Cass City Fair
Sept. 28 to Oct. 1, '09

CASS CITY CHRONICLE.

Splendid Exhibits, Fine Attractions, Big Races
At CASS CITY FAIR

TRI-COUNTY CHRONICLE, Established in 1899 | Consolidated
CASS CITY ENTERPRISE, Established in 1881 | April 20, 1906,

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1909.

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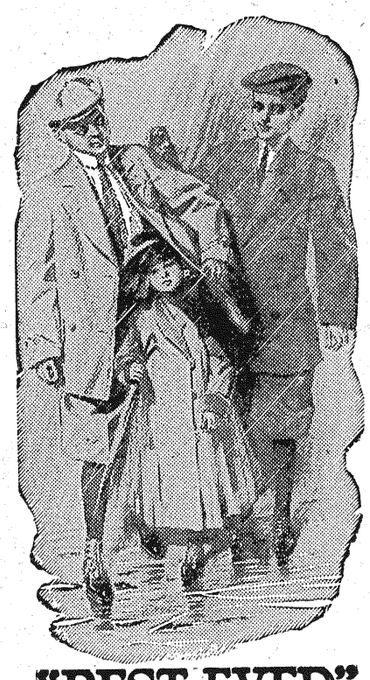


The Best-Ever Suit....

Has every quality of endurance—not merely on our sayso, but on your see-so.

Absolutely Rain-Proof, Wire-sewed Buttons, Indestructible Lining. We invite the most critical inspection and guarantee your approval.

Price $5 to $8.50

"BEST-EVER" CLOTHES TRADE MARK
SPITZ & SCHOENBERG BROTHERS
MAKERS ···· CHICAGO

J. D. Crosby & Son
Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

Absolutely Free

Solid Oak, Rich Golden Finish Parlor Table, height 30 in. Top 20x20 in. For every family in and about Cass City. Get full particulars at the

New York Cash Department Store

The buyer of the Fall and Winter Stocks of the New York Cash Department Store has returned from New York and from this time on new goods will be arriving every day. Never in the history of the store has the management been able to procure such bargains and variety of up-to-date goods as the markets are offering this season in the line of

Men's Clothing — Hats
Children's Clothing — Caps
Shoes — Dry Goods

THE FINEST LINE OF LACES AND EMBROIDERIES WE HAVE EVER SHOWN.

Ladies' Skirts and the very newest thing in Ladies' Waists, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats.

As the new goods arrive and are shelved we invite your inspection of this new array of Fall and Winter Merchandise.

We can save you from 10 to 40%

Eggs taken in trade.

Don't Look at the Outside Only,

but come in and purchase a can of

"Beacon Light Coffee"

Nothing like it in Cass City.

A Winner at 25 cents.

EVERY CAN GUARANTEED.

Order one at once from

JONES

"THE STORE OF QUALITY."

SEVEN RACES AT THE CASS CITY FAIR

Two Big Purses Hung Up on Wednesday.

Horses May Start Without Paying Entrance Fees at the Races.

J. D. Brooker, the superintendent of races at the Cass City Fair, has prepared the following program for the three days of the fair:

Wednesday, Sept. 29.

3:00 Class, Trot or Pace, purse....$100
2:15 Class, Trot or Pace, purse.... 100

Thursday, Sept. 30.

2:40 Class, Trot or Pace, purse.... 100
Free-for-all Running, purse..... 50

Friday, October 1.

Faee-for-all Trot or Pace, purse.. 100
Farmers' Running Race, purse... 25
Farmers' Trot or Pace, purse 25

Considerable time and attention will be given to this attraction and efforts will be made to secure the biggest bunch of race horses ever asembled at a county fair in the three counties. The society will permit horses to start without paying any entrance fees this year, but ten per cent will be deducted from their winnings.

1910 CENSUS WILL BEGIN APRIL 15

Six Dollars Per Is the Limit of Pay for Enumerators.

Answer Questions or You May Have to Pay a Fine of $100.

While the actual time set for work to begin on the census of 1910 is nearly eight months ahead, it will be of interest to all concerned, to know what is required of them so as to insure an accurate and successful result in this great work. John Baird of Saginaw is the supervisor for this district, which comprises the counties of Tuscola, Saginaw, Shiawassee and Clinton, and he will appoint enumerators for his district.

Enumerators will begin their work on the 15th of next April.

In a city having five thousand or more population under the preceding census, the enumeration must be completed within two weeks.

Outside the cities of five thousand or more population the enumerators will have thirty days in which to do their work.

The census will be restricred to inquiries relating to population, to agriculture, to manufactures and to mines and quarries.

The schedules relating to population will include for each inhabitant the name, relationship to head of family, color, sex, age, conjugal condition, place of birth of parents, number of years in the United States, citizenship, occupation, whether or employer or employee, and if employed at the date of enumeration and the number of months employed during the preceding calendar year, whether or not engaged in agriculture, school attendance, literary, tenure of home and whether or not a survivor of the Union or Confederate army, and the name and address of each blind or deaf and dumb persan. No record by "race" will be made—a palpable defect.

The enumeration of institutions will include paupers, prisoners, juvenile delinquents, insane, feeble minded, blind, deaf and dumb and inmates of benevolent institutions.

The rate of compensation fixed for enumeration is flexible. The basis is this: Not less than two or more than four cents for each inhabitant enumerated; not less than twenty or more than thirty cents for each farm reported; ten cents for each barn or enclosure containing live stock not on farms and not less than twenty or more than thirty cents for each establishment of productive industry reported.

The compensation allowed an enumerator shall, under no consideration exceed $6 a day for 8 hours.

Provision is made for the employment of many special agents whose work will supplement the work of the enumerators. They are to receive $6 a day and traveling expenses.

Any person over twenty-one years of age who refuses to answer any question submitted by the government, through the enumerator, may be fined $100. The same fine is provided for a false answer.—Ex.

For Sale—1½ acres of land and good buildings in Cass City. Enquire of W. F. Hayes. 9-10-4

Piano and household goods at private sale, opposite Methodist parsonage after Sept. 13. J. L. Cathcart. 9-10

DROVE IN FRONT OF TRAIN.

Mrs. George Carrizeu, a farmer's wife, was killed and her daughter probably fatally injured when their carriage was struck by a Pere Marquette train in the village of Filion, Huron county, Monday night.

Mrs. Carrizeu was driving and tried to cross the tracks ahead of the train. When the engine smashed the buggy the woman was thrown under the wheels and ground to death. The girl was hurled to one side of the track and was unconscious when picked up. The physicians say she has a chance to recover, although there are evidences of severe internal injuries.

September Weddings

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Keating, on Monday, September 6, at high noon, occurred the marriage of their daughter, Etta, to George A. Bond in the presence of only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom.

Rev. W. B. Weaver, the pastor of the M. E. church, was the officiating clergyman, the ring ceremony being used. The bride was attired in a beautiful gown of pearl gray messaline silk and was attended by Miss Florence Hill. The groom wore the conventional black. Harley Keating, brother of the bride, acted as groomsman. Beautiful pink and white carnations formed the decorations of the pretty home.

After the ceremony an elaborate wedding dinner was served. After the extending of good wishes to the bride and groom and enjoying a few hours of social intercourse, the happy couple took the afternoon train for their new home in Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., going as far as Mackinaw by rail and the remainder of the trip by boat.

The bride is a well known and popular young lady. For the past year she has filled a position as teacher in the public school here and has always taken an active part in social and church circles.

The groom formerly resided in and near Cass City and has many friends here. He now occupies the position of manager of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company in the American and Canadian "Soos." He is also a prominent church worker and is president of the Epworth League in his home city.

The out of town guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. John McPhail and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McNaughton all of Argyle.

FOUR HORSES BURN

Engine Sparks from Thresher Fires Barn.--One Man Scorched.

Four horses, all of this season's crops, with a large number of farming implements and all the barns and outhouses on the farm of Frank Marsa, five miles northeast of Bad Axe, were burned Monday. The fire caught from sparks from a threshing engine.

James Stickney, a thresher, was severely burned about the face, hands and body and his clothes were almost burned off, in an effort to rescue a team of horses. A brisk wind fanned the flames and the bucket brigade was unable to check their spread. The total damage will not exceed $2,500.

Farm for Sale

Five miles east and north of Cass City. Price and terms very reasonable or will take other desirable property in Cass City or vicinity as part payment. E. H. Pinney, owner, Cass City. 9-10-2

For Sale or Rent

Brick store and lot, west Main St., formerly occupied by F. Sykes, or will exchange for other desirable property at Cass City or vicinity. E. H. Pinney, owner. 9-10-2

Money to Loan.

The loan business heretofore done by Laing & Janes and by O. K. Janes for outside parties—collections and all—have been put into my hands for care and attention. Call on me only. 7-2- W. W. Bender, Agt.

For sale—Two top buggies, 3 sets single harness, cutter and horse. 8-6- James Dorman.

To Rent—Good room, suitable for student, over postoffice. D. G. Wright. 8-25-

For Sale—40 acres, about 30 acres cleared, good barn, house and other buildings; fine orchard. Easy terms. Mile and a half from Cass City. Inquire at this office for particulars. 9-3tf

For Rent or Sale—120 acres, improved. Enquire of Geo. Burt, Wickware, Mich. 9-3-3*

For sale—A high grade stereopticon and a full set of views. Wm. Fleenor. 9-3-2*

SEVERAL VICTIMS OF POISONED MEAT

Wm. Charles Seriously Ill Saturday Night.

