

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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CASS CITY, MICH., JAN. 4, 1906.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

A. FRUTCHEY
E. A. McGEORGE

J. FRUTCHEY
E. FRUTCHEY

THE DEFORD BANK

OF A. FRUTCHEY, SONS & CO.

RESPONSIBILITY \$75,000

Detord, Mich.

A General Banking Business Transacted

Money to loan. Interest paid on time Deposits. Come and see us. Open an account. Pay your bills with checks. Let the children bring in their savings. \$1.00 or more opens an account. Everybody invited.

J. FRUTCHEY, Cashier.

The

DEFORD ELEVATOR

Is in the market at all times for all kinds of.....

GRAIN, HAY, BEANS, ETC.

at highest market prices.

A complete line of....

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Doors.

Windows, Building Material.

Lime, Cement, Plaster

Western Corn and All Kinds of Flour

at lowest possible prices.

Ask for a FREE 10¢ pkg. of SKOUREZY.

Having discontinued the sale of Heavy Rubbers, we will close out....

50 PAIRS OF LUMBERMEN'S SOCKS

....at reduced prices....

Look at our large line of Men's and Women's....

GLOVES AND MITTENS

We have a complete line of Men's Home-made Mitts.

Do not buy.....

YOUR UNDERWEAR

Until you have looked over our Men's, Women's and Children's line. We are certain you will be pleased with them.

Buy your Christmas presents early. We have just what you want in the Handkerchief line.

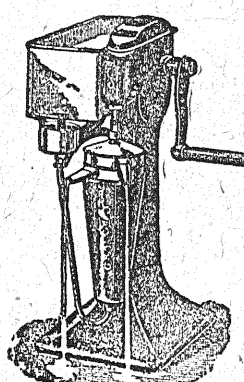
If your wife would like a nice, new Tablecloth for Christmas, see what we have in that line.

Laing & Janes.

GREETING.

We wish at this time to thank our patrons for their liberal patronage in the past, and extend a hearty invitation to them to continue with us.

L. I. WOOD & CO., DRUGGISTS



BARGAINS..

— IN —

SHARPLES + +

CREAM SEPARATORS

We have a No. 3 and a No. 4 to go at genuine bargain prices.

WILSON & CALDWELL

Sheet Music at this Office

Local Happenings.

J. C. Laing is in poor health.

Miss Pearl Landon is improving in health.

Baby Janes has been ill but is convalescing.

Jas. Lacroix now labors for Geo. L. Hitchcock.

Will Matthews, of Argyle, was in town on Tuesday.

H. T. Elliott made a trip to Pontiac and Detroit on Tuesday.

Marc S. Wickware was taken ill on Monday with pneumonia.

John Christie, of Carsonville, was a visitor in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Goff spent Sunday at Flint with relatives.

Mrs. Cleaver has been enjoying a visit with friends in Saginaw.

Mrs. D. B. McNaughton, from near Argyle, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. C. E. Fritz and children visited friends at Wilmet on Monday.

Miss Elsie Murphy, of Vassar, was in town over Sunday and Monday.

Walter Schell spent Sunday with his brother, Fred Schell, in Detroit.

E. Knight, from north of town, is visiting with relatives in Ontario.

William Halleck visited his parents and brother at Bad Axe last week.

T. H. Fritz was taken seriously ill the first of the week with pneumonia.

Mrs. A. A. Livingston, of Deford, called on friends in town on Monday.

Miss Florence Hill has been spending a few days with friends at Pigeon.

W. A. Seeger is preparing to place the furnace in the new DeWitt Block.

WANTED—A girl to assist with general housework. Enquire at this office.

I. A. Fritz was the guest of his nephew, P. L. Fritz, at Pigeon on Monday.

Clayd Palmerton, of Caro, is the new assistant at the railway station here.

Miss Nina Karr spent a portion of the holidays with her friends in Detroit.

Striffler & McDermott talk of the Alamo gas engine in their new advertisement.

H. F. Lenzner and sister, Miss Clara Lenzner, spent Sunday with friends at Sebawaing.

Mrs. G. A. Tindale is assisting at the Postoffice, owing to the illness of Marc S. Wickware.

W. O. Marshall, of Port Huron, spent a part of the holiday week with his family here.

Miss Harriet D. Tanner left on Monday to spend a few days with relatives at Minden City.

Miss Leila Lee, of Toledo, is spending a week in town, the guest of her brother, H. P. Lee.

Jas. Perkins and his sister, Miss Nellie Perkins, visited their brother, Lon, at Uby, last week.

Miss Mabel Reagh, who has been teaching school at Frederic, is expected home on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. M. Allen have returned from a visit with relatives at Oxford, Orion and Ortonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Diltman have been enjoying the holidays with friends at Oxford, Pontiac and Detroit.

Wilson & Caldwell call attention to a couple of bargains in cream separators in their advertisement this week.

C. H. Anderson, of Armada, has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Anderson, Houghton Street east.

J. S. Parrott returned last week from a trip to Howell, Ann Arbor, Wayne, and to several Ontario points.

Mrs. E. H. Lincoln, and daughter, Lucile, have been spending a few days at the former's parental home at Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Allen, of Oxford, spent a portion of the holidays as guests of the latter's brother, E. H. Lincoln.

Clyde A. Lutz, lately employed at G. A. Stevenson's, has accepted a position with his former employer, H. L. Hunt.

W. E. Freeman, who recently left here for St. Paul, Minn., has returned to Detroit, where he holds a good position.

Mrs. Thos. Nicol, Jr., of Wickware, left here on Tuesday morning for Orlando, Florida, and other points in that state.

Fred Gallagher returned to Big Rapids, where he attends the Ferris Institute, on Tuesday, after spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Gallagher, northwest of town.

Miss Martha Henry, of the Kindergarten Department of our schools, spent the vacation with her mother at Lexington.

Master William McDowell was taken ill at school this forenoon and had to be taken home, and placed under the doctor's care.

Thos. Barron, of Linton, Mich., arrived Saturday evening for a visit with his cousin, Jos. Martus, northwest of town.

F. A. Ellis has decided to move to Detroit, where he has secured a position. He is packing his household effects this week.

Herbert S. Karr, who has been home for a part of the vacation, returned to Detroit on Tuesday evening, to resume his studies in medicine.

Frank Willis, formerly of this place, but who has been latterly engaged as school teacher near Palo, spent a part of the past week in town.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Knight, of Marlette, have been spending the holidays with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCauley, north of town.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Brondige, of Davisburg, and Chas. Foster, of Holly, were the guests of the Messrs. Bigelow a part of last week and this.

Miss A. E. Whitney returned to Detroit on Tuesday, after spending several days as the guest of her uncle, A. G. Berney, southwest of town.

Dr. A. W. Truesdell, of Shabbona, did business in town on Tuesday. He reports Mrs. Truesdell convalescing from an attack of rheumatic fever.

Miss Loretta Brown, bookkeeper for the Cass City Lumber and Coal Company, Ltd., spent a portion of the holidays at her parental home, near Caro.

Percy and Miss Violet Eno returned to Detroit on Tuesday, after spending a brief vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Eno, west of town.

W. H. Ruhl and Miss Addie Murdock spent a part of last week at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Murdock, at Minden City.

A. Saigeon, formerly of this place, writes that he and his wife are snugly settled on a small fruit farm, recently purchased, two miles from Mt. Vernon, Ills.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Quick, of Pontiac, were guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Quick, south of town, for the holidays.

John Morrison, of Grayling, has been spending the vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Morrison, at Gageton, and old friends at Cass City.

Arthur Whale returned to Clarkston, Mich., on Tuesday, his wife remaining for a further visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Whale, Main Street west.

The Deford Bank of A. Frutchey Sons & Co. opened its doors for business on Tuesday morning. See announcement in our advertising columns.

John Lutz started in the first of this week to learn the art of printing at this office. He will continue his studies at school, however, for the present.

Burt Barton, of Harbor Beach, H. A. Brown, of Calton, Ont., and Mrs. Blake, of Bay City, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Anderson during the holidays.

Neil J. McPhail, pilot on the passenger steamer Erie, plying between Buffalo and Cleveland, is spending the winter with his mother, in Sheridan township.

Supervisor R. Brown and wife, of Novesta, entertained Alex. Williams and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams, of Evergreen, and Miss Althea Gooden, of Cass City, at dinner on New Year's day.

The installation of officers for Elkland Arbor, A. O. O. G., will take place on the evening of Thursday, Jan. 11th. Outside speakers are expected and oysters will be served. All members of the Arbor are urged to be present.

Emanuel Hodgins, living three-quarters of a mile north of Cumber, having rented his farm, will sell by auction, his live stock, farm implements, etc., on Tuesday, Jan. 9th, beginning at one o'clock. Jas. M. McKenzie, auctioneer.

Arthur E. Whitney, formerly of this place, but for several years a resident farmer near Pinnebog, was married on Saturday, Dec. 23rd, to Miss Mary Jane Eddy, at the home of the bride's parents, in Hume township. Mr. and Mrs. Whitney have since been visiting his parental home at Port Sanilac and the home of his uncle, A. G. Berney, southwest of this place, returning yesterday to their home near Pinnebog.

A. Koppelberger, late section foreman on the P. O. & N. R. R., at Eames, has been promoted to the position of Roadmaster, in place of W. J. Grigware, of this place.

Mrs. C. T. Purdy, of Gageton, has organized a violin class in this city. All persons interested in taking instruction upon that instrument may call upon her at the home of Mrs. Caroline Fenn-Bigelow on Wednesday of each week.

Miss Nancie MacArthur, of the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids, and Miss Mima MacArthur, of the teaching staff of the Ithaca Schools, have been spending the holidays with their father, Jas. MacArthur, corner of Houghton and Oak Streets.

Andrew Seeger, northeast of town has recently received a letter from California, from a man who confesses the theft of a pair of wire pinchers years ago, and sends fifty cents to pay for them, owing to his conversion. Mr. Seeger believes his conversion is real.

Several representatives left this point on Tuesday morning to attend the Supreme Arbor of the A. O. O. G. at Grand Rapids. A. E. Boulton represents Elkland Arbor, of this place; J. W. Higgins represents Gageton; Dan Henry goes for Argyle, Joseph T. Wilson, for Wickware, and H. H. Wilson for Deford.

Mrs. Isabella Haines, who has been in poor health for some time past, passed away at an early hour this morning, at her home on Seeger Street north. We go to press too early to get particulars. The funeral will be held at the house on Saturday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. R. N. Mulholland officiating.

P. Freeman Injured.

Caro Courier
P. Freeman, a resident of Gageton, met with a serious injury last week while helping to unload the large plate glass front for the new opera house. He stepped upon a large spike, and at that time was throwing his entire weight upon his feet, so that the spike penetrated the ball and ran nearly through the fleshy part, tearing the muscles and cords. Mr. Freeman is as yet unable to use the member, but unless blood poisoning sets in, it is thought he will be able to be out again in a short time.

Held to Circuit Court

Brown City Banner
The hearing of Wm. Justin charged with bigamy, took place in Justice court here Wednesday, the court room being crowded. Under-sheriff Denio arrived from Sandusky with the prisoner at 10:30. The hearing took place in the afternoon. The only witnesses sworn by Prosecuting Attorney Farr, were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Marshall, of Cass City, parents of Miss Alice Marshall, the legal wife of Justin, and Lillie Marion, wife No. 2. The evidence justified the prosecution, in ordering Justin bound over for trial in the circuit court which convenes Jan. 2nd. Bail was fixed at \$1,000, in default of which the prisoner was returned to jail.

Burned to Death.

Uby Courier.
Mrs. Caspar Piontkowski, who lives on the road between Tyre and Minden City, was fatally burned last Sunday evening. She was carrying a can of gasoline and coming too close to the fire it ignited and exploded in her hands and in an instant she was wrapped in flames. Her husband, instead of throwing a blanket around her, began to tear the clothing off her body and in this manner he too was badly burned about the hands and face.

Dr. Corcoran was immediately secured on the scene and hastened to the scene and did what he could to relieve the suffering of the unfortunate woman, but it was hopeless. She died Wednesday morning.

The deceased is an aged Polish woman and with her husband has lived in that community many years.

The Michigan Investor says that Bay City coal operators are securing coal leases along the line of the proposed Bay City-Port Huron railroad. For some time they have had canvassers in the field making contracts with farmers. Their operation extends far into Tuscola county and the canvassers have invaded territory hitherto left untouched.

"Doan's Ointment cured me of eczema that had annoyed me a long time. The cure was permanent."—Hon. S. W. Matthews, Commissioner Labor Statistics Augusta, Me.

Annual Meeting.

On Tuesday afternoon, the annual meeting of the Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac District Fair Association was held at the Council Rooms. The attendance was small, but as there did not appear to be anything to gain by an adjournment, the business was proceeded with. The chief feature was election of officers for the year, which resulted as follows: Pres., P. A. Koepfgen; vice pres., O. C. Wood; sec'y., I. K. Reid; treas., W. J. Campbell; directors, J. B. Pettinger, Neil McLarty, Thos. W. Stitt and A. E. Boulton. The dates of the Fair for 1906 were fixed for Oct. 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th. The directors will meet on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 13th, to discuss various matters of interest to the success of the coming Fair, when a full attendance of the officials is especially desired.

