompanied by a freight bill for \$15. Of course, when the Amherst farmer came down to locate the stable where he bought the horse, the stable wasn't there. What a wicked, wicked world this is!—Boston Globe.

## Had No Cause to Complain.

The Hon. Benjamin Kimball, one of New Hampshire's well known railroad men, is said to have complained to one of the butchers at Gifford, where Mr. Kimball's summer residence is, about the quality of meat supplied, saying: "That lamb you sold me must have been old enough to vote. It was so tough I could hardly cut it." "Oh," said the butcher, "that is nothing; Tom Fuller said the last piece of meat he bought of me was so tough he couldn't get his fork into the gravy."

# FARM

## MISCELLANY.

### Soil Fertility in the Corn Belt.

Articles have recently appeared in several agricultural journals suggesting that the total plant food content of the soil is essentially permanent, a theory which is liable to mislead the farmer and injure the farm. For example, take the following statements quoted from a Delaware station bulletin:

"An average of the results of 49 analyses of the typical soils of the United States showed per acre for the first eight inches of surface 2,600 pounds of nitrogen, 2,100 pounds of phosphorus, and 11,100 pounds of potassium. The average yield of wheat in the United States is 14 bushels per acre. \* \* \* Now if all the potential nitrogen, phosphorus, and potassium could be rendered available there is present in such an average soil, in the first eight inches, enough nitrogen to last 90, enough phosphorus for 500, and enough potassium for 1,000 years."

Who wishes to raise only 14 bushels of wheat to the acre? Let us plan to raise 40 bushels and possibly we shall then get 30 bushels. The average yield of corn in Illinois is 33 bushels, but those who prepare to raise 100 succeed in getting 75 bushels per acre.

The average soil of the corn belt does not contain 2,100 pounds of phosphorus per acre in the surface eight inches, but only about 1,500 pounds of total phosphorus to that depth. A 100-bushel crop of corn requires 23 pounds of phosphorus; consequently the total phosphorus content of this surface soil, instead of being sufficient for 10,000 crops or for 500 crops, is, as a matter of fact, sufficient for only 70 crops of corn of 100 bushels each.

On the other hand the nitrogen content of the Illinois soil, instead of being only 2,600 pounds, is about 6,000 pounds per acre to a depth of eight inches; and where clover or other legumes are being grown in rotation or as catch crops, the supply is being to some extent at least renewed.

The total potassium content of an acre of Illinois prairie soil to a depth of eight inches is more than three times 11,100 pounds. Thus, the commonest type of soil in the corn belt contains, in the first eight inches, enough nitrogen for 60 years, enough phosphorus for 90 years, and enough potassium for 2,000 years if 100-bushel crops of corn were the standard and if the stalks were all returned to the soil. If the entire crop, including both grain and stalks, were removed from the land and nothing returned, then the nitrogen would last 40 years, the phosphorus 70 years, and the potassium 500 years.

In 1904 the Illinois station harvested 59 bushels of corn per acre from a field which had been rotated in corn, oats and clover for 28 years. On another adjoining field which had been in pasture for at least 18 years previous to 1894, a crop of 74 bushels and clover since 1894, a crop of 74 bushels was produced without soil treatment; but where lime and phosphorus had been applied to a part of the same field 96 bushels per acre were produced. The value of the 22 bushels increase is not only double the annual cost of the limestone and bone meal applied, but the phosphorus applied is more than would be removed in a 100-bushel crop of corn, so that this field is not only growing larger crops but at the same time it is being made richer and richer year by year, whereas the untreated land which produced 74 bushels per acre is poorer by the 17 pounds of phosphorus removed in the crop. The 17 pounds are more than 1 per cent. of the total phosphorus in the first eight inches.

If the phosphorus is continually sold from the farm in grain or in the bones of animals, it must also be brought back, either in corn, or in concentrated feeds (as bran or oil meal), or in bone meal (originally a farm product), or rock phosphate from our great natural deposits, of which more than a million tons are now being shipped annually from the United States to foreign countries.

Briefly stated, "with the use of sufficient limestone to keep the soil sweet and abundant, use of legume crops and catch crops, and the addition to the soil of a ton of ground rock phosphate, or its equivalent, every six or eight years, in connection with all of the farm manure which can be made, the ordinary lands of the Central West can be made to grow large crops indefinitely."

### Cyrl G. Hopkins.

### University of Illinois.

### Variations in Tillage.

There is no one method of tillage that is best under all conditions. A man must learn what kinds of tillage are best suited to his needs and to his soil. It is impossible to lay down general principles that can be followed. A few years ago extensive plowing was done in the state of Illinois when the land was really too wet to plow. The result was that the land took the form of clods and all the harrowing that could be done did not pulverize them. Two men would stand on the harrow at once, and yet the harrow would slip over the heavy clods. The plowing had been done at the usual time and this was in that year just the wrong time for it. Had the plowmen waited two weeks until the soil was in a friable condition, a vast amount of work would have been saved. The kind of tillage should vary

with the soil, the time of year when the plowing is done, and the particular time when the crop is to be put in. There are some lands that can be tilled at almost any time when the frost is out of the ground. We know of large areas of rolling farm land where men can go on with the plow and the harrow an hour after a heavy rain has stopped. We know of other fields where land cannot be worked for weeks after a heavy rain, and where all work would make the soil worse instead of better.

### Pollination of Kieffer Pears.

An experimenter in the east has been pollinating Kieffer pears. He has been using Kieffer pollen. Only four per cent of the crosses of Kieffer pollen started to grow, and the fruit dropped before it was a fourth developed. The few pears that did develop were much smaller and weaker than the Kieffers that had been cross-fertilized. Pollen was brought in from trees that were 50 miles away to see if the different localities would affect its efficacy. This pollen from a distance was found to be no more effective than pollen from the same tree. The same gentleman counted the blossoms per tree and estimated that if two blossoms in a hundred should produce pears, the branches would be so heavily loaded that they would be bent to the ground. He had found some orchards where Kieffer pears were planted in blocks, and the inside trees were generally unfruitful. The outside trees were evidently cross-pollinated from other trees that were near enough to have their pollen carried by bees or other insects.

### Dairy Schools.

The dairy schools at the various agricultural colleges should be largely patronized by our students, as there is no branch of farming that will pay greater returns than dairying, even on the farm where mixed farming is followed. The farm boy that will take a course in a dairy school, even though that course be comprised all in a single term of eight weeks will go back to his home with new ideas as to the cow and her possibility. Many of the terms begin in the early fall and the farm boy that is looking forward to a possible course should begin correspondence now, for he will have to inform himself as to cost of tuition, board, room and the like. At some of our agricultural colleges the total cost of a term including board, room, books and incidentals is less than \$60. Certainly there is no way in which a father may invest \$60 more profitably.

### Growing Celery in Tents.

Some experimenters in the east have been trying the experiment of growing celery under tents. The cloth of which these tents were made was cheesecloth. This permitted the passage of a large amount of light. Some of the tents were entirely closed, while the others were left open on the north and east sides. The celery from the open tents was about 25 per cent taller than that grown on the open ground, while that in the closed tents was 40 per cent taller. The latter was better blanched than that grown in the other tents or out of doors. The celery in the tents escaped the frost out doors and was better in flavor than that grown in the open air.

### Learn to Run the Separator.

The people that buy cream separators too often fail to inform themselves fully as to the speed at which they should be run. There is one best degree of speed, and the manufacturers generally know what it is. They publish implicit directions, and their agents also give instructions, and both of these are frequently neglected by the people that purchase the machines. There is always a great loss of cream when the machine is run too slowly, and if it is run too rapidly too much milk is incorporated with the cream. The speed of the machine should always be regular. Constantly changing the speed does not help the separation.

### Green Corn in Winter.

It is not such a difficult matter to have green corn on cob in the middle of winter when the snow is flying. Scrub out a barrel, and put a layer of salt in the bottom of it. Place upon this a layer of sweet corn with the husks still on. When the barrel is full add a pickle of salt and water and put on a heavy stone for pressure. The corn will keep in good condition all winter. When you wish to use it soak it for twenty-four hours in cold water, then boil just as you do summer corn.—S. A. White.

### The Feast of Dolls.

Every year in Japan there is a special holiday for little girls, called the Feast of Dolls. All day long the streets are full of demure and pretty little maidens going about with their mothers, buying and looking at dolls. As to the dolls, there are thousands of them, of all sizes and varieties. They are on sale, they are carried in children's arms—they are everywhere.

### Peeling Sheep.

Mabel, who was visiting in the country, was sent to the barn, where the hired man was shearing sheep, to look for her grandpa. She soon returned and said: "Him ain't out there; ain't nobody there; but a man peelin' sheeps."—Chicago News.

### In laying drain tile see that it is below the frost line. The deeper it is the more thorough will be the work it can do.

## A DESPAIRING WOMAN.

### Weak, Nervous and Wretched from Wasting Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Henry A. Reamer, Main and Garst sts., South Bend, Ind., says: "When I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was so weak I could hardly drag myself across the room. I was wretched and nervous, and had backache, bearing-down pain, headache, dizziness and weak eyes. Dropsy set in and bloating of the chest choked me and threatened the heart. I had little hope, but to my untold surprise, Doan's Kidney Pills brought me relief and saved my life. I shall never forget it."

Sold by dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Had Monkeys Work for Him.

During the rush to the gold fields of Yukon an enterprising miner carried five Chinese monkeys to help him in gold washing. The monkeys had been used to severe cold and extremes of a vigorous climate, and the gold searcher found his animal workmen most useful.

### Here is Relief for Women.

Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is the only certain monthly regulator. Cures female weaknesses, Backache, Kidney and Urinary troubles. At all Drugists or by mail orders. Sample mailed FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

### See Virtue in Silver Rings.

Silver rings are worn by laborers in certain European countries, the owners being firmly convinced that such a ring is a sure protection against fits. This idea has probably arisen from the fact that mercury, commonly called quicksilver, was formerly used as a remedy for epilepsy, and by an erroneous process of reasoning silver was credited with similar virtues.

### Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

### Just a Delicate Hint.

Of the eminent Leipsic surgeon Prof. Thiersch the story is related, that one day a man of his own town called on him and asked his advice as to finding a specialist to operate on him. After a brief pause the professor said: "If you want to travel you might go to Bergmann in Berlin, or if that is not far enough to Nussbaum in Munich or farther still, to Bilroth in Vienna. Then if you call on any of these and he asks you where you are from and you say 'Leipsic' he will retort: 'Oh, you blockhead! why didn't you go to Thiersch!'"

### Bottling Lemon Juice.

To keep lemon juice ready for use squeeze out the juice in the usual manner, strain free from pulp and pits, add white powdered sugar in the proportion of one pound to a pint of the juice, stir it until the sugar is quite dissolved, then put it away in very small bottles. Put a teaspoonful of salad oil in the top and cork it close. When wanted for use take out the cork carefully and take up the oil with a bit of cotton wool. To use for lemonade, add one large tablespoonful to a gill of water.

### In True American Style.

An alarm of fire in the vicinity of Harrison street in Baltimore brought out the fire department of the district. While the bells clanged and the pungent wood smoke of the engines filled the air, the merchant who occupied the first floor pushed his way through the crowd and hung a signboard over his door. It read: "No interruption to business."

### If the World Were Birdless.



# 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 paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 30c a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

A. A. P. McDowell, Proprietor.

## Professional Cards.

**Brooker & Corkins,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Solicitors 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, west side Seeger St., Phone 23.

**Dr. M. M. Wickware,**  
CASS CITY, MICH.  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office over Anten & Seeger's Bank, residence one block north of Opera House, Office hours 10 a. m. to 12 m.; 1 to 3:30 p. m.; 7 to 10 p. m. Phone in house and office. Special attention given to midwifery and diseases of women.

**Dr. A. N. Treadgold,**  
Offices above P. O., Residence Seeger St. Special attention given to diseases of children and old age. Special office, residence, 1-30 to 1-30 m. General office hours, 10:30 a. m. to 12 m.; 7 to 9:30 p. m. Phone in house and office. Calls promptly attended.

**Dr. F. H. Newberry**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office in City Block, Residence North Leach St., Office hours 11 to 12 a. m.; 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m. Phone office 62, residence 69. 4-27-06-29

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

**DR. A. N. JOHNSON**  
Formerly of Minden, but lately of Detroit, has resumed the practice of medicine at 7-20-05. Mich. Chronic cases a specialty.

**DENTISTRY,**  
I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST, Office over Fritz's drug store, City Block, Cass City, Mich. Out of town Tuesdays.

**P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S.**  
DENTIST—Graduate of University of Michigan, Office in new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich. 19-31-01.

**D. HUTCHINSON**  
DRAYMAN, Phone 51, Residence and Barns Main Street west. Draying of all kinds and goods handled with care. 6-25-03

## Societies.

**I. O. F.**  
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Thursdays of each month at their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

**A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec.** 8-11-97

**I. O. O. F.**  
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 213, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. E. MOKIM, N. G. C. L. ROBINSON, Secretary.

**K. O. T. M. M.**  
CASS CITY TENT No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

**C. L. ROBINSON, Commander.**  
A. A. P. McDowell, Record Keeper.

**Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. G.**  
meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, in Oddfellows Hall. Visiting comrades always welcome. A. E. BOULTON, C. G. JAS. REAGH, Sec.-Treas. 1-29-03.

**Church Directory.**  
BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Young people's meeting Sunday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening. Rev. J. H. CALLENDER, Pastor.

**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. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. All are invited. Rev. W. BRINK, Pastor.**

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings following morning services. 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. All are invited. Rev. E. H. BRADFIELD, Pastor.**

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

**ST. 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.**

**5,000 Telegraphers**  
NEEDED  
Annually, to fill the new positions created by Railroad and Telegraph Companies. We want Young Men and Ladies of good habits to

**LEARN TELEGRAPHY AND R. R. ACCOUNTING.**  
We furnish 75 per cent. of the Operators and Station Agents in America. Our six schools are the largest exclusive Telegraph School in the world. Established 20 years and endorsed by leading Railroad Officials.

We execute a \$250 bond to every student to furnish him or her a position, paying from \$10 to \$50 a month in states east of the Rocky Mountains, or from \$15 to \$18 a month in states west of the Rockies, immediately upon graduation. Students can enter at any time. No vacations. For full particulars regarding any of our schools write direct to our executive office at Cincinnati, O.

**MORSE SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY**  
Cincinnati, Ohio  
Atlanta, Ga.  
Cincinnati, Ohio  
St. Louis, Mo.  
San Francisco, Cal.

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

# FOR BOTH

One disease of thinness in children is scrofula; in adults, consumption. Both have poor blood; both need more fat. These diseases thrive on leanness. Fat is the best means of overcoming them; cod liver oil makes the best and healthiest fat and

# SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the easiest and most effective form of cod liver oil. Here's a natural order of things that shows why Scott's Emulsion is of so much value in all cases of scrofula and consumption. More fat, more weight, more nourishment, that's why.