Similiar Sickness Claims Members of the Townsend and Gallagher Families.

Ptomaine poisoning was responsible for the sudden and severe illness of Wm. Charles, residing four and three-fourths miles south and one mile east of Cass City, Saturday evening and but for a timely arrival of a physician, Mr. Charles might have lost his life. The man's illness is laid to the eating of corned beef, or a similarly prepared meat.

Mr. Charles was taken sick in his blacksmith shop which is situated a short distance from his residence and so sudden and severe was the attack that an hour passed before he was able to reach the house. A physician arrived later and the patient is recovering.

A similar illness seized the members of the Townsend family, living on the Hanson farm in Novesta township, after they had partaken of the same brand of meat Sunday morning. The little boy was the most seriously ill and had a close call, and his sister was very sick.

John Gallagher's family was also among those who were victims of the ptomaine poisoning. Mrs. Gallagher and daughter, Lena, were most seriously ill.

In all the cases cited, the timely arrival of local physicians releived the sufferings of the victims and in the most severe cases saved them from a fatal illness.

WORK STARTED MONDAY

New Depot Will Be Constructed of Cement Blocks.

Workmen commenced Monday morning to dig the trenches for the foundation of the new P. O. & N. depot at Cass City. This work is under the supervision of Wm. Hallack.

The new depot will be built of cement blocks and the building will be the same size as the one destroyed by fire a few weeks ago. It will occupy nearly the same site, being placed about ten feet farther south from Garfield Avenue. Jas. Henry has been offered the contract for manufacturing the cement block and laying them for the new structure.

Coming Events

An entertainment which promises much enjoyment is the one which will be given by the Old Southland Sextette at the M. E. church on the evening of Sept. 22. The assembling of these sweet singers will provide an evening of mirth and melody. The program consists of several solos by different members of the company, readings by a lady elocutionist, harmonic quartettes and choruses and plantation jingles.

Hundreds of lady patrons of the Hitchcock opera house will have the opportunity of shaking hands and conversing with Princess Wah-ta-Waso, the beautiful Iroquois Indian girl who will receive with other ladies of W. F. Mann's company, "As Told in the Hills" at the New Sheridan this afternoon.

S. Champion announces an all fun show in the "Widow McCarty" which will be presented at the opera house next Thursday evening, Sept. 16, with Miss Mayme McPharlan as star. There are four acts and 16 musical numbers.

Cass City Fair, Sept. 28 to Oct. 1.

WITH THE ADVERTISERS.

E. W. Jones—A winner at 25 cents.
J. B. Cootes—Demonstration days, Sept. 18 to 21.
The Model—The store that satisfies.
T. L. Tibbals—Beautiful jewelry.
A. A. Hitchcock—Special showing of dresses and skirts today.
Cass City Milling Co.—Flour.
J. D. Crosby & Son—Best Ever suits.
O. C. Russ—Parlor table free.

MARRIED IN A TENT.

William Henry Kling, of Newburg-on-the-Hudson, New York, a member of Kelley & Brennan's show, and known to the profession as "Billy Coulter," was united in marriage to Miss Anna Karr of Pigeon Wednesday night after the show. The ceremony took place in one of the tents in the presence of members of the company. J. D. Clerk, Justice of the Peace, tied the knot. The newly married couple drove to Pigeon that evening and Thursday morning started on their wedding trip of one day.—Elkton Review.

BADLY INJURED IN SAW MILL

Alfred Collison is the Victim of an Accident,

Had His Jaw Bone Broken in Three Places and Face Badly Cut.

The breaking of a lacing in a belt is thought to be responsible for a serious injury to Alfred Colison on Thursday afternoon, Sept. 2. The accident occurred in Bert Gowan's saw mill, northeast of town.

Fellow workmen found Colison with a badly injured head directly after the belt left the pulley of the shingle saw. He was crazed with pain and was hurried to Pleasant Home Hospital where three physicians attended to his injuries. His jaw bone was broken in three places, his face was badly cut and swollen and at the time it was thought that the sight of one eye was destroyed. The optic has resumed its normal size and the patient is able to use it again, and his condition has improved considerably during the last few days. He is still very week because of the great loss of blood at the time of the accident.

Mr. Colison is unable to name the cause of his injuries and says the last thing he remembers before regaining consciousness at the hospital is that he asked an employe the time of day on Thursday afternoon. The breaking of the belt lacing and the belt striking the man is the only theory advanced as the cause of the accident. The belt was eight inches wide and five-ply in thickness and the shingle saw which it operates makes 1800 revolutions a minute.

The injured man had been working in the saw mill four weeks. He is a hard working man and has a family of little children dependent upon his support. The accident comes as a severe blow to himself, his wife and family.

Empty barrels for sale at Jones'. 9-10-

Two houses for sale. E. W. Keating. 3-12-

Poultry Wanted.

Will load a car of poultry at Cass City on Sept. 14. Will pay 11 cents for old hens, 12 cents for chickens, 9 cents for ducks, 7 cents for geese, 6 cents for old cox. A. L. Johnson.

Good line of ladies' furnishings goods at Mrs. G. W. Goff's. 6-4-

Money to loan on real estate at six per cent interest. E. B. Lanbon. 5-7-

Good second-hand top buggy for sale. Wm. Weldon. 9-3-

Clover huller wanted. Large job. 9-10-1* A. McPhee.

Get your cider barrels at Jonesl. 9-10-

Found—A bunch of keys. Owner may have same by calling at Chronicle office, proving property and paying for this notice. 9-10-

Good girl wanted to do housework. Mrs. Iva Fritz. 9-3-

Persons wanting work in the Caro Sugar Factory during the coming campaign should bring or send their application in soon. Michigan Sugar Company, Caro Plant.

Lost, Saturday evening between A. J. Knapp's residence and Main street, a brooch, with nine sets. Return to Sadie Fisher. 9-3-

Collie and shepherd pups for sale. Martin Anthes. 8-20-3*

School Supplies

Books for all Grades. Books for all Schools.

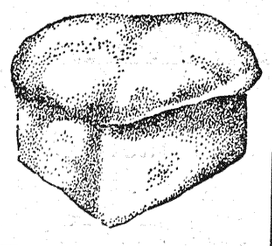
Largest assortment of Tablets we have ever had and we think the best values.

WOOD'S DRUG STORE.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

"From Finest Minnesota Spring Wheat"

HENKEL'S "BREAD" FLOUR



Makes Loaves Light, Tasty and Nutritious

CASS CITY CHRONICLE.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

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H. F. LENZNER, Publisher.

Directory.

DR. M. M. WICKWARE,

Physician and Surgeon. Office over Cornelius' Grocery. Residence two blocks south of Laing & Janes' store on Seeger street, east side. Special attention paid to mid-wifery and diseases of women.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold

Office and residence Seeger St. Office on ground flour of building across from Hospital. Special care given to diseases of women and children. City phone.

DR. A. W. TRUESDELL,

Physician and Surgeon, Shabbona, Mich. Special attention to surgery.

J. H. HAYS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Office Days: Wednesdays, 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Saturdays 1 to 5 P. M.

P. A. Schenck, D. D. S.

DENTIST.

Graduate University of Michigan. Office hours 7:30 a. m. to 12 m. and 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. Office n Fritz Block, Cass City, Michigan.

Dentistry.

I. A. FRITZ, RESIDENT DENTIST.

Office over E. Ryan's drug store. We solicit your patronage when in need of dental work.

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. G.

meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month in Oddfellow Hall. Visiting companions always welcome.

WALTER ANTHES, C. G.
A. E. BOULTON, Sec-Treas.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN RAILROAD.

Trains leave Cass City.

Going North 11:25 a. m. and 7:58 p. m.

Going South 7:58 a. m. and 3:59 p. m.

F. H. CARROLL,
Gen'l Supt., Pontiac.

Repairing
While you wait.

I have secured the services of John Zinnecker, a first-class shoe maker, who will assist me in my shoe repair shop. This arrangement makes it possible to attend promptly to the wants of all my customers.

First class work guaranteed and at reasonable prices.

Peter P. Weber.
Under Crosby's Store Cass City.

Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.

Hawaiian Pronunciation.

The letter "a" in Hawaiian is always given the Roman sound, as in "ah," while "i" always has the sound of "e." "Hawaii" is pronounced therefore nearly "Hah-wy-ee," with the accent on the middle syllable, or "Hahvy-ee," some authorities holding that "w" should always take the sound of "v." The letter "o" always has the sound as in the word "no," and the pronunciation of the name of the capital city of the territory is "Ho-no-lu-lu" and not "Hon-o-lu-lu," as generally spoken by the Anglo-Saxon.

Don't Take Our Word

But go at once to your druggist and purchase a box of Dr. Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills. They are a positive cure for all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. It is not a new remedy, but one that has stood the test for over sixty years, and their ever-increasing sale attest their merit. Try a box, take one or two before retiring and we are sure you will feel better tomorrow. Everywhere 25c per box. Ask for a free sample. E. A. Ryan's drug store.

Mother—Why, what grieves you, Willie? Willie—I asked pa if he could spell hippopotamus. Mother—And what did he do? Willie (sobbing)—He thought hard for a minute an' then got angry an' said he'd thrash me if I bothered him again when he was readin'.—London Fun.