Among the Churches

The new Wendale M. E. Church will be dedicated on Sunday, Jan. 14th. Presiding Elder Steele and other prominent speakers will be present. There will be three services—and all will be welcome.

Special union evangelistic services were started on Monday evening and continue this week in the Presbyterian Church, except Saturday evening. The attendance has been very good and the interest seems good. Next week the services will be held in the Evangelical Church. All are cordially invited to attend any or all of the services and to participate in them as far as possible. New song books have been secured and music is being made a special feature of the meetings.

A very interesting union watchnight service was held on Sunday evening at the M. E. Church, which was very well attended. The first hour, from nine to ten o'clock, was in charge of the Epworth League and was participated in by young people from the other churches. Special musical numbers were also given by the orchestra from the Evangelical Church, and Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Wood, and C. H. Wood, Revs. E. H. Bradford, W. Berge, J. H. Callender and R. N. Mulholland each made short addresses in the following service and a consecration service closed with the dying of the old year.

A Lively Time.

The officials of the P. O. & N. R. R., saw fit, on Saturday, to discharge Section Foreman John Coots, of the Cass City section, and his assistant Dan Leitch, engaging Henry Herr to take charge of the section on Monday morning. Mr. Herr has for some time had charge of the filling of the water tank here, and on Sunday morning while at the pump house for the purpose of filling the tank, he was visited by Mr. Coots, who had become very much enraged over the loss of his position. Mr. Herr remained perfectly cool but resented the accusations made by Mr. Coots, and the latter struck him a heavy blow on the side of the face, causing him to fall, and Coots struck him again, when Mr. Herr's father, who was present, warned Coots to desist. This gave Henry an opportunity to get out of the way and he made a break across Vulcan Street and up the alley eastward, with Coots in hot pursuit. Upon reaching the rear of E. W. Keating's property, Herr attempted to put a woodpile between him and his pursuer but missed his calculations somewhat and was caught, Coots grabbed a stick of wood and Herr called loudly for help. Mrs. Dan Leitch came running from their home, corner of Vulcan Street and Garfield Avenue, calling profanely to Coots to "Kill him," but Mr. Keating, who chanced to be at home, appeared on the scene and arming himself with a club demanded peace. Coots and Mrs. Leitch at once ceased their attack and went to their homes. Marshal W. M. Morris was called by telephone and saw all the parties, with the result that a warrant was sworn out for Coots. By Monday morning the latter came to realize the mistake he had made and apologized to Mr. Herr,

who was allowed to take up his work on the section peacefully. Thos. H. Boyd is assisting him for the present.

As our readers will notice by a large announcement on another page, Messrs. J. S. MacArthur and P. S. McGregory have turned over the large mercantile stocks carried by them to the Buckeye Salvage Company, of Toledo, Ohio, who place all on sale at prices that give wonderful opportunities to purchasers. The announcement is self-explanatory and should be read carefully. Mr. MacArthur's health is not the best and he desires to retire from business. We are pleased to know that Mr. McGregory intends to stock up again after the sale is over.

Soothing and Comforting.

The soothing and comforting effects of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, when applied to Piles, sores, cuts, boils, etc., subdues pain almost instantly. This Salve draws out the inflammation, reduces swelling and acts as a rubefacient, thus circulating the blood through the diseased parts, permitting or aiding Nature to permanently remove the trouble entirely. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

Money to loan on real estate at Cass City Bank. 11-9-11

STORE FOR RENT—Also rooms above, lately occupied by S. Ostrander. Inquire at Cass City Bank. 11-9

H. L. Hunt's

CHINA, GLASS

or Bric-a-Brac

Is finding a ready sale and making many a heart glad. Among the Holiday leftovers, we have a few fine

Salad Dishes

On your sideboard may need a few refreshings in glass-ware. Few or many, we can supply them, plain or fancy. Prices consistent with quality.

Full line of Groceries. Call and see

H. L. Hunt

FARMS

....For Sale....

40 ACRES (true) one mile from Gageton, known as the Alex. Karr farm. Good house and fine opportunity for anyone looking for small place near town. Price \$1400.

80 ACRES, described as e. 1/2 s. 1/2 Sec. 36, Grant Township, 1/2 mile from Thos. Murphy farm. There is between 25 and 40 acres improved. Good strong soil. No buildings. Price \$1600.

120 ACRES, 6 miles south and west of Cass City, with 30 acres improved and well fenced. Barn frame 30x50 and small horse barn on premises. Price \$1850; terms, 1/2 cash, balance on time to suit purchaser.

VILLAGE LOT in Cass City, well located. \$100.

....A. H. ALE

IF YOU WANT

LIFE INSURANCE

At the Lowest Net Cost, insure in the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, Ohio, the Farmers' Company. Assets invested only in Farm Mortgages and government bonds. No Wall Street Stocks or railroad bonds. Inquire for rates, etc., of....

T. H. FRITZ

District Superintendent.

THE GREAT K&A TRAIN ROBBERY

BY PAUL LEVISTAR FORD, Author of 'The Van Peter Striking, Etc.'

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CHAPTER V—Continued.

We rode into the camp at the Grand Canon a little after eight, and the deserted look of the tents gave me a moment's fright, for I feared that the party had gone. Tolfree explained, however, that some had ridden out to Moran Hance's trail. So I breakfasted and then took a look at Albert Cullen's Winchester. That it had been recently fired was as plain as the Grand Canon itself; throwing back the bar, I found an empty cartridge shell, still oily from the discharge. That completed the tale of seven shots. I didn't feel absolutely safe till I had asked Tolfree if there had been any shooting of echoes by the party, but his denial rounded out my chain of evidence.

Telling the sheriff to guard the bags of the posse carefully, I took two of the posse and rode over to Moran's Point. Sure enough, there was Mr. Cullen, Albert, and Captain Ackland. They gave a shout at seeing me, and even before I had reached them they called to know how I could come so soon, and if I had caught the robbers. Mr. Cullen started to tell his pleasure at my rejoining the party, but my expression made him pause, and it seemed to dawn on all three that the Winchester across my saddle, and the cowboys' hands resting nonchalantly on the revolvers in their belts, had a meaning.

"Mr. Cullen," I explained, "I've got a very unpleasant job on hand, which I don't want to make any worse than need be. Every fact points to your party as guilty of holding up the train last night and stealing those letters. Probably you weren't all concerned, but I've got to go on the assumption that you are all guilty, till you prove otherwise."

"Aw, you're joking," drawled Albert. "I hope so," I said, "but for the present I've got to be English and treat the joke seriously."

"What do you want to do?" asked Mr. Cullen. "I don't wish to arrest you gentlemen unless you force me to," I said, "for I don't see that it will do any good. But I want you to return to camp with us."

They assented to that, and I, single file, we rode back. When there I told each that he must be searched, to which they submitted at once. After that we went through their baggage. I wasn't going to have the sheriff or cowboys tumbling over Miss Cullen's clothes, so I looked over her bag myself. The prettiness and daintiness of the various contents were a revelation to me, and I tried to put them back as neatly as I had found them, but I didn't know much about the articles, and it was a terrible job trying to fold up some of the things. Why, there was a big pink affair, lined with silk, with bits of ribbon and lace all over it, which nearly drove me out of my head, for I would have defied mortal man to pack it so that it shouldn't muss. I had a funny little feeling of tenderness for everything, which made fussing over it all a pleasure, even while I felt all the time I was doing a sneak act and had really no right to touch her belongings. I didn't find anything incriminating, and the posse reported the same result with the other baggage. If the letters were still in existence, they were either concealed somewhere or were in the possession of the party in the Canon. Telling the sheriff to keep those in camp under absolute surveillance, I took a single man, and saddling a couple of mules, started down the trail.

We found Frederic and "Captain" Hance just dismounting at the Rock Cabin, and I told the former he was in custody for the present, and ask-



I had a funny little feeling of tenderness for everything.

ed him where Miss Cullen and Lord Ralles were. He told me they were just behind; but I wasn't going to take any risks, and, ordering the deputy to look after Cullen, I went on down the trail. I couldn't resist calling back:

"How's your respiration, Mr. Cullen?"

He laughed, and called, "Digitalls put me on my feet like a flash."

"He's got the most brains of any man in this party," I remarked to myself.

The trail at this point is very winding, so that one can rarely see fifty feet in advance, and sometimes not ten. Owing to this, the first thing I knew I plumped round a curve on to a mule, which was patiently standing

she put such surprise and grief and disbelief into the four syllables that I wanted the earth to swallow me then and there.

"Why, Miss Cullen," I cried, "look at my position. I'm being paid to do certain things, and—"

"But that needn't prevent your being a gentleman," she interrupted.

That made me almost desperate. "Miss Cullen," I groaned, hurriedly, "I'd rather be burned alive than do what I've got to, but if you won't give me those letters, search you I must."

"But how can I give you what I haven't?" she cried, indignantly, assuming again her innocent expression.

"Will you give me your word of honor that those letters are not concealed in your clothes?"

"I will," she answered.

I was very much taken aback, for it would have been so easy for Miss Cullen to have said so before that I had become convinced she must have them.

"And do you give me your word?" "I do," she affirmed, but she didn't look me in the face as she said it.

I ought to have been satisfied, but I wasn't, for, in spite of her denial, something forced me still to believe she had them, and looking back now, I think it was her manner. I stood reflecting for a minute, and then requested, "Please stay where you are for a moment." Leaving her I went over to Fred.

"Mr. Cullen," I said, "Miss Cullen, I couldn't resist getting in a side-

shot at Lord Ralles, who had mounted his mule and sat scowling. "The train robbers were such thorough-going dufers at the trade," I said, "that if they had left their names and addresses they wouldn't have made it much easier. We Americans may not know enough to deal with real road agents, but we can do something with amateurs."

"What are we stopping here for?" snapped Lord Ralles.

"I'm sure I don't know," I responded. "Miss Cullen, if you will kindly pass us, and then if Lord Ralles will follow you, we will go on to the cabin. I must ask you to keep close together."

"I stay or go as I please, and not by your orders," asserted Lord Ralles, snappishly.

"Out in this part of the country," I said calmly, "it is considered shocking bad form for an unarmed man to argue with one who carries a repeating rifle. Kindly follow Miss Cullen." And, leaning over, I struck his mule with the loose end of my bridle, starting it up the trail.

When we reached the cabin the deputy told me that he had made Frederic strip and had searched his clothing, finding nothing. I ordered Lord Ralles to dismount and go into the cabin.

"For what?" he demanded. "We want to search you," I answered.

"I don't choose to be searched," he protested, "You have shown no warrant, nor—"

I wasn't in a mood towards him to listen to his talk. I swung my Winchester into line and announced, "I was sworn in last night as a deputy sheriff, and am privileged to shoot a train robber on sight. Either dead or alive, I'm going to search you, and if you have no preference as to whether the examination is an ante- or post-mortem affair, I certainly haven't."

That brought him down off his high horse—that is, mule—and I sent the deputy in with him with directions to toss his clothes out to me, for I wanted to keep my eye on Miss Cullen and her brother, so as to prevent any legerdemain on their part.

One by one the garments came flying through the door to me. As fast as I finished examining them I pitched them back, except—Well, as I have thought it over since then, I have decided that I did a mean thing, and have regretted it. But just put yourself in my place, and think of how Lord Ralles had talked to me as if I was his servant, had refused my apology and thanks, and been as generally nasty as he could, and perhaps you won't blame me that, after looking through his trousers, I gave them a toss which, instead of sending them back into the hut, sent them over the edge of the trail. They went down six hundred feet before they lodged in a poplar, and if his lordship followed the trail he could get around to them, but there would be a hundred feet of sheer rock between the trail and the trousers. "I hope it will teach him to study his Lord Chesterfield to better purpose, for if politeness doesn't cost anything, rudeness can cost considerable," I chuckled to myself.

My amusement did not last long, for my next thought was "If those letters are concealed on any one, they are on Miss Cullen." The thought made me lean up against my mule, and turn hot and cold by turns.

A nice situation for a lover!

CHAPTER VI.

The Happenings Down Hance's Trail.

Miss Cullen was sitting on a rock apart from her brother and Hance, as I had asked her to do when I helped her dismount. I went over to where she sat, and said, boldly:

"Miss Cullen, I want those letters."

"What letters?" she asked, looking me in the eyes with the most innocent of expressions. She made a mistake to do that, for I knew her innocence must be feigned, and so didn't put much faith in her face for the rest of the interview.

"And what is more," I continued, "with a firmness of manner about as genuine as her innocence, 'unless you will produce them at once, I shall have to search you.'"

"Mr. Gordon!" she exclaimed, but



"Miss Cullen, I want those letters."

rather than be searched, has acknowledged that she has the letters, and says that if we men will go into the hut she'll get them for me."

He rose at once. "I told my father not to drag her in," he muttered, sadly. "I don't care about myself, Mr. Gordon, but can't you keep her out of it? She's as innocent of any real wrong as the day she was born."

"I'll do everything in my power," I promised. Then he and Hance went into the cabin, and I walked back to the culprit.

(To be continued.)

Long Wait of Patient Lovers.

A romantic wedding, which for many years had been delayed, owing to a woman's promise, took place at Sowerby near Thirsk in the North Riding of Yorkshire yesterday.

For nearly a quarter of a century the bride had acted as confidante and housekeeper to a maiden lady who possessed considerable means. Many years ago the housekeeper met a gardener, and was wooed by him with success.

But the housekeeper had promised her mistress to stay with her until she died, and so the love story became one of patient waiting.