Send for free sample.  
**SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists**  
409-415 Pearl Street, New York  
50c. and \$1.00. All drug stores.

## Correspondence.

**West Greenleaf**  
Wallace Gilbert is filling his silo this week.

Stuart Ballagh and E. Wright made a trip to Elkton Sunday.

Mrs. Celand and son, Guy, visited at John Wright's Sunday.

Mrs. Fred McCaslin called on Mrs. A. B. Wright on Saturday.

Dell Hendrick, of Elmwood, spent Sunday at Frank Wilmoth's.

Fred Bardwell and son, of Cass City, called on Sim Bardwell Sunday.

Accidents will happen, but the best-regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

**Karr's Corners.**  
Geo. Charter and family visited at Jno. A. Karr's Sunday.

A baby daughter now gladdens the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Burden.

Mrs. Burt Ottoway and daughter, Maude, visited at G. A. Frasier's Sunday.

Stanley and Vicie Karr spent Sunday with Miss Irene Martin, near Cass City.

Miss Lizzie Butler has returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Alma.

Miss Jennie Ritchie returned Monday from a month's visit with relatives at Pontiac, Detroit and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Robinson and children, of Cass City, spent Sunday with Mrs. Robinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Butler.

Mrs. N. C. Karr, of Midland, is visiting relatives in this vicinity, having been summoned here by the severe illness of her sister, Mrs. Grant.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health—keeps you well.

**Deford.**  
Mrs. J. McCracken is on the gain. Miss May Cooper is ill with fever.

Cyrus Wells is down with a fever. Alex Slack has a new horse barn.

Miss Joyce Retherford is on the sick list. Benj. Sharp, of Almont, was a caller here last week.

A. L. Bruce has given possession to A. A. Livingston.

Old Mrs. Gibbs, who lives one mile east of here, is sick. Annie and Josie Retherford were here from Pontiac on Sunday.

New buildings show the track where the cyclone swept June 5th, principally smaller structures though.

Wm. Crawford raised a barn frame on the foundation where stood the one destroyed by the cyclone.

Beans will come to the market in good condition this year. Potatoes a half crop and corn one-fourth crop. We speak only for this vicinity.

Daniel Butler, an aged man who lives on the southeast corner of section two, Kingston, while drawing oats to Deford last week fell from his wagon and was badly injured. Dr. Hays, of Cass City, was called but gives little encouragement.

Those who are good to the aged and helpless, especially their own parents are righteous enough to be forgiven for many of their shortcomings—but the man or woman that "wont be bothered" with father or mother when the second childhood has made them a burden on some one is too heartless to be set down as civilized.

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

## Cumber

Dr. A. N. Johnson did business in Uby Saturday.

L. D. Mills shipped several barrels of butter last Monday.

A. C. Graham, of Freiburgers, did business in town on Friday.

Mr. Pettinger, from Canada, is visiting his son, Jos. B. Pettinger.

Baled hay is selling at \$6 a ton in Tyre, above the cost of baling.

Miss Bertha Hunt is again critically ill with a complication of ailments.

Mr. and Mrs. Rathurn, from near Hlobbrook, were in Cumber on Sunday.

Mrs. McEachan, who has been on the sick list for the past week, is better.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Pratt and child, from Caro, visited at John Pratt's on Sunday.

Frank Brown, of Uby, was at the farm this week, attending to the thrashing.

Mr. and Mrs. Marland, who have been away for the past week, returned home Saturday.

John McEachan and wife, from Hay Creek, visited his aunt, Mrs. McEachan, last Sunday.

Several of our young men are going to Caro to work in the beet sugar factory, for a while.

Farmers around here will not sell potatoes at any price, as the dry rot has spoiled the crop.

We had a good shower of rain on Sunday night which did a lot of good and a cold wave set in Monday.

We hear that wedding bells are chiming quite frequently in Freiburgers now that October is here. Cumber should get in line and do her share.

The Primitive Baptist Church will hold the semi annual Communion in Cumber next Sunday. Elders A. N. Johnson and D. A. Graham, of Vassar, will be in attendance.

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

It appears that what appeared to be a victory for Tuscola County in the Bay Drain case, is not unmixed with grievances to this county, as the township of Merritt secured a decree requiring Commissioner Harp to dam up certain drain, which will have a tendency to destroy the usefulness of a large acreage in Denmark and Gilford townships.

**A Pleasure to all.**  
No Pill is as pleasant and positive as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These Famous Little Pills are so mild and effective that children, delicate ladies and weak people enjoy their cleansing effect, while strong people say they are the best liver pills sold. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

An announcement has been made of the engagement of Herbert P. Orr, of Caro, to Miss Catherine Johnson, of Ann Arbor, for four years chief clerk to Miss Emma Bower, great record keeper of the Ladies of the Modern Keepers. Miss Johnson has just been appointed great finance auditor, to succeed the late Mrs. O'Keefe, of Port Huron.

**New Cure For Cancer.**  
All surface cancers are now known to be curable by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Jas. Walters, of Duffield, Va., writes: "I had a cancer on my lip for years, that seemed incurable, till Bucklen's Arnica Salve healed it, and now it is perfectly well." Guaranteed cure for cuts and burns. 25c at E. Ryan's Drug Store.

On Saturday, while a Pere Marquette train was crossing a bridge near Reese, the stone abutment gave way and allowed the engine to roll down a forty-foot embankment. All the cars but one were wrecked, while the engineer, fireman, brakeman and one passenger were more or less injured.

**Wards off Pneumonia**  
All coughs, colds and pulmonary complaints that are curable are quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure. Clears the phlegm, draws out inflammation and heals and soothes the affected parts, strengthens the lungs, wards off pneumonia. Harmless and pleasant to take. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

The new Presbyterian Church at Owendale was dedicated with appropriate services on Sunday, Sept. 24th. Nearly \$1,000 was raised that day, which more than covered all indebtedness.

**Full of Tragic Meaning**  
are these lines from J. H. Simms, of Casey, Ia. Think what might have resulted from his terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough, that disturbed my night's rest. I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieves and permanently cures all throat and lung diseases; prevents grip and pneumonia. At E. Ryan's Drug Store; Guaranteed; 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Rich. Hascall, Sr., of Vassar, died on Saturday from the effects of a sunstroke.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

**Human Nature.**  
All boys think they will be richer than their fathers, and all girls think they can keep house better than their mothers. They continue to think this until they are fathers and mothers themselves.

Keys of bronze and iron have been found in Greece and Italy dating from at least the seventh century before Christ.

## Men In Petticoats.

One of the medical papers has been discussing the Connamara custom of dressing grown up boys in petticoats and does not seem to be aware that it is merely a survival of what was once the general practice in Ireland. Half a century ago young men of nineteen might be seen—and were seen—within thirty miles of Dublin courting in petticoats in the country lanes. These were worn with high waists and long skirts reaching almost to the ankles, and a Holland overall resembling an English countryman's smock completed the costume, but there was no difficulty in distinguishing the sexes by their dress. The man's waist was right under his armpits, while the woman's was in the usual place. When they walked out together they resembled a couple of figures from the Noah's ark of the toy shop, a proof of the real antiquity of the costume.—London Tatler.

**Chinese Porcelain.**  
Chinamen have been exporting their porcelain to the west for at least a thousand years and probably longer. Mediaeval Europe could make nothing like porcelain and therefore regarded it as a magical product endowed with uncanny powers. It was said, for instance, that a porcelain cup would break if poison were poured into it. Travelers declared that porcelain was composed of various substances, which, after being tempered, were hidden in the ground for ages before being fit for use. Even so erudite a man as Sir Thomas Browne, writing in the later seventeenth century, was "not thoroughly resolved, concerning porcelaine or china dishes, that according to common belief they are made of earth." The secret of the true Chinese porcelain was first discovered in Europe a generation later by the German chemist Botger, the inventor of what is now known as Dresden china.

**Reason For Anxiety.**  
A large pawnbroker's shop was on fire, and the firemen were busy trying to prevent the conflagration spreading. Among the large crowd of onlookers was one woman who was evidently in an agony of excitement. Every now and again she would urge the firemen to more strenuous efforts, and as the flames leaped higher her grief became violent.

"What's wrong, missus?" said a sympathetic bystander. "Don't you upset yourself. There ain't no one in there. What's the row?"

"Row!" exclaimed the lady through her teeth. "There ain't no row at all at present, but there will be if they don't get that fire out soon. My old man's Sunday suit is up that spout, and he don't know it!"—London Answers.

**Words That Have No Rhyme.**  
There are about sixty words in English that have no rhyme. As given in "The Rhymers' Lexicon," by Andrew Lang, they are as follows: Aitch, alb, amongst, avenge, bilge, bourn, breadth, brusque, bulb, colf, conch, culm, cusp, depth, doth, eighth, fifth, film, forge, forth, fuge, gulf, hemp, lounge, manure, month, oblige, of, pearl, pint, porch, pork, poulp, prestige, puss, recumb, sauce, scarce, scarf, sixth, sploit, swoln, sylph, tenth, torsk, twelfth, unplugged, volt, warmth, wasp, wharves, width, with, wolf, wolves. A critic adds that it is not clear why Mr. Lang places "mouth" in this list. It seems to rhyme with "south."

**The Mosquito Plant.**  
In northern Nigeria there is a tree, called in scientific language *Occimum viride*, which mosquitoes cannot tolerate. Two or three plants kept in every room and placed along the veranda are enough to shut out trespassing insects. A mosquito gently inclosed in a leaf of the plant will lose consciousness in a few seconds. The bruised leaf has a scent not unlike that of wild thyme and eucalyptus. The natives of northern Nigeria prefer an infusion of its leaves to quinine in malarial fever both for themselves and their children.

**Hugo as an Englishman.**  
A woman who was called upon to write a paper at a suburban current topic club on Victor Hugo went to the Carnegie library erected there and collected her facts from a number of encyclopedias. When she had finished, having a quarter inch of space at the end of her paper, she thought she would add something original and wrote, "Whatever we and succeeding generations may think of Victor Hugo, we must agree on one thing—that he wrote good English."

**Bank Carelessness.**  
A New Yorker who, being rich, employs a man servant said to his valet one morning, "Hoskin!" "Sir," said the man. "You are getting careless, Hoskin." "Oh, sir, I hope not, sir." "You don't brush my clothes regularly any more." "Oh, sir, I assure you." "There, Hoskin, that will do. I left a dollar in my white vest pocket yesterday morning and—it is still there."

**Twenty-two Acres.**  
Competent statisticians declare that twenty-two acres of land are necessary to sustain one man on fresh meat. The same space of land, if devoted to wheat culture would feed 42 people; if to oats, 88; potatoes, Indian corn and rice, 176, and if to the plantain, or banana, over 6,000 people.

Wm. J. Campbell has been appointed postmaster at McGregor, Sanilac County, vice Samuel Boyce, removed.

**Faith Not Necessary.**  
You may be just as skeptical and pessimistic as you please. Kodol will digest what you eat whether you eat or not. You can put your food in a bowl, pour a little Kodol Dyspepsia Cure on it and it will digest it the same as it will in your stomach. It can't help but cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It is curing hundreds and thousands—some had faith and some didn't. Kodol will cure you if medicine can cure you, whether you have faith in it or not. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Huron County Medical Society will be held at the Irwin House, Bad Axe, on Monday evening, Oct. 9th. Dr. M. M. Wickware, of Cass City, is on the program for a paper.

**DANGER IN DELAY.**  
Kidney Diseases are too Dangerous for People to Neglect.

The great danger of kidney troubles is that they get a firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease follow in merciless succession. Don't neglect your kidneys. Cure the kidneys with the certain and safe remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills.

H. W. Garrison, of 1121 Shawansee street, Owosso, Mich., retired farmer, says: "For many years I suffered severely with my kidneys, the pains at times being frequently so severe I could scarcely get up or down from a chair. The kidney secretions were irregular, distressing and annoying. I had also spells of dizziness and had to hold onto something to keep from falling. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and procuring a box I used it. I felt benefited after a few doses. My wife was relieved of similar trouble by their use and we cannot speak in too high praise of this valuable preparation."

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.

**The New York World**  
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION  
Read Wherever the English Language is Spoken

For the autumn season now at hand the most valuable paper to you will be the New York Twice-a-Week World, because it offers you more at the price than any other paper published anywhere in the world.

This is a time of great events. We are having great wars, and other changes of a stirring kind are occurring both at home and abroad. The Thrice-a-Week World comes to you every other day, except Sunday, with all the news, fully, accurately and promptly told.

The Thrice-a-Week World is fair in its political reports. You can get the truth from its columns, whether you are a Republican or Democrat, and that is what you want.

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The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and this paper together one year for \$1.75. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

**Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar**  
Cures all Coughs, and expels Colds from the system by gently moving the bowels.

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9:30 6:38 8:35 Toie  
10:10 7:10 10:10 3:00  
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11:25 6:17 9:12 Leonard  
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12:58 7:00 9:56 Lundy  
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Digests what you eat.

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In the Jewelry Line from the cheapest worth having to the very finest.  
Watch and Jewelry Repairing—  
Given prompt attention at reasonable prices.  
**T. L. TIBBALS.**  
One door east of Tennant's Grocery.

**Capricious Appetites**  
abound just now. One wants not much meat but extra good meat...  
We think we can fill most any requirement.  
We pay the highest cash price for Butter, Eggs and Poultry—any day.  
**YOUNG & BENKELMAN.**

**J. F. HENDRICK**  
Cass City Jeweler and Optician  
Gives special attention to fitting Spectacles and Eye Glasses Tuesdays and Saturdays. Come and have your eyes attended to by one of long experience.  
I also give special attention to the Repairing of Watches every day of the week. I always have a full stock of every thing in the Jewelry Line.

