

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXV. NO. 35.

CASS CITY, MICH., MARCH 8, 1906.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL

CASH BRINGS PRICES DOWN

Beginning March 10th, until further notice, we offer goods as follows:

50c. Tea..... for 40c.	40c. Tea..... for 30c.
30c. Tea..... for 25c.	Cheese..... 12c. a lb.
Johnson's Naphtha Soap..... 8 bars for 25c.	
P. G. Naphtha Soap..... 7 bars for 25c.	
Oxford Soap..... 12 bars for 25c.	
Queen Anne Soap..... 8 bars for 25c.	
Jaxon Soap..... 8 bars for 25c.	
Lenox Soap..... 8 bars for 25c.	
Acme Soap..... 8 bars for 25c.	
12 five cent boxes Matches..... 25c.	
Red Alaska Salmon..... 10c. a can	

ALL CANNED GOODS REDUCED

10c. bottle of Catsup..... 8c.	
35c. Coffee in cans, sealed..... for 25c.	
30c. Coffee in cans, sealed..... for 25c.	
25c. Coffee in cans, sealed..... for 20c.	
20c. Coffee in cans, sealed..... for 10c.	
Corn Starch..... 1 lb. package..... 5c.	
Elastic Starch..... 1 lb. package..... 5c.	
L. X. L..... 1 lb. package..... 5c.	
Kingsford's Silver Gloss Starch..... 5c.	
7 lbs. Bulk Starch for 25c. Sauerbrat 4c. per lb. package.	
3 pkgs. Currants for 25c. Raisins for 25c.	
Lamps at Cost. All Dry Goods at Cost.	
Produce taken same as cash.	

J. CORNELIUS.

Furniture and Carpets

Spring Stock on Hand.
Call and Examine.

H. P. Lee

THE PEOPLE'S UNDERTAKER

Co-operation a Money Saver--

EVERY intelligent farmer needs his own local weekly newspaper and a good agricultural family publication. He can't run his home or farm successfully without either of them.

A combination of the two, at a cost not far from the regular price of one, is co-operation which saves the farmer money, and gives him two papers every week for one year, filled with all news of local interest, and all up-to-date ideas in modern and successful farming.

The ENTERPRISE, Cass City, Mich., fills the bill for local news. The NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, New York City, published weekly, has no superior in the land as a thoroughly practical, helpful, entertaining, illustrated agricultural family paper.

A special contract enables us to furnish both of these papers one year for \$1.35, but if subscribed for separately the regular price is \$2.00.

Send all orders to The Enterprise, Cass City, Mich.

This offer is good only until March 31, 1906.

Your name and address on a postal to Geo. W. Best, Tribune Farmer Office, New York City, will bring you a free sample copy.

Come in early

And Select your Wall Paper. Our stock is larger and more complete than ever.

Window Shades, Moulding and Curtain Poles.

L. I. WOOD & CO., DRUGGISTS

Sheet Music at this Office

We name a few of the new and popular pieces

VOCAL	Instrumental.
I'm Feelin' Fine.	Paul Revere's Ride.
When Rose Petals Cover the Ground.	Cupid's Dance.
Symphony.	Hearts and Flowers.
Everybody works but Father.	The Whistler and His Dog.
In After Years When I am Old.	College Life Two Step.
You're as Welcome as the Flowers in May.	The Simple Life March and Two Step.
When the Sunset Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold.	Peter Piper Two Step.
My Mamma's Waiting There.	Shiny Susan Two Step.
My's a Grand Old Name.	None But the Brave Two Step.
In the Valley Where the Blue Birds Sing.	Swanee Boats.
	Tootsy Woosy Dance.

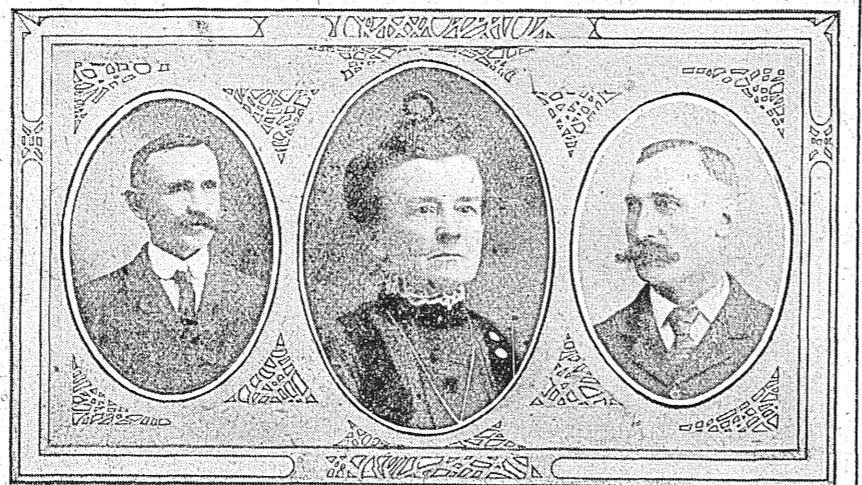
A. A. P. McDOWELL

ANCIENT ORDER OF GLEANERS

The Only Purely Agricultural Fraternal Beneficiary Society in the United States.

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, of this Place, the Largest Arbor in the World.

The large gathering of Gleaners, and were always promptly redeemed in full when death matured them. The growth of the order has been phenomenal, considering that according to its constitution its membership must be limited to farmers and those immediately connected with farm life. Those entirely engaged in farm work are eligible; merchants conducting a business for the convenience of farmers can also be admitted, providing their business is not conducted in a large town or city, and country school teachers and ministers of the gospel



Committee of Management.

Jas. Reagh. Mrs. M. Davenport. A. E. Boulton.

H. Hays took charge as toastmaster, he, as well as the guests, were in a merry mood. G. H. Slocum, Supreme Secretary, and Jno. R. Hudson, both of Caro, represented the Supreme Council, and made the presentation of the banner to Elkland Arbor, as a reward for the showing made at January 1st, 1906, the largest membership of any one Arbor in the world. Mrs. M. Davenport, H. L. Hulbert, Dr. M. M. Wickware and A. D. Gillies, Chief Gleaner, made fitting responses to toasts, and the occasion will ever be remembered as a red letter day in the history of the Arbor. The committee of management wishes to extend their thanks to the young ladies who so graciously assisted at the tables, and to all who helped make the occasion the success it was.

In order to inform our readers further regarding the Gleaners, we have pleasure in quoting from a recent issue of the National Economist:

The Ancient Order of Gleaners received its authority from the commission of insurance of the State of Michigan in October, 1894. The founder of the order, G. H. Slocum, now its Supreme Secretary, was then thirty years of age, and a prosperous printer and publisher at Caro, Michigan, the present headquarters of the order. Mr. Slocum, whose portrait appears in this issue was brought up on a farm in Oakland county, Michigan, and through years of severe experience, his sympathies naturally went out to the farming element and others who made their living by the sweat of their brows. He had been interested in fraternal societies since he reached his majority, and at a session of a certain supreme body of a fraternal organization he made an appeal in behalf of the farmer who had asked to be heard on the floor of that convention. But he and the farmers there found it impossible to secure a fair hearing, owing to the presence of a majority of professional men and others, who were able to monopolize the floor. When Mr. Slocum was enabled to say a few words he told the delegates that the day was not far distant when an order would be established wherein men of like occupations would unite together, both as insurance risks and for other personal purposes.

Mr. Slocum's words were prophetic, and the result is the grand organization known as the Ancient Order of Gleaners. Mr. Slocum secured the cooperation of a few prominent farmers, and in sixty days the 640 members necessary to complete an organization was secured and a charter granted by the State. At the outset certificates for only \$250 were issued. The following year \$500 certificates were issued, and not until the order was almost three years old were \$1,000 certificates issued. This emphasizes the conservative manner in which the order was established. All certificates from the outset called for their full face value,

are also eligible, together with physicians who examine applicants. Further than this the rules of admission do not extend, so that the order is practically composed of the farming element.

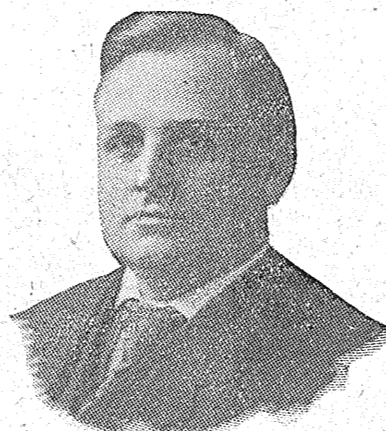
This order has just entered the State of Iowa, and will push the organization in that State.

Mr. Slocum is a firm believer in the common people, and every semblance of "ring rule" has been avoided in the constitution of the order. Every delegate to the biennial meetings must be a farmer, and one who has lived on his farm at least one year prior to his election as a representative. Thus far all the biennial sessions have been harmonious, and every proposition confronting them has been successfully handled.

At the last biennial meeting held in Grand Rapids, Mich., January 3th, 4th and 5th of this year, more than 1,200 Gleaners were present. Company A, Uniform Rank Ancient Order of Gleaners, made its appearance. The company consists of young men, all from the farm, and their uniforms are very attractive. This is the only uniformed company composed wholly of farmers' sons, representing a farmers' organization, in the entire United States. Governor Warner, of Michigan, who, by the way is a farmer, and lives upon a farm, is a member of the Gleaners, and was present at the biennial meeting.

This is peculiarly the only order of its kind in the country. Its growth has been watched with much interest, because many people believed the farmers would not stand together, but the record of lapsation in the Gleaners has been lower than that of any other fraternal order doing business in Michigan. The order now has 940 local societies, called Arbors, in Michigan, comprising 50,000 members, and meetings are held at least once a month.

The organization has beautiful degree work founded upon the Book of Ruth of the Bible, and ladies and gen-



G. H. Slocum. Founder of the A. O. G.

lemen meet in the same lodge room. The first degree is usually conferred by the gentlemen and the second by the lady members. The regalia and uniforms of the different degrees are

beautiful, and the drills executed by teams from the local organizations are exceptionally fine. The Gleaner Drill Manual contains many fine drills and two-thirds of the local Arbors have regular degree teams.

The order also carries on its work along co-operative lines. The Gleaner Co-operative Union has been established, and although it has no connection whatever with the insurance features of the Ancient Order of Gleaners, it is a feature organized for the special benefit of the membership. To show what fifty thousand farmers may accomplish along these lines, it is only necessary to cite one instance. Last year, the trusts gobbled the binder twine. The Gleaners united and went to Canada, purchased their twine, and shipped it to the States and saved the membership thousands of dollars on their twine alone. The Gleaners of Iowa purchased twine through the union and it was shipped to Iowa and sold at a price three cents per pound lower than it could be purchased of the trusts.

The Ancient Order of Gleaners has an emergency fund of \$115,000, which is loaned to members on first real estate mortgages. Therefore, a member of the order, being a farmer, can secure his money from his own order, get it on liberal terms and thus, some of the benefits of an accumulated reserve goes back to the membership, while those members who do not want loans, get the benefit of a much larger interest return than could be secured in any other way. Much care is used in making the loans, as the lands are personally inspected by an appraiser, and then not more than 40 per cent. of the value of the real estate is loaned.

The organization has paid out almost one million dollars to the widows and orphans, and not a dollar or penny has ever been lost. The order not only preaches fraternity, but practices it. One assessment is collected in January of each year, which is called an "Emergency Loan Assessment." The amount thus collected is used to pay members who are sick and in financial need, something to care for them during their illness. Those who are not in need financially do not get the benefit, and the amounts paid to the sick and in financial need may be paid back, or it is deducted from the certificate at death.

The official organ of the order is The Gleaner, a farm paper. Mr. Slocum took this up two years ago, assuming the financial responsibility himself and has built up one of the best papers in Michigan, which is furnished to the members.

The expense fund provided is small, but fifty cents per year being provided but the expenses have all been paid and the order has fine substantial offices. The expense fund was never overdrawn one dollar, which proves that the order's affairs are carefully supervised.

"We cannot give organizers a fat job," said Mr. Slocum recently. "We must depend on the men on the farms to take hold of the work of organization, and with the aid of a few experienced field men, whom we will employ, establish our order in every locality." Mr. Slocum advises us that Michigan is practically organized. Many counties in that State have from 2,500 to 4,000 members. In Michigan over \$200,000 is invested in Gleaner halls where regular meetings are held. It is expected that fully 10,000 members will unite with the order in Iowa during the next twelve months. State Manager Delbridge has the work of organization well in hand, and is confident of good results.

The Ancient Order of Gleaners points with pride to its financial standing. The actual assets of the Order, not taking any credit for assessments called, was on December 31st, 1905, as follows:

Cash balance in D. B. fund.....	\$6,047 00
Cash bal. in expense fund.....	9,859 68
Cash bal. in charter fund.....	5,331 57
Emergency fund balance.....	112,557 52
Total assets.....	\$133,795 77

A pretty good showing for a society that has been doing business for eleven years. The Gleaner plan is winning success in every field.

Owing to personal hiking for flowers and their culture, the editor of the ENTERPRISE has endeavored to supply as far as possible the demand for house plants, but finds it impractical to continue this and has this week disposed of his interests in that line to H. L. Hunt, who is preparing to supply the special demand for flowering plants at Decoration Day time, and will also handle vegetable plants of various kinds.

Water color paper and mounting board for sale at this office.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Lloyd Yakes visited the high school Monday afternoon.

Miss Mabel Reagh visited the High school Wednesday afternoon.

The physiology class has been doing considerable experimenting this week in testing certain foods.

Prof. Sinclair gave the high school students a talk Monday morning about the savings bank system.

The High school students had no music Tuesday morning on account of the illness of Miss Perkins.

Miss Mamie Brooker was absent from school last week having acted as supply teacher for Miss Clearyer.

Mrs. Jones met the teachers and girls of the High school Tuesday night after school and was successful in organizing a physical culture class.

Prof. Goodrich, of Albion, is expected to deliver a lecture in our town in the near future. He is both good and rich. Watch for further announcements.

Seventeen books were drawn from the high school library Friday afternoon. All who read the books are requested to sign the yellow card in the back of the book.

Last Friday evening several of the young folks enjoyed the evening in a masquerade party we are told that P. U. was too busily engaged studying so he sent his housekeeper.

Mrs. Fritz opens her home Friday evening to entertain the teachers and their friends. Miss Fritz is hostess, while Miss Rohrer and Miss Perkins furnish the intellectual treat.

A meeting of the senior class was held last week when the class colors blue and white were decided upon and the motto "Rowing not Dripping" chosen, and other business was transacted.

One of the seniors quite noted for her historical knowledge added a genuine bit of newsy information for the benefit of the American literary class that Longfellow's home was on the Potomac.

B. M. took such a tumble in the gym. that it contributed to the size of his phrenological bumps, but did not add to the secretion of gray matter in the cerebrum as his succeeding class showed.

The Moderator-Topics for the past week records some of the brilliant (?) answers to examinations from prospective teachers on the thumb, "The elementary canal of the human body!" and others equally amusing.

Among the advantages of a public library in a community is not only the increase of knowledge and culture, but the formation of home-loving domestic habits. Boys and girls who are encouraged to read evenings will not be tempted to waste their time frivolously on the streets.

Not a little enthusiasm has been promoted by the pupils' "savings" bank system. We would encourage the boys and girls in every way possible to start and maintain a bank account. The fifth and sixth grades are already proud of their beginning. Let all be ready for next Monday.

The debate given by members of the rhetoric class last Friday was a grand success, the negative side winning by one point. The affirmative side deserve much credit, however, in showing their desire for Chinese exclusion. We wish to thank the judges for their interest shown in behalf of the school.

The arrangements with the Elson company for one of their art loans during the spring vacation cannot be carried out, but those interested hope to have a similar exhibit from the State Public Library. These pictures are loaned free of charge, the exhibitors paying only the cost of transportation. We believe that this may be made not only educational but financially successful, thus making a fund for procuring suitable high grade pictures for the schools.

Girl wanted for general housework. Inquire at ENTERPRISE Office.

Advertised Letters

Unclaimed letters in the Cass City Postoffice for the week ending 3-3-06: Leslie Conkey Mrs. Benj. Loomis, Sr. When calling for the above please mention advertised.