Three or four weeks ago the mistress died in her ninetieth year, leaving to her faithful housekeeper her house, plate and furniture, as well as \$5,000 in money.

Many messages of congratulation reached the bride and bridegroom yesterday from friends who knew the story of their courtship.—London Daily Express.

Something Lacking.

"What I find fault with in the school system," said the fat man, as he waved his arms about, "is its incompleteness. There is always something lacking."

"In what way?" asked the other. "Well, for instance, the school books tell about Capt. Cook, don't they?"

"Cook, the explorer? Surely they do. Every child should be interested in the matter."

"He made many discoveries, the school reader says."

"Yes."

"He finally got around to land on one of the Fiji islands."

"And was there killed and devoured by cannibals."

"Perfectly correct. I don't see where there is anything lacking about that."

"Oh, you don't? Well, I do. He left a widow, didn't he? And you find out by any of the school books if you can whether she ever married again or not."—Chicago News.

Place For Valuables.

They were on their honeymoon. The big bridegroom was so proud of his little wife that he could not resist the temptation to take the hotel clerk into his confidence.

"Say," he whispered, leaning over the desk, "my wife is a jewel."

"In that case, sir," chuckled the hotel clerk, "I really cannot allow her to go up to the bridal suite."

The bridegroom gasped in astonishment.

"What? Can't let her go up into the bridal suite? Why not?"

"Because I will have to put her in the safe. That is the place for jewels."

CENTER OF BLOODSHED IN RUSSIA

Ancient City of Moscow Richest and Most Picturesque of All the Great Towns in the Czar's Empire.

Moscow, in the streets of which terrible battles were fought between the revolutionary mobs and the soldiers of the czar, is the oldest and most famous city in the Russian empire. In picturesque sights and wealth of tradition it is not surpassed by any in the world, and recent events have made it still more historic, by adding another bloody chapter to its chronicles.

For many centuries Moscow was the chief city of the realm, the heart of Muscovy, where the czars held high court in the barbarously beautiful buildings which they erected to perpetuate their memory. Even now, although for reasons of convenience the governmental activities have been transferred to St. Petersburg, it is still the official capital of the empire. Here the slow growth of years has built up that mighty inclosure of palaces and

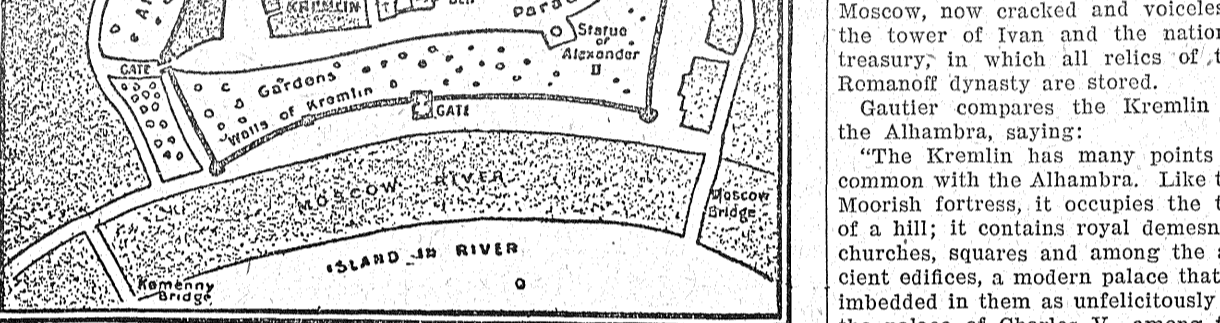
barbarous times in which it was built, so singular, so outside of all architectural traditions. Ivan the Terrible had this cathedral built as a thank-offering for the capture of Kazan, and when it was completed he found it so beautiful, admirable and amazing that he ordered the eyes of the architect—an Italian, it was said—to be put out in order that he might not be able to construct any other like it.

Architect Put to Death. "According to another version of the same legend, the czar asked the author of the church if he could not build a still more beautiful one, and upon his replying in the affirmative, he had his head cut off, so that Vassili Blajennoi should remain without a rival. It would be difficult to imagine a cruelty more flattering in its jealousy, and this Ivan the Terrible must have been at bottom a true art-

ist, an impassioned dilettante. This ferocity in matters of art displeases us less than indifference."

After speaking of the extraordinary shape of the structure, seeming as if "the architect, seated in the middle of his work, had beaten out a building ar reposeuse," Gautier, describes its amazing color scheme, or lack of it, as follows: "What adds still more to the extraordinary effect produced by the Vassili Blajennoi is that it is colored from base to pinnacle with the most incongruous colors, which, however, produce an ensemble both harmonious and charming. Red, blue, apple-green, yellow, each claims its place in the adornment of the building. Columns, capitals, arches, ornaments, are painted in different colors that throw them out into powerful relief. In the rare flat spaces, divisions have been simulated, panels inclosing pots of flowers, rosettes, interlacing chimerical figures. Illumination has storied the domes of the bell-towers with drawings, like the foliage on India shawls, and thus placed, on the roof of the church, they resemble the kiosks of the sultans."

"In order that nothing might be lacking to the magic effect of the scene, particles of snow, caught on the projections of the roof, the friezes and the carvings, scattered silver spangles over the variegated robe of Vissili Blajennoi, adorning with a



The Kremlin, Walled and Moated, on One Side of Which is the Red Square Where Troops Were Massed.

fortresses, the Kremlin, within the walls of which are grouped many famous buildings.

Scene of Many Tragedies. Here Ivan the Terrible, murderer of 3,000 men and women, held his grim sway. Here, when a boy, Peter the Great saw his two uncles butchered Here Boris Godounoff, craftiest of the boyars, smiled and cringed until his chance came and then usurped the throne. Here every czar and scion of the royal line of Rurik has been buried, usually after a violent end. Here Napoleon's star began to set in the smoke of flaming houses. Here Grand Duke Sergius was blown to pieces by a bomb less than one year ago. If ghosts returned to earth to haunt the scenes of tragedies, Moscow would be populated with uncounted shadows.

After passing down the very streets which only the other day were stained with blood and strewn with corpses, through the Red Square and along the walls of the Kremlin, Theophile Gautier, the famous Frenchman of letters, wrote

"Before long we reached the Kitai-Gorod, which is the business quarter on the Krasnaya, the Red Square, or rather the beautiful square, for in Russia the words red and beautiful are synonymous. One of the sides of this is occupied by the long facade of the Gostiny-Dvor, an immense bazaar, intersected by streets, covered with glass roofs and containing not less than 6,000 shops. The wall of the Kremlin, or Kremli, rises at the other extremity, with its doors pierced in its steep-roofed towers, allowing a glimpse over its battlements of the cupolas, towers and spires of the churches and convents within."

Church Like a Dream. "At the other corner, strange as the architecture of a dream, rises like a vision the impossible church of Vassili Blajennoi, which causes the reason to doubt the witness of the eyes. One gazes at it with every appearance of reality and asks oneself if it is not a fantastic mirage, an edifice of clouds strangely colored by the sunshine, that the movement of the air will transform or make vanish. It is beyond doubt the most original monument in the world, recalling nothing that one has ever seen, nor attaching itself to any order of architecture."

A legend is told of Vassili Blajennoi that probably is not true, but that does not on this account the less express with force and poetry the feeling of dazed admiration this edifice must have produced upon the half-

Woman of It. "No," she said, "I'm afraid I do not love you enough to become your wife, but I shall always be your friend and sincerely wish for your happiness."

"Oh, that's all right," he rejoined. "I have made up my mind to—"

"Please don't do anything rash," she interrupted.

"I'll not," he continued. "I'm going to propose to Miss Plumpleigh tomorrow."

"Oh, horrors!" she exclaimed. "Please give me another day to consider, dear."

Progress in Railroad. "Yes," says the lady whose dress case is covered with strange foreign labels, "the way railroads are run nowadays is a great improvement over what they were fifty years ago."

"But surely you had no experience as a traveler fifty years ago," says her friend.

"I don't mean that. But nowadays, don't you notice, when there is a wreck it is always had at some point convenient to a cluster of farm houses where the victims can go for coffee and to get warm?"

Expensive Discovery. "No," said the first man, "we did not give our daughter a musical education. We realized when she was very young that she simply could not sing, and that was all there was to it. Of course, we regretted it, but what could we do?"

"I envy you," says the second man.

"Envy us? Why, your daughter has graduated from two of the most celebrated singing schools."

"Yes, and it has cost me \$4,000 to discover that she can't sing a note, either."

BOY'S TERRIBLE ECZEMA.

Mouth and Eyes Covered With Crusts—Hands Pinned Down—Miraculous Cure by Cuticura.

"When my little boy was six months old, he had eczema. The sores extended so quickly over the whole body that we at once called in the doctor. We then went to another doctor, but he could not help him, and in our despair we went to a third one. Matters became so bad that he had regular holes in his cheeks large enough to put a finger into. The food had to be given with a spoon, for his mouth was covered with crusts as thick as a finger, and whenever he opened the mouth they began to bleed and suppurate, as did also his eyes. Hands, arms, chest, and back, in short the whole body was covered over and over. We had no rest by day or night. Whenever he was laid in his bed, we had to pin his hands down; otherwise he would scratch his face and make an open sore. I think his face must have itched most fearfully."

"We finally thought nothing could help, and I had made up my mind to send my wife with the child to Europe, hoping that the sea air might cure him, otherwise he was to be put under good medical care there. But, Lord be blessed, matters came differently, and we soon saw a miracle. A friend of ours spoke about Cuticura. We made a trial with Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and within ten days or two weeks we noticed a decided improvement. Just as quickly as the sickness had appeared it also began to disappear, and within ten weeks the child was absolutely well, and his skin was smooth and white as never before. F. Hohrath, President of the C. L. Hohrath Company, Manufacturers of Silk Ribbons, 4 to 20 Rink Alley, South Bethlehem, Pa., June 5, 1905."

TOO MUCH FOR THE POLICEMAN.

He Had But Dim Ideas of Symbols in Public Library.

Aunt Sally Freeman's education had not been forced, and when she was on her first visit to Boston, a short time ago, and was shown the sights, the public library was not overlooked. Just inside the entrance she spied the brass figures of crabs, fishes, bull, etc., in the floor. After looking them over for a few moments, she asked the policeman on duty why they were put there.

"Well, madam," he replied, "when I first came here and saw them, I thought they must have been sent by the meat and fish handlers' union, but I hear that they call it the sign of the Soda Act. What that token is I don't know, but they have one like it in Washington that they use in making up weather reports, though how they do it beats me."—Boston Herald.

Offered Real Curiosity.

A recent visitor to the churchyard in Beaconsfield, England, asked a middle-aged native of the village to be directed to the graves of Burke and Waller. The man said he had no recollection of any such persons having been buried there. "But," he added, "you see that little chemist's shop over there? That's the shop where Deverex, the trunk-murder man, used to be an apprentice!"

Headache.

Headache may often be cured by binding on the forehead a handkerchief in the folds of which has been sprinkled black pepper and the whole saturated in camphor. When the cloth becomes dry again saturate it. Relief will come in a few minutes and sleep will be induced.

Moisture in the Air.

The capacity of air for holding moisture is twice as great at 52 degrees as at 32, and four times as great at 73 degrees as at the freezing point of water—32 degrees Fahrenheit.

MALARIA? ? ?

Generally That Is Not the Trouble.

Persons with a susceptibility to malarial influences should beware of coffee, which has a tendency to load up the liver with bile.

A lady writes from Denver that she suffered for years from chills and fever which at last she learned were mainly produced by the coffee she drank.

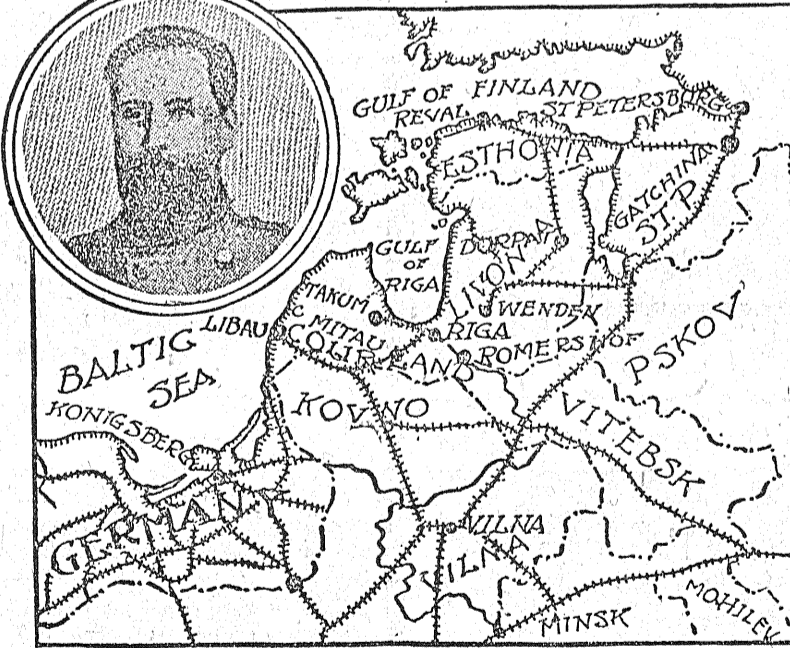
"I was also grievously afflicted with headaches and indigestion," she says, "which I became satisfied were likewise largely due to the coffee I drank. Six months ago I quit its use altogether and began to drink Postum Food Coffee, with the gratifying result that my headaches have disappeared, my digestion has been restored and I have not had a recurrence of chills and fever for more than three months. I have no doubt that it was Postum that brought me this relief, for I have used no medicine while this improvement has been going on." (It was really relief from congestion of the liver caused by coffee.)