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Choice Line of Fresh and Cured Meats  
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Cash Paid for Hides and Pelts.  
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Of all kinds done with neatness and dispatch...  
Repair Work is a Hobby with us.  
Especial care with Horseshoeing  
Have made special study of the Horse's Foot and our patrons get the benefit.  
**J. A. RENSHLER.**

**White Lily**  
Flour, is that it is so uniform and reliable is always easily obtained and is constantly good, while moderate in price. It is a Winter Wheat Patent Flour and most suitable for home baking. Made at

**Cass City Roller Mills**  
Ask your dealer for it.  
For Blending...  
Try White Lily and Ceresota, and you will be more than pleased with results.  
**HELLER BROS., Props.**

**Sheet Music in this Office**

# 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.

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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

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**JEWEL**  
Base Burners  
The finely finished, strongly built product of the largest stove plant in the world—made from tested and analyzed iron of the best grade—free from scrap. No sand or blow holes, roughness or other defects, but clean-cut, easily polished castings. Designed and built on scientific lines and perfectly fitted and mounted, with the result they

**Give Most Heat And Last Longest**

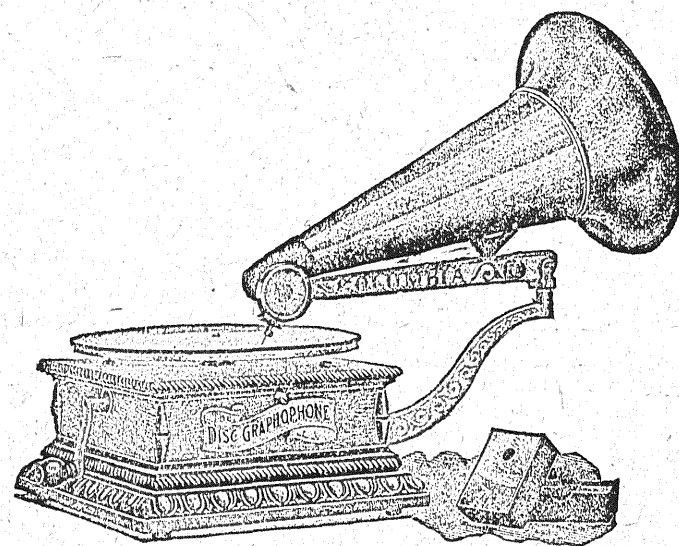
Perfect base heating due to construction gives quick, powerful radiation of heat—makes them great floor warmers. Double Heating special fire takes cold air from floor, greatly increasing radiating surface and decreasing fuel bill. Strong, solid, long-lasting fire pot—full size, duplex grates; air-tight screw draft register in ash-pit doors; large ash pan; roomy tea kettle attachment; big feeders that hold an ample supply of fuel, and other up-to-date improvements. Jewel stoves are so perfectly fitted and mounted and have such speedily damper control that they hold fire from 12 to 20 hours without tending.

That 2,000,000 Jewels have been made and sold testifies to their superiority. You want the best. Buy a Jewel. Costless. It will give you more.

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## Buy a Graphophone

For yourself, and have something always ready to entertain your friends when they drop in unexpectedly.



The New Improved AK Disc Model is becoming more and more popular and its price—\$15—puts it within the reach of all.

## Keep the Boys and Girls at Home

By providing plenty of good entertainment, such as the Graphophone furnishes—and at so low a cost.

Machines, Records and Needles always on hand, or special orders for records or repairs will be given prompt attention.

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## A LESSON IN MANUAL TRAINING

### PRACTICAL POINTS FOR BOYS WITH AMBITION AND GENIUS.

The Cabinet Scraper and How to Use It—Sandpaper—Directions for Making a Magazine Rack—The Stock Required—Making and Assembling the Parts—Patterns.

BY JAMES RITCHIEY.  
(Instructor in Woodworking and Pattern-making, Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago.)  
(Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

While describing the construction of the ball glass in our last article directions were given to smooth off the face of the frame with sandpaper in order to prepare it for the shellac or other varnish with which it would be coated. If the frame is made of pine or other soft and straight grained wood, sand-

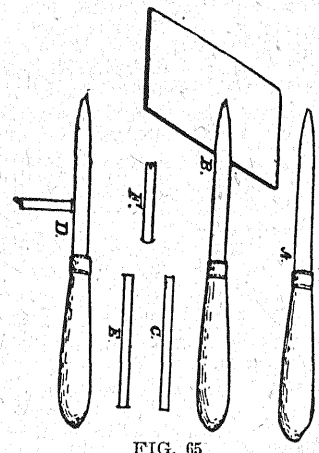


FIG. 65.

paper will give the necessary finish to the surface, provided the plane is sharp and if, when the surface is nearly completed, it is set so as to cut only very thin shavings. If quartered oak or other hard wood is used the grain is often torn out and roughened by the plane, owing to the cross-grained and curly character of nearly all these woods. This crossing and interlocking of the fibers adds greatly to the beauty as well as to the value of the wood for furniture or decorative purposes.

When planing such woods the planing bit must be kept very sharp—much sharper than for softer woods—and the cap iron must be set down to within a hair line of the cutting edge, and while holding the file squarely across the scraper push and draw it steadily side-wise from end to end of the edge. This motion will produce a drawing out which will give a very smooth square edge. After filing the edge true and slightly rounding from end to end to prevent the corners from tearing, rub the edge smooth with an oil stone, not only on the edge, but also on both sides, until a perfectly smooth angle is produced. Then with a "scraper burnisher"—shown at A, in Fig. 65, or any very hard smooth steel implement, held flat on the side of the scraper—as shown at B, force the edge down until it looks as shown at C. Return the scraper as at D by both hands (one end of the burnisher in each hand), turn this edge back until it can be felt and appears as shown at E.

How to Use the Scraper.  
To use the scraper hold it up at an angle of about thirty degrees from

or until the edge is worn very rounding, as at F, then it will again need filing and repolishing with the oil stone as at first. Never use sandpaper on any surface on which it will afterwards be necessary to use a plane or scraper. The open grain or pores of the wood will be filled with the fine particles of sand loosened from the paper, and these hard, flinty grains will destroy the keen edge of the scraper or other sharp tool. See to it that the surface is first planed and scraped smooth, and then, at the last, only polish with sandpaper.

Sandpaper.  
Sandpaper is made in many grades, from No. 000 very fine, to No. 3, which is very coarse. For wood work Nos. 00, 0, 1, 1½ and 2 are the only grades used. Sandpaper is made very cheaply by machinery—a roll of strong paper passing over a revolving brush, on a large glue pot which coats its surface with glue, after which it is carried by rollers under a distributing box of fine sharp sand of the required grade. The sand adheres to the glued surface and the paper is next dried by passing over heated rollers. It is then cut into sheets or made up in rolls for the sandpaper machines.

Magazine Rack.  
In Fig. 66 is given an illustration of a magazine rack, which, as was directed for former articles, should be made first of pine, so that its construction will be understood and some practice gained in the use of the bow saw and cabinet file, before making it of quartered oak. As magazines are about seven inches wide, the rack may be made 22 inches or 29 inches between the sides, or even longer if desired.

Having decided on the length of the rack, a "stock bill," or list of the pieces required, should be written out. This will prevent many mistakes and enable the worker to use greater economy in laying out and in cutting up his lumber. The projection of the front and back strips over the two sides, as shown in Fig. 66, is one-quarter inch, and the thickness of the sides and of the shelf is one-half inch. If the rack is to be 29 inches long inside, our stock list will read as follows—all sizes being net, and always in inches:

- 2 pieces 21 by 3½ x 1½—sides.
- 1 piece 29 x 3½ x 1½—shelf.
- 3 pieces 30½ x 1½ x 3½—strips for back.
- 3 pieces 20½ x 1½ x 16 or 1/4—front strips.

When marking off the above pieces on the board from which they are to be

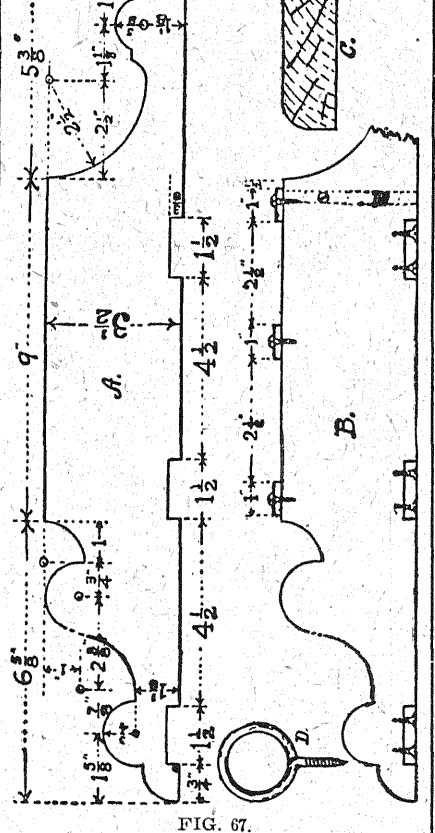


FIG. 67.

sawed, mark each piece one-quarter inch wider and one inch longer than the above net sizes. This is the extra allowance for sawing and for planing to dimensions. However well the lumber may have been planed by machine in the planing mill, it must be replanned by hand to remove the marks of the revolving cutters of the planer.

Having sawed out the nine pieces necessary for this rack, with a plane dress each piece to the sizes given in the stock list, then cut off each piece to the

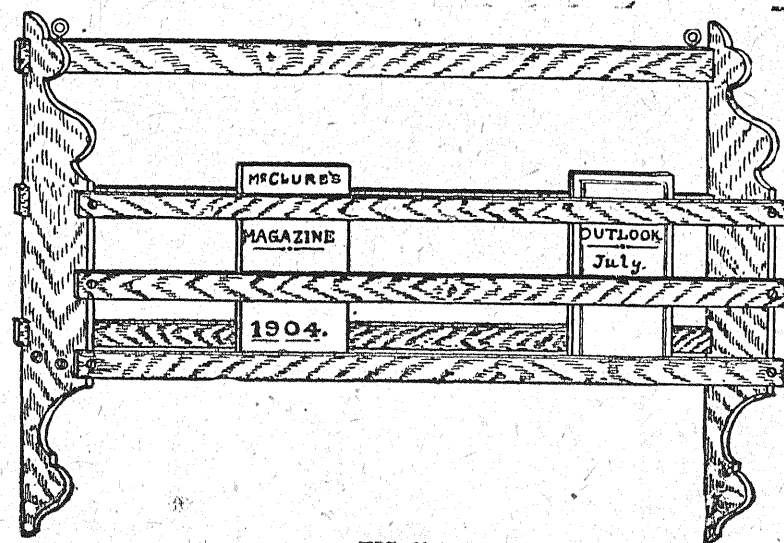


FIG. 68.

vertical, and while pushing it forward press hard and firmly to the surface of the wood. Never run the scraper lightly over the wood, for this will destroy the keen, sharp edge, but press firmly and compel it to cut like a plane. If it has been well sharpened it will cut perfectly smooth and in no way tear or roughen the cross fibers of the surface. When dull, resharpen with the burnisher by first turning the cutting edges forward again as at C, and then as before turning them back, as at E.

If the burnisher is always used with care, so as not to cut or break off these cutting edges, the scraper may be resharpened in this manner several times,

net length and plane and smooth the ends of the pieces. Should any surface be cross-grained and rough, it must be scraped smooth.

The two sides must next be laid out as shown at A in Fig. 67. In this design we have purposely made all the curves of circular arcs, and as all distances of centers and lengths of radii are given, the pattern, if studied carefully, can be easily reproduced full size. If a hand bow saw (Fig. 26) is used each piece must be marked out and sawed separately, but if a scroll saw, such as shown in Fig. 27, is used, the two pieces can be tacked together and both sawed as a single piece. Always nail in the

outside wood, which will be cut away, and thus avoid marring the pieces with nail holes.

Patterns.  
When several pieces are to be sawed to the same shape a pattern is first cut from a thin piece of soft board, or sometimes of cardboard or very heavy drawing paper. This pattern can be used to mark out any number of pieces of the same kind, and saves much time and labor, besides giving greater uniformity.

After the sides are sawed to shape the edges must be carefully filed and sandpapered smooth, holding the paper on a sandpaper stick, such as is shown at E in Fig. 57, and lastly sandpaper the sides and all the other parts of the rack. The three front strips may have their two front corners rounded as shown in the cross section at C in Fig. 67, and while this is not necessary it will add greatly to the appearance of the front of the rack. At B is shown a side view, illustrating the method of construction and of connecting the several parts.

When assembling the pieces, the two sides must first be screwed to the shelf piece of the rack. For this purpose four round-head brass screws one and one-half inch No. 8 will be needed, and for the three front strips six round-head brass screws three-fourths inch No. 6. The screws used for the back strips are the common flat-head, three-fourths inch No. 6, the heads of which must be countersunk into the strips so as to be flush or just a little below the surface of the back.

When boring the two side pieces for the larger screws, and also the ends of the strips for their screws, do not fall to bore the holes through them slightly larger than the diameter of the stem of the screw, just below the head, or of such a size that the screws will pass through easily and without binding in any way.

Then, after placing the piece in position, carefully mark, with any pointed instrument, through these larger holes for the smaller holes, which must in all cases be bored in the second piece for the threaded part of the screw. In this way only can strong and firm connections be made. These directions regarding screws must be applied to all our future work, but will not be repeated. If the wood is hard use beeswax on the screw threads.

This rack is hung on the wall by two brass screw eyes, such as is shown at D in Fig. 67. These screw eyes are screwed into the edge of the upper strip near to its ends as shown in Fig. 66.

## USED ENTRENCHING TOOLS

Their Value Was Practically Demonstrated by the Japanese in Battle.

American military attaches with the Japanese and Russian armies are much impressed by the importance which entrenching tools have had in the far-eastern war. In a recent report to the war department Capt. P. C. March writes: "On October 15, 1904, during the battle of the Shabo, I witnessed a practical exhibition of the Japanese use of the entrenching tools carried by the men: The Fortieth regiment of the tenth division, Fourth Japanese army, took a position along the crest of a hill near the River Sha, which marked the farthest position of the Japanese advance at that time and on the front of the Fourth army. The Russians were visible in force immediately in front of us and an attack was expected. The companies detailed to construct the trenches came up without arms and squatted on their haunches under cover on the reverse slope of the hill. Noncommissioned officers stepped forward from the companies and threw themselves on their faces on the crest of the hill. They then worked themselves forward by their hands and feet until they arrived at a point where they could see all the ground in the immediate front—no dead space—and put a peg thus ground at that point. The pegs thus established were joined by marking a line on the ground with the point of a pick.

"When the men came forward, working parties alternating with pick and entrenching spade, the files taking intervals from each other by extending hands at full length, each man covering that much of the line of the trench. While one relief was working the other men of the company remained below the rest, squatting on their haunches, and after the first batch had worked about five minutes, relieved them. The soil had not been under cultivation, and apparently was virgin and hard. The trench was finished in 20 minutes.

To Capt. March's testimony of the value of entrenching tools, Capt. Carl Rehman, military attaché with the Russian army, gives his unqualified support, saying: "I certainly was powerfully impressed by the mobility of the Japanese and by the Russian heaviness, and I realized the terrible power given an army by mobility. So far as I am concerned, I shall certainly leave nothing undone to promote mobility in our infantry, and the adoption of a spade that is a spade."

Question That Troubled Him.  
A Biddford man who had been looking on the wine when it was red, was making a serpentine effort to reach his home about midnight, when a friend, seeing his plight, volunteered to help him. The Good Samaritan saw his charge safely home, and just as he was leaving the tipsy fellow asked: "Whash yo' name?"

"Oh, Paul," was the evasive reply. "Well, shay, Paul, d'y'er ever get an answer ter that long 'pistle yo' wrote to th' Corinth'ans?"

The Rush for Wealth.  
If people could learn not to care for wealth it would come easy.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## THE WORK IN GERMANY.