H. S. WICKWARE, P. M.

A Lively Tussle

with that old enemy of the race, Constipation, often ends in Appendicitis. To avoid all serious trouble with Stomach, Liver and Bowels, take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They perfectly regulate these organs, without pain or discomfort. 25c. of E. Ryan, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Leg Badly Smashed.

On Friday last while Jos. McBurney and A. E. Goodall were engaged in getting out some heavy barn timbers northwest of town, Mr. McBurney had the misfortune to be caught by a heavy timber which rolled off a log in such a way as to break his leg below the knee. Both bones were broken, and as he is an old man about seventy years of age, the shock was a very severe one. To make matters worse, he had to remain where the accident happened for nearly an hour before a means of conveyance could reach him. He was taken to his home as quickly as possible, and Dr. M. M. Wickware reduced the fracture. Dr. J. H. Hays accompanied him later and everything possible has been done to secure a speedy recovery, but the accident was a very serious one.

Village Caucus.

In compliance with the authorized call the village caucus was held at the council rooms on Friday evening, March 2nd, and although the evening was a very disagreeable one, there were sixty electors in attendance. A. A. McKenzie was called to the chair, and A. A. P. McDowell chosen as clerk. Edward Pinney and H. F. Lenzner were appointed as tellers, and the officers of the caucus were sworn by C. G. Matzen, notary public. The following nominees were then made: President, John C. Corkins; Clerk, Herbert F. Lenzner; Treasurer, Chas. L. Robinson; Trustees, Wm. J. Campbell, J. C. Lauderbach, Richard Clarke; Assessor, E. B. Landon. Mr. Lauderbach refused to accept the nomination and the election commissioners substituted the name of Jas. W. Heiler.

McHugh M. E. Revival.

Rev. R. Stephenson preached on Sunday night to the church members after which an altar service was held everyone giving themselves fully to God for special work. Monday the Rev. W. Geach arrived, preaching very powerfully on the "Holy Ghost." The church is filled with an eager crowd and conversions are taking place. People who wish to have a seat on Sunday night to hear Elder Geach will have to be early as the place will be densely crowded if fine weather prevails. The afternoon prayer meetings are services of wonderful power. Come and hear this wonderful preacher of the Gospel during the coming week. Seek the Lord while he may be found. Rev. R. Stephenson will preach in Richmond on Sunday.

On Monday evening, a very pleasant surprise was tendered Mrs. C. M. Seeley at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Fairweather, on the eve of her departure for San Diego, Calif. A goodly company of friends were present and Mrs. Seeley was presented with a handsomely bound book as a slight token of appreciation. All wished her a pleasant journey.

J. N. Dorman opened his new grocery store last Saturday, at the corner of Seeger and Third Street. The store is well lighted by large windows, and an E. P. Lighting System furnishes an abundance of artificial light. The stock is all new and the new store promises to secure a share of trade.

Wm. McCallum left for Detroit on Tuesday evening to attend a special gathering of the Loyal Orange Institution.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that all accounts due the estate of the late T. H. Fritz, must be settled on or before the 1st day of April. Call on Mrs. T. H. Fritz, Seeger Street.

GRANT L. FRITZ, Administrator.

3-1-5

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white.....	73
Wheat No. 2 red.....	73
Oats No. 3 white new.....	28
Rye.....	61
Barley.....	80
Timothy Seed.....	1 20
Beans, Hand picked.....	1 80
Peas.....	80
Clover Seed.....	6 75
Corn.....	70
Hay, pressed, per ton.....	6 00
Stops per doz.....	12
Butter.....	17 18
Hogs, dressed per cwt.....	6 50
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	5 50
Beef, dressed, per cwt.....	5 00
Sheep, live weight, per cwt.....	3 00
Lamb, per cwt.....	4 00
Chickens, per lb.....	8
Turkeys, per lb.....	10
Ducks.....	10
Geese, per lb.....	6
Potatoes per bu.....	55
Hides.....	45
	9

White Lily, per cwt.....	2 25
Graham Flour, per cwt.....	2 25
Coronita, per cwt.....	2 80
Feed, per cwt.....	1 20
Meal, per cwt.....	1 20
Brain, per cwt.....	1 10
Middlings, per cwt.....	1 20
Oil Meal.....	1 75

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

Perhaps Lou Dillon fell the usual requirement of the woman in the case.

Reform in Philadelphia must be genuine when the people are electing women to office.

A London girl of 15 has just issued her second book of poems. Some parents are very indiscreet.

Yes, Admiral Sigbee's fleet is going to Leghorn, and the proper lady can call it Limbhorn if she likes.

Boni de Castellane is to get \$40,000 a year and all his debts paid for not contesting the divorce. Tough, tough!

Gov. Johnson of Minnesota says any man ought to be able to live on \$10,000 a year. That's what we have always thought.

Mr. Balfour has changed his policy. The late elections probably convinced him that something was wrong with the old one.

New York legislators are so fierce against racing as to cause suspicion that some of them have been actuated by defective tips.

J. Pierpont Morgan has some cognac that is worth \$100 a bottle. It is lucky that chorus girls are content to drink champagne.

The frequent recurrence of the headline, "Fraud Falls," suggests an amendment to the proverb about the birthrate of suckers.

To a man who can take a pants button off and evolve from it a whole wardrobe of scandal nothing is impossible except the truth.

The prototype of "Huckleberry Finn"—Capt. A. O. Tonkrey of Murray, Idaho—is dead. "Huckleberry" himself bids fair to be immortal.

Some of the composers of modern music should consult the dictionary as to the meaning of the word music. They seem to have forgotten it.

New York announces that its high art theater will not be run for profit. That is lucky. It is not likely to be profitable if it sticks to high art.

One congressman wants a law taxing the bachelors of the country an amount sufficient to support all the spinsters. There is a logical mind for you.

Senator Clark says he is sorry he did not become an artist. If we could draw checks as well as the senator our artistic achievements would satisfy us.

How many people, do you suppose, will be set to writing by the publication of the statement that Henry Harland received \$70,000 for one of his novels?

Before Mr. Walter Wellman starts on his journey by airship to the pole, wouldn't it be well, just by way of trial, for him to go in his airship from Paris to Berlin?

Not only is plenty of pure fresh air good for people who are suffering with pneumonia, but it is also a fine preventive of pneumonia and other varieties of disease.

Most people like French bread, but if the Countess de Castellane were Anna Gould again, and were to pick out another husband, she probably wouldn't choose that kind.

The young man may shrink from buying chocolate for the young woman on account of the paraffin, but doubtless she will be willing to compromise on something just as expensive.

A special to a New York paper tells of the plans for a great tiger hunt in the State of Tamaulipas, Mexico. Unfortunately it neglects to name the country from which the tigers were imported.

The question, Why do boys leave their studies so early in life? suggests that other question, Why do boys who are ailing from Monday to Friday inclusive suddenly regain robust health on Saturday?

It is unfortunate for little baby Pu that he is descended from the gods. The gods do not seem to have the pull that they had in former times. Even the Chinaman is saving money on punk sticks, these days.

Rev. Dr. Van Dyke says that he doesn't like the proverb, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." If you say, "A thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand," he will doubtless readily agree with you.

The new edition of "Who's Who in America" contains 16,216 names. Now why doesn't somebody get up a volume entitled "Who Isn't Who in America," and print the names of the rest of the 80,000,000? Then nobody could feel neglected.

It is pleasant to see King Edward echoing President Eliot's exaltation of the joy of work. But his fixture of a twelve-hour working day for the king trade is a flying in the face of the eight-hour party. A king's labor union is now in order.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

VOTERS! TAKE HEED NOW IF YOU WISH TO VOTE IN JUNE.

STATE FAIR APPROPRIATION KNOCKED OUT BY JUDGE GAGE OF SAGINAW.

WARDEN ARMSTRONG MAKES 'EM STAND WHEN HE ADDRESSES THE JACKSON CONVICTS.

The Primary Vote.

Unless the voters in general throughout the state take cognizance of a certain act of the last legislature, there will be thousands of qualified electors disfranchised at the primaries held in June. The act of the legislature, which is to be held April 2, on the question of calling a convention to revise the constitution of the state of Michigan, voters will be expected to enroll, by registering their party affiliations, color and nativity. The act of the legislature, making responsible for this enrollment, also provides that those who do not enroll at this April election will be disqualified at the June primaries. It is generally believed that the vote in the April election will be extremely light owing to lack of interest in the question to be voted upon. If, however, the voters in general take due notice of the enrollment feature above mentioned, the vote should be an unusually large one.

The Fair Appropriation.

Judge W. G. Gage, of Saginaw, has decided that a two-thirds vote of the members-elect of the senate is necessary to pass the bill appropriating \$10,000 for the Michigan State Agricultural society. A permanent injunction has been issued restraining the auditor-general from assessing the tax, and the treasurer from making the payment out of the general fund. The \$10,000 voted was to have been used for premiums, and Senator Baird, of Saginaw, carried the case into the courts. Fred Postal, of Detroit, says the suit would never have been started had it not been for the fact that he is disappointed at not getting the fair.

First Discipline.

Warden Armstrong gave the 700 convicts in Jackson prison a little taste of discipline as soon as he had assumed the authority of his office. L. W. Shear, an inmate from Muskegon county, had just presented to Mr. and Mrs. Vincent, on behalf of the prisoners, a silver tea-set and had complimented Mr. Vincent on his four years' administration of the prison. Armstrong then addressed the men briefly, but he first ordered them all to their feet, to stand while he talked. Citizens of Jackson gave a banquet at the Congregational church to Mr. and Mrs. Vincent, Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Gov. Warner and the prison board of control.

The Paper Mills.

The 32 paper mills in this state makes Michigan the fifth in the list of states in this industry. The capacity of these mills is 2,397,000 lbs. of paper daily. In the past two years the value of the output has increased 32 per cent. Wages are higher, but stock and chemicals are cheaper. Michigan paper goes to every corner of the globe. Twelve mills are within a radius of 20 miles of Kalamazoo, which may be called the center of the state's industry.

In 31 mills canvassed by the state labor bureau \$6,819,635 was invested. Michigan paper goes to every corner of the globe. Twelve mills are within a radius of 20 miles of Kalamazoo, which may be called the center of the state's industry.

The State Encampment.

The state military board discussed the state encampment question for several hours and then left it unsettled. Whether regimental or brigade encampment should be held—until congress takes action on the proposed appropriation for an encampment of state troops with U. S. regulars. If this should go through the Michigan national guard would go into camp near Indianapolis. With the savings this would make the state could provide rifle ranges in the various cities for the local companies. The argument for regimental encampments is that they would permit of more rifle practice. The Michigan naval reserves will join a squadron cruise with the reserves from Ohio, Illinois and Minnesota the week of August 6, with the U. S. S. Wolverine as flagship. The maneuvers will take place near South Manitowish. There will be six vessels in the squadron.

Wolfen continue to slaughter deer in the woods, especially where the snow is deep. A returning landowner tells of finding eight deer carcasses on a 40-acre tract. Some of the animals merely had their throats bitten, indicating that the wolves had killed them merely for the lust of slaughter.

Workmen excavating in the rear of a Lansing store found an iron safe and immediately had visions of untold wealth. The door was hastily pounded open, but there was only a paper barrel, the name of B. F. Holder. Twelve years ago Mr. Holder occupied this store and on buying a new safe was unable to dispose of the old one even for junk, so he dug a hole and rolled it in.

Maple syrup is a scarce article this spring because of the lack of freezing nights and thawing days. Bert Crandall, of Sodus, who has 800 trees and is authority, predicts a short crop all over the country.

A brakeman was attracted to the inside and found Alfred Hughes of Buffalo almost frozen and unable to walk. He said he had been robbed of \$65 and his overcoat in Cleveland en route to Chicago, and decided to steal a ride to his destination. He had been locked in the car twelve hours and was nearly famished. Letters he showed bore out his story.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

The officials of the Jackson prison presented Warden and Mrs. Vincent with two easy chairs.

Henry Adams, aged 19, skated into a hole on Kalamazoo river, and his body was found two hours later.

A \$100,000 hotel company is to erect a building with 100 rooms on a bluff 60 feet above the river at Berrien Springs.

Grass Lake now has electric lights from its own plant which was installed for \$9,500, or \$300 inside of the appropriation.

The D. & C. steamer City of Detroit opened the season of 1906 on March 5, sailing from Detroit for Cleveland at 9 a. m.

A wealthy widow, whose identity is withheld, offers Grand Rapids 43 acres of land as a site for a tuberculosis sanitarium.

The fifth district Republican congressional committee unanimously agreed upon making a nomination under the new primary law.

Gov. Warner has appointed Warren A. Hunt, Detroit, as state board of corrections and charities for Mecosta county, vice William Lader, deceased.

Wm. A. McCool, of Traverse City, has patented a process of manufacturing dried milk which can be handled like flour, will keep in any climate and is easily soluble in water.

While walking across the railroad tracks, Mrs. Little of Sherwood, a deaf woman, was run over by the westbound express and instantly killed. She was 55 years of age.

Port Huron waterworks is seriously crippled by the breaking down of the big engine. No water can be pumped above the first floor of buildings. It will be repaired in a few days.

The home-coming of Ernest Gross, of Ann Arbor, who went west five years ago to make his fortune, was a sad one, as he had recently lost his sight in a mine accident in California.

William Maher, of Kalamazoo, who recently cut his throat in a second attempt at suicide, says that he has no desire to die, but is seized with an uncontrollable determination to end his life.

A street car line from Sturgis to Kingsley, Lake, and from there on to Three Rivers, is the ambition of C. A. Freeland. The project contemplates the organization of a \$25,000 stock company.

Wm. Hartford, of the Soo, walked into a channel cut in the ice by Indians to permit the passage of their boats in St. Mary's river, and was drowned. He leaves a widow and four children.

Every rib in Herbert Brady's body was fractured when he was caught between a traction engine which slipped backwards down hill against a water tank. His home is at Washington, Macomb county.

A mail pouch intended for Williamstown postoffice was run over by a train and a small wooden box containing a pair of spectacles addressed to Lafayette King was crushed but the spectacles were intact.

Woodworking firms here already complain of shortage of timber owing to the lack of snow this winter. They get on the logs. When there has been snow it has been so warm that it was too soft to work well.

"Uncle Dan" Whipple celebrated his 106th birthday anniversary in his home in Traverse City. He has been suffering from a severe cold this winter and longs for spring so he can get back into the country.

Police Justice Bennett's court, in Port Huron, was suddenly interrupted by news of the visit of a stork at the Bennett home. "Can't be," said the justice as he grabbed his hat and started home to see the boy.

Judge Miner, of Owosso, has ruled that members of the recent grand jury cannot be paid for Sundays and half holidays, and those who have not already done so are asked to refund nine days' pay thus declared illegal.

Fred Tounge, of Cassopolis, went to a dance after being laid up with blood poisoning in one leg. His leg became so swollen that he fainted and his trousers having to be ripped to get them off. The doctor says he will be crippled for life.

J. Henry Wright, a well-to-do farmer living near Caro, has gone to New York to marry the French girl, Berthe Claiche, who is on trial for the murder of Emile Gerodon, who had forced her to a life of shame. That is, he expects to marry her if she is acquitted.

Theodore Roosevelt Foster is the youngest of 12 sons of the Foster family of Haslett, and President Roosevelt has sent his photograph of the babe by Mrs. Laura Haslett, a well-to-do woman of the place, who visited the president in company with Congressman Sam W. Smith.

Wolves continue to slaughter deer in the woods, especially where the snow is deep. A returning landowner tells of finding eight deer carcasses on a 40-acre tract. Some of the animals merely had their throats bitten, indicating that the wolves had killed them merely for the lust of slaughter.

Workmen excavating in the rear of a Lansing store found an iron safe and immediately had visions of untold wealth. The door was hastily pounded open, but there was only a paper barrel, the name of B. F. Holder. Twelve years ago Mr. Holder occupied this store and on buying a new safe was unable to dispose of the old one even for junk, so he dug a hole and rolled it in.