"My daughter has been as great a coffee drinker as I, and for years was afflicted with terrible sick headaches, which often lasted for a week at a time. She is a brain worker and excessive application together with headaches began to affect her memory most seriously. She found no help in medicines and the doctor frankly advised her to quit coffee and use Postum."

"For more than four months she has not had a headache—her mental faculties have grown more active and vigorous and her memory has been restored."

"No more tea, coffee or drugs for us, so long as we can get Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in pkg.,



M. Durnovo, Minister of the Interior. Map of Baltic Provinces, Russia, Center of Revolt Against the Czar's Authority, and Minister Who is in Control of the Situation.

DON'T DESPAIR.

Read the Experience of a Minnesota Woman and Take Heart.

If your backache aches, and you feel sick, languid, weak and miserable day after day—don't worry. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women in the same condition. Mrs. A. Helman of Stillwater, Minn., says: "But for Doan's Kidney Pills I would not be living now. They cured me in 1899 and I've been well since."

Could Not Look Pious. A young man who had secured a position in a mercantile house in Philadelphia had at the recommendation of a fellow employe engaged board and lodging in a private family. The family were extremely devout. Before each meal a long grace was said. To their dismay and horror the new boarder sat bolt upright while the others at table reverently bowed their heads. When the second day passed and the man from the south evinced no disposition to unbend the good lady of the house could endure the situation no longer. "Atheism!" asked she sharply. "No, madam," humbly responded the new boarder, "blessed be the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost."

Kissed Sleeping Poet. Alan Chartier, the French poet, is the hero of a romantic legend. One day he sat down in a public place and, being weary and exhausted by the heat of the day, fell into a slumber. As he slept, Margaret of Scotland, the wife of the Dauphin, afterward known in history as Louis XI, chanced to pass with her attendants. She glanced at the unconscious man, and recognized in him the poet whose verses she so loved. Then, motioning to her maids to be still, she gently stepped forward and, stooping, imprinted a kiss on the sleeping poet's lips.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 10 to 14 days. 50c.

Fatal Search for Smugglers. While searching for smugglers with lights out, a Chinese destroyer was sunk near Canton by the steamer Talon, which succeeded in rescuing the crew.

USE THE FAMOUS Red Cross Bull Blue. Large 2-oz. package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Conscience Stricken. The sheriff of Sonoma county, California, has received a letter from a man in Brooklyn, N. Y., saying that in the fall of 1895 he went the rounds of the Santa Rosa ranches, stealing horses, hogs, chickens, harness and many other things, but is now converted and wants a list of those whom he deplored so that he can make restitution.

Dear Mother. Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. Its guaranteed cure of your money is returned. The price is 25c per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell.

SHILOH. This remedy should be in every household.

HUMBLE ONION'S MANY VIRTUES

Declared by Admirer to Be Earth's Best Product.

The opinion is rapidly coming into more favor on the tables of all classes of people, as its many virtues are becoming known. "It is undoubtedly the earth's best product," said a leading dealer the other day. "It is a medicine, it is a food, and it is a narcotic."

"I used to be troubled with insomnia. My doctor said: 'Eat a raw onion with a slice of bread every night before retiring.' I did so. I neighed the onion, I put salt on it, and I devoured it with delight, for it was good. I never had insomnia thereafter. Undoubtedly, a raw onion taken each night will cure the most obstinate and long-standing cases of this disorder."

"Onions as a food are most nutritious. The lentil comes first of all in this respect, then peas and then the onion."

"As a seasoning the onion is as universal and as necessary almost as salt. Soups, sauce, ragouts, hardly a dish of the unsweetened sort would be palatable but for the humble onion."

"If the onion cost about a dollar the world would appreciate it. Poems would be written in its praise. Because it costs less than a cent its virtues remain unsung."

Just Wonderful. Vestry, Miss, Jan. 1st (Special)—The case of Mrs. C. W. Pearson, who resides here is a particularly interesting one. Here is the story told by Mr. Pearson, her husband, in his own words. He says:—

"My wife's health was bad for a long time. Last July she was taken terrible bad with spasms. I sent for the doctor, and after making a thorough examination of her, he said undoubtedly the cause of her trouble was a disordered state of the kidneys. His medicine didn't seem to be doing her much good, so as I heard about Dodd's Kidney Pills, I got her a box just to give them a trial. Well the effect was just wonderful. I saw that they were the right medicine and I got two more boxes. When she had taken these she was so much better that she had increased thirty pounds in weight. She is now quite well, and we owe it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Real Hard Luck Story. Deacon Andrews heard a noise in his cellar toter night about bedtime and took a candle and went down to see what the noise was, but a gust of wind blew out the candle when he got down into the cellar and before he could turn around to go back upstairs after a match he knew what made the noise because he could smell it—it was a skunk which had got in through the window which the Deacon had left open. The next day the Deacon buried his clothes and took a bath, but anybody who has got a nose on their face can still tell that the Deacon met up with a skunk when he comes around close to you.—"Bingville Bugle" items in Boston Post.

Water Supply Decreases. A shrinkage in the world's water supply has been predicted by M. Mareel, the French explorer of caves, in a lecture. Through the erosion and corrosion of the earth surface, he said, the water level is being continually lowered, and unless measures for preventing this were adopted, a large part of the world will a few centuries hence die of thirst.

New Mayor is Fined. In accordance with a custom followed for centuries, when the newly elected mayor of the borough of Islington, London, first took his seat on the bench as a magistrate he was fined \$1.25.

FROM "DEAR LADY DISDAIN"

As a bird in the teeth of the weather, Her letter flew over the sea, And faint as the flight of a feather It fluttered for shelter to me. And we thought of our sweethearts so tender, Who were us as thrall in their train, And we cooped up five phrases to send her, Our Dear Little Lady Disdain!

She hoped "we were feeling much better, That we had no reason to pine, And the dainty perfume of her letter, Crept over our senses like wine. She wrote she was weary of going, Through towns that were ugly and old, Those guides were so stupid for showing The gaudy old trinkets they sold."

Through Rome and through Florence she wandered, In Venice she loitered awhile, And her vigorous dollars she squandered, While her papa looked on with a smile. She wrote she was sorry we parted, She longed for a sight of our face, She guessed "we must feel broken hearted, In a flourish of exquisite grace."

She said we were foolish to quarrel, She hoped we would strangle our pride, She pointed the tale with a moral, The tale of the ancient quarrel wide. She hinted so darkly of danger, Of a Prince and his "Castle in Spain," How I longed for the robe of that stranger As I thought of Dear Lady Disdain!

Yes, Paris and London were splendid, And the Alps were so rural and high, And the Danube with its winding bend, With the tint of a languorous sky. She said, "I am glad you are fretting For me who am so much a stranger, And I think you unkind for forgetting, To send me the tidings from home."

"Thanks for those books that you sent me, Rudyard Kipling is losing his grip, The tales of Bret Harte that you lent me Served to lighten the joy of the trip, I'll wait till I have my pleasure, Sashaying about at his ease, Maurice Hewlett has taken the measure Of our musings from over the seas."

ALONG THE UPPER ORINOCO

Nearly a thousand miles of navigable inland waterways of the Upper Orinoco river in South America are entirely undisturbed by commerce, except such as may be carried in an occasional canoe or "lancha." The lancha is simply a light scow or flat-bottomed boat, fitted with a single mast, from which, however an enormous sail can be spread," writes a traveler. "With the summer trade winds blowing from the Atlantic, good progress upstream is often made, but for the return trip the mast and sails are stowed away and the force of the current is depended upon, aided in the dry season by the use of poles or oars. If the westerly winds have set in, of course, it can sail back as well, and at times a little craft may be seen with sail set, tacking down stream in the teeth of an easterly wind, but this is sorry work. On my trip from San Fernando do Apure, indeed, we picked up a passenger for a lancha hailing from the town of Araca, who informed me with no little disgust, that the voyage had already lasted two months, and Ciudad Bolivar was still far distant. The lancha, if I remember correctly, reached port just two weeks after we did, and, of course, by no possible good fortune could the owner sell his cargo of hides so as to make the trip profitable.

NEAT SWINDLE IN PICTURES

In the Paris Matin M. Hardouin, a well-known writer and financial authority, thus describes an ingenious plan to hoodwink the New York customs authorities, which he says was carried out: "There exist in Montmartre poor devils who can turn out Rembrandts better than Rembrandt himself. Certain dishonest picture dealers in Paris know this and give orders for these 'Dutch' masterpieces. At the bottom of the canvases the name of Rembrandt is placed. Ordinarily the dealer sells these. But it occurred to one of them last summer that there was something better to do with them. 'These are good,' he said to the ragged painter who brought them. 'Put your own name on them in place of that of Rembrandt. Why give him the credit, eh? The artist carried off the canvases, painted out the false name and put his own in place of it. Then he took them back, and the dealer bought them for a pitiful sum. 'After a few weeks the dealer sent the pictures to his correspondent in New York, and at the same time sent

"I am lonely to-night, dear, without you, I long for the friends of my days, Of the bunch that hung clustered about you. Of the Lake Shore's cool, bird-haunted ways, When the white caps came tumbling and crashing And crashed in the joy of the fray, Hoarse sea gulls wheeled shrieking and splashing And the foam churned to feathery spray."

"I am homesick to-night for the region That nestles near Michigan's shore For the friends of my youth who are legion, These aristocrats here are a bore. The boys of Chicago are splendid And beat all the counts over sea, My talk may be treason—I've ended, Will you stand for such prattle from me?"

"Are you still keeping on with your writing— Is old Bubbly as fragrant of yore? In London there's action and fighting— Just London's in hot Singapore, That cathedral of Milan—my friend, Slim spires tapered up to the sky, The air of Riviera has melted, 'The maiden that went there to die.'"

"Like a dove over the gray surging ocean I send all these tidings to you, As a cavalier show your devotion And let me know how you're getting on, And at home do they think of the ranger? That climbed up Mont Blanc in the rain? I'm tired of roaming, a stranger, The quest gives me exquisite pain."

She said that her love was unbroken, She said that her love would endure, To seal it she sent us a token— "Just London's in hot Singapore, 'Twas a gift from the fairest of misses 'Just as sweet as the ring of a rhyme, 'Twas a token of my only interest, 'She sent from a fair, alien clime."

James E. Kinella, Registry Division, Chicago Postoffice.

THE CHOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

When things began to go too "fast and loose" in New York, the people rose up in their wrath, got together and elected a District Attorney who makes life miserable for wrong-doers. Jerome flouted the banner of no political party; he was the people's choice.

The Worth of Ideas.

There may be value in the flimsiest notion. A man thinks of a metal tip for boots, and makes a fortune from it. Another, of scientific bent, notes that a mineral fume, thrown away as valueless, emits a strong odor when in contact with water, and the result is acetylene gas. A trickling stream of mineral oil in a Derbyshire mining village was found by Lord Playfair to contain paraffin, and from his recognition of its worth sprang up the gigantic industry which has made fortunes in America. Every invention opens up fresh fields for other inventions.—E. A. Bryant.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreary disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHIEF, 516 CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Vaudeville."

The name "vaudeville" is understood to be a corruption of Vaux de Vire, the name of two picturesque valleys in the Bocage of Normandy, and was originally applied to a song with words relating to some story of the day. These songs were first composed by one Oliver Basselin, a pulper in Vire; they were very popular and spread all over France, and were called by the name of their native place (Les Vaux de Vire).

Substitute for Eyesight.

The value of a visual apparatus is so apparent that one can hardly conceive of a creature achieving much without it, yet among ants will be found many diligent and effective "workers" who are blind, though ant soldiers and other members of the ant community have large eyes. The blind ants, who do the most complicated work of the nest, have substitute senses in their antennae.

Camels Outdone.

Other creatures than the camel are able to get along for extended periods without drinking. Sheep in the southwestern deserts go for forty to sixty days in winter without drink grazing on the green, succulent vegetation of that season.

A Hint to Husbands.

A woman simply cannot harbor bad temper when she knows her dress to be a success. If only husbands realized this, the dressmaker's bill might be heavier, but serenity would reign in the household, and many would gladly pay the price.

Best Substitute Possible.

An emu was one of the features of Baron's Court, the Irish residence of the duke of Abercorn. His grace was much interested, and on leaving for London one day, left instructions that he was to be informed of its welfare. Soon afterward the duke received a letter from the man left in charge giving the important fact that the emu had laid an egg. "And," continued the writer, "we have placed the egg in the absence of your grace, under the nearest goose in Baron's Court."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Ignorance loves to wear borrowed plumes and sit in the same pew with wisdom.

DON'T FORGET. A large 2-oz. package Red Cross Bull Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Figures may not lie, but the correct ones seldom stand for a woman's age.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures colic. 25c bottle.

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

When a man loses sleep he's apt to lose his temper also.

NEURON STATURE IS DECAYING.

The Nelson statue in Trafalgar square, London, is already decaying. It is found that the only stone that resists, but perhaps the only one who is Portland limestone of which St. Paul's cathedral is built.