Don't waste your money buying plasters when you can get a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment for twenty-five cents. A piece of flannel dampened with this liniment is superior to any plaster for lame back, pains in the side and chest, and much cheaper. Sold by L. Wood & Co.

"Woman," cried the big, burly husband, shaking his finger wildly, "I can read you like a book!"

"That may be," retorted the little wife, with a queer smile, "but you can't shut me up."

And then she spoke volumes.—London Fun.

A Narrow Escape

Edgar N. Bayliss, a merchant of Robinsonville, Del., wrote: "About two years ago I was thin and sick and coughed all the time and if I did not have consumption, it was near to it. I commenced using Foley's Honey and Tar, and it stopped my cough and now I am entirely well, and have gained twenty-eight pounds, all due to the good results from taking Foley's Honey and Tar." L. I. Wood & Co.

"That oldest girl of mine is finally engaged. The young man called as a notification committee last night."

"And how did you greet the good news?"

"Got the family together and cheered for eighty-three minutes by a reliable clock."—Washington Herald.

A Peculiar wrench

Of the foot or ankle may produbе a very serious sprain. A sprain is more painful than a break. In all sprains, cuts, burns, bruises, and scalds Renne's Pain-Killing Oil is the best thing to use. Relieves the pain instantly, reduces swelling, is a perfect antiseptic and heals rapidly. Price 25c, 50c and $1.00. E. A. Ryan's drug store.

He—Darling, if you were to die I should be undone. I am sure there would be nothing for me to live for. She—Nonsense! There are plenty of other women in the world you could turn to. He—Yes; that is the only consolation I have when I think I may lose you.

Health ane Beauty Aid

Cosmetics and lotions will not clear your complexion of pimples and blotches like Foley's Orino Laxative, for indigestion, stomach and liver trouble and habitual constipation. Cleanses the system and is pleasant to take. L. I. Wood & Co.

Nora—Plase, ma'am, Oi wish to lave you.

Mrs. Close Fisted—But why, Nora? Have we not always treated you like one of the family?

Nora—Thot yez hov, ma'am, an' it's more than flesh an' blood kin shtand anny longer.—Judge.

BARBARA'S DONATION

The Best of All That Was Offered to the Minister.

By ELIZABETH VAN NEST.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

If the young minister had been of a sanguine, easily satisfied temperament he might have accommodated himself to circumstances and drifted along as his predecessors had done. But James Morgan brought the enterprise of a modern theologian to the little hamlet, straggling down either side of a high hill, on a summit of which perched the church, like a snow temple.

As the church occupied the center of the village, the young minister reasoned that it ought to be the center of interest also. But, try as he would, he could not awaken the devotional spirit. His parishioners were niggardly in their offerings, the attendance was small and interest slight. His sermons were lost on the slow thinking worshipers; his musical departures were a failure.

But the Rev. Mr. Morgan did not despair. He had the square jaw that accompanies the aggressive nature. The elasticity of his hopes was phenomenal. He simply would not be discouraged. He had accepted the call in full knowledge of the drawbacks. The score of shabby houses classed under the name of Mayhood represented only a tithe of the church membership. It was the prosperous farmers whose indifference he must change and conquer with his eloquence.

So James Morgan brought to Mayhood a large stock of air castle material with which he beguiled his leisure. He would institute many reforms. The church should escape from an enveloping mortgage and, assuming a paying basis, make many missions glad from its plenty. It should be the mainspring, social and ecclesiastical, on which the village turned. He even proposed that the parsonage be let and the proceeds devoted to the county hospital, a proposal that met with unanimous approval, and the minister took up his residence under Widow Fleming's roof.

Until the end of the first quarter things moved smoothly. The new minister found work to do wherever he looked. And, being generous, he forgot to be cautious when need pulled at his purse strings. Hardly realizing it, he at length found his generosity must be governed by his means until he received his first quarter's salary. But at the end of the second quarter the first quarter's salary was still unpaid. With a board bill two weeks in delinquency the minister, blushing and stammering, informed his parishioners of their negligence.

While their profuse excuses satisfied him, he could not see his way clear to satisfy Mrs. Fleming. The fact that wheat was a failure would not recompense her for his board and lodging. Therefore the Rev. Mr. Morgan did the only thing possible from his point of view. He went to the city next day with a mysterious package. Shortly after the doctor drove three miles to borrow his microscope and was informed that he had disposed of it.

"I have so little time for experiments, you know," he explained, with heightened color. "I could use the money to better advantage."

From this emanated a rumor that at length reached Barbara Dean's ears. The new minister was so philanthropic he had given up his pet hobby to aid the poor.

A wee and timid question mark set itself upon her heart. Perhaps she had been hasty. There was none quite like him—so big, so firm, so brave. It was very singular that he had not asked again—he who in theory scorned defeat. Pretty Barbara did not know that the hope crushed by her laughing was the only inelastic one in his stock of dreams.

As the third quarter drew to a close without remuneration the minister mentioned the fact again, this time with fewer blushes and a graver air. His needs were urgent. Day after day he scanned his mail anxiously for the expected check, only to be disappointed. But, appreciating the hard times, other trips to the city with mysterious packages were made.

Returning from one of these visits one night, Mr. Morgan was surprised to see a motley collection of teams and vehicles around Widow Fleming's gate. Lights shone from every window of the cottage, including his study and bedroom. The minister was tired and in no mood to participate in a surprise party on his landlady. But, knowing her limited space, it would be churlish to demand privacy. He must meet her guests, who had overflowed her apartments into his, with ministerial welcome. Forcing the weariness from his face, he ran lightly up the steps and opened his study door.

Ranged around the wall was a solid row of chairs, from which smiling faces glowed upon him in welcome. Overrunning the center table and piled on the floor was a collection that at first seemed to be the stock of a grocery store. He singled out a sack of flour and various stone jugs with corncob stoppers as he picked his way to a small oasis of bare floor beyond. But, stumbling against one of the bulging packages, the paper burst and a stream of walnuts poured forth.

"Pardon me!" he gasped, trying to repair the damage on his knees. "Very awkward of me, I'm sure."

The silence was portentous, and, flushed with confusion, the minister looked up straight into Barbara Dean's eyes. The light in them, tantalizing, amused, was his undoing. The walnuts slipped from his grasp and, striking another bag, liberated a peck of popcorn. He stood up guiltily.

"Please forgive me, Mrs. Fleming," he apologized. "I am sorry if my awkwardness has disclosed your gifts too soon."

"They're not Mis' Fleming's," corrected Deacon Brown. "They're yours. We thought we'd give you a donation 'stead of money, times are so hard."

The Rev. Mr. Morgan unconsciously backed a step. "For me? But, deacon, I have no use for these—er—raw commodities. It is very kind of you—but—but"—

"Besides this, there's a side of meat and a firkin of butter outside," put in Mrs. Fleming proudly. "Now that you've seen them I'd better take the molasses out too. It's so warm in here," picking up two of the jugs.

"By all means," said the minister, wiping his forehead, and in the general conversation that ensued he found himself near Barbara Dean.

"I did not expect to see you," he said in a low voice.

"I am spending a few days with Cousin Bess," she answered. "Are you so devoted to Maywood that you have forgotten your old friends?"

"Only those who wished to forget me," significantly; then, with a despairing glance at the loaded table. "What shall I do with it?" he asked. "A family of ten could not consume that perishable stuff before it spoils. Why did they bring so much?"

"The unwritten law of a donation party is that none may attend without bringing a present," she said composedly.

"Then what special donation must I thank you for," ironically—"the sack of flour?"

She laughed. His dismay was so comical. She did not know the desperate state of his finances. "I did not bring anything," she said. "I could not—to you."

Something in her voice lent sudden flexibility to his most inelastic hope. With her love to cheer him on he would yet make of Maywood his ideal church.

"Come with me a moment," he said, leading her to the deserted window nearest the church. "I had bright dreams when I came here, Barbara," he went on. "I have learned to love the church and the people. If I go away now my work will be wasted. But I think I shall go when my year is up."

"Where?" she asked quickly.

"Anywhere—to any church that pays a salary," desperately. "That collection represents my work for nine months. It is not enough, Barbara. You said that no one may attend a donation party without a present. I am waiting for yours. If you want me to stay here you must do your part. The deacons and elders have looked after the needs of the material man. You must provide for his spiritual nature."

She played with the widow's best curtains nervously. "You said you would not ask me again," she reminded.

"I have not. You did well to say no," bitterly. "If my work is worth only butter and flour you are justified in forgetting me as quickly as possible. Maywood can keep its donation. I shall leave at once."

A change flashed across her pretty face. The mischief vanished, and in its place stole a tender blush. "Don't be hasty, James," she whispered, with a furtive glance over her shoulder. "Perhaps with my donation we can use the rest. When will the parsonage be empty?"

"I'll give the tenant notice tomorrow," he answered happily. Then, under cover of the widow's voluminous curtains, with the church looking on in solemn witness, he accepted her donation with a kiss.

Using a Life Preserver.

"The worst trouble about a life preserver," said an old sailor, "is that few people know what to do with one when it's thrown to them. Many a man would drown in trying to get a life preserver over his head. The average person struggling about in the water would try to lift up the big life ring and put it over his head. That only causes the man to sink deeper and take more water into his lungs.