Maple syrup is a scarce article this spring because of the lack of freezing nights and thawing days. Bert Crandall, of Sodus, who has 800 trees and is authority, predicts a short crop all over the country.

A brakeman was attracted to the inside and found Alfred Hughes of Buffalo almost frozen and unable to walk. He said he had been robbed of \$65 and his overcoat in Cleveland en route to Chicago, and decided to steal a ride to his destination. He had been locked in the car twelve hours and was nearly famished. Letters he showed bore out his story.

CRIMINAL CONFESSIONS

ALLEGED MURDER PLOTS DETAILED BY ONE ADAMS.

HARRY ORCHARD'S ACCOUNT IS CORROBORATED AND MORE CRIME EXPOSED.

LARGE NUMBER OF MURDERS ORCHARD DID NOT MENTION ADAMS TELLS OF.

A Sweeping Confession.

The Boise, Idaho, Statesman has been authorized by the officers in charge of the prosecution of the five men charged with the murder of Gov. Frank Steenbergen to say that Steve McParland, the man who was arrested at Haines, Ore., on February 20, has made a full and sweeping confession.

"This confession is far more important than that made by Harry Orchard," this statement was made by James McParland, a former inmate in charge of the investigation, last evening, in the presence of Gov. Gooding, of Idaho, and J. H. Hawley, the latter in charge of the prosecution.

"Mr. McParland added that Adams' confession fully and exactly corroborated that made by Orchard at every point touched on by both.

"Moreover," McParland continued, "Adams knows far more of the workings of the 'Inner Circle' than Orchard did, and was able to give a mass of detailed information that Orchard's confession did not cover.

"Still another statement made by Detective McParland was that the Adams confession gave the details of a large number of murders that were not referred to in any manner by Orchard. It was further stated that the confession had been reduced to writing, signed and acknowledged.

"Adams had made this confession without being promised anything. When talked with about the matter he simply made a clean breast of all he knew of this case and of the secret workings of a Western Federation.

"It was announced by the governor, Mr. Hawley, and Mr. McParland, that while they thought these facts should be given to the public there would be no further information given out or hinted at respecting these confessions."

Orchard's Peril.

The Boise, Idaho, correspondent of the Oregonian says that the "inner circle" of the Western Federation of Miners did not confine itself to the officials, but included the state officials, who committed the crimes were themselves the victims of the "inner circle." Orchard was one of the tools marked for destruction, and the correspondent says that the confession of Steve Adams is shadowed by a long list of names who stood in fear of death at the hands of those by whom he was employed.

Wesley Smith, a boss miner, who disappeared from Telluride in 1902, is now believed to have been a victim of this "inner circle."

Russian Legislature.

The guarantees of liberty which have been granted by the czar, and which will be immediately promulgated, are:

No law will hereafter be effective without the approval of the national assembly and council of the empire. The latter body will consist of an equal number of appointed and elected members taken from the clergy, nobility, zemstvos, academy of science, universities, trade and industry.

There will be two houses, both of which will have power to initiate legislation, which shall affect the fundamental laws of the empire, the question of succession, etc.

The annual sessions will be convoked and closed by imperial ukase.

Both the council of the empire and the national assembly will enjoy the right to impeach ministers for alleged unlawful acts.

Free Alcohol.

According to Secretary of the Treasury Shaw the revenues of the country are in such condition that the government can best afford to remove the tax on "denatured" alcohol. This product is a process by which fruit and vegetable alcohol is rendered unfit for drink but useful in other ways. The bill is being urged by all classes, the farmers just awakened to the possibilities of free alcohol. It was urged before the committee that the bill intended to affect the great farming interests of the country cheap fuel and light. Rep. Marshall said many farming communities are unable to get satisfactory gasoline and kerosene for power and lighting purposes at a reasonable price, and insisted that the farmers should be enabled to utilize their grain in making fuel and illuminating fluid.

TIMBER FRAUDS.

A remarkable tale of gigantic timber frauds, forged deeds, mutilated county records and an intemperate financier posing as a dead man is that told by James Donovan, of Chicago, in his suit accusing United States Senator Thos. Platt and his nephew, J. Platt Underwood, of wrongfully taking for their own use timber to the value of more than \$2,000,000.

The lands are in Wisconsin and are declared to be the property of Donovan, and the estate of his former partner, La Flora S. Baker, formerly of Big Rapids, Mich.

The complications in the case are deepened by the intimation that Baker is really alive, and maintaining a residence in New York, while Judge Cutting is endeavoring to settle up his estate in Chicago.

The trial of the case will, it is said, revive the scandal involving Senator Platt and Max G. Weber, the former employe of the postoffice department at Washington who brought a sensational suit against him for breach of promise a few years ago.

While the senator was trying to evade the legal traps Miss Wood was charged with the murder of a man living at her former home near Coloma, Mich., in close touch with Col. Donovan, comparing notes with him and supplying him with information gleaned by her through long association with the senator.

In carrying characters and under numerous names Baker is depicted as a character on the New York stock exchange, an attorney in New York, a frenzied financier, and as a capitalist of New York, London and Paris. Donovan says the living dead man is now connected in session at Jackson arrested with Senator Platt in New York, and to be heavily interested in some of the biggest corporations in the world.

Baker disappeared from Big Rapids, Mich., in 1883, and came to Chicago, where he entered in business, and it is said became the owner of the Taylor building, 140 to 144 Monroe street.

Donovan was formerly associated in business with Senator Platt and his nephew, J. Platt Underwood, in Big Rapids. They organized the Tiooga Manufacturing Co. and embarked in the lumber business, and later these three and Marcus E. and John Brown, of Big Rapids, became interested together in other companies, known as James Donovan & Co., D. F. Comstock & Co. and Baker & Stearns. In 1882 the two Browns died, and a short time later it is asserted that Thomas E. Platt and J. Platt Underwood filed a quit-claim deed from a firm known as Fox & Weston, of Painted Post, N. Y., conveying to them 110 to 52,000 acres of timber land in the Wisconsin county.

This is the firm from which the Browns are said to have secured title originally.

Donovan, in his declaration, asserts that at the same time certain pages of the county records in Oconto county, Wisconsin, were made away with in a mysterious manner. He declares that the pages that disappeared at that time contained the record of the transfer of the timber land in question from Fox & Weston to the Browns.

About a year ago Donovan declares that he discovered the missing pages from the Wisconsin county records in Grand Rapids, and now has indisputable proof of ownership of the land in question.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Judge W. L. Carpenter is back on the supreme bench after six months' rest.

Mrs. Rose Mason Adams, aged 80, of Atlantic City, who is worth \$50,000, died in a hotel.

Consul-General Dietrich, at Guayaquil, Ecuador, says the United States is now in the lead of all countries in sales of commodities to that country, selling \$2,740,000 worth.

"Patriotic Studies," a book which was being circulated under congressional frank by Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, social purity reformer, has been cut off from the franking privilege by Postmaster-General Cortelyou.

The town of Stratford, Conn., is in hourly fear of being blown off the map. Twenty-eight sticks of dynamite were "stolen" from a warehouse by schoolboys. Twelve were recovered as the boys were punishing them "to make a noise." The stuff happened to be frozen, or the boys would have had their wish. It is declared by the boys that they fed one stick to a cow by stuffing it into a carrot they had hollowed out. Fifteen sticks have not been found.

Public Printer Stillings, says a Washington special to the New York World, has issued an order that whenever he enters or leaves the printing office the watchmen on duty must stand at attention and salute him. No. 2 watchmen are carrying out the order and expect shortly to be equipped with spiked helmets, rifles, uniforms and sidearms, and to have a trumpet and drum corps, so that the public printer may be received with a roll and a flourish. "We can stand it if he can," they say.

The late Charles T. Yerkes' underground railway has thrown London into a panic of fear. Repeated breakdowns are driving people back to omnibuses and surface lines. Yerkes is accused of having shaken down Charles Cross station, undermining the foundations of countless buildings, and jarring the arm of the Nelson statue in Trafalgar square. Hotels under which the subways pass are deserted of guests. Engineers complain of underground streams being drawn out of their courses and a general shifting of conditions beneath the city.

After skipping the rope until she was utterly exhausted and drenched with perspiration, Antonetta Brassard of Chicago, Ill., was taken violently ill with chills, headache and nausea, and acute meningitis developed, which caused her death within twelve hours.

John D. Rockefeller has been made co-defendant with Henry T. Phare of Cleveland, in the petition of Zaida Phare for a divorce. He is not held responsible for the domestic troubles of the Phares. He is merely Phare's employer, and Mrs. Phare desires that he stop paying Phare's wages until the alimony question is settled.

PROPERTY AND LIFE

DESTROYED BY FURIOUS STORM, WHICH SWEEPED WIDE SECTION.

MERIDIAN, MISS., SUFFERS LOSS THAT CALLS FOR PROMPT RELIEF FOR PRESENT NEEDS.

SOCIETY ISLANDS WERE STRICKEN, CAUSING GREAT LOSS TO INHABITANTS.

Nineteen Killed.

Nineteen people are known to have been killed as a result of the tornado which swept over a section of Meridian, Miss., Friday evening. Twenty-four persons were injured and property with an estimated value of \$1,000,000 was demolished or otherwise damaged. Many sensational reports were sent out of an appalling loss of life, due probably to the chaotic condition of affairs immediately following the visitation of the storm, but after a careful canvass of the situation, it is believed only nineteen persons lost their lives.

A mass meeting of citizens of Meridian was called Saturday and \$3,000 was immediately subscribed to aid the destitute and injured. The Mississippi legislature in session at Jackson appropriated \$50,000 to the relief fund.

Gov. Vardaman secured a special train and loading it with convicts from the Rankin county farm, dispatched it to Meridian. The city presented the unique spectacle of state convicts aiding in the rescue work.

Destroyed by Cyclone.

The most destructive cyclone ever experienced in the Society and Tuamotu islands occurred on February 7 and 8. The damage in Tahiti is estimated at \$1,000,000 and presumably a similar amount in other islands destroyed on the Tuamotu islands. The city of Papeete was inundated and about seventy-five buildings destroyed, including the American consulate and the French government building.

The shipping in the harbor of Papeete was severely injured owing to the direction of the wind, but a large number of vessels which were cruising near the Tuamotu islands, conveying to them 110 to 52,000 acres of timber land in the Wisconsin county. This is the firm from which the Browns are said to have secured title originally.

It is feared that there has been heavy loss of life in the lagoons of Tuamotu islands, though the death of the gardener of the quarantine station in Papeete is the only fatality yet reported.

The schooner Papeete was submerged for an hour near Anaa, Tuamotu. Her captain, Philip Michaelis, estimated that the waves were sixty feet high. It was impossible to stay twenty feet away from the vessel in the daytime the sailors had to be lashed to the vessel.

The San Francisco Evening Post states that 10,000 persons perished during the storm on Tahiti and adjacent islands, several of which, its account says, have disappeared. It places the damage at \$5,000,000.

The Chinese Outbreak.

Advices received from authentic sources regarding the situation in the Chinese capital indicate that the movement to upset the present dynasty may be in operation at any moment and that it is supported by Viceroy Yuan Chi Kai, who is now in the city with a strong force of troops prepared to protect the foreign legations and guard against any interference with the anti-dynastic faction by the Manchus and Hung Hwei forces which are now gathering around the city.

It appears that the legations have been aware of the trend of events for some time past, and that the reason for the gathering of the American troops in the Philippines was the fear of the American government that the anti-dynastic movement might be used as a cloak for an anti-foreign outbreak by the fanatics in the south of China.

High school girls of Muenchen-Gladbach, Rhine, Prussia, have sent the emperor a gift of \$3,000 to be added to the naval fund.

Premier Campbell-Bannerman says the government is considering the question of paying members of the house of commons.

The postoffice department will issue commemorative postage stamps to be used contemporaneously with the life of the Jamestown expedition in Virginia in 1907, despite the refusal to issue special stamps during the Lewis and Clark expedition at Portland, on the ground of expense.

Vice-Chairman Wray, of the Colorado Springs association which is preparing to celebrate the centenary of the discovery of Pike's Peak by Capt. Zebulon M. Pike, has made arrangements with the government for a liberal representation. The celebration takes place September 22-29.

Five minutes after 500 factory girls had marched out of the Star Shirt Co. factory in Bridgeport, Conn., Monday evening, the building was a roaring furnace and in less than an hour nothing remained but an ash heap. Nothing but perfect order and discipline prevented a great loss of life. The only fatality was one operator who was overcome with terror at the blazing building from which she had just marched out unharmed, and she fell dead from heart disease.

The American National Red Cross has cabled to the Japanese Red Cross \$5,000, making a grand total of \$25,000 contributed by the American people for the relief of the famine-stricken provinces.

Rev. Andrew Jones, a negro prophet and exhorter, has driven part of the colored population of Montclair, N. Y., insane and deeply stirred the rest by prophesying that the members of their race are to be blotted out of existence, a great pestilence will come upon them and they will perish like sheep, because of their vices. The colored people say Jones has foretold a number of important events.

STABBED IN MICH.

Drawing a large jackknife when assaulted after nightfall on her way home by a young man who suddenly stepped out from a secluded spot and asked her to accompany him for a walk, Miss Daisy Huff, of Rockford, an estimable young woman 22 years of age, slashed the throat of her assailant, who seized her arm. Blood spurted from the wound which she inflicted.

"Now will you let me alone?" cried the girl.

"No, you will come with me," he is said to have replied.

"Then take that," and Miss Huff plunged the knife into the fellow's arm, which encircled her.

With a yell of pain the fellow dropped his hold and made off.

Philip Eady, aged 19, son of a stone-cutter, was arrested by a deputy sheriff, charged with the attempted assault. He was taken to the county jail at Grand Rapids.

Eady denies the charge. To friends he explained certain injuries on his person, saying he had received them by a fall.

So lawless have become a gang of young men in the village that young women are afraid of their lives to be on the streets after dark. To protect themselves the girls are carrying jackknives and hat pins.

Ramey Hughes, of Washington, who is 108 years old, has been found guilty of habitual drunkenness. One witness says he never saw Hughes sober but once in 50 years. Hughes saw the capital sacked by the British during the war of 1812, and is said to have taken his first drink soon afterwards.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—In the cattle yards the receipts were only about half of those of last week, but consequently the market opened and closed very strong and 10 to 15 cents higher. Handy grades of cowboys did a little better than they did some instances. The trade for good milk cows was also some better and good milkers would bring \$15.00, but as usual this kind was scarce. Common milk cows did not sell much better than they did. Steers and heifers, 4 to 6; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.00 to 4.50; steers and heifers, 1,200 to 1,400, \$3.50 to 4.00; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$3.75 to 4.25; choice fat cows, \$4.00 to 4.50; common cows, \$2.50 to 3.00; canners, \$1.75 to 2.25; choice heavy bulls, \$3.50 to 4.00; fair to good heavy bulls, \$3.00 to 3.50; fair to good light bulls, \$2.50 to 3.0

Desirable Ignorance

Jim Peebles is a foolish cuss, he don't know nuthin' much; He don't know where the Poles hang out nor where abide the Dutch. He scarcely knows enough to get unburnt across the street, An' when a faller has him down he don't know when he's beat.

He gets slammed back at every turn, he has tarnation luck. An' less hard sense than any man that I have ever struck. But ignorance is bliss with Jim, unbindered by defeat. He's bound to get along because he don't know when he's beat.

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

ON A BRANCH ROAD

BY CAROLINE HUNTER
(Copyright, 1906, by Dolly Story Pub. Co.)

Rand made his last change of cars and boarded the single passenger coach on the absurd little train. It was a branch road running out into the country, a road managed by a few rustic officials who ran their trains with a fine disregard of schedule, and would gladly slow down to exchange items of local gossip with a farmer at a crossing.