### Gratifying Progress of the Catholic Temperance Societies.

The Catholic temperance movement in Germany was formulated to control the work of the factory town and watering place of Aachen at an immense convention of burghers held there in 1885. It was not until 1901, however, that these efforts brought forth results in a definite organization formed at the sixteenth anniversary meeting of the Catholic Benevolent society at Aachen. The leader of the movement, Curate Neumann, offered resolutions setting forth the three directions in which it seemed best the work should advance: First, dissemination of temperance doctrine by the printed page, especially by a people's periodical; second, organization of temperance societies; third, reclamation of drunkards by means of inebriate asylums, etc. These three points were again emphasized by him in his lecture no long after before the Catholic benevolence societies.

The undertaking encountered many difficulties at first. A central committee was given charge of the work, with four branch committees scattered over the empire, but it was found that the central committee could not cope successfully with the very different problems which presented themselves in north and south Germany. Great results have, however, been accomplished in each of the three directions specified above.

In the erection of inebriate asylums considerable activity has been shown, as, in addition to the three for men in north Germany, two more for men and one for women are being planned in Baden and Silesia.

As to literature, from 1897 to 1904 the People's Friend, a temperance and health journal, had a circulation of about 1,995,300 copies; leaflets, about 200,000; temperance catechisms and song books, 36,000; pictures, 7,000.

His eminence Dr. Anton Fischer, archbishop of Cologne, has been appointed diocesan director, and it is hoped the Catholic Temperance and Drink Saving society, formerly only a stepchild of the Catholic benevolence societies, will now make steady advance. Dr. Kopp of Breslau and other eminent prelates are also interested in the cause.—New Voice.

## CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## A POLICEMAN'S SERVICE.

How Patrolman Kerwin of Chicago Achieved Success.

The Chicago Inter Ocean has been doing editorial honor to one of the city's retired bluecoats, Patrolman James Kerwin. The editorial referred to points out the fact that Patrolman Kerwin has retired well to do and seeks out the reason for this, since the men who take care of the city and its citizens are not supposed to receive such remuneration as shall make them remarkably well off in the things of life. It is suggested by the Inter Ocean that "some superficial-cynics" will declare that by graft and craft this man, said to be "worth \$150,000, with a home in a part of Wabash avenue" where "property is not cheap," to speak very mildly, are the means by which James Kerwin has come into his prosperity. "Puff" is another word imputed to these critics. So the paper sent a reporter to see what the retired policeman had to say about it. He gave these maxims as the principal foundation stones on which his material prosperity has reared itself: Leave liquor alone and keep a clear head when trouble comes. No excuse for a policeman being "called on the carpet" if he holds his temper in check and keeps his duty in mind. Don't dissolve your money in liquor. Invest it in something tangible that will bring returns. Save something when you are young, no matter how small the salary, and you will have no want to fear when the sunset comes on.

Save something when you are young, no matter how small the salary, and you will have no want to fear when the sunset comes on.

## COFFEE STRENGTH PRESERVED

By Air-Tight Packages—Do Not Buy Loose Bulk Coffee.

Coffee that is sold in bulk loses its aroma, flavor and strength. Dust and dirt settle on it, and its purity is impaired. People should buy coffee only in air-tight packages.

The prudent housewife is interested in procuring for the household at all times a delicious, fragrant beverage. She should try one of these popular brands of coffee: "Bancroft House," put up in one and two-pound air-tight cans, one pound 40 cents, two pounds 75 cents. "Mo-Ka," put up in one-pound air-tight packages at a popular price. These brands are the very best that can be produced. They are all selected pure coffee, cleaned and roasted in Saginaw, and are all packed in air-tight packages, thus preserving their full strength, freshness and flavor, and preventing the addition of dust and dirt, etc., to the coffee. These are important considerations to the thoughtful and careful housewife, which she will fully appreciate.

These brands are all ideal blendings of the purest coffees, selected carefully with reference to their drinking qualities, and each produces a pure, wholesome and delicious beverage.

They are put up by The Smart & Fox Co., wholesale grocers and coffee roasters, Saginaw, Mich. A single trial of "Bancroft House" or "Mo-Ka" Coffee, as taste or custom may indicate, will convince all that the well-known reputation of this house is behind the guaranty of uniform excellence and that the superior quality of these coffees fully bears out all that can be said in their favor.

## FORECLOSURE SALE.

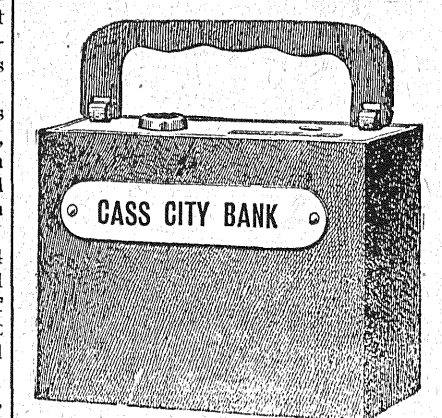
Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the fifth day of November, 1891, was on the fifth day of November, 1901, executed by Joseph Wright and Emma Wright, his wife, to Frederick Traubenkraut, and recorded in the Register of Deeds office in Tuscola County, and State of Michigan, in Liber 118 of mortgages on page 46, on the 24th day of November, 1901. That default has been made in the condition of said mortgage whereby the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due, and is hereby declared to be due according to the terms of said mortgage; and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of Three Hundred Sixty-seven and fifty one-hundredths Dollars. That under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on

Monday, the 30th day of October, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House, in the Village of Caro, in said Tuscola County, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: The north half (1/2) of the southeast quarter (1/4) of section twenty four (24) in town twenty (20) north, range eleven (11) east, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date, and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated August 3rd, 1905.  
FREDERICK TRAUBENKRAUT, Mortgagee.  
J. B. DEWOLLEY, Attorney for Mortgagee.  
Kingsford, Mich. 8-5-13

## SAVE THE PENNIES

Ask the parents of some child what they think of this plan of saving for their children.



## Cass City Bank

Established 1882  
I. B. Auten, Prop.  
C. W. McKenzie, Cashier  
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Money to loan on real estate

## For sale or rent

80 acres in Greenleaf Township; gravel and clay loam; mostly improved. Good building site; young orchard; well fenced with woven wire; good water. 7 1/2 miles east and one mile south of Cass City. Price and terms made known on application.

Jos. T. Wilson.  
R. F. D. No. 3, Shabbona.

**TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE**  
25 CENTS  
158 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO

## ATLAS SOAP

FOR FAMILY USE.  
Save WRAPPERS and get Beautiful Presents.  
Ask Your Grocer for ATLAS.  
The BEST SOAP for Everybody.  
ONE OF OUR MANY PREMIUMS.  
"DANDY"  
Steel Shears  
7 1/2 in long  
150 Wrappers and 5 cents postage.  
Send for complete list of Premiums, FREE.  
Atlas Soap Works, Saginaw, Mich.

## BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world

## Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased. Mr. D. Kauble, of Nevada, O., says: "I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months. It cured me."

Kodol Digests What You Eat and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure. Bottles only, \$1.00. Size holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50c.  
Prepared by E. O. DeWitt & Co., CHICAGO, Ill.  
Sold by L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City.

## 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

## PATENTS

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken throughout the world. Receive special notice, without charge, in our Scientific American.  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 per year in advance. Sold by all newsdealers.  
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 125 F St., Washington, D. C.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Publisher
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

In these days of insurance company
discoveries who remembers John
Law?

Oh, no, it's not hard work that kills
It is a good many folks would
live forever.

Mr. Britt has discovered by painful
experience how brittle the prize fight
er's reputation is.

It may be that the "girlless tele-
phone" is inevitable. We have long
had the girlless ballet.

Several revolutions have broken out
in Colombia. Evidently the rainy sea-
son is ended down there.

George Gould declares that the fu-
ture looks bright. George probably
has his coal in the cellar paid for.

A banker-poet says that there is
no money in poetry. If he finds poetry
in money he ought to be satisfied.

Ballooning says that birds' flight is
limited to 1,315 feet above the sur-
face of the earth. How beautifully
exact!

The tail of the Borelli comet is es-
timated to be 3,000,000 miles long.
Think of trying to wag a tail 3,000,000
miles long!

Canada claims that the north pole
belongs to her. She does not go so
far as to threaten to take it in a
night, though.

Pennsylvania is establishing girl-
less telephone exchanges, but has
not succeeded in producing the swear-
less subscribers.

Gen. Corbin insists that young arm-
y officers shall lead the simple life. As
for the old stagers, like himself, that
is a different matter.

All Albania mourns the loss of the
Princess Urditise, according to a cur-
rent news item. Albania shouldn't
have been so careless.

Even the most bitter foes of the
American millionaire will be likely to
pity him if it is true that he is to be
put into a book by Hall Caine.

After sizing up the ladies in their
bathing suits this summer, we no
longer wonder why they stick to long
skirts in public.—Chicago Journal.

There ought to be a national cen-
sorship over sentimental slobber
"Scbeded out her story" is the first
candidate proposed for the black list.

Young Harold Vanderbilt has quit
football. He sized up his physical and
financial condition and naturally con-
cluded that he could not consistently
kick.

Men are children, after all. They
are happiest when they are some-
where they shouldn't be, or are eating
something that will disagree with
them.

According to President Angel's
view, the woman student will soon be
the real thing, and the man student
will be relegated to the position of
"co-ed."

The average annual consumption
of prunes in this country is only one
and one-fourth pounds per capita. The
trouble is that the distribution is glori-
ously unequal.

The ideal wife never attempts to
boss her husband, according to an
eastern preacher. That is why she is
called the ideal wife—because she has
no real existence.

A young man who weighs about 100
pounds and has muscles in propor-
tion is apt to be joyously surprised
this year at the ease of the college or
entrance examinations.

From Tokio comes the news that
the three naval paymasters have em-
bezzled \$165,000 of government funds.
Oh, yes, the Japanese are getting to
be just like the rest of us.

A Philadelphia man went right on
living for an hour while his heart was
out of his body. He did not wake up
to the fact that it was gone until the
surgeons had put it back again.

An unexpected result of the war
just ended is the marriage at Tokio
of the Associated Press correspondent
there to a woman war correspondent
of Leslie's Weekly. Cupid follows the
flag.

"There are," says James J. Hill,
"plenty of chances for young men to-
day." This undoubtedly is true. There
is hardly a football coach in the coun-
try who is not hunting for more good,
strong young men.

A Babylonian love missive, 2,000
years old, has been discovered. We
may expect a long novel, and later a
drama from the novel, based on the
few lines of Mr. Gilimil to Miss Kasf-
baya, these being the romantic names
of the lovers.

A congress of Belgian parents is
soon to convene at Liege to decide
what stories it is best for children to
read, what plays to see and how they
can best enjoy their vacations. The
sympathies of American boys and
girls will go out to them.

MICHIGAN
HAPPENINGS

DEAD WOMAN IN WAYNE
COUNTY MORGUE MAY
BE IDENTIFIED.

WELL KNOWN MENOMINEE MAN
FLEES WITH A YOUNG
WIDOW.

KILLED THE ASSAILANT OF HIS
DAUGHTER WITH A
CLUB.

Came From Gladstone.

A man of mystery appeared at the
Wayne county morgue Saturday after-
noon, asked to view the remains of the
woman known as "Jennie Schneider,"
made a few inquiries relative to how
she had been dressed and then, turn-
ing to Coroner Toepel, remarked quiet-
ly:

"I think it's the woman all right."
"Who woman?" asked the coroner.
"Mrs. Jennie Schneider, of Gladstone,
Mich."

Dr. Toepel interrogated the caller,
who refused to reveal his own identity,
and was informed that Mrs. Schneider
came to Detroit shortly before the wo-
man in the morgue swallowed the fatal
draught of poison and disappeared
from her niece's home.

"Who is the niece?"
"I'll never tell you."
"Where does she live?"

"In the neighborhood of Second street
and Michigan avenue. That's all I'll
say, but I'll come back again," was the
parting remark of the man as he hur-
ried away to tell his niece, so he said.

Cruelly Deserted.

The disappearance of Arthur A. Cole,
clerk of the court of Marinette coun-
ty, has made a sensation throughout
Menominee and Marinette counties.

His five-year-old son died Friday
and Cole told his friends he was going
to his home to make arrangements
for the funeral. Before leaving he
fastened crepe on his office door, but
instead of going to the funeral he fled
and is alleged to have taken with him
several thousand dollars and left a
shortage of about \$4,000. The case is a
very sad one as Cole's family consist-
ing of a wife and seven children are
deserted.

In protecting his invalid 16-year-old
daughter from assault at the hands of
drunken men early Thursday morning,
William R. Harrington, of Detroit,
fatally wounded Charles Martin, a la-
borer about 30 years old, and sent
Ernest Bloom to Emergency hospital
with a broken head. Martin died two
hours after the rumput without re-
turning consciousness. Both men
were taken to the hospital. The trouble
occurred in the rear yard attached to
Harrington's cottage, and it was there
the father wielded a small baseball
bat with such deadly effect. Katharine,
the daughter, who had been
thrown to the ground by Martin, was
in a delicate condition, and serious
results followed as a result of the
shock sustained. Her baby, which is
a boy, will live. There is little prob-
ability that Harrington will be held
for trial.

Killed Daughter's Assailant.

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daughter from assault at the hands of
drunken men early Thursday morning,
William R. Harrington, of Detroit,
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ability that Harrington will be held
for trial.

Bridge Gave Way.

Weakened by the rains of last
spring, the stone abutment of the
bridge just west of Arthur Junction
gave way under a passenger train Sat-
urday afternoon, precipitating the en-
gine and all the coaches but one down
a 40-foot embankment. By miraculous
escapes no one was killed, and few in-
jured. The fireman lost his car. The
engineer rolled out of his cab un-
harmcd. Conductor Hubert was
bruised. Two rails plunged through the
floor of the baggage car, narrowly miss-
ing the baggageman.

Mr. Peter Vanoclen gave her 11-
year-old son, Romane, permission to
go out of school to sailing. The
boat upset and the boy was drowned.

Because of the delay in the arrival
of the appropriation for the home of
feeble-minded, men employed at the
institution must be laid off.

Albert Knight, of Green township,
was killed by a wire breaking when
operating a fence-building machine.
He was 35 years old and leaves a
widow and four children.

Miss Sara Kimble, a wealthy lady
living two miles south of Pontiac, fell
while getting out of her carriage and
was impaled on the iron lantern
basket, which penetrated her cheek and
took an irregular wound in the palate.

George and Edward De Kiep, of
Coopersville, who have been in the
vicinity of Sagola for several weeks,
gathering ginseng, have secured about
100 pounds of the roots, valued at \$4
a pound.

Richard S. Russell, colored, aged
90, who was born a slave, has started
suit for the recovery of his farm in Al-
legan county, which he deeded to his
daughter, Mrs. Ann Phillips of Grand
Rapids. He claims he was to retain a
life interest, but his daughter says she
agreed to give him only one acre on
which to live.