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CURES CONSTIPATION

Relief that comes from the use of pills or other cathartics is better than suffering from the results of constipation, but relief and cure combined may be had at the same price and more promptly, for

Lane's Family Medicine is a cure for constipation, and the headache, backache, sideache and general debility that come from constipation stop when the bowels do their proper work.

Sold by all dealers at 50c. and 50c.

Advertisement for Castoria. Includes image of the product box and text: "GASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson. In Use For Over Thirty Years GASTORIA THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY."

Large advertisement for California Fig Syrup. Includes image of a woman and text: "THE ONLY ONE There is only One Genuine Syrup of Figs, The Genuine is Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. The Genuine Syrup of Figs is for Sale in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere. Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Always buy the Genuine Syrup of Figs MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y. PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE."

READ THIS COUPON IS GOOD FOR \$1.00 ON PURCHASE

FREE Upon receipt of your name.

Address _____

Druggist's Name _____

His Address _____

And 10c in stamps or silver to pay postage we will mail you a sample free, if you have never used Mull's Grape Tonic, and will also mail you a certificate good for one dollar toward the purchase of more Tonic from your druggist. Address MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 148 Third Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

YOU WRONG YOURSELF TO SUFFER

from Constipation and Stomach Trouble. Why suffer or take needless chances with constipation or stomach troubles when there is a perfect, harmless, natural, positive cure within your reach? CONSTIPATION AND STOMACH TROUBLE cause blood poison, skin diseases, sick headache, biliousness, typhoid fever, appendicitis, piles and every kind of female trouble as well as many others. Your own physician will tell you that all this is true. But don't drug or physic yourself. Use

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC

the natural, strengthening, harmless remedy that builds up the tissues of your digestive organs and puts your whole system in splendid condition to overcome all attacks. It is very pleasant to take. The children like it and it does them great good. 50 cent, 75 cent and \$1.00 bottles at all druggists. The \$1.00 bottle contains about six times as much as the 50 cent bottle and about three times as much as the 75 cent bottle. There is a great saving in buying the \$1.00 size. MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 148 Third Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

PRICE, 25 Cts. ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA. I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DON'T CURE. E. W. Demery, M.D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Do You suffer with Piles? If so, send today for a box of Dr. Herz's Sure Cure, no matter what you may have used, our remedy will convince you of its wonderful merits on first application. Price, 50c, by mail prepaid. National Remedy Co., Ltd., Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich. W. H. U.—DETROIT—No. 1—1903

Cass City Enterprise

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

Advertisements.

All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, also they are not to be inserted in the week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our daily columns are five cents per line without insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 3 1/2 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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, Solicitor in Chancery and Notary Public. Office at residence, 1 1/2 miles west of Cass City.

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,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Anten & Sealey's Bank; residence one block north of Opera House. Office hours 10 a. m. to 12 m.; 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m. Home in house and office, Calls promptly attended.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold.

Offices above P. O. Residence Seeger St. Special attention given to diseases of children and old age. Special office hours, 1:30 to 4:30 p. m. General office hours, 9:30 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 4:30 and 7 to 9 p. m. Phone office 62, residence 62.

A. W. Truesdell, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon, Shabbona, 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 Cumber, Mich. Chronic cases a specialty. 7-20-02.

DENTISTRY.

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

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

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

D. HUTCHINSON

DRAYMAN. Phone 81. Residence and Barns Main Street west. Draying of all kinds and goods handled with care. 5-25-13.

A. A. MCKENZIE

ACTIONER. All sales attended promptly. Phone 24, Cass City. Residence on Seeger Street. Also dealer in Real Estate. 11-16-05.

Societies.

I. O. F.

COURT ELKLAND, No. 526, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

Wm. A. ANDERSON, C. R.

A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 3-11-97.

I. O. O. F.

CLASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

GEO. W. SEED, Secretary.

K. O. T. M. M.

CLASS 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 companions 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.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings following morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Rev. R. N. MULLENBAND, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:40 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.

REV. E. H. BRADFIELD, Pastor.

Q. T. PANCRATIUS R. C. CHURCH—Services on the second Sunday of each month at 10:30 a. m. Standard Time on the fourth Sunday of each month at 8:00 a. m. Standard Time.

REV. FR. DWAN, Parish Priest.

FORECLOSURE SALE. Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the 15th day of November, 1901, was on the 5th day of November, 1902, executed by Joseph Wright and Emma Wright, his wife, to Frederick Traubentrunk, and recorded in the Register of Deeds office in Tuscola County, and State of Michigan, in Liber 105 of mortgages on page 45, on the 5th 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 Seventy and thirty-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 5th day of February, 1906, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House, in the Village of Cass City, Tuscola County, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: The north half (1/2) of the southwest quarter (1/4) of section twenty-four (24) in town twelve (12) 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 November 1st, 1905.

J. B. BEVERLEY, FREDERICK TRAUBENTRUNK, Attorney for Mortgagee. Kingston, Mich.

Impoverished Soil

Impoverished soil, like impoverished blood, needs a proper fertilizer. A chemist by analyzing the soil can tell you what fertilizer to use for different products.

If your blood is impoverished your doctor will tell you what you need to fertilize it and give it the rich, red corpuscles that are lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, and fat is the element lacking in your system.

There is no fat food that is so easily digested and assimilated as

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion is always the same; always palatable and always beneficial where the body is wasting from any cause, either in children or adults.

We will send you a sample free.



Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE CHEMISTS 409 Pearl St., New York

50c. and \$1.00. All Druggists.

Correspondence.

Cumber

School opened again Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Ann Brown spent Saturday and Sunday in Ubyly.

Ed. Steinhouse and Alton Baker spent a few days in Ubyly last week.

Mrs. E. P. Marr went to Albion Saturday to spend New Years with her son, from which place she returns to her home at Bear Lake.

Stanley Johnson and wife and three children, of Detroit, visited at their father's, Dr. A. N. Johnson, last Sunday and Monday. On Sunday evening Mr. Johnson preached to a large and attentive audience in the Cumber church.

Baby won't suffer five minutes with cramp if you apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil at once. It acts like magic.

West Greenleaf

Robert Byers called on Philip Wright Monday.

Mrs. Jud VanAllen called on Mrs. Dodge last week.

Harry LeePla called on his brother, Wm. LeePla, Sunday.

Mrs. A. B. Wright spent Wednesday with Mrs. H. Greenleaf.

James Ball and son are visiting his brother, John Ball, and other relatives.

Fred McCaslin and family spent New Year's with Richard Hartwick's.

Mrs. John Wright returned home Saturday, after spending a week with her parents at Capac.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Jamieson, of Ludington, visited his brother, Geo. Barnes, and other relatives during holidays.

Pingree

Mr. and Mrs. J. Granger spent New Years at J. Fox's.

Mr. Cole preached in the Mizpah church Sunday night.

Miss Davidson is spending her Christmas vacation at Pinconning.

Orpha Chambers is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Hoffarth.

Robert Coulter has purchased the farm recently owned by Mr. Warner.

Mrs. Sharrard, Sr., is very low. The doctor has no hopes of her recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Holcomb and family have returned home from Yale.

Several from here attended the quarterly meeting at Wickware Sunday.

Cora Dellarie and Alice and Elmer Caswell visited in these parts Sunday.

Edith Craig left Monday for Pontiac, where she will visit her sister and other relatives.

Mrs. F. Todd and two children, of Pontiac, Mr. and Mrs. G. Darling and Mr. and Mrs. P. Mark and daughter, Bella, spent New Years at T. Wells'.

Deford R.F.D. No. 3

Floyd Turner has broken up his camp.

Emanuel Emmons is now up north at Lewiston.

Freddie and Jessie King are working for Floyd Turner this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. William Houghton have moved back upon their farm.

A. N. Hatch has commenced work on his job of cutting logs for lumber.

The Kelley boys are now working for Floyd Turner cutting wood with a buzz saw engine.

Miss Neta Parker is spending the holidays visiting with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Adams, in- definitely.

Mr. and Mrs. John Elley have been entertaining friends from Canada through the holidays. They returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. F. E. Manley, daughter, Cora, and son, Harvey, went to Caro last Saturday and stayed over to Sunday afternoon, returning home that night.

Bert King is now home from Detroit for an indefinite time and will return to his work in Detroit as soon as called for by the company he is working for.

F. E. Manley will commence Jan. 2nd to saw wood with a buzz saw and engine. The work will be done by the Kelley brothers with their engine and machinery.

Regulates the bowels, promotes easy natural movements, cures constipation—Doom's Regulates. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Deford.

Jesse Sole suffers with a felon on his finger.

Party at Fred Crittenden's Friday evening, 23rd.

Howard Retherford is spending a few days at Almont.

Benjamin Sharp, of Almont, with his family are in this vicinity.

Jas. McCracken and Fred Hartwick are home from the north woods.

Mrs. J. Whale has been sick but seems to be on the gain at present.

Misses Annie and Josie Retherford are here from Pontiac, spending the holidays.

Lewis Retherford and family have returned from Detroit after a week's visit with friends.

Sheriff Daugherty and Dr. Morris, of Cass City, were on the townline on business the past week.

Geo. O'Rourke has an extra lamp on his head, the result of meeting a barn door propelled by high winds.

L. W. Vorhes has a new tool house. Good correspondents, will you do me a favor? We have been reading the life of Sir William Wallace, written by a Scotsman, Peter Dolanson, in 1831. In describing Wallace at thirty years of age he writes as follows: "Wallace was nine quarters high three quarters broad between the shoulders." Now his height—what does it equal in our measurements is what I want to know. Will some Scotsman give the information and oblige?

Sickening Shivering Fits

of Ague and Malaria, can be relieved and cured with Electric Bitters. This is a pure, tonic medicine; of especial benefit in malaria, for it exerts a true curative influence on the disease, driving it entirely out of the system. It is much to be preferred to Quinine, having none of this drug's bad after-effects. E. S. Munday, of Henrietta, Tex., writes: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, till he took Electric Bitters, which saved his life." At E. Ryan's drug store; price 50c. guaranteed.

More Echoes From the Jewsharp.

Upon receiving our last copy of the ENTERPRISE our vision was attracted to a bold headline which read as follows, "Is this Socialism in Sample?" and feeling that possibly a discovery had been made we were naturally constrained to read what followed. After reading that article thus entitled however we concluded to render decision in the negative. There is doubtless nevertheless, in the minds of the people generally, a variety of opinions as to what it was a "Sample" of and though we wish to be non-committal in the matter yet if pressed for an answer would say that it seemed more or less like a temporary attack of paresis. At any rate it certainly was not Socialism. Socialism, if you will remember is a sort of an apparatus for putting an extra supply of biscuits on a workman's table, but just how a medley like the above mentioned "Sample" could be utilized to that end we are unable to see.

Now it is not our purpose to continue a controversy with the author of the article in question and in fact we would feel like making an apology to the public for taking him seriously in the first place were it not for the opportunity it afforded us of presenting an outline of what we Socialists term the Co-operative Commonwealth and while it may be that we should have stood in awe when a gentleman of such varied experiences and broad research as such an one must be who has read everything from the "Mistakes of Moses" to the immortal

croakings of Poe's "Raven"—saying

nothing of an occasional collaborating with a colored man in a hen coop—chooses to break forth in the columns of our local paper with a "Reply," yet there is something very exhilarating to a Socialist agitator in coming in contact with a genuine, sure enough, live critic and in fact we always feel grateful to one for affording us an occasion to present our cause and we can assure the elder that at our next club meeting he will be tendered a universal vote of thanks. He is the first of his kind around these corners who seems to have had the requisite nerve to announce himself publicly and we trust that from now henceforth the peanut politicians will step boldly forth and recognize in him their champion and that he may also enjoy the fellowship expressed in the beautiful little poem which he quotes in his article—about the "Birds of a feather flocking together." Speaking about poetry though reminds us of a few verses bearing directly upon the subject of critics and which were written by Mr. Washhope upon observing a little bunch of them "flocking together" in a sort of an after meeting which followed a Socialist street lecture in one of our large cities. Following are the verses which we feel will be a fitting close to our part of this controversy.

The Critics
BY JOSEPH WASHHOPE.

The hour was late, the meeting "stood adjourned";
The "speaker of the evening" had stepped down
From his street corner stand. The crowd had turned
To wend their various ways throughout the town.

All save one group of listeners who remained
To criticize the creed they heard explained.
For history's page the speaker had unrolled,
And pictured forth the struggles of the past,
Twice slave and master, serf and lord, and told
Of present conflict doomed to be the last.
A ceaseless strife twixt those who toiled for wage,
And those who claimed the earth as private heritage.

The fearsome contrast between wealth and want,
(A dreful picture) he had boldly drawn:
How in a land of plenty, grim and gaunt,
The spectre, poverty, was striding on,
Blighting the toilers of the world, who give
Their lives, that dromes in luxury may live.

He showed how wealth concentrating day by day,
A change in ownership must surely bring:
A social system, just and sane, where they
Who labor shall enjoy and own the thing
Their labor has created. Last he pointed out
The ballot's aid to bring this change about.

But in the group of critics who had stayed,
No word of this was mentioned; one and all
Seeming to view it as a scheme portrayed
For their acceptance or rejection. Small
Delay made they in giving their attention
To matters that the speaker didn't mention.