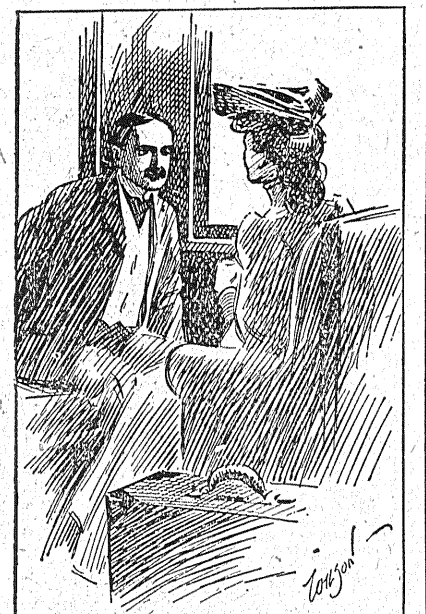
It was, nevertheless, the home road and Rand had not come home since he had gone away to the city ten years before, a lad of seventeen. He recognized the old brakeman and the conductor, but they eyed him as a stranger. It was small wonder. Ten years had dealt kindly with the big, clumsy boy whose green crocheted tie and ill-made coat one scarcely saw because his face was so sincere and strong. The conductor of the little train beheld now a successful business man, "a city fellow," yet one, if he had looked more closely, whose eyes were still frank and true.

Rand did not make himself known to them. He caught himself wishing that they had known him, but was aware at the same time that he was unreasonable to expect it. To them the years had no doubt seemed longer than to him. He had worked hard not pausing to observe the flight of time. And since he had met Helen, how short the months had been, sweet little Helen who was soon to be his wife.

There were only a few other passengers in the car. Rand scrutinized each one imagining that he might find in them some old friends of his youth. A few seats ahead of him sat a young woman to whom his eyes reverted questioning several times. There was something about the wave of her black hair or the low coil of it against her neck that haunted him with a vague familiarity. Once she turned a little and he caught a glimpse of her cheek. Ruth Hayes! The name unthought of for so many years flashed into his mind. Ruth, the pretty little tom-boy playmate of those early days! But was this surely Ruth? Suddenly she rose to put some packages into the rack overhead and in so doing faced him squarely. Her eyes met his for a second uncertainly and then a smile of happy recognition lighted her face. She extended her hand. Rand hastened to grasp it with many assurances of delight at his good fortune. The girl was silent at first, but her glad eyes welcomed him.

They sat down together and soon fell to recalling old times. One recollection led to another in swift succession. Did he remember the Sunday school picnic when they ate so much ice cream, or would they ever forget the time it poured so on the straw ride to Weaver's Valley? Ruth, he soon noticed, could supply many little details that he had forgotten, things even that he had said or what she had worn on some particular occasion. She recounted joyously many of their old escapades. He became silent listening and studying her. Her face had lost some of its old mirthfulness; it was very sweet, but just a little sad. Her voice was low and clear.

"It was you," she was saying, "who suggested going there by moonlight."



Recounted joyously many of their old escapades.

You said that the moonpath across the water was the most beautiful thing in the world."

"Did I say that?" he laughed. "How could you ever remember?"

"How could I ever forget?" she corrected and her voice was low with a little tremor in it.

Rand became suddenly uncomfortable. He was sorry that she had not forgotten, and wished that old times did not seem so important to

her. He hastened to change the subject.

"You've been away on a visit?" he asked.

"Yes," she said simply, "and I intended to stay until Thursday, but something seemed to tell me I must come to-day. It was a premonition, don't you think?" and she smiled into his eyes.

Rand's embarrassment increased. He glanced out of the window nervously wishing the ride was at an end. Could it be possible that she had been remembering him, caring for him all these years?

"Why did you not write?" she continued after a pause. "You stopped writing before you had been gone a year. I wanted to hear so much, and you promised."

Rand offered some confused explanation, and raked his brains for a safe topic of conversation. Never had he been placed in so trying a position. Here was a woman who had obviously cherished his memory for



"Ruth," he said, unsteadily,

ten years and expected that he had done the same for her. How foolish he thought her to cling to those childish promises. A business man had no time for writing letters to playmates of his boyhood. Helen, he thought, would not betray herself like this. Yet there seemed to be nothing coarse about Ruth's betrayal; she was very self-forgetful, very sweet.

The windows of the train were open and the evening air blew in laden with the old familiar fragrance of the hayfields. The sun had just set behind the hills that he knew so well. How beautiful it was, and he had been away so long. Ruth turned to him again from the peaceful scene and there were tears on her lashes.

"Your native hills and meadows have missed you, John. We have all missed you so."

Rand could not meet the beautiful light of her eyes. A hot flush swept over his face. He must stop her, must tell her of Helen and go away at once. She laid a hand gently on his arm.

"You know, John," she whispered, "you are very, very welcome home." Rand's agony at the girl's tone and gesture was annihilated by a thunderous crash. Darkness came upon them with the shivering of glass, the cracking of strained timbers. The long shiftlessness in the management of the road had borne fruit in a fearful collision.

Rand lay stunned for a few seconds and then by powerful wrenchings freed himself from the debris. He stood dazed as a realization of the disaster forced itself upon his numbed senses.

"Ruth," he cried, "Ruth, where are you?" Frantically he tugged at the splintering beams. A few men had rushed to the wreck and were attempting to rescue the passengers.

The mass had taken fire from the engines and the men bent every energy to outstrip the flames. Rand worked alone at that end of the car near which they had been sitting. From time to time he called Ruth's name and once he thought a faint cry answered him. He bent down and peered into the wreck in the fading twilight.

"John." The word came to him scarcely audible as he stooped. She was held beneath a beam that it took his mightiest effort to remove. He raised her tenderly and carried her to the little grassy bank beside the tracks. Very gently he held her with great bitterness in his heart for he knew that she was dying and that she had given him a love which he could not return. At last her eyes

closed and he bent to catch the words that her lips were struggling to form.

"I don't mind, John—because you came." She hesitated.

"Oh, Ruth," he began in an agonized voice half intending to tell her all. A faint smile crossed her face and she interrupted.

"I always knew you would come. Oh, for you promised, but it has been so long."

The man was completely unnerfed. He could not let her die without one kind word—this girl who had found the years so long. He had promised nothing at parting more than a boy's thoughtless "I'll come back."

"Ruth," he said unsteadily. Her eyes opened again very slowly. Looking into those eyes, all words failed him, and, stooping, he kissed her brow.

Later they found him there in the starlight, with the dead girl in his arms. He was wondering if she knew it all.

HAD GOOD TIME OCCASIONALLY.

Relatives of Millionaire Had Been Wasting Sympathy.

"The Pittsburgh millionaire at the Waldorf" has become the official goat in New York for all stories of the "gay old sport" variety. Here is the latest tale: At the Waldorf they are telling of a Pittsburgh millionaire who is over 70, and the way he fooled his son and nephew on a recent visit to the city of the great white way. The two young men dined with "father" every evening and then watched him take the elevator to his quarters. "Too bad father has to go to bed every evening at 9," said the son.

"Wonder if he goes to sleep right away, or if he'd like us to stay and talk to him?" "Let's go up and see," said the nephew, feeling the full grip of compassion. They found his shoes outside the door waiting for the coming of the bootblack, and there was no light in the transom. "Poor old man, he does not have a very good time over here," they chorused. They went out into the night in a cab and toward midnight turned into one of the gilded mirrored lobster places.

When they were finally seated about a table and had given the waiter his order they looked about the room. The first individual to meet their astonished gaze was "father," in full evening dress, pouring champagne into a glass which was held by an actress. "How about the shoes in front of your door?" they asked him afterward. "It's a pity a man of my age and money can't have two pairs of shoes, my children," he said with a wink. "Those were my old shoes."

Worth While.
Lord, it seems but short, our lifetime;
Just a breath and we're away;
Looking backward down our pathways,
We were boys just yesterday.
And to-morrow we'll be old folks,
And day after that, we'll pass;
As the thistledown the wind blows
Or the mist upon the glass.

It's worth livin' in, this world is,
Where the flowers bud and bloom,
Where the fireflies are dartin'
Drawin' pictures on the gloom;
Every day's worth havin' lived for,
And in love, one's hopes and fears,
For one little ticklin' minute
Are plumb worth a million years!

And the hug of one wee baby,
When it's reachin' up to climb
To your bosom just to love you,
Worth ten million years' o' time;
And its kisses at the nighttime,
When you're croonin' it to sleep,
Each one's worth a batch of agas
That 'ud make a mighty heap.

And o' nights a baby watchin'
For your comin' down the street,
And the yellow curls a-flyin',
And the awkward legs an' feet,
And the glad mouth held for kisses—
Half a-purse and half a-smile—
Makes life's wee span mighty sappy,
Makes the livin' well worth while.
—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

It Was His Name.
"Hello, Well, what do you want? Haven't you ever talked over a telephone before?" The hotel clerk was in the telephone booth, says the Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Hello—hello—well, have you found out who you want?—That's better."

"What's that name again?"

"J. Hominy what? Well, who—"

"Spell it again."

"J. Hominy E. Frogeye. Well, what do you think of that. Are you sure that's correct?"

"All right, I'll see if I can find him."

"What do you think that fellow wants? He asked me if a man named J. Hominy E. Frogeye is stopping here."

"That's my name," meekly remarked a young man who stood at the desk.

After the owner of the exceptional name had concluded his conversation, the clerk recovered sufficiently to ring for a glass of water.

Removing Temptation.
Deacons Smith and Jones, two pillars of the church, were working in the hayfield on a Virginia farm. Suddenly Deacon Smith called out excitedly:

"What dis ah dun'foun' in dis hay stack?"

"Look ter me lack er jug ob lickin'." Deacon Jones responded, his eyes rolling.

Both deacons pondered, and presently Deacon Smith said, gravely:

"Bro' Jones, don' you 'low we-all better drink up dis hay, les some po' weak brudder fin' hit fall by da way-side?"—Chicago American.

School for Women Chemists.
A school for women chemists has been opened at Dessau, Germany. Graduates can earn from \$20 to \$48 a month.

"Empire" of Morocco a Tribal Collection

Now that the attention of the world has been called once more to Morocco by the conference at Algieras and the events which gave occasion for this conference, it may be interesting to read the following translation from the writings of G. Valbert, a French traveler, who has made a close study of Morocco and its people:

"In the so-called Moroccan empire where two languages are spoken, the Arabic and the Tamazist, there is neither unity of government nor unity of race, and among the tribes of the same race there is a singular variety of mountains and usages. In the Atlas mountains and in the valleys of the Oued Dra and the Oued Ziz, one sees many veritable old feudal castles built of clay and flanked with towers on the four angles. These buildings, named tirements, are fortified storehouses, where the village stores its grain, a particular place being reserved for each villager, who keeps a key. In other regions there are no castles, but the common storehouse is a quadrangle enclosed by walls and cactus hedges, called ayadir, where the tribe collects the crops and keeps them sheltered from pillagers.

Customs Vary Greatly.
"The political institutions vary like the social customs. North of the Atlas range each tribe manages its affairs separately and lives under an absolutely democratic mode of government; some of them have 'kanouns' or codes of law, and others have not any, but all are governed by assemblies where each family has its representative. There is no real executive power, and, moreover, the assembly occupies itself only with general affairs, leaving each individual free to regulate his quarrels with the rifle. Here politics are reduced to the art of organizing anarchy."

"South of the Atlas some tribes are governed by hereditary shieks, but these dictators are not exacting; their subjects are required merely to assist in the wars, to pay a slight tax and not to pillage too much between themselves; in other matters they may do as they please. Other tribes, like those of the north, have assemblies, but they intrust the executive power to a shiek elected for one year. From place to place, one finds in Morocco, in the embryonic state, every form of government invented by man, but in whatever fashion the Moorish tribes are

governed, to wage cruel warfare is a habit common to all. The stationary tribes fight with the stationary tribes about questions concerning the water courses and canals; the nomads fight with the nomads to avenge the injuries of their proteges and dependents; the stationary and the nomads fight each other, the former to keep what they have, the latter to take it from them.

Fear Coming of Conqueror.
"Morocco has often been represented as the most fanatical of all Moham-



View of Tangier.

med countries, and while it is true that the Moors wish to close the gates to their country to all foreigners, this is more from fear of spies than honor of the infidel, and they dread more the conqueror than they hate the Christian. There are many Moors who have made the pilgrimage to Mecca; these are called 'hadji,' and contrary to the general opinion the hadji is more tolerant than his brothers who have remained at home and have never kissed the sacred stone, for the

former, on his voyage, has seen steamboats and railways, the cities of Alexandria, Tunis and Algiers, all beautiful and improved by the Christians, and on the road he has cast away a number of his prejudices.

"Certain curious superstitions are met with everywhere. When a river dries up, a sheep is sacrificed to cause the water to flow again. Many tribes have their fields and the date palms blessed by a holy man (marabout). Others only have recourse to the good offices of this worthy when starting on a raiding expedition, and for an entire day he prays to heaven that the

expedition may be successful; if rich captures are made, he is paid generously, but if the raiders return without plunder he is considered a bad marabout, and loses his practice. Some tribes regard all sellers of prayers and benedictions as frauds, and are reputed to have neither God nor Sultan, and to recognize no power but that of gunpowder.

Poverty Not Universal.
"Wherever the people are not too ground down by the kaidis, or constantly pillaged by the nomads, there are villages and hamlets where one breathes the air of comfort and sees evidences of prosperity and even riches. In these privileged spots the people live very much as in other countries; they buy and sell, they have their friends and enemies and enjoy many legitimate pleasures as well as

some forbidden ones; they joke, gossip and marry. A Moor who has pride does not wish to marry any but a girl of good family; the Chienk who has an avaricious heart wishes her to be rich, while the coffee-colored Hartani desires a white bride; the fairer she is the more pleased is he. Happy also is the inhabitant of the oases of the Sahara fortunate enough to have a cow, and also able to drink as much tea as he wishes, to put meat in his cous cous and to replace the usual thin soup with hot cakes and date honey.

"In the districts where the Kaid is odious or the nomads insupportable, where the alarms are continual and the morrow uncertain, the people become hardened to their wrongs by constant suffering, and sometimes they disarm unhappily by their patience, as a donkey, with a galled back and flanks raw from blows, forgets his sore in eating the thistles that he finds by the wayside. The African demands of life only that which it gives him; he is resigned to misfortunes and does not try to form his destiny; he allows himself to be conducted by fate and saves himself the fatigue of reflection."—Los Angeles Times.

A Jamaica Bay Fish Story.
Labor Day, 1904, while fishing for black-fish over the wreck, near Rockaway Inlet, in Jamaica Bay, I caught a few good-sized fish and a couple of small ones. I had a piece of an old woolen stocking, which I used to wipe off the fishing pole and reel with, and I tore off a piece of this and wrapped it around the tail of one of the small blackfish, throwing him back into the water. A year later, it just happened to be Labor Day, I was fishing at the same old spot. The first fish I pulled up was a blackfish weighing about two pounds with a black woolen sweater on.—Edwin Hauck, in Recreation for January

Value of Strabismus.
A Kansas cross-eyed man was approached by a medical fakir, who proposed to straighten his optics for a small sum. "No, sir," said the cross-eyed man. "I don't want 'em straightened. The fact is there are so many people trying to work one on some scheme or other that a man needs to be able to look both ways at once in order to keep them from getting the advantage of him."—Kansas City Journal.

Rubber Prices Go Up.
It is thought likely, says the Journal of the Society of Arts, that the present year may see a considerable further advance in prices for rubber, but it may be expected that before long the supply will be ample for all demands. Not only are there immense tracts of rubber which remain untouched in Liberia and elsewhere, but the cultivation of the rubber tree is being rapidly extended.

Qualities That Make Success.
In every man there are positive and negative qualities; for every positive there is a negative and for every negative a positive. If negative qualities predominate the man is a failure, if positive qualities predominate the man is a success, and as to how much his positive qualities predominate over his negative qualities so is his success measured.

The Season.
"I've found out why they call supper dinner in town," said Uncle Rube, as he pulled off his mittens; unwound his scarf and sent Hiram out to put up old Mol. "When I was to the city you couldn't hear no dinner bell fer the noise and kept a waitin' till supper time come. But I got a sack of bananas, jist the same."—Indianapolis Star.

Japanese Painting Exhibit.
San Francisco is to have the first exhibit of Japanese paintings ever held outside of Japan, it believes. There will be no prints, because the Japanese say prints are not art, but art is not print. There will be 150 specimens of paintings in water color or sumi (a black medium), on paper, some of them dating back 1,200 years.