John Purdy, of Masonville, met with
a singular accident. A tie was turned
too soon on the saw inside the
mill, and was hurled through the iron-
plated roof. The log flew 150 feet to
where Purdy was standing and hit
him in the leg, breaking the limb
above the knee.

The management of the Chicago &
Northwestern railway has issued a no-
tice to station agents in Michigan that
commencing Oct. 1 the highest rate of
fare to be charged between local
points will be 3 cents per mile in-
stead of 5 cents, the rate now in ef-
fect.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

Barn fires aggregating \$5,000 occur-
ed on the farms of H. J. Broughton
and Clarence Seeley in Franklin town-
ship.

Charles Babbidge, who disappeared
from Williamston, has been found at
Mishawaka, Ind., in a demented con-
dition.

Saginaw military men are making
extensive preparations for the enter-
tainment of Gov. Warner on the even-
ing of Oct. 20.

Now 76 years of age, James O. Ray-
mond, of Grass Lake, has resigned as
carrier of rural route No. 1, which he
has covered for six years.

Lightning caused the destruction of
the barn of Thos. Sweet of Jarvis Cen-
ter, together with the season's crops.
Loss \$3,000; no insurance.

Marquette, with 1,182.50 acres, is
the largest county in Michigan; Onton-
agon is second. Both are larger
than the state of Rhode Island.

Auto busses instead of old rattling
horse vehicles now run between the
hotels and depots, proclaiming Lan-
sing an auto town to the traveler.

Edmund Markel, one of Pontiac's
well known young men, accidentally
shot himself with a .32-caliber rifle,
Sunday afternoon, while hunting
ducks.

Col. George E. Judd, former com-
mandant of the Michigan Soldiers'
Home, died Thursday after an illness
of several days, as a result of a stroke
of apoplexy.

Upper peninsula people are sore on
State Land Commissioner Rose and
the state geologist, whom they accuse
of knocking that part of the state to
prospective purchasers of farms.

While Steve Kemp, C. B. Newton
and Arthur Foust were duck hunting
in a boat on the Portage river Sunday,
the gun held by Foust was accidently
discharged and killed Kemp.

The Pontiac police think they now
have a new clue to the identity of the
fugitive who has been causing them so
much trouble lately, and who, possi-
bly, fired all Saints' Episcopal church.

After sending his wife out for a
drive Frank Smith, aged 28, a well
known young business man, suddenly
collapsed in the arms of a friend at
his home and in a short time was
dead.

Wm. Culver, aged 65, of Ovid, went
to call a doctor to attend his wife and
on returning to the house fell down
on the floor. He was one of the heirs
to the famous Old Cronk estate in Ger-
many.

Armed with a revolver and an ax,
respectively, Miles Carter and Frank
Goslen, farmers of Rust township have
fought a bloodless duel over a dog.
They both claim to have acted in self-
defense.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wood, who would
have been 101 years of age Wednes-
day, died Friday night at her home
two miles northeast of Niles, having
been in remarkable health almost to
the last.

George Coggan, the Abbotford
township farmer whose skull was
pierced by two men of a fork, is dead.
The fork fell from a mow and struck
him on the face. He dodged and the
tines penetrated his head.

Eleven deaths from cholera infant-
um within 30 days is the startling
record of Port Huron. The health de-
partment is baffled and appears un-
able to check the spread of the dis-
ease.

Milton N. Spear, who formerly con-
ducted a gambling hotel in Wayne
county, and who skipped out after pass-
ing a forged check on the Detroit Na-
tional bank, has been captured in Seat-
tle, Wash.

Ernest Flintoff, an electric lineman,
aged 21, of Canada, was shot by a .38-
caliber revolver Saturday night in
Standish, the bullet piercing his left
shoulder and lodging near his heart.

Several young men were fooling with
their clothing had been fumigated, re-
moved to the U. S. S. Hartford, lying in
the Severn river, and with new bedding
served out to them, have taken up
their quarters on that ship. Bancroft
Hall, the source of the disease, which
has been entirely deserted. As a
further precaution against the spread-
ing of the disease, the academy au-
thorities are contemplating postponing
the opening of the academy until
October 15.

Confessed the Crime.

Henry A. Leonard, aged about 23,
who was employed by Halle & Stieg-
litz, a prominent firm of New York
brokers, as clerk, made a confession
today that it was he who robbed the
National City bank of securities worth
\$359,000. Leonard had been for sev-
eral years a trusted employe of Halle
& Stieglitz and lived quietly with his
mother in Harlem. He has been re-
garded by his employers and by his
friends as a model of propriety and
honesty. His position was one of re-
sponsibility and trust. His engagement
to a young woman well known in so-
ciety was recently announced and he
was soon to have been married. The
ambitions of the young man have been
great. They led him to devote the
greater part of his time not given to
business to the study of the law, and
he would in a short time have been
graduated from the Columbia law
school.

Attempt to Kill Palma.

An attempt to assassinate President
Palma by drowning has been made, ac-
cording to a cable dispatch. Details
of the plot came out by accident. The
president was not using his special
car to travel to and from Havana, as
he has his custom and inquiry de-
veloped that recently wedges had been
found driven into a bridge over which
he passed, the wedges being so ar-
ranged that had his car struck them
at anything near its usual speed it
would have been thrown into the wa-
ter with him. When the discovery was
made the car was running slowly and
passed over the obstructions in safety.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Another case of yellow fever has
been discovered in New York—Jose
Macaira, coal passer on a steamer
from Colon.

Mine workers say that the increase
in the membership of the miners'
union in the anthracite region has
been so rapid that there is now no
danger of President Mitchell refusing
to accept a re-election at the national
convention in January.

A girl might as well be writing let-
ters to a man across the ocean as in
an automobile with him when he is
driving it.

Mylius Ericksen is preparing a Dan-
ish ship and a sledge party for an ex-
pedition to the hitherto unexplored
regions of the northeast coast of Green-
land.

Lieut. Gen. Haragushi, commander-
in-chief of the Japanese military
forces on Sakhalin island, upon his
arrival in Tokio, was thus "toasted"
by Gen. Teranouchi, the minister of
war: "We are sorry that only one-
half of the island had been taken,
but that was no fault of yours."

STARTLING
REPORTS

APOSTLE DOWIE OF ZION
SUFFERS A STROKE
OF PARALYSIS.

AN INSANE MOTHER BUTCHERS
HER SEVEN CHILDREN
AND SUICIDES.

THE NAVAL ACADEMY TAKES
MEASURES TO STAMP OUT
DIPHTHERIA.

Dowie Stricken.

John Alexander Dowie, "first apostle
of the Christian Catholic Apostolic
church in Zion," has been stricken
with paralysis and is now on his way
to Mexico in a condition which even
he himself admits is the forerun-
der of death. His physical affliction
he attributes to the sin of overwork.
Standing in the very shadow of eter-
nity, as he believes, he has de-
cided upon his successor as head of Zion.
The identity of this man, however, is
withheld.

Dowie's paring from his people at
Zion was full of pathos. The trip
had been planned before his illness
came on and he insisted on carrying
it out, although filled with forebod-
ing thoughts of the thoughts toward
the future life, rather than toward
earthly matters.

Insane Mother's Awful Deed.

Mrs. Clarence Markham, of Cam-
bridge, Ill., in a fit of temporary insan-
ity, killed her seven children with an
ax, after which she placed their bodies
on a bed, saturated it with coal oil
and set it on fire. She then hacked
her throat with a knife and threw her-
self on the burning bed. Her neigh-
bors rescued her, but she was so badly
burned that she died soon after she
had made her confession. The oldest
affected child was 9 years of age, the
youngest a baby in arms.

Barely able to tell her story, she at
first declared the crime had been com-
mitted by a strange man, but later,
when the sheriff arrived, she admit-
ted that she had done it. She had
killed one by one and attempted to
destroy their bodies and her own in the
fire. Soon afterward she died. When
the ruins of the home had cooled a con-
firmation of her story was had in the
finding of the charred corpses, each
with its skull crushed.

Diphtheria at Annapolis.

Heroic measures were taken Satur-
day at the naval academy in the ef-
fort to stamp out the diphtheria that
has assumed such serious proportions
among the new fourth class of mid-
shipmen. All of the midshipmen not
affected with the disease, with their
clothing had been fumigated, re-
moved to the U. S. S. Hartford, lying in
the Severn river, and with new bedding
served out to them, have taken up
their quarters on that ship. Bancroft
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ciety was recently announced and he
was soon to have been married. The
ambitions of the young man have been
great. They led him to devote the
greater part of his time not given to
business to the study of the law, and
he would in a short time have been
graduated from the Columbia law
school.

Attempt to Kill Palma.

An attempt to assassinate President
Palma by drowning has been made, ac-
cording to a cable dispatch. Details
of the plot came out by accident. The
president was not using his special
car to travel to and from Havana, as
he has his custom and inquiry de-
veloped that recently wedges had been
found driven into a bridge over which
he passed, the wedges being so ar-
ranged that had his car struck them
at anything near its usual speed it
would have been thrown into the wa-
ter with him. When the discovery was
made the car was running slowly and
passed over the obstructions in safety.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Another case of yellow fever has
been discovered in New York—Jose
Macaira, coal passer on a steamer
from Colon.

Mine workers say that the increase
in the membership of the miners'
union in the anthracite region has
been so rapid that there is now no
danger of President Mitchell refusing
to accept a re-election at the national
convention in January.

A girl might as well be writing let-
ters to a man across the ocean as in
an automobile with him when he is
driving it.

Mylius Ericksen is preparing a Dan-
ish ship and a sledge party for an ex-
pedition to the hitherto unexplored
regions of the northeast coast of Green-
land.

Lieut. Gen. Haragushi, commander-
in-chief of the Japanese military
forces on Sakhalin island, upon his
arrival in Tokio, was thus "toasted"
by Gen. Teranouchi, the minister of
war: "We are sorry that only one-
half of the island had been taken,
but that was no fault of yours."

CONDENSED NEWS.

Kansas corn crop is estimated at
270,000,000 bushels, valued at \$75,000,
000.

Information has been made public
in Tokio that three Japanese paymas-
ters have embezzled \$165,000 of govern-
ment funds.

The American party, organized in
Salt Lake City, to fight Mormonism,
has put its first municipal ticket in
the field.

Wm. V. O'Daly, a prominent civil
and mining engineer of the Cananea,
Yaqui & Pacific railroad, has been as-
sassinated by Mexicans in Sinaloa.

Minnesota men are on their way to
Santo Domingo with the intention of
colonizing it. They have 300,000 acres
under option.

John A. Norton, formerly Socialist
candidate for governor, committed
suicide at Bridgeport, Conn., by inhaling
gas through a rubber tube.

Robert Hanners, a Chicago baker,
swallowed a lead pencil two years
ago. Doctors cut him open and he
found the pencil in his appendix.

Lowry Arnold, a leading lawyer of
Atlanta, Ga., leaped into the lake at
Piedmont Park, fully attired, to res-
cue a negro caddy who was drown-
ing.

The Chinese coasting steamer Hsieh-
sho struck a floating mine 90 miles
south of the Shantung peninsula Sat-
urday morning, and 15 of the vessel's
company went down with the ship.

After hiking across country with
\$18,000 of stolen money in his pocket,
Charles J. Thompson, New York
manager for the Hendricks Mfg. Co.,
of Carbondale, Pa., was landed in Chi-
cago.

The census bureau has issued a
bulletin showing that there are 362
electric light and power stations in
this country representing a cost of
construction and equipment of \$504,
740,352.

Gen. Booth, of the Salvation Army,
has chartered three steamships to
take unemployed workmen from Eng-
land to Canada in the spring. He
guarantees to find employment for all
of them.

Seventy-five per cent profit is what
the Canadian canning factories expect
to make this year. With a view over
Ontario to the big canneries are doing the
largest business which they have had
for many seasons.

It is said that on August 31 a live
Shikimi plant (a plant sent to the
house of the dead) was sent to the
residence of Baron Komura. The po-
lice are endeavoring to discover who
sent the plant.

A report has reached Washington
from New York that Postmaster-Gen-
eral Cortelyou will retire from the
cabinet at an early date to accept a
lucrative position with one of the big
insurance companies.

Chino Orell, a Cuban desperado, for
whose head a large reward has been
posted for two years, and in whose
pursuit many officers have been killed,
was recently cornered and shot to
death by rural guards.

Regrets are Turkey's only response
to the demand of Serbia for satisfac-
tion because of the unwarranted ar-
rest of Serbian subjects in Turkey.
The former's demand for pecuniary
damages was not even referred to.

The yellow fever situation in New
Orleans has become so encouraging,
owing to the steady reduction in num-
ber of new cases, that United States
authorities are leaving for the north
and nurses are being discharged.

Horace Greeley's advice seems to be
still popular if the reports of U. S.
Land Commissioner Richards can be
taken. For the year ending June 30
last 16,000,000 acres of public lands
and 77,000 acres of Indian lands were
taken up.

A. T. Slauson, of Plainfield, N. J.,
has been a millionaire for many years
without knowing it. He has just dis-
covered that the supposedly valueless
deed to 30,000 acres of land in Central
Tennessee, which his father gave him,
is worth \$1,000,000.

The department of labor in New
York state reports that there are
fewer idle wage-earners in New York
than there were even in 1902, and
that the cost of new buildings during
the second quarter of 1905 reached the
total figure of \$78,417,896.

Priscilla Beasan, a Walkertown,
Ont., girl, was instructed to spread
cream on some bread for her sick
grandmother, Mrs. Strauss. She made
a paste of it mixed with Paris green
and told the officers who arrested her
that she wanted to make the old lady
sick.

As a freight engine on the Ches-
apeake & Ohio railway reached Cov-
ington, Ky., the head of a man sup-
posed to be Charles Cheek, of Aber-
deen, O., was found imbedded in the
pilot, having been carried from May-
sville, Ky., a distance of over 60 miles,
before discovery.

The sale of stocks formerly held
by F. G. Bigelow, ex-president of the
First National bank, of Milwaukee,
realized \$190,240 instead of the \$300,
000 for which the stock was ap-
praised. The face value of the stocks
was over \$2,000,000, a striking com-
mentary on Bigelow's apparent lack
of business astuteness.

For the first time in the history of
the Annapolis Naval academy the mid-
shipmen have been visited with a con-
tagion of a serious nature, about 20
members of the new fourth class be-
ing afflicted by diphtheria. There are
also five cases of typhoid fever.

Lieut. Gen. Stoessel, who command-
ed the Russian forces at Port Arthur,
is suffering from a stroke of paralysis,
which affects his entire left side. The
general's recovery is hoped for.

Anna D. Wadsworth, of Cleveland,
has filed a claim to the estate of Her-
bert W. Baird, a well-known attorney,
who died Aug. 26, leaving most of his
estate to the cause of socialism.
Baird's will provided that his body be
cremated and the ashes thrown into
Niagara Falls.