"The proper way to approach a life preserver in the water is to take hold of the side nearest you and press upon it with all your weight. That causes the farther side to fly up in the air and down over your head, 'ringing' you as neatly as a man ringing a cane at a country fair. After that the drowning man can be rescued."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some Sayings of Napoleon.

You know my army. It is an ulcer that would eat me up if I stopped giving it other food.

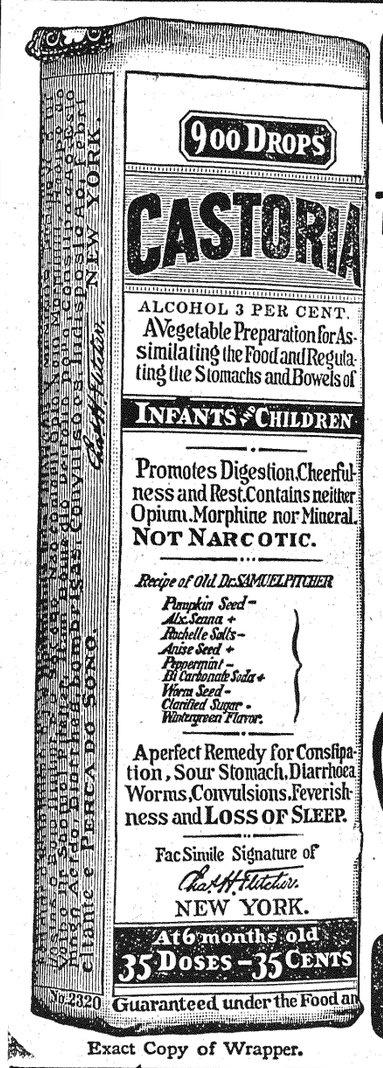
You have made great use of algebra in all your campaigns. I seem to recollect that you had strength in it and that you could understand how minus multiplied by minus gives plus. I have applied this rule fairly well—Germany minus, Austria minus, Prussia minus, Italy minus—but you must allow that I make a fine plus.

Our text book told you and me that mass multiplied by velocity gives force in action. I have what makes mass; I shall not fail in velocity, and all will be over before the sunset. The days are long in Russia when the sun shines. I shall fight two or three battles if he will stop to meet me.—"Baron de Comeau's Memorials."

A Strange Case.

Beacon—Fusser doesn't anticipate his vacation.

Hill—No; says he can't enjoy the thoughts of some one else doing his work.—Boston Globe.



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WAS THE WOMAN A MURDER VICTIM

A SUPPOSED CRIME STIRS UP THE LITTLE VILLAGE OF ECORSE.

BODY FOUND IN CREEK.

It Was a Gruesome and Very Mysterious Find Which Now Puzzles the Authorities.

The headless, armless and legless body of an unidentified woman, inclosed in a coarse coffee sack, was found in Ecorse creek, about 20 feet from the bridge, early Monday morning. The body was badly decomposed, but is judged to be that of a woman about 20 years. The torso was naked. Inside the sack were two red bricks and several other bricks were on top of the sack holding it and its contents down. The head and limbs had been hacked off, precluding the likelihood of amputation by a physician. The body had lain among the rushes in shallow water within sight of the passengers of passing Wyandotte cars evidently for several days. It was noticed two days ago by employes of Raupp's lumber mill and given a push with a pike pole.

There is absolutely nothing about the torso or bag by which the body may be identified. The bag was an ordinary one. The top was well sewed. In the vicinity in which the murder was discovered many other bodies have been found, especially in the spring of the year. In fact, Raupp's mill boom is noted in Ecorse as a place for the finding of river "floaters." Ecorse creek is just south of the mill and marks the southerly limits of the village of Ecorse and the northerly limits of the village of Ford City.

A large colony of foreigners, principally Poles, live in the vicinity of the Carbon works. Murderous rows have often occurred in this colony.

The morbid curiosity which usually attends the discovery of a murder, took hold of the entire village of Ecorse. All morning long people visited the scene. As the day advanced the crowd grew in proportion.

Sisal and the Warden.

At a meeting of the prison board of control Wednesday, the matter of purchasing sisal direct from the grower instead of through a broker, was discussed. It is said that this is being done by some of the manufacturers of sisal binder twine, and if the Jackson prison plant could do the same, it would be a saving of about $8,000 a year in commissions. It is understood that the broker gets $1 a bale for handling sisal. The board also discussed the question of making Manila twine, and while no resolutions were adopted along these lines, the matter remains under consideration.

As the governor was not present at the meeting, the matter of appointing a warden was not taken up. All the other members of the board were present. Most of the time was consumed in auditing bills.

To Cut Expenses.

Otto L. Sprague, for the past six years deputy oil inspector for Livingston and Shiawassee counties, has been relieved of his duties by Chief Oil Inspector Neal. Alton M. Birmingham, who for five years has handled the affairs of the office in Clinton and Ionia counties, has been assigned to the vacated section.

Chief Neal in relieving Sprague stated that his work was entirely satisfactory, but that the expense of the department had to be cut, and that conditions would not remain that way for long. The extended territory will also taken in the cities of Saginaw and Chesaning.

Commission Reappointed.

The entire railroad commission has been reappointed by Gov. Warner: James Scully of Ionia is appointed for the short term, George W. Dickinson of Pontiac for the four years term and Cassius L. Glasgow of Nashville for the six years terms.

William D. Caverly of Houghton has been named by the governor as a member of the board of control of the Michigan College of Mines for the term ending June 9, 1913. He succeeds Walter Fitch, resigned.

No Age Limit.

Mrs. Benjamin Bowker, of Au Sable, was married Wednesday to Edward Graves, of Union, Pa. The groom is 73 years old and the bride one year his junior. The present experiment is the third for each of the pair. They have gone to Detroit on their honeymoon trip, making the voyage by water.

Mrs. Cecilia Vivian, arrested for obtaining goods under false pretenses, told the court that her two children, 6 and 18 months old, were ill, her husband dying in a hospital and that she was destitute. She was released on parole.

A family picnic at Lyon's lake was enlivened by a fight in which Will Ockeman stabbed his next-door neighbor, Fred Knickerbocker, in the neck with a knife. Ockerman is in jail, although the injured man has refused to prosecute.

The entire family of John Burns, of Long Rapids, widely known upper Michigan lumberman, is down with typhoid fever, and in each instance the condition of the patient is pronounced exceedingly serious. The sick folk include Mrs. Burns, three daughters and two sons, aged respectively 21, 19, 13, 11 and 3 years.

John Johnson, laborer, aged 40, and married, was buried by a cave-in of dirt in the sewer trench he was digging in Flint. The dirt packed down around him until only his head was left uncovered, and it took four men thirty minutes to dig him out. He died before he reached the hospital.

A LONG WALK.

Four Kalamazoo Girls Who Started Two Months Ago.

Two months ago four young women on whom the social whirl in Kalamazoo, Mich., had begun to pall, decided to take a good long walk. They passed through Lenox, Mass., Friday last, headed for Boston, and still walking.

The four fair followers of Weston arrived at noon. They were bronzed by their weeks of travel, and their walking suits bore evidence of their long "hike." They are Mary F. Geary, Bessie Bacon Goodrich, Nellie H. Burlingham and Clara Waite.

Miss Waite will visit relatives in Boston, but before she goes there the girls will visit Sheffield, where Miss Burlingham's ancestors were born. There they plan to spend a week, resting and rummaging around on the trail of any relatives Miss Burlingham may have there now.

On their way east the girls have avoided all the big cities and the main lines of traffic. They refused to say much about their trip, beyond the fact that they had become tired of answering the demands of society and decided to take a long walk and commune with nature instead.

The party expects to reach Boston next week.

Gored and Trampled.

Gored by an angry bull till he was unconscious and then trampled by a colt was the fate of Harvey Cowles, an aged Wales township farmer and father of Dempster Cowles, keeper of the poor farm, Thursday. The man is in a precarious condition.

A little daughter of Cowles discovered the body in the barnyard while the colt was frisking about on the prostrate form of her father. She screamed and ran for help and the animal was driven away.

Plenty of Work.

It is estimated by Commissioner John J. Whirl of the Employers' association that 12,000 more men are at work in Detroit than there were three months ago, and that from 2,000 to 3,000 of the number have come to Detroit from other parts of the state and from towns of other states near the Michigan borders. Most of the new comers are skilled men, of families, and it is estimated that their coming has added 6,000 to 8,000 persons to the city's population.

In the wake of 40 United States volunteer life saving corps swimmers, on an endurance test, Miss Adeline Trapp, 20, swam through the waters of Hell Gate for nine miles Sunday. Fifteen men and Miss Trapp's companion, Miss Priscilla Higgins, did not finish. Cramps.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle—Market, good grades and stockers and feeders, steady; common stuff, 5@10c lower. We quote dry-fed steers, $5@$5.25; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $4.50@$5; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., $3.75@$4.25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs., $3.75@$4.25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., $3.25@$3.50; choice fat cows, $3.75@$4.50; good fat cows, $3.25@$3.50; common cows, $2.50@$3; canners, $1.75@$2; choice heavy bulls, $3.50@$3.75; fair to good bolognas, bulls, $3@$3.25; stock bulls, $2.50@$3; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., $4@$4.30; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., $3.50@$3.75; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., $3.25@$3.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., $2.75@$3; stock heifers, $2.50@$3; milkers, large, young, medium age, $40@$60; common milkers, $25@$35.

Veal calves—Market steady, last Thursday's prices. Best, $8.75@$9.50; others, $5@8.50.