Slates Long Used in Schools.
It is not easy to tell exactly for how long a period slates have been used by school boys; but they were used as writing tablets as far back as the Middle Ages, and probably, therefore, they were introduced into the schools of Europe at a very early period in the history of education in this part of the world.

Uncle Sam's Notes.
Uncle Sam's promissory notes sell in the world's markets to an unlimited extent at a premium, though they bear only 2 per cent interest, a rate of interest much lower than the promissory notes of any other country in the world must bear before they can be sold, even at their face value.

Best Object in Life.
The best object in life is one that embraces the lives and interests of others. The indefatigable pleasure-seeker misses aim by overlooking what would give pleasure to others, and in so doing loses the greatest chance of securing the sought-for happiness.

Monopoly of Chinchilla Skins.
Consul Mansfield of Valparaiso writes that chinchilla skins, much prized and highly valued in the United States, England and European countries, because of their beautiful color and fine quality of fur, are a product of Bolivia and Chili only.

Jews and Saloons.
London saloon keepers say that they are likely to be driven out of business whenever a large Jewish population settles in their neighborhood. The Jews are reported to be much more abstemious in the use of liquors than Christians.

Extraordinary Extremities.
Plaster casts of a girl's feet sixteen inches in length were shown at the last meeting of the Surrey branch of the Incorporated Medical Practitioners' association at Croydon, England. The girl is 16 years of age.

Why Cooks Are "Plain."
Cooks are always plain. Young girls shrink from the work of cooking because they believe it destroys the complexion.—Sydney Bulletin.

Use of Perfumes.
The use of perfumes is as old as civilization. Both ancient Assyrians and Persians were familiar with them.

First Game of Whist.
It is thought that the game of whist was first played in the time of King Henry VIII. of England.

Claims Immortality of Beasts.
Prof. Howison of the University of California at Berkeley, Cal., argues that, since intelligence is eternally existent, and since animals have intelligence, ergo—the beast of the field is immortal.

Buttons Long Worn.
While buttons were known as far back as the time of Edward I. of England, it was not until the reign of Elizabeth that they came into general use in the civilized world.

IMPRESSED WITH WESTERN CANADA.

Says Our Prairies Will Be Filled Up In Ten Years.

L. A. Stockwell of Indianapolis, a United States land man who made an extensive tour of inspection in the west, wrote the following article, under date of Jan. 8, for an Indiana publication:

"States." In this letter I propose to show by extracts from my note book that thousands who have come up here from the "States" have succeeded far beyond their most sanguine expectations.

Mr. N. B. Beaumont of Brazil, Indiana, was earning \$100.00 per month with a coal company. At about the age of 40 he had saved about \$3,000. Four years ago he landed near Hanley, Sask. He now owns 480 acres of land. Last fall (1905) he threshed 4,700 bushels of wheat and 3,100 bushels of oats. His wheat alone brought him over \$4,000, which would have paid for the acres that it grew on. He is to-day worth \$15,000.

This Is Making Money Fast.
In Feb. 1902, J. G. Smith & Bro. were weavers in a big cotton mill in Lancashire, England. Coming here they arrived in Wapella, Sask., with only \$750.00 between them. They were so "green" and inexperienced that all they could earn the first summer was \$6.00 per month, and the first winter they had to work for their board. The next year, 1903, they took homesteads, and by working for neighbors, they got a few acres broken out, upon which the next year they raised a few hundred bushels of wheat and broke out about sixty acres more. In 1905 they threshed 1700 bushels of wheat from it, and 1300 bushels of oats. Their success being then assured they borrowed some money, built a good house, barn and implement shed, and bought a cream separator, etc. They now have a dozen cows, some full-blooded pigs and chickens, good teams and implements to match, and are on the high road to prosperity. "Here are three cases selected from my note book from among a score of others. One a mine boss, one a farmer, and one a factory operator. With each of them I took tea and listened to their story. "I hoped to better my condition," said one. "I thought in time I might make a home," said another. "I had high expectations," said the other, and all said that "I never dreamed it possible to succeed as I have."

Like Arabian Nights.
Everywhere, on the trains, at the hotels and in the family I have been told successes that reminded me more of the stories in the Arabian Nights than of this matter-of-fact workaday world. Yields of wheat from 35 to 53 bushels per acre, and of oats from 50 to 100 bushels, are numerous in every locality, and well authenticated. At Moose Jaw, Lebhart, Calgary, Edmonton, Regina, Brandon, Hanley and many intermediate places I saw cattle and young horses fat as our grain-fed animals of the "States" that had never tasted grain, and whose cost to their owners was almost nothing. At Moosomin I saw a train load of 1,400 steers on route to England, that were shaly fat, raised as above stated. If the older generation of farmers in Indiana, who have spent their lives in a contest with logs and stumps as did their fathers before them, could see these broad prairies dotted with comfortable homes, large red barns, and straw piles innumerable, and the thriving towns with their towering elevators jammed to the roof with "No. 1 hard," and then remember that four or five years ago these plains were tenanted but for the badger and coyote, they would marvel at the transformation. Then if they followed the crowds as they emerged from the trains and hurried to the land offices, standing in line until their respective turns to be waited on came and saw with what rapidity these lands are being taken, they would certainly catch the "disease" and want some of it too. If these lands are beautiful in mid-winter, with their long stretches of yellow stubble standing high above the snow, what must they be in summer time when covered with growing or ripening grains? Speaking of winter reminds me that our Hoosier friends shrug their shoulders when they read in the Chicago and Minneapolis dailies of the temperature up here. For that very reason I am here this winter. The Canadian literature, with its pictures, half tones and statistics, gives a good idea of her resources, but thirty or forty degrees below zero sounds dangerous to a Hoosier, who nearly freezes in a temperature of five above, especially when accompanied by a wind, as it often is, but the fact is, when it is very cold here it is still and the air being dry the cold is not felt as it is in our lower latitudes, where there is more humidity in the atmosphere. I am 56 and I never saw a finer winter than the one I am spending up here. I arrived in Winnipeg Nov. 9, and have not had the bottoms of my overshoes wet since I entered Canada. Under a cloudless sky I have ridden in sleighs nearly a thousand miles, averaging a drive every other day. Stone masons have not lost a week's time so far this winter. Building of all kinds goes right ahead in every city and hamlet, as though winter were never heard of.

Information concerning homestead lands in Western Canada can be had from any authorized Canadian Government Agent whose advertisement appears elsewhere in this paper.

Sheet Music at this Office

We name a few of the new and popular pieces

VOCAL
I'm Feelin' Fine,
When Rose Petals Cover the Ground,
Sympathy,
Everybody Works but Father
In After Years When I am Old,
You're as Welcome as the Flowers in May,
When the Sunset Turns the Ocean's Blue
to Gold,
My Mama's Waiting There,
Mary's a Grand Old Name,
In the Valley Where the Blue Birds Sing.

Instrumental.
Paul Revere's Ride,
Capli's Dance,
Hearts and Flowers,
The Whistler and His Dog,
College Life Two Step,
The Simple Life March and Two Step,
Peter Piper Two Step,
American Spirit Two Step,
Sunny Susan Two Step,
None But the Brave Two Step,
Swanee Echoes,
Tootsy Woosy Dance.

A. A. P. McDOWELL

J. F. HENDRICK

The Cass City Jeweler and Optician.

A more fascinating array of Jewelry was never made than is now on display at my store.

Style and price to suit everyone.

Optical Work Given Special Attention.

BLACKSMITHING

...Of all kinds done with neatness and dispatch...

Repair Work is a Hobby with us.

Especially care with Horseshoeing

Have made special study of the Horse's Foot and our patrons get the benefit.

J. A. RENSHLER.

"White Lily"

Flour is Pure, is made right, and

COSTS NO MORE

Than other flour that is not as good. Ask for it.

For Blending...

Try White Lily and Fanchon, and you will be more than pleased with results.

Cass City Roller Mills

HELLER BROS., Props.

Class Spirit in America.

By Chas. Steble in Michigan Presbyterian.
It is the studied effort of the Socialist agitation to arouse a "class-conscious" spirit on the part of workmen. He would have them believe that there is absolutely nothing in common between the capitalist and the laborer. He thinks that only as workmen are governed by this spirit in their social and political life will success attend the Socialist propaganda, forgetting, or ignoring, the fact that true Socialism rests upon a spirit of brotherhood and co-operation.

He probably knows that Socialism can never succeed unless there is a spirit of service among all men, especially the men of superior talent, and that this spirit can be developed only as love prevails. However, he starts out with the fallacy that sowing the seed of hatred will bring in a harvest of love.

His stock argument is that the rich are becoming richer and the poor poorer. He assumes that the condition of the "wage-slave" is becoming worse by reason of the present social system. It would be folly to insist that the social system of the day is ideal. But any man who reads history knows that the condition of the workman today is infinitely better than it was a century ago.

There has been steady progress like the irresistible sweep of a mighty river. Eddies have been formed which seem to mark the backward course of the stream. The agitator has seen the eddy and points to it as an indication that they have been only a backward movement, indifferent to the fact that the flood just beyond reveals true progress.

It is long since he has seen anything with a clear vision. He has been looking at life through pieces of colored glass—the colored glass of pessimism, of prejudice, of hatred, of bigotry. He cannot understand how other people can see a beautiful, God-given green, while he sees only a dismal brown. Talk to him about the joys of life, and he will tell you that he sees only sorrow.

He has forgotten that only a few centuries ago half the world lived in slavery, and human life was counted so cheap that men and women were killed for sport. Speak to him of the progress made by working people and he will fling into your face the bitter argument of the anarchist, unmindful of the day when labor was considered degrading and dishonorable—when the philosophers declared that a purchased laborer is better than a hired one; when the workman lived in a small, dingy, foul-smelling room; when he slept in cellars and over open drains; when he worked sixteen hours a day the year round, without being paid for "overtime."

He has forgotten the time when the manufacturers were actually paid to rid a parish of pauper children, who then became white slaves; when conditions were so degrading that in many cases full grown men remained at home, caring for the babies or mending stockings, while the women were engaged at the wearing work of the mill; when it was a crime to increase the workman's wages above a certain amount; when the workman could be put into jail for owing a storekeeper ten cents; when the mechanic received fifty cents for a day's work, at a time when that fifty cents would purchase no more than it will today.

The condition of the American workman today is superior to that of the royalty of three centuries ago. He has a better home, more conveniences, more books, more of the things that make life worth the living.

In proportion, he has made infinitely more progress than the privileged classes of a century ago. The increase in wages, the shortening of his hours of work, the multiplication of his comforts, his new educational advantages, his superior position as a citizen and as a man—all these have made the average workman a progressive, right-thinking human being.

As already noted, conditions are not ideal. There is much that needs to be adjusted. Because of this, among the so-called "masses," there is a feeling of unrest which many fear. It is supposed this feeling indicates that there may be an uprising destructive of law and order as well as of the great prosperity which has heretofore attended us. No one need fear a sane agitation, agitation carried on by honest, intelligent men. It is a sign of life and growth, and an indication of better things to come. The good sense of the American people will see that it comes out all right. But Rome was not built in a day. It should be remembered that there is no short cut to the millennium, especially by way of a manufactured social system. This change must come by evolution and not by revolution.

The bitterness of the workman will not be healed by an arbitrary division of men into classes. Any class movement in this country, be it a workman's movement or an employers' movement, is sure to fail.

The rich are frequently accused of fostering a class spirit. However that may be, this unfortunate spirit is not confined to the prosperous. The same

spirit exists among workmen. The journeyman frequently treats his helper with the greatest contempt. The mechanics in some trades consider themselves superior to those engaged in some others. Because some workmen are privileged to wear white linen shirts while at their work, they despise the laborer whose toil compels him to wear one made of wool or cotton. This spirit of caste has also gone over to their wives. In a little Minnesota railroad town the wives of the engineers, the firemen and the brakemen are formed into exclusive women's clubs. It was absolutely impossible for the fireman's wife to join the club composed of the engineer's wives, and as for the brakeman's wife—she simply "wasn't in it."

There must first of all be a greater spirit of brotherhood among workmen themselves before they accuse others of fostering a class spirit. If ever the labor question is to be settled, men must have the spirit of brotherhood taught by Jesus Christ himself. There are broad-minded workmen who have a large vision, men who deprecate the bitterness and the stinging personalities which have been injected into a campaign which should be fought out on its merits and on principle. But the average agitator, with his pessimism, his cruel satire, his appeal to class prejudice, can only retard the growth of the spirit of brotherhood which must prevail before, the golden age can be ushered in.

Don't Get the Habit.
Indigestion is much of a habit. Don't get the habit. Take a little Kodol Dyspepsia Cure after eating and you will quit belching, puffing, palpitating and frowning. Kodol Digests what you eat and makes the stomach sweet. Kodol is a thorough digestant and will afford relief from any disorder due to imperfect digestion or mal-assimilation of food. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City and F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Local Happenings.

McCallum's bean room opened again on Monday.
An effort is being made to reorganize our cornet band.
Dan Somerville, of Appin, called on friends in town on Monday.
Geo. Cridland, of Wickware, did business in town on Monday.
Mrs. Hiram Baxter is able to be out again after two weeks' illness.
W. W. Bender was called to Ruth last week to attend his mother's funeral.

Miss Kate Lutze left on Monday morning for Donora, Pa., to visit relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Walker, from near Cumber, did business in town on Monday.
A. A. Jones has sold several acetylene gas lighting plants to farmers in this vicinity.

Miss Rosa Moore went to Detroit on Monday to attend the wholesale millinery openings.
Mrs. M. J. McGillivray left for Detroit on Monday morning, to attend the millinery openings.
Rev. R. Stephenson, of Shabbona, Rev. W. Geach, of Richmond, and Robt. McInnes, of McHugh, were in town on Monday.

Mrs. C. M. Seeley left on Tuesday for San Diego, Calif., to visit her sister.
Mrs. J. Chamberlain, formerly of this place.
Miss Lottie Bradley left on Saturday for Lapeer, to spend a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Ostrander.

The Royal Neighbors will give a "coon hunt" box social, in Forester hall, on Friday evening, March 16th, to which all are invited.
Miss Addie Murdoch, assistant at W. H. Ruhl's tailor shop, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Murdoch, at Minden City.

On Saturday, March 17th, F. Sykes will open up a new and complete stock of boots and shoes at his place of business on Main street west.
Chas. A. Lyon, of Port Huron, district deputy for the Modern Woodmen of America, is spending the week in town in the interests of that order.

Jas. W. Armstrong is looking after wall paper trade this spring, and is handling the celebrated Peats wall papers. Note his advertisement in another column.
A. J. Spitzer and Mr. and Mrs. Land, of Cedar Run, have returned from West Branch, near which place they were assisting in the lumbering camps of Henry Dodge.

We neglected to call attention in our last issue to the new advertisement of L. I. Wood & Co. They are better prepared than ever to supply your wants in the wall paper line.

APPLES wanted by—
3-5. McCALLUM & CO.

Get the Right Kind.
If you are troubled with Piles and can't find a cure, try Witch Hazel Salve, but be sure you get that made by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. It is the Original. If you have used Witch Hazel salve without being relieved it is probable that you got hold of one of the many worthless counterfeits that are sold on the reputation of the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

J. E. Riker, on Friday, disposed of his barber shop and business to D. Tyo, who now occupies the shop at the corner of Main and Leach Streets, the change taking place on Monday.

W. R. McCallum, who went from this place to attend Alma College, and secured a position at Alma with the Alma Manufacturing Company, has recently been sent to Chicago to take charge of the office of that company in the windy city.

Mrs. Harriet Martin, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Houghton, left on Monday afternoon to spend a day with Mrs. H. Mickle, at Wilmot, and will proceed from there to call on friends in Detroit. Mrs. M. Delong will join her on the Detroit trip.

Monday was "voucher day" for the old soldiers and most of them were on hand, not only to secure their papers but to partake of the sumptuous dinner provided by the ladies of the G. A. R. Quite a few of our citizens also patronized the spread and pronounced fully up to the standard of excellence for which the ladies have established their reputation.