Gen. Jose Miguel Gomez, governor
of Santa Clara province and the Lib-
eral candidate for the presidency, ad-
vises his party to disband because
the United States is backing Presi-
dent Palma. He hinted that if the
Liberals could seize the reins of power
then they would control the estab-
lished government.

NEWS OF
THE NATION

CASSIE CHADWICK HAS
DEVELOPED SIGNS OF
CONSUMPTION.

ROCKEFELLER REMEMBERS ONE
WHO SAVED HIS LIFE
YEARS AGO.

LEON CRAMBEAU BOASTS OF
THE MURDER OF HIS
BABY SISTER.

Cassie Chadwick Breaking.

Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick has con-
tracted incipient consumption as the
result of her long confinement in the
Cleveland jail. Her imprisonment is
telling on her. She has aged much in
the last few months. The lines on
her face have grown deeper, her half
grayer and her eyes have lost their
lustre. Only her nerves have remain-
ed strong.

Lately she has denied herself to call-
ers almost entirely. Her physique
shows the strain, though she professes
to be satisfied and confident for the
future. She refuses to think she has
been persecuted and some of her old
force shows in her voice and appear-
ance when she discusses the possibili-
ties of her confounding and confusing
her persecutors.

Rockefeller's Gratitude.

Henry Wagner, of Cleveland, who,
forty-eight years ago, saved the life
of John D. Rockefeller, has been in-
vited to visit the oil king at his For-
est Hill home and then may be doubly
rewarded. Forty-eight years ago, when
Mr. Rockefeller was in the employ of
the Storehouse Co., he was thrown
from a horse and was after he was
dragged on the ground. He would
have been killed had not Wagner rushed
to the street, and, at the risk of his
own life, stopped the horse and saved
Rockefeller. Seven years ago
Wagner was well to do. Besides hav-
ing valuable oil interests, he owned the
Sweat and Haskell companies hold-
ings in mining property. Through the
desperate competition of the Standard
Oil Co. he was forced to the wall, and
is now a poor man.

A Terrible Boast.

"She was no good anyway. I didn't
like her. I told ma that if she made
me stay with the baby, I would burn
her up, and I did." This

# Ansel Sanderson's "Odd Fit."

BY C. A. STEPHENS.

FOR twenty-eight years Ansel Sanderson had been "the man who was"—the man who disappeared and left no sign. One morning in August, 1868, at the age of twenty-two, this young farmer had gone to his cornfield to "top talk" the corn. He was seen to enter the field, but no one in that region saw him afterward. What became of him remained an unsolved mystery.

It was hinted among neighbors and relatives that Ansel had found his life too hard for him. His young wife, Lois, was known to be more ambitious for thrift and money-getting than he. Rumor had it that she had set for them the stint of laying up \$500 a year off their little farm, come what would; that she scamped their table to the last degree of frugality, and that she was constantly urging Ansel on to labor, early and late, without a holiday from January to December.

This gossip may have been true, or true in part. From generations of New England thrift "economical" young housewives have sometimes sprung, but the fact remained that Ansel had gone away and said nothing.

Lois' version of it to her friends was that Ansel had proposed that morning then in progress—not a very riotous form of recreation, certainly—but that she had urged him to top-stalk the corn. She thought that he would come back when he had "got over his odd fit."

Lois remained upon the farm, which was unencumbered, and she carried it on herself after a fashion of her own. She kept cows and poultry, and prospered as such a frugal soul naturally would. It is said that she came near laying up her "stint" every year. Moreover, she obtained six per cent. for her money on mortgages, and in twenty-eight years became the wealthiest woman in that rural community. But she still lived alone, and had cautiously avoided all entangling alliances.

On her forty-eighth birthday, as she sat eating her frugal supper alone, the outer door opened and Ansel walked in, drew up a chair on the other side of the table, and sat down in his old place opposite her. Lois knew him instantly, although a beard now overspread his formerly boyish, smooth face.

"Well, Ansel Sanderson, I suppose you have come back to claim the farm," she said, after a silence of some moments' duration.

"No, Lois, I don't want the farm," replied Ansel. "I had enough of it in twenty-eight years ago. But I should like some snapper. I want four boiled eggs and a sheet of warm biscuit and butter."

"Eggs are going up, Ansel," replied Lois.

"That was about the last thing you said to me in 1868," Ansel remarked. "But I will pay for my supper, Lois. If I have anything here, I'll pay cash for it. Only I won't be scrimped again, Lois."

He got the four boiled eggs and the sheet of warm biscuit and butter, and during the evening they compared notes and talked matters over. Both had prospered. Lois had accumulated about \$30,000, and Ansel was able to make a display of Government bonds and bills to the amount of nearly \$20,000.

Between them they then came to a new agreement, protected by express stipulations on both sides. Ansel was to pay \$4 a week for his board, but was to have just what he called for each day. He had that put down in black and white. He had no claim to the farm, admitting that his rights to it were "outlawed." He agreed to work for Lois whenever he pleased, and not otherwise, at \$1.50 a day in summer and \$1 a day in winter. No other claims or obligations on either side were to be allowed or admitted.

Thus, after twenty-eight years, Ansel at fifty and Lois at forty-eight, resumed life at the farm again.

On the whole it was not an unfair arrangement. Both were satisfied. It was certainly no one's business but their own, and I am far from presuming to criticize it. I mention it only as the prelude to the story Ansel Sanderson told me of his wanderings during the twenty-eight years he was "lost," and of the singular manner in which he accumulated his \$20,000. For it was a matter of no little wonder among his former neighbors and acquaintances how a "rolling stone" like Ansel could have done so well, and brought home so much money.

When he went away, with nothing but the coarse clothes he was wearing, he walked to another county fifty miles distant, where he worked on a farm for a fortnight. Then he walked on again to the vicinity of Albany, N. Y., where he worked for a month. Then he took a week's holiday, and walked on again, always westward.

For four years he alternately worked and tramped through Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri, to Kansas, always working on farms, generally about a month in a place, earning enough to pay for his clothes and the holidays he allowed himself. His habits were unusually correct.

At last he came where farms and ranches ceased, on the borders of the great, dry, barren plains, the Llano Estacado. At the last ranch where he worked he remained for a year—perhaps because there was then no farm beyond for hundreds of miles—and here he made the acquaintance of a singular old character called "Sweet-Killer Say," who taught Ansel the art of hunting wild bees, which are very numerous in that part of Texas. Thenceforward, for eighteen years, this became his sole occupation.

There is in this region a river known as the Double Mountain River, which for thirty miles flows through a canon, formed by cliffs 300 or 400 feet high on both banks.

These cliffs abound in fissures, chasms and caves, and if Ansel's account can be trusted—and he seems to have the money to show for it—the entire canon was one vast apiary, where wild bees have existed and gathered sweets for centuries. They are in such numbers as sometimes on certain bright days to resemble clouds high up the crags, and they fill the canon with a voluminous hum. The grassy, flowery plains for miles on each side of the canon are thousands of flowering shrubs afford pasture for the bees.

Ansel assures me that there were hundreds of these wild bee colonies, whose enormous masses of comb and honey were adhering in sheltered chasms and beneath overhangs of the rock. A number of caverns, too, extending far back into the cliff, were utilized as great storehouses of comb by the bees. Not one swarm alone occupies such a cave, but fifty, perhaps, or a hundred, swarms, each having its own queen, but all using the mouth of the cavern as a common entrance. In consequence, the stream of bees issuing from and entering the cave on a warm day is like a rapid, roaring river of winged insect life.

It was here that this quaint old Texas pioneer and Ansel "hunted honey," most of which they extracted from the comb and put in jars to send to San Francisco and Galveston. The wax they also pressed in cakes and sold. It was their custom to send a wagon load of honey and wax down to the railroad station, thirty miles distant, once a fortnight, and sometimes in good weather once a week.

Some of the colonies and their deposits of honey could be reached from the bed of the canon, along the river bank, by climbing up the crags. Others were accessible by means of long ladders. But the most copious stores were at greater heights, 200 and even 300 feet above the river bed.

When seen from below the mass of comb looked no larger than bacon hams, but when reached was found to amount to several barrels of honey. There were also great sheltered holes and nooks literally packed with old comb and dripping with brown, discolored sweets.

None of them were within thirty or forty feet of the top of the cliffs, and they were never in situations where a man could climb down to them. Many of the crags overhung, indeed, and a single glance over was sufficient to turn one's head dizzy.

But the veteran bee hunter had devised a rope ladder, or rather a heavy rope with loops in which to rest the feet as he climbed up and down. This rope he attached to a crowbar driven deep into the earth, or set firmly in crevices of the ledges, and then with a hamper on his back for the honeycomb, and provided with a sheath knife and a sort of short handled fishspare, old "Sweet-Killer" had accustomed himself to climb down these awful crags to plunder the aerial stores of honey.

To protect themselves from the stings of the enraged insects the men wore gloves and nets over their hats. They had also an ordinary bee smoker, by means of which the bees could be rendered "docile" for a time.

After the death of Say, Ansel continued his singular vocation, having as partner a son of the old bee hunter. They disagreed in the matter of the profits, however, and Ansel moved to a point on the north side of the canon, where he lived for ten years.

So dangerous a business would seem to make a trusty companion very desirable, if not absolutely necessary, but thenceforth Ansel worked alone here, descending and ascending the crags unaided, and with no one to call in case of accident. It must have developed in him a wonderful degree of self reliance.

Something of Lois' instinct for saving money appears also to have taken possession of him as he approached old age. He labored steadily and carefully and hoarded his money.

At first he entertained no thought of ever returning home, but as years passed by he began planning to do so when he should be fifty years old, and had savings sufficient to live on.

It was impossible that a man could work for ten years at so perilous an occupation without adventures of some kind. Ansel met with few, however. Once a party of desperate characters came to his cabin to rob him, but he waked and heard them in time to conceal himself.

One of his experiences while clearing a sheltered chasm of honeycomb was startling. He had been at work for three or four hours, and had carried ten hamperfuls of comb and honey up his looped rope ladder, having nearly fifty feet to ascend, with each load. "There was a great deal of 'old honey' here, and myriads of bees, and after

every upward trip he was obliged to use the smoker to keep them quiet, while he forked out a hamperful of comb.

The place almost overhung the river, which flowed at the foot of the cliffs, 300 feet below—a situation which would have caused an inexperienced person to turn pale and giddy. But Ansel had come not to mind being suspended at such awful heights, and indeed was accustomed never to look down at all.

At the top of the cliff, where the rope was attached to his crowbar, he had one day set a row of large galvanized iron buckets, to hold the honeycomb as he brought it up. Where it hung over the brow of the rock the rope was held out by a stout, forked pole, set aslant in a crevice near the crowbar.

Ansel was toiling upward with a load, setting his feet slowly in the loops of the rope, when as he came within fifteen or twenty feet of the top he heard a noise as of logs clamping soft corn directly over his head. Glancing up Ansel could just see the ridge of some yellowish animal's back near his honey buckets.

The sounds were so much like those made by hogs that at first he felt sure it must be some stray porker that had come along, and he angrily shouted, "Whee, there! Whee, you beast!" as he climbed higher in haste, to save his honey. But as his head rose clear of the brow of the crag he perceived to his consternation that the creature was no hog, but a large yellow bear, also that there were two others, and that all three were filling themselves from his honey buckets, several of which they had upset.

Catching sight of Ansel's head at the same instant the largest bear rose suddenly on its haunches and stared at him in surprise, its jaws slavering honey. Then, appearing to resent the interruption of its feast, the animal growled and dashed forward to the very brink of the rock, the hair on its forehead bristling and its small eyes rolling furiously.

Ansel had no effective weapon at hand; even his honey trident was sticking down in the chasm. There was nothing he could do but descend a few loops on the rope as rapidly as possible. He was at an utter loss what to do next, however, and stood still.

But, meanwhile, the bear, after peering over the brink, ran along the top of the cliff for a little way, then ran back, and in doing so passed under the forked pole above mentioned, on which the rope was held out. There was scarcely room for the big beast to pass under. Its back grazed, and scrambling on, it drew pole and rope along on its shoulders—bearing the latter on with it for several yards, when it dropped back on the cliff with a heavy jerk.

"I couldn't well see what was going on up there," Ansel said to me, in describing his sensations. "When I felt myself going, I thought at first the bears had rooted up the crowbar, and that my seconds were numbered!"

"The rope was strong and withstood the jerk, but Ansel received a considerable shock when it dropped or slid off the bear's back. He fell two or three feet.

"My heart nearly came into my mouth," he told me. "I didn't know what would happen next, and I hung on there, still as a mouse, for some moments."

Presently he heard all the bears champing again, and after a time climbed cautiously up a few loops, where he could just see them over the brink of the rock.

From this uncomfortable situation Ansel covertly watched a large part of his honeycomb disappear into the maws of the hungry and highly appreciative bears. There was no doubt that they were fond of it. They swallowed it by the pound. And although greatly disapproving, he was in no position to object, or even to expostulate audibly.

Not content with stuffing themselves to repletion the provoking animals overset all the buckets, and even rolled in what was left of the contents on the dry, mossy rocks. They smeared their snouts and jaws, then rubbed them along the moss, as if from pure wantonness in such exuberant sweetness.

Then suddenly the largest bear, as if its skin were tickled by the honey or beset by parasites, threw itself half-down beside the crowbar and began rubbing smartly.

With every rub Ansel could feel the bear move and sway the rope, and again his heart "nearly turned over" lest the bear should actually rub the bar out of the crevice! For an instant he was minded to climb rapidly up the rope and try to run past the animals, but he knew that these big cinnamon bears were not to be trifled with.