Milch cows and springers—Strong.

Sheep and lambs—Good grades, steady; common, 10@15c lower. Best lambs, $6.75@$7; fair to good lambs, $6.50; light to common lambs, $5@$5.25;; yearlings, $5; fair to good sheep, $4@$4.25; culls and common, $2.50@$3.

Hogs—Good grades, steady; green hogs, 10@15c lower than last week. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, $7.90@$8.15; pigs, $7.25@$7.50; light yorkers, $7.60@$8; stags, 1-3 off.

East Buffalo—Cattle market slow and 10@15c lower on best grades; common and medium sold from 15@25c lower; stockers sold steady; fresh cows and springers strong at last week's prices; best export steers $6 50@6 75; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb shipping steers, $5 75@6; best 1,100 to 1,200-lb shipping steers, $5 50@5 75; medium, 1,050 to 1,150-lb steers, $4 75@5; light butchers' steers, $4 40@4 65; best fat cows, $4 25@4 75; fair to good cows, $3 50@3 75; light cows, $2 75@3; trimmers, $1 75@2; best fat heifers, $5@5 25; fair to good, $4 25@4 50; common, $3 50@3 75; best feeding, $4 25@4 50; best stockers, $3 75@4; little common stockers $3 25@3 50; best bulls, $4@4 50; bologna bulls, $3 25@3 50; stock bulls, $2 75@3; best fresh cows and springers, $45@57; fair to good do, $30@40; common, $20@25.

Hogs—heavy, $8 40@8 50; mixed, $8-25@8 40 yorkers, $8 15@8 35; pigs, $7-75@7 90; roughs, $7 10.

Sheep—slow; best lambs, $7 25@7 35; fair to good, $6 50@7 15; culls, $5 25; yearlings, $5@5 50; wethers, $4 75@5; ewes, $4 25@4 50. Calves: Strong; best $9 50@10; heavy, $4@5.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit.—WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, $1.07; September opened without change at $1.07 1-2, advanced to $1.08 1-2 and declined to $1.07; December opened at $1.06 1-4, moved up to $1.07 1-4 and declined to $1.05 1-2; May opened at $1.08 3-4, advanced to $1.09 3-4 and dropped back to $1.08 1-4; No. 1 white, $1.06.

CORN—Cash No. 2, 72c; No. 2 yellow, 73 1-2c.

OATS—Standard, 1 car at 88 1-2c, 1 at 39c; No. 3 white, 37 1-2c.

RYE—Cash No. 1, 1 car at 69c.

BEANS—Cash, $2.20; October, $2 bid; November, $1.95 bid.

CLOVERSEED—Prime spot, 20 bags at $7; sample, 15 bags at $6.25, 5 at $5.75; October, $7.35; March, 100 bags at $7.35; prime alsike, $7.80; sample alsike, 10 bags at $7.25, 15 at $6.75, 8 at $6.25.

TIMOTHY SEED—Prime spot, 75 bags at $1.75.

FEED—In 100-lb. sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, $25; coarse middlings, $26; fine middlings, $30; cracked corn, $30; coarse cornmeal, $30; corn and oat chop, $28 per ton.

FLOUR—Best Michigan patent, $5.85; ordinary patent, $5.50; straight, $5.40; clear, $5.25; pure rye, $4.25; spring patent, $6.25 per bbl. in wood, jobbing lots.

Having reached the age of 62 years, Rear-Admiral C. S. Sperry has been placed on the retired list. The admiral's last important sea command was that of the Atlantic fleet of sixteen battleships, which he brought from San Francisco to Hampton Roads.

Frederick Gwinner, Sr., financier, who was the first horse car driver of Pittsburg, is dead, three times a millionaire. When the Enterprise National bank, of which he was president, failed, he paid to depositors $400,000 which the cashier was alleged to have stolen.

DR. COOK'S MODESTY CONVINCES ALL

THAT HE REACHED THE NORTH POLE HIS STORY AND DATA PROVE.

SKEPTICS ARE DISARMED.

Examined Like a Criminal, the Discoverer Shows Newspaper Men That He Is Right.

Even the correspondents of the London newspapers, who have been interviewing Dr. Cook, the American pole discoverer, at the Phoenix hotel, Copenhagen, have become convinced of his absolute good faith. London scientists and newspapers were at first inclined to be slightly skeptical, but that feeling has now changed to one of confidence in Dr. Cook and the truth of his statements.

Before what one correspondent describes as a "jury of the world's press," Dr. Cook answered questions for long, long hours after returning from a triumphal reception by Princess Marie at Bernstoff castle. The correspondent says of the meeting:

"I could almost fancy the shades of Cabot, Franklin and Andre standing with folded arms behind the little man as he spoke quietly, in his curious American drawl, tinged by years in the Arctic with a Scandinavian accent. We seemed to be making history, and behind the greatness of it there was something grotesque.

"Here was a man whose name will live as long as the world lasts, arraigned like a prisoner in the dock, charged with discovering the north pole. For an hour he was submitted to a searching cross-examination. For an hour he sat there answering questions, with a map of the Arctic regions spread before him, tracing his adventurous journey with his forefinger from his last glimpse of land to the great ice desert. He smiled indulgently now and again, as if he pitied our incredulity, but never once did he decline to answer questions, and they were put to him baldly and directly.

"It was a trial of veracity. Dr. Cook, with his back to the wall, was fighting to convince a world of unbelievers.

"One picture will ever remain with me out of today's record—the picture of a little, sturdy man, with dreamy, gray-blue eyes that seemed to vision the desolate days, what had been a trim, fair mustache stubbling his upper lip, and a firm, strong chin, now shorn of beard.

"A very ordinary catalogue of a man's features, but that is the most remarkable thing about him. He is just a man of the type you see every day. If there is anything persistent in his individuality it is those haunting eyes, the eyes of a man who has looked far on an empty horizon. He turned this way and that, replying like a witness giving evidence before a royal commission.

"Dr. Cook convinces one by his plain, matter of fact manner of speaking. Sincerity is the keynote of his personality."

In Copenhagen Dr. Cook was requested to submit his data. In reply to this request Dr. Cook revealed the fact that he had shipped all of his data and the instruments to New York. According to Prof. Ellis Stromgren, director of the Copenhagen university, and one of the leading Danish geographers, who accepts Dr. Cook's claims implicitly, it would be impossible for anyone to concoct a series of false astronomical observations extending over any considerable period.

The opinions of most of the skeptics who have been inclined to doubt Dr. Frederick A. Cook's claim that he found the north pole were based on denials that he had ascended Mr. McKinley. Capt. Joseph H. Herron, of the U. S. army, who is more intimately acquainted with the facts of the Mt. McKinley expedition than anyone not actually concerned in it, declares that Cook did ascend Mr. McKinley. Capt. Herron, who is now adjutant of West Point Military academy, has come actively to the defense of Dr. Cook. Capt. Herron is the young army engineer who, at the head of a small expedition, explored Alaskan mountains and discovered the direct overland route to the Yukon gold fields through Simpson pass. He is also the discovered of Mt. Foraker, which ranks next to Mt. McKinley in that range and was such an acknowledged authority on the region, that his advice was sought by Dr. Cook when preparing for the McKinley expedition.

WIRELETS.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Baton Fleming, Harvard's woman astronomer, has discovered the largest meteor known and one of the only three photographed.

Uncle Joe Cannon, on his way home to Danville, Ill., stopped off long enough to say that he thought the Paine tariff "the best thing done by congress in 50 years."

Fully 5,000 Irish Americans are expected to make pilgrimage to Ireland next year, according to Francis J. Kilkenny, of Washington, national president of the Home Going Pilgrims.

Wilbur and Orville Wright have bought 700 acres of farm land northwest of Springfield, O., to use as a proving ground for aeroplanes. They may erect an aeroplane factory there.

Spirits of the dead are to be made business partners of the living. They are to share the private offices of the successful men of the future—the near future. Their voices are to say the "buy" and the "sell" that will make and unmake the fortunes of tomorrow. Their hands are to guide the affairs of the world. All these things are the part of the scheme of Immortalism, the science-religion launched by the Very Rev. Samuel Fallows, bishop of Chicago, head of the Emmanuel movement there.

In spite of the reformers' war, Atlantic City was wide open Sunday.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

Dr. Simon S. French, oldest Odd Fellow of Michigan, celebrated his ninety-third birthday, Tuesday.

The apple crop from Leelenau and Grand Traverse counties is estimated at $1,750,000.

George Bargelin, escaped from the Lapeer home for the feeble-minded, was caught in Flint.

Police are looking for a New York man who passed a bad check for $50 on an Owosso hotelkeeper.

The family of Dr. W. P. Mowry, of Saginaw, was made ill of ptomaine poisoning by eating cold storage chicken.

Ernest Beebe, of Mendon, fell under a train near Kalamazoo and had both feet crushed so badly that amputation was necessary.

An insane stranger, half clad and raving over religious matters, was jailed in Menominee after terrifying country folk for ten days.

If William Crandall, of Battle Creek, recovers from his attempt at suicide—which is doubtful—he will be tried for the murder of his wife.

Police took advantage of the new search and seizure law to search four Jackson saloons and a livery stable. Net results: Seven bottles of whisky.

The Twenty-third Michigan volunteer infantry veterans will hold their annual reunion in Flint Sept. 15. Its first was held on Lake Erie July 7, 1865.