Doctors are Puzzled.
The remarkable recovery of Kenneth Melver, of Vanceboro, Me., is the subject of much interest to the medical fraternity and a wide circle of friends. He says of his cure: "Owing to severe inflammation of the Throat and congestion of the Lungs, three doctors gave me up to die, when, as a last resort, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery and I am happy to say, it saved my life." Cures the worst Coughs and Colds, Bronchitis, Tonsillitis, Weak Lungs, Hoarseness and LaGrippe. Guaranteed by E. Ryan, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Methodists of Michigan are planning an important State Missionary convention, to be held at Flint, Mich., March 13-15. The purpose of the convention is to bring together conference and district officers of the different organizations of the church, the pastors and representatives from the local churches and young peoples' societies within the bounds of the Detroit and Michigan conferences, for the consideration of some of the problems fundamental to the Christian occupation of the uncivilized nations, and also for prayer, fellowship, and discussion of methods and the best helps available for fulfilling the great missionary purpose of the church.

A Friend That was a Friend.
Don't frown—look pleasant. If you are suffering from indigestion or sour stomach, take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Hon. Jake Moore, of Atlanta, Ga., says: "I suffered more than 20 years with indigestion. A friend recommended Kodol. It relieved me in one day and I now enjoy better health than for many years." Kodol digests what you eat, relieves sour stomach, gas on stomach, belching, etc. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Rev. Geo. H. Waid will resign as pastor of the Baptist church at Vassar to accept the position of associate editor of the Michigan Christian Herald at Detroit. He will assume his new duties April 2. He has been there two and a quarter years and has built up a church during his stay here.

IT'S YOUR KIDNEYS

Don't Mistake the Cause of Your Troubles.

Many people never suspect their kidneys. If suffering from a lame, weak or aching back they think that it is only a muscular weakness, when urinary trouble sets in they think it will soon correct itself. And so it is with all the other symptoms of kidney disorders. That is just where the danger lies. You must cure these troubles or they lead to diabetes or Bright's disease. The best remedy to use is Doan's Kidney Pills. It cures all ills which are caused by weak or diseased kidneys.

John Dunn, of 7th Street, Three Rivers, Mich., says: "I had kidney complaint for so many years that it seems strange how Doan's Kidney Pills did me so much good. Ispides discolored and excessive kidney secretions which greatly disturbed my rest nights, my back caused me a great deal of suffering, for there was never a minute that I did not feel some pain there. The least cold I caught always settled in my kidneys and made the trouble worse. I got one box of Doan's Kidney Pills but by the time I had finished it I could see a marked improvement in my condition. I am satisfied that they are a good remedy and I am glad to recommend them."

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

HEARING OF CLAIMS.

State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the county of Tuscola.
In the matter of the Estate of Isabella Hain, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given that 6 months from the 15th day of February, A. D. 1906, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court at the Probate Office, in the Village of Caro in said county, on or before the 20th day of August, A. D. 1906, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 20th day of August, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.
JOHN M. SMITH, Judge of Probate.
[Probate Seal] A true copy Dated March 6, A. D. 1906. 3-4

CURES COUGHS and COLDS
FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
The genuine is in a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes. All Druggists, Cass City.

= New Grocery =

Having refitted the front half of my Woolen Mill, on the corner of Third and Seeger streets and put in a full line of

Nice Fresh Groceries

In connection with my woolen goods, I would respectfully solicit a share of your trade in that line.

We intend to do a cash business and will try and make it pay our customers to deal in this way.

Butter and Eggs and all farm produce needed in our line taken same as cash.

Telephone No. 72.

Give us a call and see our line of goods.

J. N. Dorman

We can sell you

WALL PAPER RIGHT

We can prove it if you will see our samples. The Patterns are all new and fresh. Why not dress up your home? : : : : : :

Jas. W. Armstrong.

BIGGLE BOOKS

Handsome Printed and Beautifully Illustrated. BY JACOB BIGGLE

- No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—Common-sense Treatise, with more than 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.
- No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how. Beautiful colored plates. Price, 50 Cents.
- No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything. Profusely illustrated. Price, 50 Cents.
- No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; new edition. Colored plates. Sound Common-sense. Price, 50 Cents.
- No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Covers the whole ground. Price, 50 Cents.
- No. 6—BIGGLE HEALTH BOOK
Gives remedies and up-to-date information. A household necessity. Extremely practical. Price, 50 Cents.
- No. 7—BIGGLE PET BOOK
For the boys and girls particularly. Pets of all kinds and how to care for them. Price, 50 Cents.
- No. 8—BIGGLE SHEEP BOOK
Covers the whole ground. Every page full of good advice. Sheep men prize it. Price, 50 Cents.

Farm Journal

is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 29 years old; it is the great "boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head, quit-after-you-have-said-it" Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having more than Three Million regular readers, and ONE OF THE BIGGEST BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1905, and all of 1907, 1908, 1909 and 1910), sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL. Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS, free. WILMER ATKINSON CO., PUBLISHERS OF FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA.

OUR SKILL IS AT YOUR SERVICE

We not only carry a complete line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Notions, but pride ourselves in being qualified to do all kinds of Repair Work and Engraving.

T. L. TIBBALS.

JUST EAST OF TENNANT'S.

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 left 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; Gagetown, Mrs. E. V. Maynard.

"Twentieth Century" Graphophone

16 TIMES LOUDER THAN ALL OTHER TALKING MACHINES

The Most Marvelous Talking Machine Ever Constructed

Absolutely New Principles

The Latest Invention

Wonderful Sensational Epoch Making

STYLE PREMIER \$100

OUR GUARANTEE
"It reproduces the human voice with all the volume of the original"

Patented in all Civilized Countries
REPRODUCES COLUMBIA AND ALL OTHER CYLINDER RECORDS

NEW TWENTIETH CENTURY CYLINDER RECORDS
Half Foot Long

Splendid for Dancing Parties Astonishing Results

A Perfect Substitute for the Orchestra Must be heard to be appreciated

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere and at all the Stores of the

Columbia Phonograph Company, General
Creators of the Talking Machine Industry
Owners of the Fundamental Patents Largest Manufacturers in the World

GRAND PRIZE, PARIS, 1900
BOULLE GRAND PRIZE, ST. LOUIS, 1904
A. A. P. McDOWELL, CASS CITY, MICH.

Large Shipment new Records for March and April Just Received. Hear them!

THE GREAT K&A TRAIN ROBBERY

BY PAUL LEIKESTER FORD, Author of "The Planter's Story," etc.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.
"Better go to bed, Madge," Albert called. "You'll only worry, and it's after three."

"I couldn't sleep if I tried," she answered.
Their footsteps died away in a moment, and I heard her close the door of 218. In a few moments she opened it again, and, stepping down to the station platform, began to pace up and down it. If I had only dared, I could have put my finger through the crack of the planks and touched her foot as she walked over my head, but I was afraid it might startle her into a shriek, and there was no explaining to her what it meant without telling the cowboys how close they were to their quarry.

Madge hadn't walked from one end of the platform to the other more than three or four times, when I heard some one coming. She evidently heard it also, for she said:

"I began to be afraid you hadn't understood me."

"I thought you told me to see first if I were needed," responded a voice that even the distance and the planks did not prevent me from recognizing as that of Lord Ralles.

"Yes," she said. "You are sure you can be spared?"

"I couldn't be of the slightest use," asserted Ralles, getting on to the platform and joining Madge. "It's as black as ink everywhere, and I don't think there's anything to be done till daylight."

"Then I'm glad you came back, for I really want to say something—to ask the greatest favor of you."

"You only have to tell me what it is," said his lordship.

"Even that is very hard," murmured Madge. "If—if—Oh, I'm afraid I haven't the courage, after all."

"I'll be glad to do anything I can," "It's—well—Oh, dear, I can't. Let's walk a little while I think how to put it."

They began to walk, which took a weight off my mind, as I had been forced to hear every word thus far spoken, and was dreading what might follow, since I was perfectly helpless to warn them. The platform was built around the station, and in a moment they were out of hearing.

Before many seconds were over, however, they had walked round the building, and I heard Lord Ralles say:

"You really don't mean that he's insulted you?"

"That is just what I do mean," cried Madge, indignantly. "It's been almost past endurance. I haven't dared to tell any one, but he had the cruelty, the meanness, on Hance's trail to threaten that—"

At that point the walkers turned the corner again, and I could not hear the rest of the sentence. But I had heard more than enough to make me grow hot with mortification, even while I could hardly believe I had understood aright. Madge had been so kind to me lately that I couldn't think she had been feeling as bitterly as she spoke. That such an apparently frank girl was a consummate actress wasn't to be thought, and yet—remembered how well she had played her part on Hance's trail; but even that wouldn't convince me. Proof of her duplicity came quickly enough, for, while I was still thinking, the walkers were

CHAPTER XV.

The Surrender of the Letters.
If the letters were safe, that was a good deal more than I was. The moment the station master had made his agreed-upon announcement, he said to the walkers:

"Had any news of Mr. Gordon?"

"No," replied Lord Ralles. "And, as the lights keep moving in the town, they must still be hunting for him."

"I reckon they'll do considerable more huntin' before they find him up there," chuckled the man, with a self-important manner. "He's hidden away under this ere platform."

"Not right here?" I heard Madge cry, but I had too much to do to take in what followed. I was lying close to the loose plank, and even before the station master had completed his sentence I was squirming through the crack. As I freed my legs I heard two shots, which I knew was the signal given by the cowboys, followed by a shriek of "Fright!" from Madge, for which she was hardly to be blamed. I was on my feet in an instant and ran down the tracks at my best speed. It wasn't with much hope of escape, for once out from under the planking I found what I had not before realized, that day was dawning, and already outlines at a distance could be seen. However, I was bound to do my best, and I did it.

Before I had run a hundred feet I could hear pursuers, and a moment later a revolver cracked, plowing up the dust in front of me. Another bullet followed, and, seeing that affairs were getting desperate, I dodged round the end of some cars, only to plump into a man running at full speed. The collision was so unexpected that we both fell, and before I could get on my feet one of my pursuers plumed down on top of me and I felt something cold on the back of my neck.

"Lie still, yer sneakin' coyote of a road agent," said the man, "or I'll blow yer so full of lead that yer couldn't float in Salt Lake."

I preferred to take his advice, and lay quiet while the cowboys gathered. From all directions I heard them coming, calling to each other that "the skunk that shot the woman is corralled," and other forms of the same information. In a moment I was jerked to my feet, only to be swept off with half equal celerity, and was half carried, half dragged, along the tracks.

"You really don't mean that he has insulted you?"

round again, and Lord Ralles was saying:

"Why haven't you complained to your fathers or brothers?"

"Because I knew they would resent his conduct to me, and—"

"Of course they would," cried her companion, interrupting. "But why should you object to that?"

"Because of the letters," explained Madge. "Don't you see that if we made him angry he would betray us to Mr. Camp, and—"

Then they passed out of hearing, leaving me almost desperate, both at being an eavesdropper to such a conversation, and that Madge could think so meanly of me. To say it, too, to Lord Ralles made it cut all the deeper,

It wasn't as rough handling as I have taken on the football field, but I didn't enjoy it.

In a space of time that seemed only seconds, I was close to a telegraph pole; but brief as the moment had been, a fellow with a lariat tied round his waist was half way up the post. I knew the mob had been told that I had killed a woman in the hold-up, for the cowboy, bad as he is, has his own standards, beyond which he won't go. But I might as well have tried to tell my innocence to the moon as to get them to listen to denials, even if I could have made my voice heard.

The lariat was dropped over the crosspiece, and as the man adjusted the noose a sudden silence fell. I thought it was a little sense of what they were doing, but it was merely due to the command of Baldwin, who, with Camp, stood just outside the mob.

"Let me say a word before you pull," he called, and then to me he said, "Now will you give up the property?"

I was pretty pale and shaky, but I came of stiffish stock, and I wouldn't have backed down then, it seemed to

Edward sachse, Charlton County, Mo.

When we speak about meat feeding to fowls, we may mean one of several kinds of feeding. One of the most common methods of feeding meat is to buy the commercial meat meal. This is a packing house product. In the stockyards they have a great deal of lean meat that cannot be used in the general meat trade. This is collected in large quantities and dried in kilns. It is then crushed and hard. It is in that condition passed through mills and ground up fine, and some bone is ground with it. The larger part of it, however, consists of lean meat. This is sold in the general markets at about 2½¢ retail. Being devoid of moisture, it is altogether an economical feed to use. It is not fed by itself, but is generally mixed in a little warm mash in the proportion of about one part of meat meal to five parts of other kind of meal. Both little chicks and old hens are very fond of this combination and thrive upon it. Little chicks especially find it a very delicious food, and with it they make a growth not possible without it. The meat meal can be kept for months in winter, but in summer it is difficult to keep unless it is kept in an airtight receptacle or in a cold storage house. In the warm months of the year it draws moisture to it and begins to decay. Some poultrymen, therefore, make a practice of feeding it only through the cool months of fall and spring and during the winter, depending on other food for use in the summer time.

Another method of feeding meat is to buy the cheaper portions that may be obtained in the butcher shops. These, however, are not easy to obtain and have to be bought fresh every few days. Another method of meat feeding is to secure fresh bones on which there is still much meat and running them through the bone cutter. The resulting mass contains a very large percentage of pure meat. This is a system that we have long advocated, but does not yet appear to be in very general use. Another system of meat feeding, if it may be called such, is the use of dried blood from the packing houses. When this blood is fed it is added to a meal mixture in the proportion of part of blood to 19 parts of meal. This blood is exceedingly rich in nitrogen and cannot be fed in as large a quantity as commercial meat meal, fresh meat or ground bone. Moreover, it is the experience of many poultrymen that fowls will not eat the preparation in which is the blood. Whether this is due to a very rank smell of blood or due to the fact that putrefaction has set in, we do not know. Here and there a poultryman reports that he has great success in the feeding of dried blood to poultry. There is no doubt but that the method being followed by our correspondent in supplying meat to his fowls is a fairly good one. There is no reason why the flesh of these animals should not be used in the way he reports. There was one farmer in Wisconsin who had 200 brown Leghorns. Every fall he used to buy an old horse for a few dollars and slaughter him for the use of his fowls. It is not probable that the users of the eggs ever knew of it, but it is certain that he found a cheap source of meat in the worn-out horses that he used to buy in the city of Milwaukee.—Farmers Review.

Improving the Flock.
As to what time a farmer should improve his flock of fowls will depend on the conditions surrounding him. If the question of improving fowls were asked in the fall, I should say that fall was the best time to secure new blood, as birds are generally to be bought cheaper in the fall than in the spring. However, fowls are cheaper in the winter time than in spring or summer, and if fowls are bought now they will lay a great many eggs before the hatching season is over. At this time of year I would advise the farmer to buy male birds. Poultry are shipped at merchandise rates. Birds will get along very well if they are shipped in the right kind of coops, and we seldom find that they take cold. I do not know that the railroads exercise any particular care to insure the comfort of birds in transportation in winter. The farmer should buy stock from a reliable person if he wishes to avoid getting birds filled with roup and other contagious diseases. If he has any doubt about the birds being free from diseases he should, on receiving them, place them by themselves and not permit them to run with the others for at least two weeks. About



I felt something cold at the back of my neck.

me, if they had been going to boil me alive. I suppose it sounds foolish, and if I had plenty of time I have no doubt my common sense would have made me crawl. Not having time, I was on the point of saying "No," when the door of 218, which lay about a hundred yards away, flew open, and out came Mr. Cullen, Fred, Albert, Lord Ralles and Captain Ackland, all with rifles. Of course it was perfect desperation for the five to tackle the cowboys, but they were game to do it, all the same.

(To be continued.)

Where Man's Influence Is Fatal.
Man is the only animal which is always accompanied by diseases, except those creatures that are his companions and share his patronage. There is reason to believe that the denizens of the forests, the wild rivers and the ocean, so far as they escape man's influence, live, with hardly an exception, healthy lives. Chronic ailments begin with man's protection in the dairy, stable and kennel. Man has created artificial conditions with which the "thousand ills that flesh is heir to" are associated. If the human family dwelt in ventilated houses, breathed pure air, lived temperately, with little or no alcohol, and took daily exercise in the open it would perhaps know little more of gout, rheumatism, cancer, fever, lumbago, dyspepsia, asthma and the host of infectious troubles than do the lower animals.—London Telegraph.