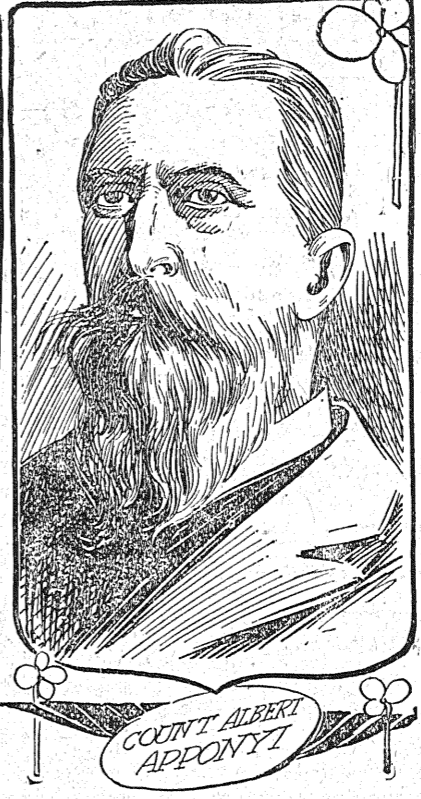
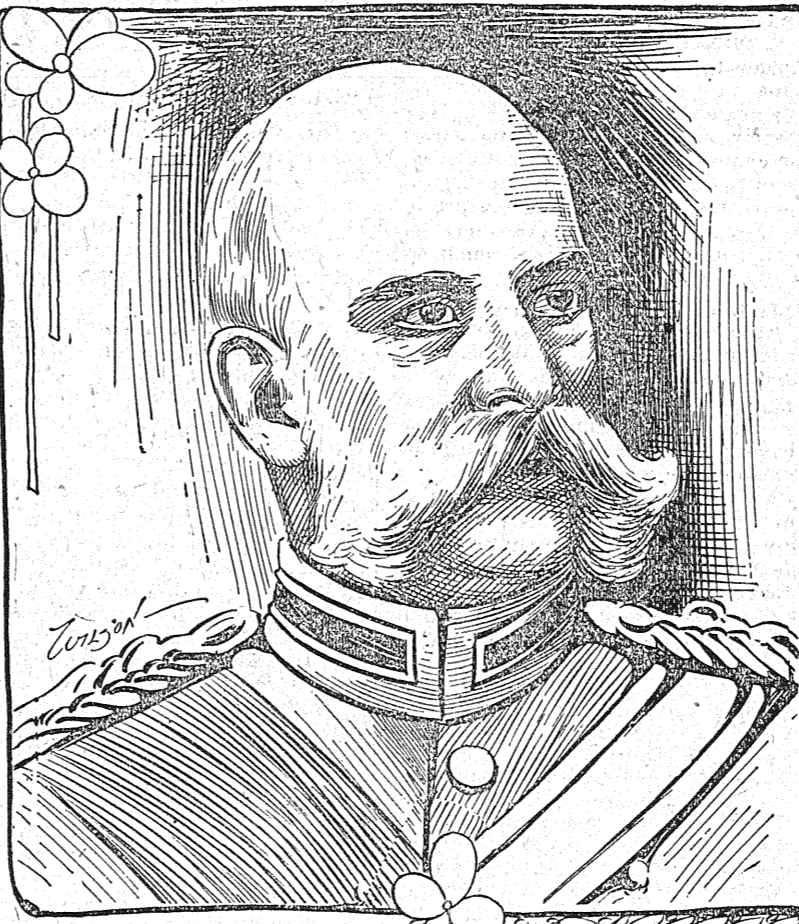
Suddenly it occurred to him to use the bee smoker. It was below, set in a crevice of the crags, but he climbed down and got it. Then charging the bowl with a bit of hemp and sulphur, he ascended near the brow of the cliff, lighted it and began working the puff-borne smoke back to the bears sprawling amidst the honey, for the draft of air up from the canon was deflected over the brink of the cliff.

Scentsing brimstone, the lazy brutes suddenly scrambled to their feet, sniffing. One of them even rose to his haunches, snuffing and wrinkling up his well smeared black muzzle. After snuffing suspiciously for some moments all three turned and shuffled stiffly and surlily away to a little distance. Here they paused, sniffed again, then set off at a clumsy gallop, to put a greater distance between them and these highly objectionable odors.

The bears had made a mess of his day's work, but Ansel was only too glad to come out of his adventure on such easy terms.—Youth's Companion.

## UNION OF AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY SERIOUSLY IMPERILED BY PRESENT POLITICAL CRISIS

EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH.



The political crisis in Hungary has reached a point where it seriously imperils the union between Austria and Hungary. Backed by a large majority in the house of representatives and an overwhelming popular sentiment, the leaders of the coalition party of Hungary went to Hofburg to present to Francis Joseph the conditions upon which they would consent to form a cabinet and carry on the Hungarian government. The emperor-king handed them an ultimatum in which he demanded that they form a cabinet, but declined to grant any of the concessions they asked. The coalition statesmen refused to yield and returned to Budapest, and Hungary still is without a responsible government, as it has been for some months. The strained situation can hardly last much longer without some decisive result.

It would be a mistake to regard the struggle as one merely between the emperor-king and the Hungarians. It is a struggle between the emperor and Austria on the one side and Hungary on the other. When, fifty-seven years ago, a delegation of Hungarians, headed by Louis Kossuth, obtained at Vienna the Emperor Ferdinand's promise to sanction a constitution for their country, they also secured the promise of one for Austria. This made Hungarians extremely popular in Austria. But the cordial feelings between the people of the two countries of the dual monarchy have been almost completely extinguished by a half century of bickering. "To put the matter plainly," said Francis Kossuth, leader of the coalition parties and a son of Louis Kossuth, in a recent magazine article, "the Austrians hate us, perhaps because they know they have wronged us."

The present acute troubles began in 1898-99, when Premier Solomon Szell, at the instance of the emperor, attempted to pass measures increasing the number of recruits to the Hungarian army and the annual grant to the crown. Riotous obstructionist tactics forced Szell to resign, and Count Khuen Hedervary became prime minister. The new premier abandoned his predecessor's unpopular policy, but a large section of the party of independence refused to desist from its obstructionist tactics unless the government consented to the use of the Hungarian language instead of the German and of the national emblems



FRANCIS KOSSUTH

in the Hungarian army. The government positively refused to assent to this proposition, and it has been the burning issue of Hungarian politics ever since. Questions of parliamentary reform, taxation, and rules of parliamentary procedure have also entered into the conflict. At the last election the coalition of parties constituting the opposition elected a large majority of the house of representatives. Francis Joseph, strongly backed by Austrian sentiment, has heretofore refused to bow to this emphatic expression of Hungarian public opinion, and the signs are that he is resolved never to do so.

The events that have been taking place, under remarkably similar circumstances in Scandinavia, perhaps throw some light on what is about to take place in Austria-Hungary. It was a famous remark of Bismarck, however, that if the Austrian empire did western Europe has been fraught with less serious consequences than not exist, it would be necessary for the good of Europe to create it, and there seems reason to fear that the dissolution of the dual monarchy of an attempted dissolution of the dual monarchy of eastern Europe is likely to be.

## Old Red Cloud, Leader of the Sioux, Had His Own Notion of Humor

There is a firm paleface conviction that the red man has no sense of humor. It were better perhaps to qualify the statement by making it a trifle less sweeping. It is the paleface at a distance who thinks that the Indian has no (funny bone—the frontiersman knows otherwise).

There is old Red Cloud, the Sioux chieftain, now within a short journey of the joys which the happy hunting ground holds for him, who probably never laughed aloud in his life, but who behind his mask of solidly hides as keen an appreciation of "the fun of the thing" as can be found in the composition of any one of his white conquerors.

Nearly forty years ago Red Cloud, in the prime of his fighting days, led, with other chiefs, an attack on the Chinese Study American Methods.

Whites near Fort Fetterman. Red Cloud had the better of his foes on that day. Afterward when the paleface soldiers with blue coats proved too many for him, Red Cloud had a change of heart.

He said that he had plucked out hatred. This was one of Red Cloud's best jokes, and when the whites could not see his face because it was turned away from the council fire, the old chief smiled and his eye twinkled with the joy of it.

A quarter of a century divided the fight at Fort Fetterman from that at Wounded Knee. Red Cloud was of the Pine Ridge agency when the news of the battle between the soldiers of the Seventh Cavalry and the braves of Big Foot's band was brought in by courier.

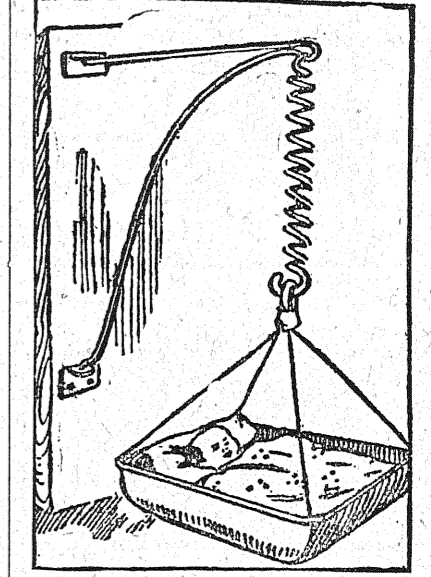
Aged Veteran of U. S. Navy. William Mackabee, who served for eighty-six years in the United States navy, last week celebrated the one hundred and second anniversary of his birth. He is at the naval home on Gray's Ferry road, Philadelphia.

Mackabee was born in Baltimore and has been on the retired list for many years. He takes his four ounces of whisky daily and is an inveterate smoker. For several years he has not been outside the naval home grounds except on election day, when he never fails to vote the Democratic ticket.

## PERPETUAL MOTION FOR BABY.

Swinging Cradle Guaranteed to Quiet Most Fractious Infant.

Cradles have been condemned for some years by the doctors who write books on how to bring up babies. In the face of this scientific disapproval an inventor comes forward with a swinging cradle. It hangs on a hook with a spring, like a canary's cage. You give it a little start and it continues to bob up and down for some time. This arrangement keeps the baby satisfied, while the mother may go about her household or receive visitors. The doctors object to soothing



The Latest Invention.

babies. Babies, say the doctors, are not to be soothed by such artificial methods as cradles and sugar plums or rubber rings. These things are really nerve destroyers. Opposing mothers then want to know how it is that so many apparently healthy people have been rocked in cradles, brought up on rubber nipples fastened to corks and lumps of sugar carelessly tied in a piece of unsterilized cloth. They want to know if the antiseptic baby is any better than the old-fashioned kind. But these old-fashioned folks will no doubt welcome the new canary cradle, a picture of which snags at a glance its great simplicity.

One thing that the inventor says will give it wide popularity is its portability—like a bird cage, it is handy to take on a journey.

## REGULAR AT CHURCH SERVICE.

Two Philadelphia Cats Have Pronounced Religious Turn.

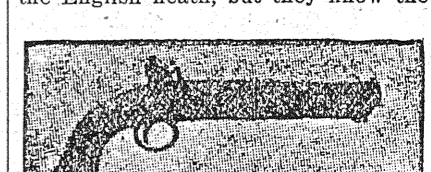
Opposite Hunting Park, on Old York road, resides a family, Torpey by name. The Torpeys own two cats that are different from other cats in that they go to church. As regularly as Sunday morning arrives the pair of felines may be seen following the Torpeys to St. Stephen's church, Broad and Butler streets. No matter what the weather, or transpirings on back fences, the two pious cats brave probable attacks by impious mongrels and set an example that many humans would do well to follow.

Neighbors will attest to the truthfulness of the statement that the church-going felines spend the very early morning hours of Sunday in licking themselves into that state of cleanliness which is said to be secondary only to godliness. Their fur is glossy, their paws immaculate, and not a whisker is out of place.

Arrived at the church, the cats content themselves with nosing in at the door. They are seemingly content to delegate the praying to their owners. Then they slip into the vestibule of the priests' house adjoining, curl up and doze until church is out, when they follow the Torpeys home and live normal cat lives until another Sunday. Philadelphia Telegraph.

## Famous Highwayman's Pistol.

Wide-eyed children to-day listen with rapt attention to the wonderful exploits of Dick Turpin, king of highwaymen, and his nightly escapades on the English heath, but they know the



famous highwayman as did their fathers and their fathers' fathers' only by tradition.

But more suggestive than any story of the famous knight of the highway is the original pistol carried by the robber in his nightly forays. This pistol is to be used on the stage after long years of idleness in a private museum and will make its first music hall appearance shortly in "Dick Turpin's Ride to York."

## Unique Lighthouse.

The most extraordinary of all British lighthouses is to be found on Arnish Rock, Stornoway Bay—a rock which is separated from the island of Lewis by a channel over 500 feet wide. On this rock a conical beacon is erected, and on its summit a lantern is fixed, from which, night after night, shines a light which is seen by the fishermen far and wide. The way in which the lighthouse is illuminated is this. On the island of Lewis is a lighthouse and from a window in the tower a stream of light is projected on to a mirror in the lantern on the summit of Arnish Rock.

Calves Come in Triplets. A cow owned by W. H. Taylor of Foughs Neck has presented Mr. Taylor with three perfectly formed calves of fairly good size. One of the calves lived only a little over a day, but the other two are lively and well. The mother is four years old and one of a quintet.

Hyde Selling All His Property. James H. Hyde, former master of the great Equitable Life Assurance Society, continues to sell his properties in and about New York, thus giving color to the story that he intends to quit the country and make his home in France. Already he has sold his country home, his private car, his stable and his autos, and now it is announced that he has placed his city residence in the hands of brokers. The house adjoining, occupied by Mr. Hyde's mother, is also placed on the market.



## PICKLING SEASON

**Tumeric,  
Curry Powder,  
Mustard Seed,  
Celery Seed,  
Spices,--  
whole and ground.**

We aim to buy nothing but the best pure spices.

**60 grain White Wine  
...Vinegar...**  
for pickling.

Full Line of Groceries Always Fresh.

Highest market price paid for butter and eggs.

# H. L. HUNT.

## SOCIALISM.

The Cass City Socialist Club has made arrangements with this paper for the use of a half column weekly, in which they will endeavor to explain Socialism. The editor is in no way responsible. Any subscriber to the *Enterprise* may ask questions in regard to Socialism, to be answered in this column. Conditions—Write questions in plain language, to the point, and sign full name. Address: "Socialist Club, Box 1, Cass City."

### Letters to an American Farmer.

BY CLAYTON J. LAMB, OF DRYDEN, MICHIGAN.

II. What capitalism is doing for the farmer-class by means of the combines. Socialism the only escape for the tillers of the soil.

DEAR BROTHER JOE—It is true, as you say, that many Socialists are inclined to be intolerant. Usually these have rather recently become Socialists and have not yet gotten over the belief that farmers being small capitalists and hence a part of the bourgeoisie class, are not qualified to enter the straight and narrow gates of the Socialist party. It is true, too, that in some states, as in Nebraska, attempts have been made to exclude the gentle agriculturist from the sacred precincts, the holy of holies, where only wage-workers, the pure proletarian stuff, are fit to gather in council. These Socialists are really like most farmers in that they fail to see why and wherein the material interests of wage-workers and farmers are identical. Which is exactly what I am trying to show you.

In my last letter I showed that a \$10,000 farmer could credit only \$400 of his income to capital, and that he was a capitalist only to that extent. The rest of the farmer's income is due to his labor and to what he can "make" off the labor of his hired man or men. His income then comes from three sources:

1. Interest, or what is the same thing—Rent of land.
2. The wages of his own labor.
3. The profit derived from hired men's labor.

The first item we have considered. On the average his capital pays him about 4 per cent per annum.

On the third item, profit from hired labor, his income is really quite insignificant, since the trusts and combinations of all kinds see to it that Mr. Farmer is kept in the "position in which it has pleased God to place him," which is not much if any above that of the average wageworker. As between the average Michigan farmer and the wage-worker it is generally conceded that the latter is the more leisurely gentleman of the two. What the farmer "makes" off his hired man he must and does hand over to those upon whom he almost helplessly depends for a market for his products, and for the goods he must buy. The market is the farmer's master and he is a small exploiter of labor, only for the benefit of organized capital.

This leaves only the second item of the farmer's income to be considered—his income from his labor, which is his wages.