Prof. L. J. Michael, once a teacher in the Agricultural college, who has been hired to teach Russian farmers the American methods of corn growing, will leave for Europe in November.

Fred. Magie, of Flint, arrested at the instance of his father on a charge of assault and battery, pleaded guilty, was fined $5, and the father paid the fine to keep the young man out of jail.

Fire starting in the cellar of Moses Armstrong's farm house near Menominee, burned all of his buildings and the big barn of William Leisner, his neighbor. The double loss is more than $5,000.

Frank McLean, 20 years old, and for fourteen years an inmate of the state school at Coldwater, is searching for a trace of his mother, whom he has not seen since he became a ward of the state.

Nearly 100 people surrounded the Cowes farm house, north of Lansing, to search for the 12-foot snake which was reported as having been seen there. The police were called and dispersed the crowd.

Sitting on the city hall steps in Battle Creek placidly smoking a cigarette, a 19-year-old boy was pounced on by a policeman. The lawbreaker was haled to jail, then released to appear for examination later.

Physicians have removed a blood clot on the brain of Mabel Cousineau, the 18-year-old Muskegon girl who was struck on the head by a baseball while watching a game. It is believed she may now recover.

Edward Carker, of Lapeer, has been convicted of murderous assault on James Dugan. Carker tried to shoot Mrs. Dugan, who had repulsed his attention, and Dugan jumped in front of his wife to save her life.

The last living Indian princess in the upper peninsula, Katie Askitoe, daughter of Chief Keshna, of the Keshna reservation, was married last week to Louis Cushan, a brave of the tribe. The groom is 50 and the bride 49.

While racing in the auto which he had given his wife for a wedding present, a week ago, Charles Tidwell, of Atlanta, Georgia, drove his machine into a trolley car, killed himself and injured his wife, mother, sister and a friend's little daughter.

Harold Miller, while riding on a load of rye near Marshall, tried to dodge the cucumbers which companions were throwing at him and fell from the wagon. The wheel passed over him and one leg was broken and the other badly bruised.

Mrs. Alma Long, widow of the late Justice Charles D. Long of the Michigan supreme court, died Wednesday morning at her home, in Detroit, largely from the effects of a fall down stairs which she suffered two weeks ago. Mrs. Long had been blind for two years, and she missed her way when coming down stairs.

It has been learned that the 10-year contract granted to a Lansing man for lighting the city is illegal and the discovery will probably invalidate the 30-year franchise proceedings. It is understood that the Lansing man has sold his interest in the lighting proposition to Detroit parties, presumably the new firm incorporated in the big merger.

Mrs. Sarah Brown, aged 72, said to be the first white child born in Shiawassee county, died Wednesday evening in her home in Detroit after a short illness from heart trouble. Her birth occurred at Fremont. She was the widow of Jacob Brown. A daughter, Mrs. J. B. Aaron, of Syracuse, N. Y., was with her when she died. The funeral will be at 2 p. m. Friday.

The fight of the Civil war veterans for their pension money has begun, Judge Perkins having issued an injunction to restrain the officials of the Soldiers' home from withholding any of the pension money of the veterans. Commandant Wright had announced that after Sept. 4 the veterans in the home would receive only $12 each of their pensions, the remainder being retained by him. The old soldiers fear this is a move to turn their pensions into the state treasury.

With his arms full of groceries which he was taking home to his family, John L. Blanchard, a Grand Rapids painter, was arrested on a charge of non-support. After explaining that he had been confined in a Detroit hospital, where he underwent an operation for appendicitis, while the police were looking for him, the man was released.

While nearly 2,000 people were attending the annual picnic at Bawbeese lake, leaving the village of Reading practically deserted, the old Curtis furniture factory, which was used as a storehouse, was destroyed by fire of unknown origin.

BEAN ANTHRACNOSE, BOTH COMMON AND SEVERE

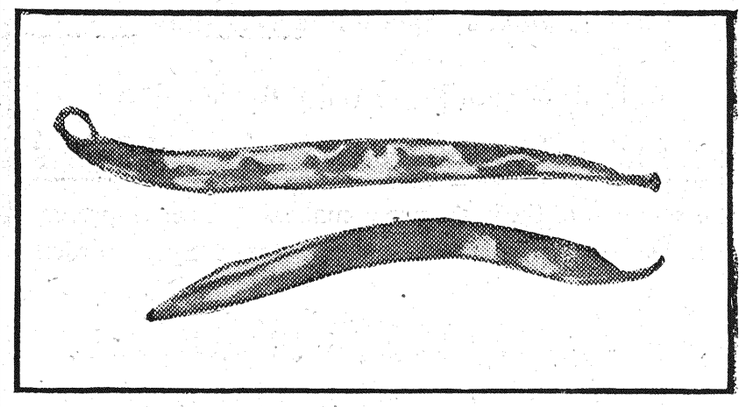
Injurious Disease of Plants in Iowa, on Some Varieties of Which It Is More Destructive Than Others.

For a number of years, reports have come to the botanical section of the Iowa experiment station of the injuriousness of bean anthracnose, a disease which is both common and severe in the state. On some varieties of bean it is especially severe.

The disease makes its appearance in small reddish brown spots, which rapidly increase in size, soon forming large and irregular spots. The center becomes dark with a brownish border. Throughout the spot occur small irregular raised portions in which may be found the reproductive bodies. The fungus also occurs on the leaves and stem. It is frequently so severe on the stems that they are more or less riddled with holes. It not infrequently occurs on the young seedlings in the form of brown, discolored, sunken spots. The spots or cankers may be so severe that many seedlings are killed.

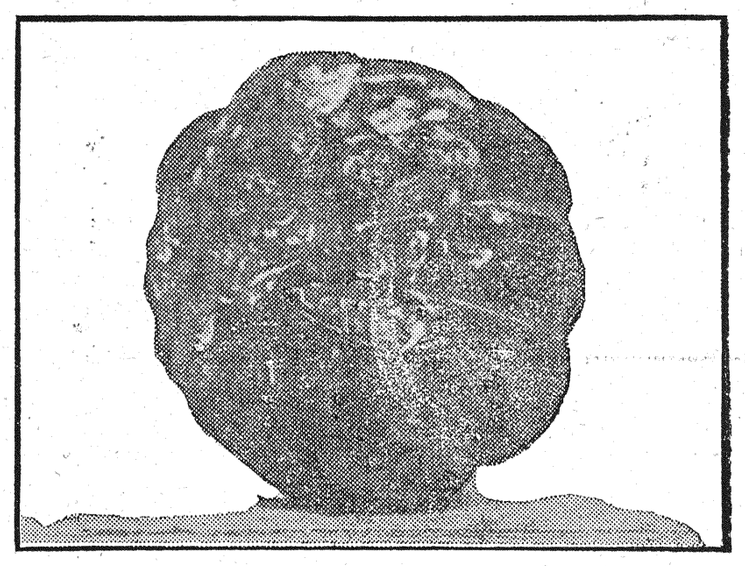
The colored or nearly colorless branching separate mycelium penetrates the tissues of the pod and bean. Masses of threads collect at points, which causes a collapse of the cells of the host plant and a breaking of the epidermis. From the mass of mycelium a spore-bearing layer is produced. The layer contains brown hyphae, known as setae, which do not produce spores, and ordinary erect threads of basidia which bear the one-celled spores or conidia. The small postules contain a large number of spores which are held together by a mucilageous substance. The common expression is that they "ooze out" forming pink masses. Water causes the mucilage to dissolve and the spores become separated. Infection of the bean occurs largely perhaps, by infection of seed in fruit, to which Dr. Halsted first called attention.

The disease spreads rapidly from pod to pod (as for example in the market-place), as has been shown by repeated inoculations in the laboratory, when, under the most favorable conditions, a spot may be established upon an otherwise healthy plant or pod in 36 hours. The infection is from without, and may be by means of wind, dripping water bearing the spores, or through the agency of insects which visit the bean flowers for their honey and incidentally convey the germs with the pollen they are distributing among the flowers.



Bean Affected by Anthracnose.

Prof. Whetzel calls attention to the mode of infection in bean plants. The disease makes its first appearance on the bean seedlings, as they come up. It may then be detected as brown discolored sunken spots or cankers on the seed leaves or the stem. The early appearance of the disease is due to the fact that the fungus is usually carried over winter in the seed and so is already in the bean when it is planted.



Musk Melon Affected by Anthracnose.

Gain found that the disease spread from infected seed, or from presence of spores placed on a seed or in the soil.

Dr. Halsted, in a series of inoculation experiments, transferred the fungus to watermelon, and Dr. Farlow reports it on watermelon and nutmeg melon. It is found in England, according to Carrothers.

Mr. H. F. Whetzel, after long observation, finds that selection of clean seed is the best means toward control of the rust.

TRAINED FARM BOYS IN DEMAND

Increasing Needs Are Far Greater Than the Supply of Young Men With Experience.

The demand for young men who have been reared upon a farm and trained in the science of agriculture is greater at the present time than ever before. The increasing needs for tachers and investigators are far greater than the supply of young men with the proper experience and training.

The type of young man in greatest demand at the present time is the graduate of an agricultural college who has been raised on the farm and has had practical farm experience with a high school education before entering the agricultural college. Such a young man is able to succeed in teaching various lines of agriculture and may take up investigational work with reasonable surety of securing valuable results.