True Churchill Assurance.
Here is a new story about Mr. Winston Churchill. When he was in South Africa as the correspondent of the Morning Post he was lurching with the general and his staff at the bottom of Spion Kop while the battle was raging above. One of the officers bantered the young correspondent on his assurance and success. "No doubt," he said, "you have got on surprisingly well, but you owe it all to the fact that you are Randy's son."

"Sir," replied Winston, with his characteristically superb audacity, "the time is coming when Lord Randolph Churchill will be chiefly remembered as the father of Winston Churchill."

Practical Givings.
Jacob Riis has a story of a little lad who shines shoes for a living. This boy goes to a mission Sunday school, and was keenly disappointed when, at Christmas time, his gift from the tree turned out to be a copy of Browning's poems.

Next Sunday, however, the superintendent announced that any child not pleased with his gift could have it exchanged. Jimmie marched boldly to the front with his.

"What have you there, Jimmie?" "Browning."

"And what do you want in exchange?" "Blacking!"—Harper's Weekly.

Timed
Stern Parent—What time did that young man leave?

Pretty Daughter—Just when you got home from the lodge, ma returned from her bridge party, and Bridget came back from her night out.—New York Sun.



Feeding Meat to Fowls.

Will you kindly tell me through your valuable paper what I must understand about meat feeding to fowls? I am doing some trapping and I use the bodies of the trapped animals for the feeding of the fowls, after having removed the skins of the said animals. These animals comprise skunks, minks, opossums and the like. These I nail on a tree low enough so that my chickens can get at them. Is this good for them? Whether it is or not, they seem to like it. For swollen eyes and sores on my fowls I use skunk oil and turpentine, and sometimes skunk oil and ammonia. I rub these over the sore spots on the fowls and they always come out all right. I have been using this for a number of years.

Edward sachse, Charlton County, Mo.

When we speak about meat feeding to fowls, we may mean one of several kinds of feeding. One of the most common methods of feeding meat is to buy the commercial meat meal. This is a packing house product. In the stockyards they have a great deal of lean meat that cannot be used in the general meat trade. This is collected in large quantities and dried in kilns. It is then crushed and hard. It is in that condition passed through mills and ground up fine, and some bone is ground with it. The larger part of it, however, consists of lean meat. This is sold in the general markets at about 2½¢ retail. Being devoid of moisture, it is altogether an economical feed to use. It is not fed by itself, but is generally mixed in a little warm mash in the proportion of about one part of meat meal to five parts of other kind of meal. Both little chicks and old hens are very fond of this combination and thrive upon it. Little chicks especially find it a very delicious food, and with it they make a growth not possible without it. The meat meal can be kept for months in winter, but in summer it is difficult to keep unless it is kept in an airtight receptacle or in a cold storage house. In the warm months of the year it draws moisture to it and begins to decay. Some poultrymen, therefore, make a practice of feeding it only through the cool months of fall and spring and during the winter, depending on other food for use in the summer time.

Another method of feeding meat is to buy the cheaper portions that may be obtained in the butcher shops. These, however, are not easy to obtain and have to be bought fresh every few days. Another method of meat feeding is to secure fresh bones on which there is still much meat and running them through the bone cutter. The resulting mass contains a very large percentage of pure meat. This is a system that we have long advocated, but does not yet appear to be in very general use. Another system of meat feeding, if it may be called such, is the use of dried blood from the packing houses. When this blood is fed it is added to a meal mixture in the proportion of part of blood to 19 parts of meal. This blood is exceedingly rich in nitrogen and cannot be fed in as large a quantity as commercial meat meal, fresh meat or ground bone. Moreover, it is the experience of many poultrymen that fowls will not eat the preparation in which is the blood. Whether this is due to a very rank smell of blood or due to the fact that putrefaction has set in, we do not know. Here and there a poultryman reports that he has great success in the feeding of dried blood to poultry. There is no doubt but that the method being followed by our correspondent in supplying meat to his fowls is a fairly good one. There is no reason why the flesh of these animals should not be used in the way he reports. There was one farmer in Wisconsin who had 200 brown Leghorns. Every fall he used to buy an old horse for a few dollars and slaughter him for the use of his fowls. It is not probable that the users of the eggs ever knew of it, but it is certain that he found a cheap source of meat in the worn-out horses that he used to buy in the city of Milwaukee.—Farmers Review.

Improving the Flock.
As to what time a farmer should improve his flock of fowls will depend on the conditions surrounding him. If the question of improving fowls were asked in the fall, I should say that fall was the best time to secure new blood, as birds are generally to be bought cheaper in the fall than in the spring. However, fowls are cheaper in the winter time than in spring or summer, and if fowls are bought now they will lay a great many eggs before the hatching season is over. At this time of year I would advise the farmer to buy male birds. Poultry are shipped at merchandise rates. Birds will get along very well if they are shipped in the right kind of coops, and we seldom find that they take cold. I do not know that the railroads exercise any particular care to insure the comfort of birds in transportation in winter. The farmer should buy stock from a reliable person if he wishes to avoid getting birds filled with roup and other contagious diseases. If he has any doubt about the birds being free from diseases he should, on receiving them, place them by themselves and not permit them to run with the others for at least two weeks. About

that time they will begin to show signs of being sick, if they have brought contagious diseases with them. In case of a man getting birds that are not what he supposed they were, he should at once write to the shipper and ask him to make it right. This the shipper will do if he is an honest man.—L. A. Junod, Menard County, Ill.

Easy Made Nest.
Orange boxes can be had for the asking in almost every grocery store in the land. Such a box, empty, is shown in Fig. 1. A lot of these boxes can be made useful in many ways about the farm—one way being shown in Fig. 2. The boxes are placed upon their sides, a narrow strip of the cover being nailed back at one side of the top, as shown. Arranged in tiers upon a board shelf, they form excellent nests for the poultry house. A lot of nests can be made in a few minutes and all can be taken out of doors and cleaned whenever necessary.

A Handy Feeder.
For feeding ensilage, we use a box made of boards and 2x4 running on a track. The track B is regular steel hay track and is fastened to ceiling above the center of feeding alley. Where there is a corner to turn we have a curved piece. The box A is 2½ ft. wide, 5

ft. long. The standards E are 4 ft. high, and the sides are boxed up 3 ft. long. The ends are left open to receive feed. The cross pieces F are 2x4 and are securely nailed to E and the tin straps running over corners G are also 2x4 and are bolted to F. To G are fastened the swivel pulleys which run on the track and can be moved by any blacksmith. A board nailed from G to H will make the box more rigid. This box is large enough for feed for a row of 15 head.—H. Pfander, Brown Co., Minn., in Farmers' Review.

Leguminous Plants for Swine.
Especially in the corn belt the use of leguminous plants for swine is greatly to be recommended. These plants act as a balancer of the ration that the swine gets most of, that is, corn. The man that can raise alfalfa is fortunate in having a green forage plant that is exceedingly rich in protein and thus suited to the building up of a compact, firm frame. Pigs fed on a properly balanced ration will not be weak-boned, but will be able to withstand many adverse conditions that would be too much for them if built upon a carbonaceous ration.

"Pigs in clover" has become a popular reference and comparison, and, unlike most popular fancies, it is based on real merit. Turn the pigs into a clover field and feed them corn in the barn and they will thrive. They will develop powerful frames and as breeders will be more prolific than those pigs that have never tasted the luxury of a field of fresh clover. Peas that are commonly grown in the field are very suitable for pig feed and are greedily eaten. The hog fancies green peas as much as the human being. When the vines are not too ripe he will eat the vines as well as the seeds.

Humus Lacking.
As I travel about through this county I notice that there has been a great decrease in the fertility of many farms. In times past, according to the reports of the farmers and my own observations, the crops were much larger than at present. The cause for this decreased fertility is the continued growing of corn year after year and no proper regard to rotations. So far as I can understand, the chief lack in the soil of the worst run-down farms is humus. The farmers are doing almost nothing to bring these farms back to their first fertility. According to my experience, I believe that live stock farming which will give a large amount of available fertility, will bring back these farms to their original condition of productiveness, provided that clover is used in the rotation.—C. D. Smith, Edgar County, Ill.

Farm Accounts.
It is my experience as to the general practice of farmers that they very few keep any accounts. I might say that when accounts are kept they generally comprise only the wife's bonnet bills. Just now I am not engaged individually in farming, but if I were I would keep book record of everything. I believe that a man should keep an account of every crop grown as well as the general transactions of the farm. I believe that our systems of farm bookkeeping should be very much improved. I would suggest a rendering of a regular expense account and keeping a record of all receipts.—O. L. Gray, Iroquois County.

Dehorning in New York.
As our stock is full-blooded Jersey and Holstein principally, we do not practice dehorning. Neither do we use potash to prevent the growth of the horns of the calf. We do not keep Ayrshires, a commercial dairying I consider dehorning a good thing to do. The cows are more quiet and there is less liability of injury from the cows hocking each other. I think the practice is quite extensive among the dairymen of the state.—G. A. Smith, Dairy Experiment Station.

Changes in Color of Glass.
In most old glass roofs you may perceive different tints, caused by the action of the sun and atmosphere. Changes in the color of glass are caused by subjecting it to the action of what are known as ultraviolet rays of light. Something of the same sort may be observed on high mountains, where old glass from bottles originally green, after exposure to the light of a great elevation in the regions of perpetual snow, attains a beautiful pale purple tint.

Long Time Building Memorial.
The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, whose hymn, "Abide With Me," is one of the most precious to Christian hearts, was vicar of Lower Brickham. Thirty years ago an attempt was made to rebuild the old church as a memorial to him. Some progress was accomplished, and now a final effort is being made to finish the tower.

WORST FORM OF ECZEMA.
Black Splotches All Over Face—Affected Parts Now Clear as Ever—Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black splotches all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of annoyance and suffering. I had not only cured me of that dreadful disease, eczema, but other complicated troubles as well. Lizzie E. Sledge, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala. Oct. 23, 1905."

"Hard" Water Harmful.
A physician who has practiced for thirty years in a California valley says the hillside upon which he lives is of granite formation, and the water the people drink is consequently "soft." The other side of the hill is composed of limestone, and the water from the springs and wells is "hard." The doctor has been struck with the fact that his practice is enormously greater in the limestone district. He finds that the hard water drinkers die of Bright's disease and are crippled with chronic rheumatism, while the soft water imbibers generally live longer and are free from these diseases.—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

Know All About It.
"What do you understand by a cataract?" the new teacher of Number Two asked Willy Straw. The answer came promptly: "It's the fire engine down at Daleville Corners," he said in breathless haste to impart his knowledge. "But it leaks some, and it isn't half so good looking as the 'Torrent,' either. You'll just wait till parade day and you'll see, teacher!"—Youth's Companion.

Pests Worry English Farmers.
The farmers' clubs of England give a high price for magpies, jays and other birds that prey on eggs and fledglings. The result is an abnormal number of small birds that damage the crops. At a recent meeting of the Board of Agriculture in England the experts could not agree as to whether birds, on the whole, did more good than harm.

A NECESSARY EVIL.
Experience of a Minister Who Tried to Think That of Coffee.

"A descendant of the Danes, a nation of coffee drinkers, I used coffee freely till I was 20 years old," writes a clergyman from Iowa. "At that time I was a student at a Biblical Institute, and suddenly became aware of the fact that my nerves had become demoralized, my brain dull and sluggish and that insomnia was fastening its hold upon me."

"I was loath to believe that these things came from the coffee I was drinking, but at last was forced to that conclusion, and quit it."

"I was so accustomed to a hot table beverage and felt the need of it so much, that after abstaining from coffee for a time and recovering my health, I went back to it. I did this several times, but always with disastrous results. I had about made up my mind that coffee was a necessary evil."

"About this time a friend told me that I would find Postum Food Coffee very fine and in many respects away ahead of coffee. So I bought some and, making it very carefully according to the directions, we were delighted to find that he had not exaggerated in the least. From that day to this we have liked it better than the old kind of coffee or anything else in the way of a table drink."

"Its use gave me, in a very short time, an increase in strength, clearness of brain and steadiness of nerves; and sleep, restful and restoring, came back to me."

"I am thankful that we heard of Postum and shall be glad to testify at any time to the good it has done me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA

A Desperately Serious Case Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

Brought to the very verge of starvation by the rejection of all nourishment, her vitality almost destroyed, the recovery of Mrs. J. A. Wyatt, of No. 1189 Seventh street, Des Moines, Iowa, seemed hopeless. Her physicians utterly failed to reach the seat of the difficulty and death must have resulted if she had not pursued an independent course suggested by her sister's experience.

Mrs. Wyatt says: "I had pain in the region of the heart, palpitation and shortness of breath so that I could not walk very fast. My head ached very badly and I was seized with vomiting spells whenever I took any food. A doctor was called who pronounced the trouble gastritis, but he gave me no relief. Then I tried a second doctor with out benefit. By this time I had become very weak. I could not keep the most delicate broth on my stomach, and at the end of a month I was scarcely more than skin and bone and was really starving to death."

"Then I recalled how much benefit my sister had got from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to take them in place of the doctor's medicine. It proved a wise decision for they helped me as nothing else had done. Soon I could take weak tea and crackers and steadily more nourishment. In two weeks I was able to leave my bed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were the only thing that checked the vomiting and as soon as that was stopped my other difficulties left me. I have a vigorous appetite now and am able to attend to all the duties of my home. I praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to all my friends because I am thoroughly convinced of their merit."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists and by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

London Gas Companies.
The population within the London postal district is supplied with gas by eleven companies, and among them they supply 43,897,099,000 cubic feet of gas 945,177 consumers.

Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Paste, a powder. It cures painful, smarting, nettles feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

First Confederate in Arlington.
Gen. Wheeler's body was the first of an ex-confederate officer to be buried in the national cemetery at Arlington.

To provide for Good Health throughout the term of a long life, take Garfield Tea, Nature's medicine; it insures a natural action of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels and keeps the blood pure. Send for sample. Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y. Mention this paper.

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

Temper and Temperament.
The man who has been against both declares it is easier to live with a woman of temper than of temperament.—New Orleans Picayune.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.
Healing, itching, bleeding piles. PAINFUL GINTMENT relieves in 5 to 10 days. 50c.

The world always listens to a man with a will in him

THE BEST COUGH CURE

Many a lonesome and expensive trip to Florida, California or the Adirondacks has been saved by the use of

Kemp's Balsam

the best cough cure. If this great remedy will not cure the cough, no medicine will, and then all hope rests in a change of climate—but try Kemp's Balsam first.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

There is no satisfaction keener than being clean and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

BLACK OR YELLOW 407 BROADWAY NEW YORK

TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

TWENTY-FIVE BUSHEL OF WHEAT TO THE ACRE

Means a productive capacity in dollars of over \$16 per acre.

This on land which has cost the farmer nothing but the price of tilling it, tells its own story.

The Canadian Government gives absolutely free to every settler 100 acres of such land.

Lands adjoining can be purchased at from \$3 to \$10 per acre from railroad and other corporations.

Already 475,000 farmers from the United States have found their homes in Canada.

For pamphlet "Twentieth Century Canada" and all information apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to following authorized Canadian Government Agent—W. V. McInnes, 4 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

(Mention this paper.)

March Bargains

From March 1st to April 1st.

Soap Snaps.

Naphthalene soap 7 bars for..... 25c
Bora Naphtha soap, 6 bars for..... 25c
Silver soap, 8 bars for..... 25c
Polo soap, 12 bars for..... 25c

Matches—Nine 5c boxes for..... 25c
Our best 35c tea—this month only—per pound..... 25c
One pound package Smoking tobacco for..... 15c
Four 10c cuts U. & L. tobacco for..... 25c

3 cans pie Peaches for..... 25c
3 cans Tomatoes for..... 25c
3 cans Corn for..... 25c
3 cans Peas for..... 25c
2 cans best 15c Salmon for..... 25c

Dishes.