The first, a lean and hunger-stricken weight,
In mean and threadbare habitation arrayed,
Drew close his rag about him, (for the night
Was cool) and shivering, thus he said:
"With folks like these I don't care to be tied up,
For I believe they want US to divide up."

The next, a homeless slave, a factory hand,
(His bag therein was numbered 78),
Bemoaned, "Above all things in this free land,
My individuality I rate
Highest. And as I wish to still enjoy it,
I don't propose that Socialism shall destroy it."

Then spake a "little business man," whose wreck
And ruin was facing, for a trust had taken him,
Grabbing him firmly by the pants and neck,
Over the pit of bankrupter had shaken him,
"I'll fail, it isn't practical, it's fudge,
For 't won't work! Of failures I'm a judge."

Then one who toiled in a gigantic plant,
Where hosts of spies and spotters round him
trailed,
Driven to his task by lash of cruel want,
(For a Post Office job he'd tried, but failed.)
Exclaimed, "I would kill incentive; it would mean
Slavery beneath a government machine!"

The next, alk of speech and raiment loud,
A local "statesman" (recently indicted
As liar, thief and grafter) from the crowd,
From year to year, apparently delighted
To "honor" by election. "I have little doubt,"
Said he, "if placed in power, they'd sell us out."

Mortality's last champion now crossed
The street, and joined the group. He had been
wending
Back from a brothel, figuring out the cost
Of his divorce suit, in the law courts pending,
"I would certainly destroy the home," he shouted,
"And break the family up! No doubt about it."

Thus Ignorance and Hypocrisy combined,
As they have ever been, go hand in hand,
Though the wicked cries about him, (for the blind,
The fool and knave, they may not understand,
Need and Experience must still further teach
The facts their stagnant brains now fail to reach

J. W. STIRTON.

Always Increases the Strength.

A reasonable amount of food thoroughly digested and properly assimilated will always increase the strength. If your stomach is a "little off" Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat and enable the digestive organs to assimilate and transform all foods into tissue-building blood. Kodol relieves Sour Stomach, Belching, Heart-burn and all forms of Indigestion. Palatable and strengthening. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

"Shall Football be Ended or Mended?" is the suggestive title of a group of articles contributed to the Review of Reviews for January by Presidents Butler, of Columbia, Wheeler, of California, and Finley, of New York, and two of the best qualified experts on physical training in the United States, —Dr. D. A. Sargent, of the Hemenway Gymnasium, Harvard University, and Dr. Luther H. Gulick, of the New York City public-school system. The consensus of these writers seems to be that the "ending" of football as a college pastime in America can only be averted by most radical "mending."

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of

Geo. Burt buzzed wood for Wm. Loney, of Hay Creek, Monday.

August McPhail is assisting Geo. Burt in doing his chores this week.

James Brown and the children called on Mrs. Geo. Brown, Sunday.

Mrs. T. McPhail spent Christmas with her brother, Robt. Hunter, in Caro.

The Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Caister, on Jan. 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bond were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Bigelow, on Thursday.

Mrs. Geo. Clark, of Hagersville, Ont., is visiting friends in and around Wickware this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fulcher entertained a number of their friends on New Years day.

John Nevil and his sister, Jessie, of Detroit, is visiting their mother, Mrs. P. Nevil, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fulcher and Mrs. D. Youle spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Wade, in Valley Center.

The Misses Mary and Virginia Murray, of Cass City, Lou Murray, of Kalamazoo, and Lillie Murray, of Sandusky, spent their New Years with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Murray.

Spoiled Her Beauty.

Harriet Howard, of W. 34th St., New York, at one time had her beauty spoiled with skin trouble. She writes: "I had Salt Rheum or Eczema for years, but nothing would cure it, until I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve." A quick and sure healer for cuts, burns and sores. 25c at E. Ryan's drug store.

Dolph McNary a prominent farmer

two miles west of Brown City was caught in the wheel of a gasoline engine he was starting and his right leg was mangled. Dr. Weed amputated the member, but the patient is in a precarious condition from the shock.

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. Sold by All Druggists of Cass City.

Dewitt's Little Early Risers

The famous little pills.

O. A. STOLL

Wholesale and Retail Florist OXFORD, MICH.

All Cut Flowers and Potted Plants in season. Funeral designs artistically made and shipped to any part of the state.

Telephone, telegraph and mail orders promptly attended to.

Foley's Kidney Cure

makes kidneys and bladder right.

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

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH

DETROIT

STATIONS

GOING SOUTH

DETROIT

STATIONS

GOING NORTH

DETROIT

STATIONS

GOING SOUTH

DETROIT

STATIONS

GOING NORTH

DETROIT

STATIONS

GOING SOUTH

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

A GIGANTIC SALE

THE
\$25,000.00 STOCK
of

THE TWO MACKS

CASS CITY, Mich.

FORCED TO SACRIFICE.

McGregory & McArthur

Cass City's Greatest Merchants, have placed their entire stock in the hands of the World's Greatest Bargain Givers, The Buckeye Salvage Company, of Toledo, Ohio, and will be sold by this company in Ten Days. \$25,000.00 worth of.....

Honest Merchandise at the MERCY OF THE PEOPLE

Who We Are

The Buckeye Salvage Company are buyers of bankrupt, assignee and all salvage stocks of any kind. We buy for Spot Cash and handle stocks of any size.

To get rid of this stock in TEN DAYS

This entire stock will be sold on an average at

47 Cents on the Dollar

Will you be one of the fortunate purchasers?

Fall in line and reap the harvest.

Come to the Store for Prices.

NOTICE....McGregory & McArthur have been in business and two of Cass City's most trustworthy and honorable associates for a number of years, and could have sold their stock to a much better advantage, but preferred placing it in the hands of a well known and reliable concern who would deal with the people on the same honorable lines that have marked their career. Mr. McArthur is to retire from business at once and Mr. McGregor expects to stock up again after this great sale.

The Sale Positively Opens on

THURSDAY, JANUARY 4TH

AND CLOSES IN TEN DAYS.

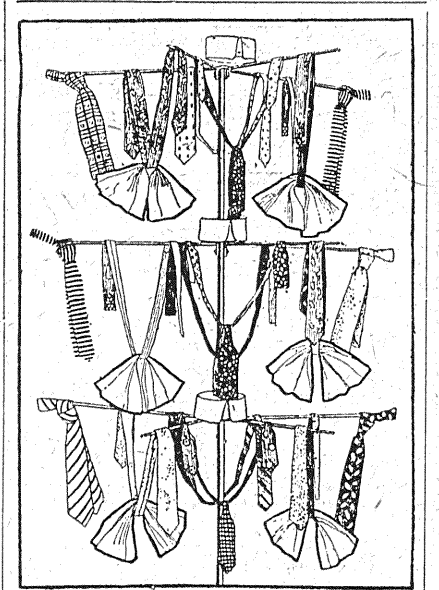
We hereby agree to refund the money on all goods if not satisfactory to the purchaser. Look for the name over the door.

Mark the Date and Mark it well....THURSDAY, JANUARY 4th.

Let nothing keep you away....The Hour is Set---the Date you Know.

The BUCKEYE SALVAGE COMPANY.

SEE LARGE BILLS FOR PRICES.



Rainbowville

Started out one summer day
For Rainbowville not far away.
Fine location, we were told,
Where you just picked up your gold;
Where you please, "If you please!"
Always living at your ease,
Just beyond the maple grove,
Fortune smiled, in Rainbowville.

Past the fields, where rippling grain
Glistened with the recent rain;
Following still the prismal light
Till it faded from our sight;
Where the willow bough inclines,
Where the poison ivy twines;
Through the orchard, past the mill,
We kept on toward Rainbowville.

Wear, footsore, cold and wet,
Hunger mingling with regret,
Made us turn to childish rest—
Next day we'd renew the quest.
And we did. Ambition fond
Over lures to the beyond,
Years have passed, and we are still
On our way to Rainbowville.

—Washington Star.

My Teacher's Lesson

(Copyright 1905 by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Mrs. Millman, let me present Mr. Leonard to you."

I bowed over the white hand that was graciously extended and my hostess bustled daintily away, confident that she had brought together two people who wanted to be brought together—perhaps to stay together for a greater or less time.

So far as I was concerned, my hostess was both right and wrong. I was anxious to meet Mrs. Millman—possibly a little too anxious for my subsequent peace of mind. It had been long since we had last met and the old hurt was not yet gone out of my heart. How well I remembered the parting—that sad swirl in the current of life that had finally separated two people who had been drifting away from each other for a long time.

Was it my fault? Was it hers? Was it that of the man she had married and who, I had learned, had recently left her a widow? Was it my fault that I was not more ambitious? Was it hers that she was not patient enough? Was it his, that he had done everything to offer her from a worldly point of view that I had not?

As I dropped the hand and uttered some commonplace I glanced at her face. She gave no sign of having recognized me and as I caught sight of the reflection of my own bearded face, bronzed with many wanderings, I was not surprised. I had been introduced to her under my pen name, by which I had been known for years.

"I have been wondering, Mr. Leonard," she said, "when I was going to meet you. You social lions are as hard to meet as though you were real czars, instead of the arbiters of the destiny of your characters."

"It is very kind of you to be interested in my poor literary efforts," I said, knowing of old the power of her flattery.

"I like to meet clever people," she replied, with an evident sincerity which robbed the remark of its boldness. "I have read all of your books and especially the last. I want to congratulate you on your success."

"Largely advertising, I assure you," I answered cynically. "We become famous like breakfast foods or automobiles."

"I wonder what was the secret of your success," she answered, with the old roguish twinkle in her eye. "I have found little evidence of a knowledge of women in your books, and yet your success rests largely upon what the world calls your insight into feminine character."

She could say this—when every character I had ever drawn had been drawn with her for its model; when for years her face had been before me.

Gave no sign of having recognized me.

Not understand women? I understood her, at any rate; at least I thought I did and by the process of induction I thought I knew all women.

Her remark nettled me. "We are on professed ground, I fear," I said, a bit stiffly. "I shan't ask for your opinion of my characters. They have all been drawn from life, I assure you—all the women, at least. I might confess that most of them have had one woman for their model."

A flush mounted on her face and her voice faltered when she tried to make it steady.

"Your women have not the true womanly instinct," she said. "They have beauty and intellect—everything womanly but a heart."

drawn from a woman I knew—believe me, they are true to life."

It was a cruel thing to say. Her hand trembled as it clasped her fan. "You could not have understood women thoroughly," she persisted, recovering herself with an effort. "You make them act normally up to a certain point. Then they become mercenary. Love counts nothing with them. They all marry for money or position. Your last heroine, 'Muriel Vane,' she did that; and her lover—he shot himself, didn't he? I skipped the last chapters. You did not understand your heroine, Mr. Leonard. Be-



A little golden locket.

lieve me it broke her heart to part with her lover in that cold, bitter way. It shadowed her life and nothing mattered after that."

"Yet she married well," I said, scornfully. "It was all a story. Of course nothing like that ever happens in real life."

The brutality of my cynicism brought tears to her eyes and a sudden impulse came over me to take her in my arms and tell her that the lover's heart was broken, too; that his life was shadowed and that in reality, instead of shooting himself, he lived to write his heart into his books.

But I resisted the impulse and spoke more gently.

"Believe me, Mrs. Millman, the book is true. 'Muriel Vane' lived and loved my hero—that is, he thought she loved him. She sent him away in coldness and a shadow fell upon his life which can never be lifted."

"Never?" she asked, softly. "I have no hope of it ever doing so," I replied. "I know my model too well."

"I am deeply interested in the story," she said in a low voice; "especially in the ending. The story is so like my own."

Her eyes never wavered as they met mine, but there was something in their depths that thrilled me with a vague hope.

"There was the lover, the heroine, the tragedy of the parting, in my own story," she went on dreamily. "But there the parallel ends. I was forced to marry, forced to sacrifice myself. The lover left me, I could do nothing else."

Her voice faltered pathetically, and again that rising hope mounted into my heart.

"You don't understand 'Muriel Vane' at all," she said passionately. "She wrote to her lover to come back—wrote many times. She told him that love was all in all; that she loved him better than everything else in the world. The letters were never answered. It was then that she married—for money, the world said; but the marriage was hateful to her and the money saved her father from commercial ruin. She gave her husband respect and honor, but her love she kept sacred in her own heart, dedicated to the memory of the old days. She kept it enshrined with a tendril of faded arbutus."

Arbutus! The dear sweet symbol of our love of long ago! An agony of pain went through me and then Claire Millman, the old Claire, the dear, loving, tender, suffering Claire, that I had known and lost, who was found and who knew me all the time—my Claire forever and forever, rose and held out to me a little golden locket. At a touch it opened and inside it I saw a few withered petals of arbutus.

"Your lover shot himself," she said, with a pathetic reproach in her voice. "If he had treasured his love as faithfully as these petals have been kept,

he would have had his Muriel after all. You did not understand 'Muriel Vane'—Harold."

For the first time she had called me by my name. I opened a locket at the end of my watch chain and held it out to her. There were petals of withered arbutus inside it, too. They had all been gathered that night in June.

"Teach me to understand her, Claire," I said, humbly.

Since that hour I have been learning, learning a dear teacher's sweet, old lesson, ever new.

WASTE PLACES OF THE SOUTH

They Are Rapidly Increasing in Value Year by Year.