The demand is for highly trained men who can do things with the assurance of good results. The demand for capable farm superintendents, managers, stockmen and dairymen is greater than the supply. The average young man can usually get a place, but the best positions are awaiting those with widest experience and most thorough training.

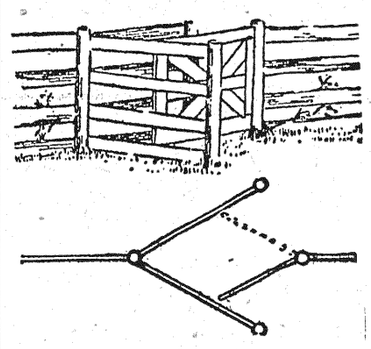
Thrifty Chicks.

What is prettier than a bunch of thrifty chicks, all of one color and breed, and as much alike as so many peas?

SUBSTITUTE GATE VERY HANDY

Arrangement Herewith Illustrated That is Always Closed to Animals, But Open to Man.

There are places where a common everyday gate is an utter nuisance and where a turnstile or some other gate substitute or contrivance is particularly convenient and welcome. With the arrangement herewith illustrated the gateway is always closed to



A Substitute Gate.

animals, but men may pass through it without difficulty. The accompanying drawing will give a clear idea of the plan. The sketch is made to represent a very small gate, but to answer all purposes the wing panels and gate perhaps should be a half rod in length.

A Happy Hen.

A happy hen will make a happy master.

You are invited to see our

Fall Line of Suits, Coats, Dresses, Separate Skirts and Waists

The most complete line ever shown.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 10, WE WILL HAVE A

Special Showing of Dresses and Skirts

From one of the best known makers. Their representative will show the line at our store. Special orders taken.

A. A. HITCHCOCK

Opera House Block. Produce wanted.

New Blankets and Robes

of all kinds arriving. The quality and prices make them attractive. Look them over. All kinds of Hand-made Harness on hand and we are making more. No delay when you need anything in the harness line.

Closing Out Prices on all Fly Nets

It will pay to buy now.

A set Double Driving Harness slightly used at a bargain.

W. A. FALLIS

TAKE YOUR CHOICE

Ford Runabout

Universal Bean Harvester

Caledonia Bean Harvester

Gale Riding Plow, the only plow that will plow successfully in hard or soft ground

Deering Corn Binder

Corn King Manure Spreaders

Superior Drills

3 Good Second-hand Buggies

J. A. Caldwell.

Buy Furniture at Lenzner's

Ben Craner Starring...

Miss Mayme McParlan in

Widow McCarty

The All Fun Show

16 MUSICAL NUMBERS 16

FOUR BIG ACTS

Opera House Sept. 16th

S. CHAMPION, Mgr. Prices 25c-35c-50c

Seats on sale at Thomas' The Tailor

LOCAL ITEMS.

Wm. Spurgeon was in Caro Wednesday.

David Tyo of Owendale was in town Thursday.

Miss Orpha Chambers has accepted a position in Jones' grocery.

Miss Bessie Pardo was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Hitchcock, last week.

Miss Louie Louch of Clare visited her cousins Ernest and Ira Reagh last week.

Lloyd W. Yakes is visiting in Pontiac and Detroit.

W. W. Bender was a business caller at Flint Thursday.

Miss Hunt of Cumber is a guest of Miss Olive Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lauderbach spent Sunday at Gagetown.

John Thiel of Pigeon visited friends in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McConnell visited in Detroit over Sunday.

Marve Ehlers of Shabbona was a caller in town Monday.

W. W. Bender attended the ball game at Elkton Friday.

Mrs. Harry Hanson of Saginaw spent Monday in town.

Leo. Hopps of Kingston spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. Fred Hemerick of Gagetown was a caller in town Tuesday.

E. A. McGeorge and son, Lewis, were callers at Sandusky Monday.

L. A. Heineman of Kingston greeted old acquaintances here Wednesday.

Mrs. W. J. Orr and family of Bay Port spent Sunday at Samuel Bigelow's.

Miss Ethel McGregory and Meredith Auten spent Sunday with friends in Caro.

Mrs. Samuel Bigelow spent Friday as the guest of Mrs. G. C. Ross at Kingston.

Miss Esther Akerman entered upon her duties as teacher of the Bird school Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Miller left Monday for Niles where she has accepted a position as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Flavius LaForge moved into the rooms over the Cass City Bank Tuesday.

Miss Jennie Miller entered upon her duties as teacher in the Cedar Run school Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Race of Applegate are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Anthes this week.

Miss Agnes McIntyre left Monday for Three Oaks where she has been engaged as a teacher.

Attorneys Brooker and Corkins transacted business at the circuit court in Caro Tuesday.

Chas. Patterson, Jr., returned home Saturday from a visit with his sister, Mrs. Lewis, at Croswell.

Miss Nina Karr, who has spent the summer at Newberry and Detroit, arrived home Wednesday.

Miss Cecil McKim left Saturday for Cadillac where she has accepted a position in the public schools.

Miss Marie Akerman is visiting at the home of her uncle, Dr. E. A. Wittwer, at Auburn this week.

Mrs. Yerkes, who has been visiting at the home of J. D. Crosby, has returned to her home in Ypsilanti.

Miss Lillie M. Copland of Kalamazoo is spending a two weeks' vacation at her home northwest of town.

Wm. Ehlers and son, Marve, of Shabbona called in town Friday on their way to the ball game at Elkton.

Miss Hattie Guenther, who has been a guest at the Brian home, returned to her home in Alpena Saturday.

Miss Nellie Goff left Monday for Mayville where she has accepted a position as trimmer in a millinery store.

Don't forget the dance at Riker's, Cass City, Friday evening, Sept. 10.

Miss Nora Jones spent Sunday at Owendale.

E. A. Jones spent the week with his family here.

Mrs. Hart Mickle and children returned Saturday from Detroit.

Dana Losey attended the base ball tournament at Akron Monday.

Roy Phillips of Shabbona visited with D. D. Duncanson over Sunday.

Mrs. O. C. Russ and daughter, Marguerite, are visitors at Lake Odessa this week.

Mrs. John Zinnecker and daughter, Anna, visited with Mrs. G. C. Ross at Kingston Thursday.

Mrs. Ed Parker and son, Frank, spent Satureay and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weldon.

Miss Eleanor Bigelow, who has been visiting friends in Pontiac, returned home Wednesday.

Meredith Auten attended the base ball tournament at Akron and visited at Caro the first of the week.

Miss Mabel Robinson is expected home this week from Toledo where she has been visiting fritnds.

Mrs. Dora Fritz of Toledo is expected here this week for a short visit with relatives and friends.

Miss Mabel Reagh has left for Onaway where she has been engaged to teach Latin and German in the high school.

Miss Ora McKim has accepted the position of instructor in the Dillman school and commenced her duties Monday.

Miss Florence Hill, who has been visiting with Miss Fern Stevenson at Vassar for a week, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bender, Mrs. Traver and Mrs. A. N. Treadgold visited at the Thomas home near Tyre Sunday.

Horace Donigan and Earl Cryderman of Millington were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Jones Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Agnes Kidder, who has been visiting at the home of E. A. McGeorge, returned to her home in Detroit Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kaufman of Berlin, Ontario, visited at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. H. Wettlaufer, over Sunday.

The Woman's Home Missionary society of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. D. M. Houghton Friday afternoon, Sept. 17.

Miss Leola Lauderbach left Saturday for Reed City where she has been engaged as teacher of languages for the coming term.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Wettlaufer and Mr. and Mrs. Kaufman attended the funeral of Mr. Kaufman's mother at Kilmanagh Sunday.

Mrs. John F. Seeley and son, Clinton, and daughter. Alice, of Caro were guests at the Auten home from Thursday to Saturday.

Miss Vida Patterson left Saturday for Chicago where she has been engaged as a teacher of music in one of the suburbs of that city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hillman and family and Mr. and Mrs. Cameron King, of Fairgroye, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Lauderbach Sunday.

Echo Chapter, No. 337, O. E. S. will hold its annual election of officers Monday evening, Sept. 13. All members are requested to be present.

Mrs. Jane Graves of Wilmot and Miss Leona Boughner of Carsonville arrived here Tuesday and are guests of the latter's aunt, Mrs. E. J. Usher.

Mrs. Wm. Brenner and Miss Sadie Barnes, who have been visiting at their parental home for several weeks, returned to Virginia, Minn., Tuesday.

Miss Winnie McTavis visited her sister, Mrs. Roy Durkee Monday. Miss McTavis expects to attend the Normal school at Caro the coming term.

Adrian L. Ferguson of Romeo is the new assistant in L. I. Wood's drug store. He will move here with his family as soon as a suitable residence is found.

Miss O'Conner has entered upon her duties as trimmer in the millinery store of Mrs. M. J. McGillvray. The Misses Greer and McWebb are the assistants.

Miss Shipley, who has been visiting at the home of E. W. Jones for a week left Tuesday for Gagetown where she will visit before returning to her home in Vassar.

Mrs. A. E. Goodall and children and Miss Rachael Brown returned Saturday evening from a two weeks' visit with relatives at Rodney and other points in Ontario.

Miss Myrtle Orr left Thursday for Lapeer where she will visit for some time. From there she will go to Eaton Rapids where she has been engaged as a teacher.

Mrs. J. A. Baetz and daughter, Mildred, of Newberry arrived here Tuesday and will visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Karr, for two weeks.