Now, Joe, if I can demonstrate that the scientific, comprehensive organization of industry in the exclusive interest of the working class, as Socialism proposes, will afford you, with your \$100,000 Nebraska farm, and all farmers in less fortunate circumstances, a greater net income and more of the necessities, comforts and luxuries of life than you now enjoy, with less of the strain and harassment than the average well-to-do farmer now endures; and that such organization of industry is not only possible but inevitable, then certainly you should be, and as a sensible business man, will be, a Socialist.

First, let us see what is the economic status of the farmer. On one side he sees organized capital, the trusts and a thousand business men's combinations. On the other side he sees organized Labor steadily extending and strengthening, till even his own hired men, way out in the country, have their understandings as to what the wages shall be, and who, like the

## VODKA'S WORK.

### A Harrowing Story From the Capital of Poland.

Recent press cablegrams from Warsaw, Russia, told the following harrowing story:

"Drunkenness and lack of discipline among the soldiers sent here to maintain order have created a reign of terror in this city.

"Hardly a day passes without deeds of violence committed by the half-civilized hordes of Cossacks and soldiers, and citizens are afraid to venture out the streets even in broad daylight. The officers are absolutely unable to restrain their men, and even the military governor is at a loss what to do.

"The other day a private, half crazed with vodka, ran amuck through Novi Svat, the main thoroughfare of the city, firing his guns into the crowds on the sidewalks, killing two and severely wounding a number of peaceable citizens.

"The police reserves were called out to arrest him, but as they too were drunk they only made matters worse, and the soldier kept on firing until he did not have a cartridge left, when he was captured and nearly lynched by unarmed workmen."

### Don't Borrow Trouble.

It is a bad habit to borrow anything, but the worst thing you can possibly borrow, is trouble. When sick, sore, heavy, weary and worn-out by the pains and poisons of dyspepsia, biliousness, Bright's disease, and similar internal disorders, don't sit down and brood over your symptoms, but fly for relief to Electric Bitters. Here you will find sure and permanent forgetfulness of all your troubles, and your body will not be retarded by a load of debt disease. At E. Ryan's Drug Store. Price 50c. Guaranteed.

### Need of Cooling Milk.

Decomposition commences in milk if allowed to retain its natural heat, soon after it is drawn from the cow.

### Poor Cows Are Dear at Any Price.

It is no sacrifice to pay a big price for a cow if you are sure of getting big money back again. Where the loss comes in is in buying a poor cow just because she is cheap. The poorest thing a man can have on the farm is a poor cow.

### Plans to Get Rich

are often frustrated by sudden breakdown, due to dyspepsia or constipation. Brace up and take Dr. King's new Life Pills. They take out the materials which are clogging your energies, and give you a new start. Cure headache and dizziness, too. At E. Ryan's Drug Store; 25c., guaranteed.

## CONCERNING SILAGE

A dairyman who has long fed corn silage says: Corn silage is nothing more nor less than canned corn, and it is better than corn stover for the same reason that canned fruit is better than dried. The farmer who has built a good silo and filled it properly never says that silage is not a good feed, but, on the contrary, he cannot say too much in its favor. He finds in the spring that his silage fed cattle have coats as sleek and smooth as most cows do by the middle of June. It is a well attested fact that an animal with a glossy coat is invariably in good health and properly nourished, and it is from the well nourished cows that we get our strong and healthy calves.

### Silos Cut Down Cost of Butter.

A Connecticut farmer, writing in Rural New Yorker, says: It is nearly fifteen years since I first became interested in silage, but it was only five years ago that I built my first silo. My second was put up a year later. Previously I had fed hay, stalks and grain to my small herd. The silos are of best cypress stock and cost about \$125 each. These cut down the feed cost of butter between 35 and 45 per cent.

### Green Rye Versus Silage.

At the Maryland experiment station a comparison of the feeding values of rye and silage was made as follows: Rye was cut and fed to the herd for one week; the results showing a decrease in the yield of milk as compared with the previous week, when silage was fed. The grain ration was the same. It is believed that the value of green rye has been much overestimated.

### A Scientist on Silage.

Making corn into silage is a means of preserving the grain as well as the stalk in the best possible condition for feeding and without the expense of shelling and grinding. In feeding whole corn, either in the ear or shelled, many of the kernels are not digested. With silage, the grain being eaten with the roughage, nearly all the kernels are broken during mastication and, since they are somewhat soft, are practically all digested.—Professor Fraser of Illinois Experiment Station.

### When Silage Is Valuable.

The need for silage is felt during every winter season when, because of cold or wet weather, stock cannot secure a fair amount of grazing, says Farm and Ranch. At such times young stock cease to grow, and milk stock shrink in flow so certainly that the feeder who has never used silage looks on this loss as a matter of necessity. The silage feeder understands how he may discount severe weather even with the most tender and sensitive stock to care for.

### Femininity.

De Style—Was she surprised when you told her there was a price upon her head? Detective—Yes; she asked me if it was on straight.—Smart Set.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

## SOBERNESS IN WAR.

### ITS GREAT VALUE AS A MILITARY AND NAVAL ASSET.

#### Japan's Demonstration of a Fact Long Ago Recognized by England and America—Mistaken Idea That Grog Increased Fighting Capacity.

While Japan in her conflict with Russia has illustrated and emphasized the value of sobriety as a military and naval asset in war, it is to the United States and Great Britain that belongs the credit of having been the first to abandon those old time ideas that drink improved the fighting qualities of the men.

In the Russian navy, as in those of nearly all the maritime powers of continental Europe, the custom still prevails of doubling the rations of wine or spirits served out to the crews before going into action. Uncle Sam has long since abolished the daily allowance of grog to the men of his navy and strictly prohibits the use of stimulants on board his ships when they are at sea, while the British admiralty as far back as 1897 issued the most stringent orders to the commanders of all British men-of-war in commission that not a drop of alcoholic liquor, no matter whether spirits, wine or malt, should be allowed on board any vessel fighting to be done. In order to satisfy the thirst engendered by the heat, exertion and smoke inseparable from a naval combat supplies of oatmeal water for drinking are arranged all over the ship. Japan not long afterward adopted the same rules with regard to drink in her navy.

This radical departure by the United States, Great Britain and Japan from the practice which still prevails in the navies of other maritime powers is rendered imperative by the extreme importance of sighting with the utmost degree of exactness the guns, upon the precision of which the success of every action at sea—or, for the matter of that, on land—nowadays depends. The man who does not drink is more cool and collected and therefore better able to shoot with accuracy than any one whose pulse is in the least bit quickened by stimulant.

It is no longer fierceness, fury and recklessness that are required of the officers and men, but calmness and collectiveness. In naval engagements there is but little boarding to be done in these days of ironclad warfare. Vessels are no longer armed with tier upon tier of small guns—some of the men-of-war of the early Victorian era having had over a hundred of them. Modern battleships and cruisers are equipped with gigantic pieces, relatively few in number, but carrying projectiles of colossal weight over a range of several miles.

It is no longer necessary to pepper the hull of a man-of-war full of small cannon ball holes in order to sink her. This can be achieved by a single well directed shot from any one of the great guns with which the warship of the present day is armed. Everything depends, therefore, upon the precision of the gunnery, and the belligerent whose every shot carries home is practically certain to win the day. That constituted the extraordinary success of Admiral Dewey at Manila and of the still more phenomenal victories of Admiral Togo in the present war. In the same way that every American projectile found its billet in the battle of Manila, annihilating the Spanish fleet there with ridiculously small injury to the United States squadron, so was the huge armament of Admiral Tojensky swept off the face of the sea by the magnificent precision of the fire of the Japanese, whose ships sustained practically no damage.

Togo's gunners, like those of Dewey, went into action cool headed and completely sober, whereas most of the men who handled the Russian guns were, when not actually drunk, at any rate under the influence of powerful stimulants, rationed out to them in the mistaken and old fashioned idea of improving their fighting qualities.

In the case of hostile operations on land the same considerations prevail and must weigh in the balance of victory or defeat. The soldier's shooting as well as his staying power is improved by temperance. In these days, especially with new quick firing rifles and guns, there is a tendency on the part of the troops to fire wildly and to squander their ammunition at the very outset of the engagement. Indeed, the one object of officers is to keep their men calm, cool and collected and free from all excitement, so that they may reserve their fire for the proper moment, and then fire to hit. Moreover, experience obtained both by means of careful and exhaustive experiments as well as in actual warfare have demonstrated the beneficial effects of total abstinence upon the physical endurance of the troops.—Washington Post.

### A Theory.

"Why don't sailors say 'right' and 'left' instead of 'starboard' and 'larboard'?"

"Oh, I don't know. I suppose they'd hate to make things too easy for landlubbers."

### A Splendid Idea.

A new idea in a Cough Syrup is advanced in Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. Besides containing Fine Tar, Honey and other valuable remedies, it is rendered Laxative, so that its use insures a prompt and efficient evacuation of the bowels. It relaxes the nervous system, and cures all coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, etc. A red-tower blosom and the honey tree is on every bottle of the Original Laxative Cough Syrup—Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. An ideal remedy for children. Mothers praise it. It is best for all. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

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

## SOBRIETY AND SUCCESS.

### Modern Opinion Views Tippling With Stern Disapproval.

The announcement of Indiana's new governor to office seekers that "no drinking man need apply" is the latest example of the disrepute into which the great railways have insisted that their employees shall be sober men, and other large corporations have followed their lead, with the result that drinking is no longer considered "respectable." To be sure, every now and then we hear the pessimistic wail that intemperance is on the increase, but the facts show nothing of the kind.

Half a century ago our representatives in congress thought it no disgrace to be carried helplessly intoxicated from the dining table. Today the sale of liquor is prohibited in the national capitol, and many of our senators and congressmen have interested themselves actively in temperance legislation. At banquets of chambers of commerce in our large cities it is not uncommon to omit wine from the menu, and where wine is served it is untasted by a large number of the diners. The employer no longer demands ability in the bibulous line from his traveling men. Business is not got by the corkscrew nowadays.

We read sensational stories occasionally concerning the tippling among so called "society women." Some of them no doubt are true, but we should remember what an extremely limited coterie "society" is, both as regards numbers and influence. Even were all fashionable "society" to drink itself to death the work of the world would proceed as usual.

In the twentieth century scheme of civilization there is no place for drones or drunkards. It has taken our race a good many years to reach this point where it is just beginning to learn to live.—Housekeeper.

Every man owes it to himself and his family to master a trade or profession. Read the display advertisement of the six Morse Schools of Telegraphy, in this issue and learn how easily a young man or lady may learn telegraphy and be assured a position. 7-20-17

The Bad Axe base ball team, on Wednesday of last week, defeated the Inlay City team by a score of 5 to 0.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, cause chronic constipation. Doan's Regulents operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation. 25c. Ask your druggist for them.

### THE ORIGINAL.

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

Mrs. A. L. Wright, of Bad Axe, died at an early hour last Friday, her death being a great shock to the community as very few knew of her illness.

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Monarch over pain.

### DeWitt's Witch Salve For Piles, Burns, Sores.

### 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.

A few choice white Plymouth Rocks for sale at a bargain. Also two poultry Exhibition Coops and a Root Cutter for poultry. What have you to exchange. A. A. P. McDowell.

FOR SALE—\$2 across east fractional half of north-east fractional quarter of town 13 north of range twelve east. Well drained, best of soil. For particulars apply to MARY D. McDONALD, Fairplay, Essex Co., Ont. 9-14-29\*

FOR SALE—Two cows, one nearly new milch, J. S. PARROTT. 9-14-4

FOR SALE—\$50, buys good work horse 8 yrs. old. Will sell cheap. Also building known as pea harvester factory for sale or rent. 8-31-4 A. D. MEAD.

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

STRAYED—From my enclosure, on Saturday, Sept. 23rd, a brown faced ewe. Anyone knowing of its whereabouts please inform 9-28-1 GEO. L. HITCHCOCK.

STRAYED—To my premises, 3 miles north 6 1/2 miles east of Cass City, on Sept. 8th, a sorrel horse. Owner may have same by proving property and paying charges. HANSEY S. WILLMAN. 9-14

TO RENT—Rooms over A. W. Traver's store. Enquire of W. I. FROST. 9-14-4

WE will undertake to furnish you any piece of Popular Music you want, at the right price. If we haven't it in stock we will get it here quick. A. A. P. McDowell, Enterprise Office.

3-ROOMED HOUSE, with two lots, good barn and all kinds of fruit for sale. Corner of Sherman and Houghton Streets, Cass City. 8-7-4 HENRY PHILLIPS.

### GRAND BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.

For several persons of character and good reputation to learn newspaper advertising business; liberal pay with learning. Salary \$24.00 to \$28.00 per week. No advance fee required. Excellent opportunity for ambitious persons. Address Room 100, The Bible House, Como Block, Chicago, Ill. 8-17-6

### DYSPEPTICIDE

The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers  
The famous little pills.

# Ostrander's Closing Out Sale

## Still Continues.

# Bargains! Bargains! Come at Once.

## CARPETS

# COATS AND FURS

Are what we want to talk to you about. We have as fine a line as was ever shown here. A varied lot of styles to choose from. Children's, Misses' and Ladies' Coats; also Men's Fur Coats. We can show you

*The New Empire Coat*

that has such favor this season—the tight-fitting and the part-fitted coat, all in good style and color, ranging in price from \$5 to \$25. Furs from \$1.00 to \$35.00.

### Dress Goods Department.

Was never better filled with an Up to date Line than now. We have everything to make up a Dress or Suit—Velvets, Silks and Trimmings.

### Our Shoes are Money Savers.

A Fine New Line of Dress Shoes for Men, Women and Children. Also heavy winter goods.

Produce Taken. 'Phone No. 77.

# A. A. Hitchcock.

Opera Block.

## UNDERWEAR

## Why not Buy ??

...a nice new....

# TOP BUGGY, SURREY, OR SPRING WAGON?

right away. We have a real nice assortment on hand now and offer some Special Bargains while the stock lasts. Also remember that we have everything in

# PLOWS, HARROWS, DISC ROLLERS, DRILLS, ETC., ETC.

Come and see us....

# STRIFLER & MCDERMOTT

## SHEET MUSIC

Complete McKinley Edition 10c. Sheet Music; also newest Popular Music at 25c.

## Instruction Books

For the Organ, Piano, Violin, Guitar and Mandolin.

# ...POPULAR MUSIC...

The newest musical productions kept on hand and sold at one-half the list price. Among the latest are:

"Cleopatra Finnegan," an Afro-Celtic Intermezzo.

"Poppies," a Japanese Serenade.

"Silverheels," an Indian Intermezzo Two-step.

"Violette," a March Song hit.

"In Dear Old Georgia," same author as "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree."

....Only 25 cents each....

# A. A. P. McDowell

At the ENTERPRISE Office, Seeger Street.

Oil Cloth and Matting

LINOLEUMS