Eight inch Dinner plates, white, per set..... 40c
Six inch Tea plates, white, per set..... 30c
Soup plates, white, per set..... 35c
Eight inch covered Tureens, white, each..... 40c
Gravy boats, white, each..... 15c
Covered Sugar bowls, white, each..... 22c
Covered Butter dishes, white, each..... 30c
Bone dishes (worth 50c a set) per set..... 25c
Glass Lamps (No. 1s) complete, each..... 20c
Two quart glass Pitchers, each..... 10c

Highest market price paid for Butter and Eggs. Prompt delivery.

Phone 8.

H. L. HUNT.

Cedar Posts Fence Stakes Telephone Poles, etc., FOR SALE

Good green Cedar Posts
from 5c to 9c each.

Enquire of

L. E. KARR.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP

In the Old McKim Stand.

Having had years of
experience I am pre-
pared to give satisfac-
tion in Horseshoeing
and Repair Work of
all kinds.

A. T. CRAFTS

For 60 Days...

From Thursday, Jan. 18th, I
will do work at the follow-
ing prices:

Men's Sewed Taps, 75c.
Rubber Boot Taps, 50c.
Boys' Small Shoes, Taps, 30c.
Women's Nailed Taps, 40c.
Patches 10c and up.
Men's Nailed Taps, 50c.
Boys' Taps, sizes 12 to 4, 45c.
Women's Sewed Taps, 50c.
Children's Taps, sizes 10 to 12, 35c.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

JAS. GANNON,
Shoemaker.

At McLellan Hotel.

Cass City Bank

Established 1882

I. B. Auten, Prop.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.

Money to Loan on Real Estate.
Mortgages.

Drafts issued payable in any
country in the world. Collec-
tions a specialty.

C. W. McKENZIE, Cashier.

Young Man...

Get one of our Savings Banks
and save your nickels and
pennies.

O. A. STOLL Wholesale and Retail Florist

OXFORD, MICH.

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

Telephone, telegraph and mail orders
promptly attended to.

Local Happenings.

Telephone No. 72 calls Dorman's
New Grocery.

A. H. Ale made a business trip to
Bay City last week.

Jas. Bruce, of Deford, was a business
caller in town on Tuesday.

C. O. Lenzner is numbered with the
sick, the trouble being bronchitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Campbell, of El-
lington, spent Sunday with friends in
town.

E. A. McGeorge has been spending
several days at Bay City and points
beyond.

Mrs. R. N. Mulholland has been quite
seriously ill this week with what ap-
pears to be la grippe.

J. D. Brooker has purchased a nice
bunch of White Plymouth Rocks from
the T. H. Fritz flock.

Will Kile, who has been running a
hotel at Frankenthur for the past
year, has moved back to town.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Marshall, of
Bear Lake, announce the arrival of a
little daughter at their home.

Frank Willis, late of Palo, has been
spending a few days with friends in
town, previous to returning to the Per-
ris Institute, Big Rapids.

Jas. Gannon has moved his shoe
shop from the basement of Hotel
McLellan to the building on Main
street just vacated by D. T. Yo.

Dr. Geo. Treadgold, of Port Huron,
spent a part of last week with his
brother, Dr. A. N. Treadgold, who is
still seriously ill, returning to Port
Huron on Saturday.

The Social Workers of the Baptist
society, will meet with Mrs. A. A.
Parker Wednesday, Mar. 14th. Tea
served at the usual hour, all are cordi-
ally invited to attend.

The Cass City Foundry is to be
operated again this season. It was
opened on Monday, in charge of S. G.
Benkelman, with Joe Clement as as-
sistant in the moulding department.

John E. Riker remains with D. T. Yo,
as assistant, until the first of April,
when he moves to Caseville, he and W.
J. Grigware having purchased the Lone
Pine Fishing Co.'s business and equip-
ment. Mr. Grigware will also move to
Caseville.

Chas. O. Wright was taken to Har-
per's Hospital, Detroit, Friday for an
operation for appendicitis. He was
accompanied by M. A. Parent. Report
comes later that he stood the opera-
tion well and is now doing as well as
can be expected.

On Saturday, A. A. P. McDowell, as
recording secretary of Court Ekland,
I. O. F., paid to Mrs. Iva J. Fritz the
sum of \$1,053.43, the amount of insur-
ance and sick and funeral benefit to
which she was entitled as beneficiary
of the late T. H. Fritz.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Powell, one mile
north of town, were most agreeably
surprised on Monday evening by
about twenty-five of their friends and
neighbors calling to spend the even-
ing. All had a most enjoyable time
and were treated to an oyster supper.

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 sat-
isfaction. It is mildly laxative. It con-
tains no opiates and is safest for children
and delicate persons. All druggists at
Cass City.

Detord

Mrs. J. Retherford is still in poor
health.

Mrs. N. B. Daugherty is very sick.
Meetings continue in the Leek dis-
trict.

Geo. Walker is sawing wood on the
townline.

Wm. Retherford and wife visit in
the vicinity of Almont.

H. Retherford was a Cass City caller
on the 3rd inst.

If no "slip twist cup and lip," Geo.
O'Rourke and J. D. Punk will ex-
change farms.

Bert Lester has rented his farm.
Sugar beets will take the place of
potatoes with many in this locality.

News is scarce and your correspond-
ent too mild to stir any up.

Neither sleighing nor wheeling and
the highway is too rough for footing
it.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia
and constipation—weakens the whole
system, Don's Regulets (25 cents per
box) correct the liver, tone the stomach,
cure constipation.

Cumber

Mrs. Morel, north of Cumber, is at-
tending her sister, who is sick, at Mc-
Gregor, Mich.

The Ladies' Aid met at Mrs. John
Pettinger's last Wednesday.

Mrs. M. Schiestel is on the sick list.
When on their way home from a
wood bee at R. McRae's, Sam Pratt's
horses ran away. They took the two
front wheels with them, and left the
men sitting on the road, while they

ran home at high speed. No one was
hurt.

Miss Berden attended the Teachers'
Institute at Marlette, last Friday.

Quite a number, who were up at
sunrise last Monday morning witness-
ed a most wonderful phenomenon, as
it were a pillar of fire ascending mid-
way in the horizon which lasted until
the sun became visible.

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

Ed. Miller returned home Monday
a. m.

Lee Biddle is better.

Mr. and Mrs. Cook and Mrs. Mul-
holland visited at Benj. Hamilton's last
Monday.

Mrs. Mulholland has a horse to sell.
Mrs. Holcomb is numbered with the
sick.

Mrs. Daugherty is better.

The revival meetings were closed
last Sunday evening. Prayer meeting
will be held on Thursday evening,
preaching service Sunday evening.
L. A. S. met with Mrs. Jas. Rule
Tuesday.

CURED HEMORRHAGES OF THE LUNGS

"Several years since my lungs were so
badly affected that I had many hemor-
rhages," writes A. M. Ake, of Wood, Ind.
"I took treatment with several physicians
without any benefit. I then started to
take Foley's Honey and Tar and my
lungs are now as sound as a bell. I
recommend it in advanced stages of lung
trouble." Foley's Honey and Tar stops
the cough and heals the lungs, and pre-
vents serious results from a cold. Re-
fuge substitutes. All Cass City druggists.

Karr's Corners.

Chas. Wilkinson and family, who
have been visiting with C. S. Karr,
have returned to their home at Cleve-
land, Ohio.

Miss Florence McIntyre has return-
ed to her at Avoca.

Geo. Charter has purchased a horse.

Mrs. W. R. Mark, who has been visit-
ing her sister, Mrs. Henry Masters, of
Silverwood, returned to take care of
Mrs. Jas. Ward, who is still very ill.

C. O. Karr, who has been ill with the
shingles, is improving at this writing.

Lafayette Nichols has sold his team
to Chas. Evans.

M. C. Tanner has returned from a
trip to Duluth and Sparta, Wisconsin.

The Right Idea.

One would think the Laxative idea in a
cough syrup should have been advanced
long before it was. It seems the only
rational remedy for Coughs and Colds
would be to move the bowels and clean
the mucous membranes of the throat and
lungs at the same time. Kennedy's Lax-
ative Honey and Tar does this. It is the
Original Laxative Cough Syrup, the best
known remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup,
Whooping Cough, etc. Tastes good and
harmless. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.,
Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Camboro.

Fred Mellendorf was a business
transactor in Cass City one day last
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Jarvis were Elk-
ton business callers last Wednesday.

The Messrs. Richard and Thomas
Jarvis and William Parker, Jr., and
the Misses Anna Jarvis, Lydia Parker
and Mary Hartzell visited the Camboro
school Friday p. m.

No mail, Monday and Tuesday of
last week on account of the roads, I
guess.

Miss Grace McTaggart visited her
parental home in Sheridan Saturday
Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Muma, of Karr's Corn-
ers, attended services here Sunday.

A number from around here attend-
ed the sale of A. Schlotzhauer last
Saturday.

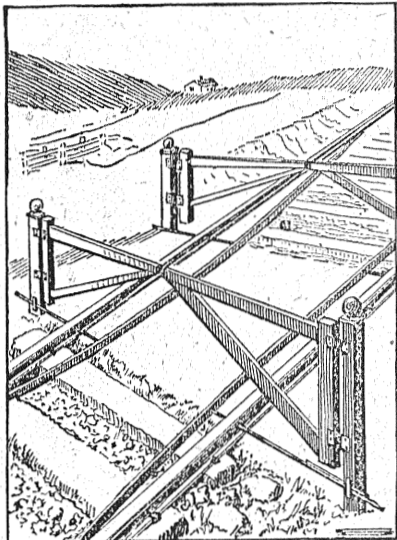
Mr. and Mrs. John Porshee and son,
Clare, were callers in Bad Axe Mon-
day.

Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATES.

Operated by the Weight of Approach-
ing Trains.

The automatic railway gate shown
in the illustration here is the invention
of a Pennsylvanian. In this apparatus
the gates, four in number, are hinged
to as many posts placed at the corners
of the crossing. Mounted on the bot-
tom of each post and extending out-
ward is a rod which passes through
openings in the rail, the inner end of
this rod connecting with a bar which
extends inside and along the track.
The space between the bar and the
track gradually increases, its farthest



THE ROADWAY BARRED.

point apart being reached at its con-
nection with the rod of the gate. Nor-
mally the gates are swung across the
track, but when a train approaches the
flanges of the wheels of the railroad
cars will engage the bars, and press
them in toward the rail on each side.
The rods, being connected to the bar,
are also pushed in, the mechanism op-
erating to swing the gates across the
road.

When the train has passed the action
of a spring bar causes the gates to
swing back automatically across the
track. This apparatus would perform
the double function of keeping traffic
off the tracks when a train is passing
and of preventing stray animals, etc.,
from wandering along the track when
the highway is open.—Pittsburg Dis-
patch.

A Card

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree
to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle
of Greebe'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.

E. RYAN
L. I. Wood & Co.

COFFEE STRENGTH PRESERVED

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

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

The prudent housewife is interested
in procuring for the household at all
times a delicious, fragrant beverage.
She should try one of these popular
brands of coffee:

"Bancroft House," put up in one and
two-pound air-tight cans, one pound 40
cents, two pounds 75 cents.

"Mo-Ka," put up in one-pound air-
tight packages at a popular price.

These brands are the very best that
can be produced. They are all select
pure coffee, cleaned and roasted in
Saginaw, and are all packed in air-
tight packages, thus preserving their
full strength, freshness and flavor, and
preventing the addition of dust and
dirt, etc., to the coffee. These are im-
portant considerations to the thought-
ful and careful housewife, which she
will fully appreciate.

These brands are all ideal blend-
ings of the purest coffees, selected
carefully with reference to their drink-
ing qualities, and each produces a
pure, wholesome and delicious bever-
age.

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

Mr. and Mrs. John Porshee and son,
Clare, were callers in Bad Axe Mon-
day.

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

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.

FOR SALE—Sheep, 12 grade Oxford ewes, bred
to registered ram. Three miles west and 3
miles south of Cass City. W. C. FRENCH, 3-8-2

FOUND—On Monday, March 5th, a dung fork.
Owner may have same by calling at this office
proving property and paying charges. 3-15-2

FOR SALE—\$18 will buy a second-hand organ in
fine condition. Lenzner's Furniture Store.

FARM for sale—a little west and south of Cass
City. Apply at this office. 3-13-2

FOR SALE—Lot on east Main St. Enquire of
H. P. LEE.

FOR SALE—One No. 1 new milk cow.
A. A. HITCHCOCK.

FOR SALE—50 in of horses; 10 cows, springers;
120 acre farm and 40000 lbs of hay.
GEO. L. HITCHCOCK.

FOR SALE—New brick seven-room cottage and
four lots, well and cistern; 4 blocks south of
Fairgrounds. 2-14-2 J. H. WOOLLEY.

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

FOR SALE—22 acres east fractional half of
north-east fractional quarter of town 12
north of range twelve east, Sanilac County, Mich.
Well drained, best of soil. For particulars apply
to MARY D. McDONALD,
Fairplay, Essex Co., Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN—On real estate security,
without any bonus. Will receive partial pay-
ment at the end of any year. E. B. LANDON.
3-14-2

SEVERAL desirable residence properties for
sale cheap. Inquire of Geo. E. Perkins.
3-22-2

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

HOUSE for sale. Call at my home, Seeger
St. S. Mrs. L. E. MCCONNELL.
3-14-2

Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

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

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervous-
ness, headache, constipation, bad breath,
general debility, sour risings, and catarrh
of the stomach are all due to indigestion.
Kodol cures indigestion. This new discov-
ery represents the natural juices of diges-
tion as they exist in a healthy stomach,
combined with the greatest known tonic
and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dys-
pepsia 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 Ravenwood, 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 Size holding 2 1/2 times the trial
size, which sells for 50 cents.
Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City.

Dr. Donald McDonald The Well Known Specialist is Coming.



He will be in

CASS CITY

at New Sheridan,

Wed., March 21st,

One day each month--

From 9 a. m. until 8 p. m.

Consultation, Examination
and Advice Free.

Dr. McDonald

has for years made a study of chronic
and lingering diseases. His extensive
practical and superior knowledge en-
ables him to cure every curable dis-
ease. All chronic diseases of the brain,
liver, spine, nerves, blood, skin, heart,
lungs, stomach, kidneys, bladder and
bowels scientifically and successfully
treated. Dr. McDonald pays special
attention to Catarrh, Catarrhal Deaf-
ness, Throat and Lung Diseases, Chron-
ic Diseases peculiar to women, Nervous
and Physical Debility, Rheumatism,
Paralysis, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and
all chronic and nervous diseases of
men, women and children. No mat-
ter what your diseases may be.

THERE STILL IS HOPE
THEN DO NOT DESPAIR

but consult Dr. McDonald and get a
correct diagnosis of your disease and
feel assured that the doctor knows cor-
rectly what ails you. If you are cur-
able he will cure you. Those unable
to call, write for symptom blank. Cor-
respondence strictly confidential. Ad-
dress

Dr. Donald McDonald,
THE SPECIALIST
46 Montcalm St. E. Detroit, Mich.

Spring Talk

Never have Laces been in better demand than for
the coming season. It is used on everything. Fancy
undergarments are trimmed with lace and insertings
and so is the outside dress.

Our line of Laces

Is complete. Comes in sets to match. Ask to see
the Linen Valenciennes so popular this year for the
fine materials.

We carry "Heather Bloom," it is what you are looking
for for drop skirts and any place where silk lining is
required. It takes the place of taffeta, is less ex-
pensive and wears better.

A New Line of Dress Goods

Arriving daily. New weaves and shades; also trim-
mings and silks.

We carry this year a line of short Spring Coats, also Rain Coats. See
our Dr. Reed's Cushion Sole Shoe, they comprise neatness, comfort
and durability all in one. Fine line of school shoes for boys and girls.

Men's Heavy Shoes the best for the money.

Phone No. 77 Promptly answered and goods delivered.
100 Cords Green, Poplar Wood Wanted.

Produce taken same as cash.

A. A. HITCHCOCK

Phone 77. Opera House Block.

Kokomo Farm Fence

Notice the LOCK in the accompany-
ing cut. It can't slip. You can't
make it slip. This fence is made of
High Carbon Steel.

Best Galvanized Fence

on the market.