It is a matter of record that in 1905 in a certain rural community in the south six acres of land sold for \$13.98 or \$233 an acre, says the Southern Workman. Last year these same six acres sold for \$1,660 or \$276.66 an acre. Near this another tract which in 1892 sold for 70 cents an acre sold in 1904 for \$150 an acre. All of this land in 1892 and 1895 was out in the country. It is out in the country now and it is used for farming purposes only. No speculators have run its price up; no "boomers" have laid off a city there and advertised "corner lots." There is no city there, and the people have no intention of building one. Neither is there even a cotton mill or other manufacturing concern there or anywhere in that vicinity. People have lived there for nearly 200 years and tilled the soil and that is what they are doing now. The difference is that for the first time they are learning how to farm, how to bring from land formerly considered waste crops which sell at a big profit. And along with this and in consequence of this they are learning how to live comfortably in the country, how to build themselves homes, how with others near them to build up a community life and enjoy those intellectual and social pleasures which only in the town, some "new blood" has been introduced into this community, people who come down from the northwest to engage in truck growing, or any other kind of growing the land was capable of, but the natives, too, have been stimulated and thus assisted have gone to work to better themselves and build up their community.

Four-Footed Police.
That dogs make excellent detectives is well known, but their use as actual members of a police force is an odd and interesting experiment which W. G. Fitzgerald describes in his story, "Dog Police on Guard," in the December Technical World Magazine.

"When the Ghent (Belgium), chief of police had got his pack of 'recruits' together, he began to train them to distinguish between skulking criminals and the ordinary, reputable citizen, who walks by day. Some very interesting demonstrations and experiments were tried by means of dummies; and it is a fact that within a few weeks the more intelligent dogs had learned how to spring upon and take hold of a man by his clothes without driving their teeth into him."

"Special kennels were then built in the police stations, with the name of its occupant over the door of each. Coats, collars and muzzles were provided by way of 'uniform,' and there were even little bells provided for snowy weather. A veterinary surgeon was appointed at police headquarters to care for the dog policemen when they were sick, and the matron at each station was charged with the duty of getting their meals ready when each dog came off duty with his two-legged fellow officer."

Awake, Awake.
Awake! Awake! the stars are pale; the east is russet gray; they fade, behold the phantoms fade, that kept the gates of day; throw wide the burning valves, and let the golden streets be free; the morning watch is past—the watch of evening shall not be.

Put off, put off your mail, ye kings, and beat your brands to dust; a surer grasp your hands must know, your hearts a better trust; Nay, bend abroad the lance's point, and break the helmet bar—A noise is on the morning winds, but not the noise of war!

Among the grassy mountain paths the glittering troops increase; Ye come, they come!—how fair they rest!—they come that publish peace; Ye, victors! fair victory; our enemies and ours; and all the clouds are clasped in light, and all the earth with flowers.

Ah, still depressed and dim with dew, but yet a little while; And radiant with the deathless rose the wilderness shall smile, and every tender living thing shall feed by streams of the morning dew; Nor lamb shall from the fold be lost, nor nursing from the nest.

For aye, the time of wrath is past, and near the time of rest; And honor binds the brow of man and faithfulness his breast—Behold, the time of wrath is past, and righteousness shall be. And the wolf is dead in Arcady and the dragon in the sea.—John Ruskin, written at the age of 47.

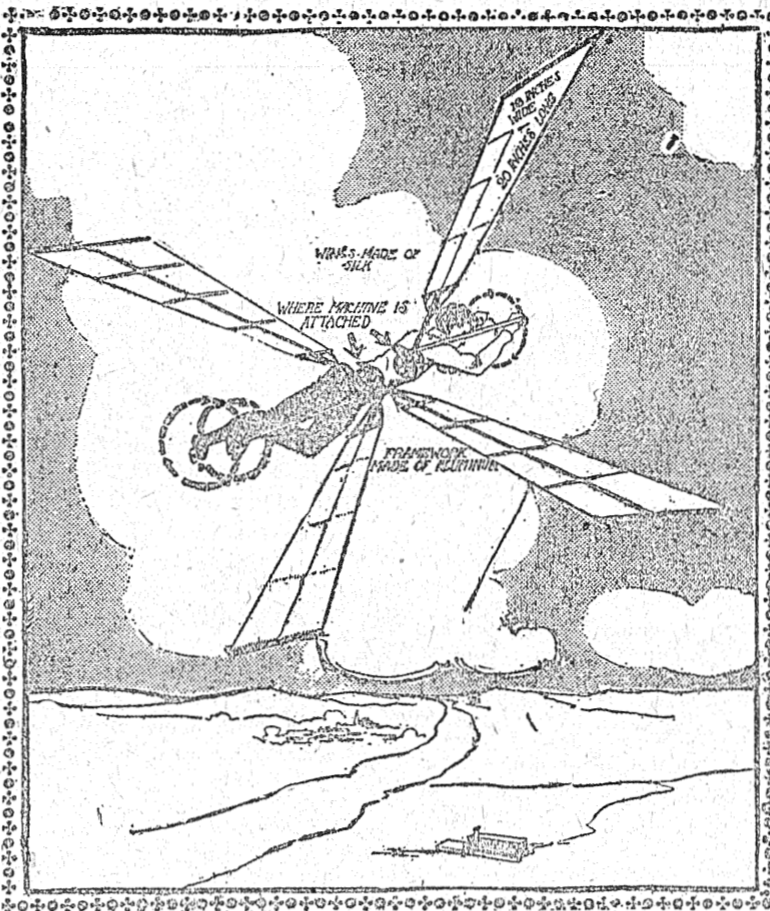
Supt. Locke Sees Up Saco.
Saco has the reputation of being one of the quietest, most conservative, law-abiding cities in Maine. A friend of John S. Locke, Saco's genial superintendent of schools, met him one day during the summer, and after a hearty exchange of greetings asked "What has been going on in Saco since I was here last?"

"Nothing, nothing," the superintendent replied, and then, with characteristic droolery added "There is in the Episcopal service a declaration which aptly describes Saco 'As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end.'"

Good Description.
"That girl has me where she wants me. She draws me out, and always sees right through me. And when she had enough of me she shuts me up in a burry."

"Say, what are you, a telescope?"

Latest Flying Machine



"I propose personally to test my flying machine early next spring, and I am confident that I shall be able to soar through the air from my home in Newark to my office at 5 Nassau street, New York, with the greatest ease. Within twelve months we will all be able to fly."

John P. Holland, the wizard of submarine boat construction, made the above declaration to a Chicago American reporter at his home, 33 Newton street, Newark.

"When I say that we will all be using flying machines within a year's time," continued Mr. Holland with a smile, "I mean that every one who cares to do so can be afforded the opportunity through the use of aeroplanes and flying machines."

"Dirigible balloons and the combination of aeroplane and balloon navigated by Knabenshuever New York will never become practical for ordinary aerial navigation, because of the gas bag necessary to sustain them in their flight. There is too much resist-

REPORTER WAS OUT FOR NEWS.

All Times and Places Alike for Newspaper Man.

Senator Foraker is haunted by an Ohio newspaper man who at all sorts of times appears looking for news. The enterprising journalist outdid himself a few days ago and official Washington is still laughing at the story. The senator had visited his dentist, who decided that the drill must be applied to an offending tooth. Mr. Foraker knew by experience just what the coming torture would be and meekly submitted to the preliminaries. Just as the dentist was about to introduce the buzzing tormenter his newspaper friend burst in and asked for the latest news. For once in his life the senator was glad to see the young man, whose sudden appearance postponed for a few minutes at least the terrifying ordeal in prospect. Mr. Foraker gave him all the news he could think of and then resigned himself to his fate. Later he said, in telling of the circumstances: "I hope to heaven that on the day I'm buried nothing of interest in Ohio politics occurs. If it does that young man will pry up the coffin lid and ask me the particulars."

Champion Tree Choppers.

Felling 260 trees, comprising a total of 700,800 feet of lumber, was the remarkable feat accomplished by three Snohomish loggers in eight days' time. Henry Wiley, William Fordner and Max Johnson, the three "fellers" who chopped the trees, were given a rush order recently by the Penellon Lumber company to fell the timber in a certain tract along the Snohomish river. The men were given ten days in which to cut the trees, but finished two days ahead of time. The trees cut averaged about four logs.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Stone in the Heart.

A Greek woman employed in the American hospital in Cesera, Turkey, was stirred by a revival. She straightway asked leave to visit a woman whom she had injured and to whom she had not spoken for ten years. When she trudged through the snow three or four miles to ask her "enemy's" forgiveness, her relatives were sure she had gone daft. But the next day, when she came back to the hospital, she said, "We made peace, and the stone in my heart is gone."

Audience and Speaker Agreed.
At a political rally held in the western part of Massachusetts a certain somewhat pious candidate named Denis McGovern was down on the programme for a speech. The chairman of the evening, in introducing Mr. McGovern, made a slight mistake, and introduced him as Mr. Daniel McGovern. This nettled Mr. McGovern so that he jumped up and shouted: "My name is not Daniel. My name is Dennis." At which voices in the audience yelled: "Yes! Yes! That's right; your name is Dennis."

MARSHAL WAS UNDULY LENIENT. TANTALUM A HARD SUBSTANCE.

Nebraska Official Removed From Office by the President.

Irving Baxter, United States district attorney for Nebraska, has been removed from office by President Roosevelt.

District Attorney Baxter, who was appointed to office last spring, prosecuted on behalf of the government the case against Richards & Comstock, cattle raisers, who were charged with fencing illegally the public lands in Nebraska and whose prosecution was brought about by investigations into land frauds made under the direction of Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock. The men were convicted and sentenced to six hours in the custody of the United States marshal. Practically no defense was made in the trial.

In carrying out the sentence the United States marshals deputized the

attorneys of Richards & Comstock to take charge of the defendants for the six hours of their sentence. For exercising this leniency the marshal was removed from office.

TRIUMPH OF MODERN HYGIENE.

Largely Shown in Constantly Increasing Longevity.

There can be no question that the prevalence of certain diseases has increased during the last half century. Conspicuous among these are diabetes and insomnia, both of which are largely due to the mental stress of a harder struggle for existence. The increased consumption of alcohol and the free use of narcotics are also responsible for many morbid conditions unknown to our hardier forebears. But, in comparing the present prevalence of diseases with that of the past there are several factors for which due allowance is often not made. One of these is that our forefathers died, as a rule, at a considerably younger age than their descendants; if they did not perish by the sword they were moved down from time to time by the plague and other devastating epidemics. In this way they escaped many of the diseases not only of old age, but of advanced middle generation represented to a much larger extent than is now the case the survival of the fittest. Most of the weaklings is that it has preserved a large proportion of these lives.—Practitioner.

Storms on Mars Terrific.

Weather wise prophets are issuing bulletins of the rain and shine in Mars. The most tumultuous tempests that the elements offer the earth dweller are holidays compared with the storms of two weeks and again of forty-one days in length which Prof. Pickering of Harvard has found raging around Mars.

The clouds of Mars are always light yellow. The desert regions are a darker shade of yellow. Long duration of storms and long clear intervals between are characteristics of Martian weather. One possible reason for the great meteorological changes is the greater tenacity of atmosphere there. Mars presents vast and conspicuous changes in appearance, whereas a Martian astronomer, looking towards earth, would find that the annual changes which he could perceive over the surface of our planet present considerable sameness and lack of variety.

Great West Coming To Its Own.

The mighty west is coming into its own. The present growth of the country is authoritatively stated to center west of a line drawn from Chicago to New Orleans. The secret of the growth is found not in any fever for sudden wealth but in the secret of a working race. The wheat fields of the Dakotas and Montana, the timber lands of Washington and Oregon, the salmon fisheries of the north coast, the coal mines of British Columbia are stubborn resources to be developed slowly by coaxing and humoring with a risk of long years and all the fortunes of the pioneers. Through labor, self-sacrifice, patience, and courage these great states are being built with the golden destinies. The capitalists of the mighty west, whose "mightier place in the politics, commerce, and affairs of the union is almost axiomatic."

Beautiful Brazil Woods Beautiful.

Beautiful Brazil woods are recommended to capitalists. Cabinet woods of many kinds abound, are easy to reach, and fairly easy to get. Because of the lack of enterprise among the Brazilians only small quantities have been exported. Communication with the woods is bad, freights and wages are high. An American company with \$5,000,000 is beginning to exploit some of the best regions. It hopes to overcome obstacles by the application of modern milling and transportation methods. An elevated swingway railroad will carry the logs from the woods to the mills, which are to be located near or on good roads.

Evangelist's Quick Wit.

Dr. Torrey, the English evangelist, is a man of ready wit, which he uses with effect when interrupted while speaking. On one occasion in London a bibulous fellow arose and announced waveringly that he did not believe anything in the bible. "I don't see how anybody can walk on water," he declared. "Can you do it, Dr. Torrey?" The preacher looked grimly at the man for a moment and then answered: "Well, I can walk on water better than I can on rum."

Beauties on Waistcoat Buttons.

"Old masters" are being pressed into service for the embellishment of men's fancy waistcoats.

A London tailoring firm is selling sets of six miniature reproductions of portraits of beautiful women by Gainsborough, Greuze and Lawrence just as big as a sixpence. These are considered appropriate when posed on a tank jacket, fancy checks or knitted vests.

The buttons are said to be much sought after by ladies as gifts for men friends.—London Daily Mail

Astor Buildings in New York.

Both branches of the Astor family have been attacked with the building frenzy again, but they are working on different lines. Those in a position to know say William Waldorf Astor intends to give his ambitious young cousin a clear field in the hotel business hereafter and confine his New York real estate improvements entirely to high-class apartment houses. So far John Jacob Astor has avoided apartment-houses. Hotels on a luxurious and expensive scale, such as the St. Regis, are more to his liking.

Herbert H. D. Peirce.

Herbert H. D. Peirce, First American Representative at New Court. Herbert H. D. Peirce, who has been selected by the president to be the first United States minister to Norway, has for several years been third assistant secretary of state at Washington. His most recent work that came to the notice of the public was as representative of the state department of the Portsmouth peace conference. As third secretary, the consular service has been under his immediate charge, and in 1904 he made a trip around the world inspecting United States consulates. The results of this trip, which are found in the recommendation for the improvement of the consular service, are regarded as of great value. Mr. Peirce has held secretaryships in the diplomatic service, including that of first secretary,

Herbert H. D. Peirce.

at St. Petersburg, where he was charge d'affaires. In the absence of the secretary of state he has frequently been in charge of the state department.

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The Cass City Jeweler and Optician.

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Style and price to suit everyone.

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...Of all kinds done with neatness and dispatch...
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Have made special study of the Horse's Foot and our patrons get the benefit.

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JUST EAST OF TENNANT'S.

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GRAND PRIZE, PARIS, 1900
DOUBLE GRAND PRIZE, ST. LOUIS, 1904

A. A. P. McDOWELL, CASS CITY, MICH.

A DANGEROUS MISTAKE.

Mothers Should Not Neglect Kidney Weakness in Children.

Most children have weak kidneys. The earliest warning is bed-wetting. Later comes backache, headache, languor. This is a mistake to neglect these troubles. To blame the child for his own distress. Seek to cure the kidneys. Save the child from deadly kidney ills. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys.

Mrs. C. H. Zwerger, of Third street, Niles, Mich., says: "I sincerely believe that Doan's Kidney Pills are a splendid remedy and I am satisfied with the result of their use in our family. My little boy was troubled with a weakness of his kidneys and bladder for some time, and he was not strong in other ways. I did not know what to do for him as such cases are very hard to treat, but one day I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and, deciding to try them, got a box. From the very first they seemed to strengthen him and by the time all the pills in the box were taken he was stronger and healthier than he had been for a long time." For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Pleasant Affair.

The grand Christmas tree entertainment, which took place Friday evening last, under the auspices of Miss Etta Mark, of Cass City, principal of the Urban school, was very generously attended by quite a number from Sandusky, and the surrounding locality. In spite of the stormy night, the school house was crowded. An overflowing program of the best selections for the occasion was rendered by the scholars, beautifully attired in most appropriate and modern costumes, which had an inspiring effect. A grand musical treat given by Miss Lillian Pearson, of Detroit, was much appreciated by all. Hon. Richard Pearson ably filled the position as chairman, making the entertainment one of the most successful in the history of the school. The teacher was presented by her pupils with a handsomely decorated toilet set, consisting of several pieces. A general collection was taken up for defraying the expenses of the entertainment, which had been borne by the teacher.

Indigestion Overcome.

Indigestion is easily overcome by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, because this remedy digests what you eat and gives the stomach a rest—allows it to reorganize and grow strong again. Kodol relieves Indigestion, Belching of Gas, Sour Stomach, Heart burn, etc., and enables the digestive organs to transform all foods into the kind of rich red blood that makes health and strength. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

Standard Time.

Among the latest cities of Michigan to adopt Standard Time, is our neighboring city, Bad Axe, that system of time taking effect there the first of the year, sixty of the business men having signified their desire for the change and having also pledged themselves to use it for at least three months. After such expression the city council took action in the matter and the town whistle is now blown on Standard time. We can see no reason why Cass City should hesitate longer in this matter. When the Standard system first came into use on the railroads, the whole Province of Ontario adopted it officially and it has proved entirely satisfactory. It is only to be regretted that the State of Michigan did not take the same action at that time, but there is no use in crying over spilt milk. The only thing to do now is to follow in the lead of the principal cities and towns of our state who have found it absolutely necessary to adopt Standard time. In all probability our people are simply waiting for some one to lead off in the matter. Taking such for granted why should not the Council take action and have our town whistle blown on Standard time?

A Liquid Gold Cure.

For coughs and colds no remedy is equal to Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar—the Liquid Gold Cure. It is different from all others—better, because it expels all cold from the system by acting as a cathartic on the bowels. Gives strength to weak lungs. Affords immediate relief in Croup, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc. Children love it. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

Watson's Magazine—Increase in Price.

Beginning with the February (1906) number, our Magazine will be called Watson's Magazine. It will have a handsomer cover. Several new features will be added. The price at bookstores and newsstands will be 15 cents. To be just to our present subscribers, we have decided to receive renewals and new subscriptions at \$1.00 a year, up to March 31st, 1906. After that the subscription price will be \$1.50 per year. This is a golden opportunity for those who are not within easy reach of newsstands. If you have never seen the magazine, ask for sample copy, mentioning this paper and address, TOM WATSON'S MAGAZINE, 121 West 42d St., New York City.

Perfection can only be attained in the physical by allowing Nature to appropriate and not dissipate, while DeWitt's Little Early Risers simply expel all putrid matter and bile, thus allowing the liver to assume normal activity. Good for the complexion. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

Novesta.

Lee Biddle is on the sick list. Hunters are very plentiful. Chas. Ashley is visiting at Armada. E. Biddle is expected home this week.

School has begun in nearly all the schools. Relatives are visiting at Mr. McCaughna's.

The people who took a vacation at Christmas, have returned.

John McCracken, of Deford, did business in this neighborhood, Monday.

Miss Anna Horner left Monday to begin studies in the Detroit Business College.

A New Year's supper was given by the Ladies Aid, to help about the new church sheds.

Mrs. Rob't. Horner has returned from Owosso, where she has been spending a fortnight visiting with her sister from Colorado.

The typhoid fever, seems to be still doing its work. Old Mrs. Sharrard is very low with it, and one of John Francis' children has it.

Quite a company met at the home of Peter Churchill last Wednesday to help him celebrate his seventy-seventh birthday. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock's Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

Canboro.

Mrs. Wm. Parker is on the sick list this week.

Nearly every one is busy these days getting wood.

School commenced Tuesday after a week's vacation.

Harvey and Elmer Jerome were callers in Elkton Saturday.

Fred and Jos. Mellendorf were Elkton callers Friday evening.

B. Libkum was a business transactor in Owendale Saturday.

Chas. McDonald has gone to work in the cedar swamp near Cass City.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Libkum were business transactors in Elkton Friday.

Miss Mabel McDonald, of Beaulieu, was the guest of Miss Sadie Burleigh last Thursday.

Fred Mellendorf was a caller in Owendale Saturday.

John Kinietz left here for Detroit Tuesday, after spending the holiday week at his parental home.

Revival meetings began in the Canboro Church last Thursday evening and will continue for a while.

Miss Dora Mellendorf returned home Monday from Purdy's Crossing, where she has been the guest of Miss Lois Parker for a week.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

How Indeed! He wires me, "Happy New Year!" But how does he expect it to be so when he has sent the telegram collect?

Greatly in Demand.

Nothing is more in demand than a medicine which meets modern requirements for a blood and system cleanser, such as Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are just what you need to cure stomach and liver troubles. Try them. At E. Ryan's drug store, 25c., guaranteed.

First Plus New Year's Presents.

When plus were invented in Gloucester, England, in the sixteenth century, they were much used for New Year's presents. Later, when money was given to buy plus it was called "pin money," a term which for four centuries has designated the money devoted to feminine trifes.

Another Good Man Gone Wrong.

He neglected to take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first signs of kidney trouble, hoping it would wear away, and he was soon a victim of Bright's disease. There is danger in delay, but if Foley's Kidney Cure is taken at once the symptoms will disappear, the kidneys are strengthened and you are soon sound and well. A. T. Bass of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up, ten or twelve times in the night, and had a severe backache and pains in the kidneys and was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Sold by All Druggists of Cass City.

New Year's in Japan.

Japanese children know nothing of Christmas, Santa Claus and all the combined festivities that herald the blissful approach of the holiday season in America. But in recompense for the default they are given at the beginning of every year three gala days in which to make merry and to receive "New Year's presents." Although the Japanese year is full of holidays, yet the feast of the New Year is the most important of all, the real beauty of this festival being that it belongs to all classes, whereas the select feast days are celebrated as they severally occur, either exclusively by males or solely by females.

A Card

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. 11-9-26

E. RYAN
L. I. Wood & Co.

A Grim Tragedy

is daily enacted, in thousands of homes, as Death claims, in each one, another victim of Consumption or Pneumonia. But when Coughs and Colds are properly treated, the tragedy is averted. F. C. Huntley, of Oaklandon, Ind., writes: "My wife had the consumption, and three doctors gave her up. Finally she took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which cured her, and to-day she is well and strong." It kills the germs of all diseases. One dose relieves. Guaranteed at 50c and \$1.00 by E. Ryan, Druggist. Trial bottle free.

The communication by James McArthur, entitled "Greetings of the New Year," was unavoidably crowded out of this issue.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

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.

ARE YOU GOING to have an Anction? If so, try R. N. McCULLOUGH, Owendale E. F. D. 1 who gives prompt attention and at reasonable terms. Arrange your date at this office, 12-7-41

FOR EXCHANGE—A DeLaval Cream Separator for good young mare, 2 or 3-yr-old. Machine as good as new. PETER CLARK, Owendale No. 1, 12-21-38

FIRST-CLASS farm for sale at a bargain, for particulars enquire of E. B. LANDON, 11-28-37

FOR SALE—2 acres east fractional half of north-east fractional quarter of town 13 north of range twelve east, Sanilac County, Mich. Well drilled, best of soil. For particulars apply to MARY D. McDONALD, Fairplay, Essex Co., Ont., 9-14-29

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White Rocks for sale at very low prices. T. H. FRITZ, 12-14-41

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NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP

In the Old McKim Stand.

Having had years of experience I am prepared to give satisfaction in Horseshoeing and Repair Work of all kinds.

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Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

"Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says: 'I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby.'"

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only \$1.00, holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50c.

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Ask for the 1906 Kodol Almanac and 200-yr calendar.

BOOTS AND SHOES REPAIRED

Promptly and in a thoroughly... workmanlike... manner.

E. F. HUNTLEY
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FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, La Grippe, Asthma, Throat and Lung Troubles. Prevents Pneumonia and Consumption

11-9-26

E. RYAN
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We Conduct Our Own SALE

And give you the benefit of things at their cost cost to us. Below you will find a small list:

A line of Dress Gingham at 6c.
A line of 50c. Corsets for 38c.
A line of Colored Taffeta worth 75c. for 59c.
A line of 50c. dress goods for 35c.
Another line of 50c. goods for 37 1/2c.
A line of 20c. and 25c. dress goods for 11c. and 12c.
Only a few pieces can be given but we meet prices of our competitors and slaughter sales.

All Gretons and drapery cloth 25 per cent off
Duck Coats, Sheep-lined Coats, Comfortables, Blankets, Heavy Underwear, Socks, Mittens, and Carpets all included.

Boots and Shoes along with the rest.

Produce taken same as cash.

A. A. HITCHCOCK
Opera House Block.

The Alamo Gasoline Engines

For Pumping Water, Sawing Wood, Grinding Feed, and Running Cream Separators.

Especially adapted for all purposes where power is required. They are absolutely reliable, economical and easy to operate and require but little attention. The theory that it requires an expert to operate a gasoline engine is entirely wrong.

...Made in Eight Sizes...

The governor consists of three small balls with thumb adjustment, and is so arranged that the speed of the engine may be varied at will while the engine is still in motion; also insures close regulation.

Come in and let us talk it over.

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We Can Help You to Help Yourself

We are sensibly comfortable in our new quarters, in the old Pea-harvester factory and extend the glad hand to all callers. Our line of

Buggies, Wagons, Sleighs and Farm Implements

Is complete in all respects.

..Robes, Blankets and Sundries..
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Intelligent investigation will convince you that we have the goods at the right prices.

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HEVE-O HEVE-O
THE NEW DISCOVERY FOR Heaves, Coughs, Distemper and Kidney Troubles

Every grain in Heve-O is medicine. There is not one grain of dope. If you are in need of anything get Heve-O. If your horse has a cough it is one of the most unpleasant troubles, and if it is let run will depreciate the value more than any other ailment, there is no reason that it should have a cough or heaves if taken in time as Heve-O will certainly cure it. Distemper at this season of the year is very prevalent but can easily be checked and cured by using Heve-O, a few doses is very noticeable, the best horsemen everywhere use it. Kidney troubles cause puffed legs and a weakness that should be avoided. Heve-O is for nothing else than Coughs, Distemper, Heaves and Kidney Troubles and for these ailments there certainly is nothing better. If any dealer tries to sell you (something just as good) or does not have Heve-O in stock we shall be pleased to send it to you with out any extra charge address T. F. Holden and Co., Imlay City, Mich. Sold in Cass City by L. I. Wood and Co. and R. E. Ryan and Son; Gageton, Mrs. E. V. Maynard.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE HONEY and TAR
in the YELLOW PACKAGE

Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, La Grippe, Asthma, Throat and Lung Troubles. Prevents Pneumonia and Consumption

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