Mrf. Clare Cratzenburg and son, Donald, who have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lauderbach, for a few weeks, left for their home home in Ithaca Saturday.

Old Southland Sextette

Wednesday Evening, Sept. 22

At the M. E. Church

This popular company of colored people, with the reputation of being one of the finest in the United States, in their line, will appear on the above date under the auspices of the M. E. Ladies' Aid Society.

An Assembling of the

Southland's Sweetest Singers

Superb Solos, Fine Readings, Harmonic Choruses, Plantation Jingles, Humorous Male and Mixed Quartettes.

DON'T MISS IT.

There will be a

Chi-Namel Demonstration at our Store from Sept. 18 to 21

Do not miss the opportunity to learn how to secure a new hard wood floor for $2.50, and how to have a Mission finish dining room, den or sitting room without the expense of removing old paint or varnish.

Any old floor, oil cloth or linoleum made to look like new hard wood, any style of grain.

Lesson Free by Special Instructor.

J. B. Cootes

W. H. Ruhl was a caller in town on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Ruhl have been in Dakota and other western states since their departure from Cass City and are now visiting the latter's parents at Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Steers, who have been visiting with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mattoon, for a week, left here Tuesday and will visit at Saginaw, Lapeer and Imlay City before returning to their home in Detroit.

Miss Effie Wallace has resumed her duties as saleslady and the Misses Florence Silverthorn and Edna Hack of Deford as apprentice girls in the millinery store of Mrs. G. W. Goff. Miss Lillian Goff retains her position as head trimmer as in former seasons.

Alex Duncanson, C. G. Matzen and M. C. Wickware attended the base ball tournament at Akron on Labor day. Teams from Caro, Akron, Bay City and Fairgrove participated, the latter winning the series. Sandy pitched one game for the Fairgrove champions.

Two school organs in good condition at $10 and $12, easy payment, at Lenzner's Furniture Store.

A large line of picture mouldings at Lenzner's Furniture Store.

Two matched colts one year old, for sale. Frank Cranick, R. F. D. 1. 9-3-

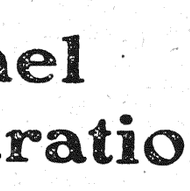
For sale—New buggy, and surrey pratically new. Enquire at Chronicle office. 4-30-

Buy Good Corsets

The better corsets you buy, the better figure you will have, the more stylish you will appear and the longer service you will get from your corset.

Call on MRS. G. W. GOFF.

LOST



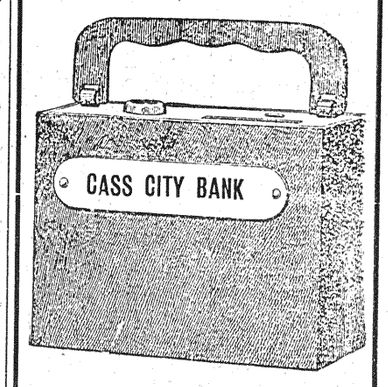
THOMAS, THE TAILOR,

is lost to find words that will convey to you the beauty of quality, weave, colorings and finish of the large new line of fall and winter samples now waiting your inspection, a trial order is all we ask.

THOMAS The TAILOR.

Parents

Do you KNOW WHAT IT MEANS to get your boy in the habit of SAVING! Just 14 banks left.



A general banking business transacted.

Money to loan.

Safety deposit boxes for rent.

Cass City Bank

TEST IT.

Observe the results when wife does that next baking. If it doesn't prove entirely satisfactory we won't ever offer another sack for sale.

Flour Sold Here is Fresh, Sweet, Clean.

It's made from this year's growth of selected wheat and can't be better.

Not a sack that doesn't bear out our words.

Give us your order.

Cass City Milling Co.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

This is Threshing Time and you will need

Threshing Coal

and we have it. Our coal is the best on the market. We also have a complete stock of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles,
Lime, Cement, Plaster,
Doors and Windows

Anketell Lumber & Coal Co.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

For thirty days more we offer an.....

Enlarged Photo FREE

16 x 20 inches in size, with every dozen pictures ordered in cabinet size.

J. MAIER, Photographer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cass City Fair Sept. 28 to Oct. 1.

The Chronicle sold 61 state fair tickets.

Percy Mark, who has been so seriously ill, is recovering.

James A. Whale of Deckerville was a caller in town Wednesday.

Mrs. John Hyle of Detroit is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. H. Travis.

Leon Lauderbach returned home on Thursday from a few days' visit at Columbia.

Miss Amelia Sharrard of Savannah, N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. Richard Clarke for two weeks.

E. A. Jones and family returned on Monday evening from Fargo where they have been visiting.

A. D. Mead left Wednesday for Birmingham where he will visit his daughter, Mrs. W. E. Rogers.

Horold Lee of Owendale is attending the Cass City schools and is makhis home with his cousin, H. P. Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. David McFarlane of Wellington, Ontario, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Chambers Wednesday.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold is expected home from Seattle this week. The doctor spent part of the week in Denver.

Rev. H. W. Clough has the following appointments for Sunday: Morning, 10:30, Baptist church, Cass City; afternoon, 3 o'clock, Church of Christ, Novesta; evening, 8 o'clock, Baptist church, Elmwood.

Arthur Helwig left Tuesday morning for Battle Creek where he will take treatments at the sanitarium. Thos. Murphy accompanied him.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams returned Tuesday from Detroit. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Rule in the city.

Residents in the vicinity of the Spafford farm northwest of Rescue claim that they saw a flying machine pass over that place recently.

The regular social meeting of the ladies of the Presbyterian church will be held in the church parlors on Thursday afternoon, September 16.

George Jackson, the new manager of the Moore Telephone Co., moved into the Duggan house on West Houghton street with his family this week.

Burt and Rufus Bullock, former residents of Evergrren township, have sold their business interests in Deckerville and have purchased a fruit farm at Montrose, Colorado.

Clare Stevenson of Vassar and Jay Harris of Detroit arrived here Wednesday and Thursday morning began preparations for making a trip down Cass river to Saginaw in Mr. Stevenson's canoe.

The premium lists of the Cass City Fair have been printed and are ready for distribution. Over 1,000 have been sent out by mail and many copies have been placed in the various business places in town. If you have failed to receive a copy or you want one to send to a friend, you may secure it by calling at the Chronicle office or addressing Secretary Campbell.

Rev. J. A. Schweitzer will conduct quartealy meeting services at Kilmanagh next Sunday and in place of the regular preaching services Sunday evening the Y. P. A. will give a program of songs, recitations, etc., under the leadership of Miss Lena Muck.

While in Schwarder's meat market Tuesday, Stewart Charles found a sum of money, and being unable to find the owner there, Mr. Charles brought it to the Chronicle office where it awaits the owner. The sum represents a neat find and the owner should feel inclined to reward Mr. Charles for his honesty.

On Tuesday of this week Dave Tyo sold his barber outfit to E. Armstrong who has removed it to his building next to the postoffice. As soon as possible Mr. Armstrong will have a first class tonsorial artist to assist him in his work and he will then be able to take care of the business better than at present. Mr. and Mrs. Tyo left Wednesday morning for Detroit. The best wishes of their friends go with them wherever they may go.—Owendale Herald.

The following persons are among the state fair visitors from this vicinity: Rory McDonald and daughter, Sarah, B. F. and J. A. Benkelman, Lloyd and Ray Yakes, George Bartle, Walter Schell, J. A. Caldwell, O. C. Russ, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. McDermott and son, Alton, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Heller, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Graham, Mrs. D. P. Deming and son, William, Mrs. Louise Russel, Luther Karr, Margaret Zinnecker, Grover Blades, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wallace, A. E. Summers, Andrew and Ella Cross, Chas. Geno, Irl Wright, Jas. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Boulton, I. K. Reid, O. A. Withey, Mr. and Mrs. DeLong, Mrs. Gideon Dickinson and daughter, Mabel, I. B. Auten and son, Meredith. E. A. McGeorge and son, Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Lenzner, W. N. Straube and "Deck" Bradshaw.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Sarah J Ward to George Veitengruter pt ne q of sec 16 Millington $200.

Samuel Johnson to Peter C Pardee e h of lot 3 blk 2 Woodruff's add to Reese, $400.

John N Mertz and wife to Grant H Slocum w fr h of sw q sec 11 Akron $1050.

Herbert G Graves et al to John Sherk et al pt lot 6 blk 3 Mayville $300.

Marvel Agden and wife to Chas H Wills pt blk 8 Vassar $250.

Chas Hammerlein and wife to School District 5 Colunbia pt sw q of se q of sec 3 Columbia $75.

Carrie Edwards to Edward Pinney lots 7 8 blk E Hitchcock's add Cass City $150.

Mary A Stevens to Thos E Stevens et al lot 9 blk 23 Vassar $1300.

Lewis Barrons and wife to Wm M Barrons nw q of sw v sec 13 Kingston $1.

John Reavy and wife to Carrie Conway sw q of se q sec 17 Arbela $2600.

Henry Schmeidt to Audley M Ostrander and wife n h of sw q sec 2 Vassar $1000.

The cider mill at Cass City will be opened for business Friday, Sept. 10, and will be operated every Friday thereafter until the season closes. Hugh McColl. 9-10-

A Columbia graphophone as good as new for sale at half price. Fnquire at this office. 9-10-

"What do you find in that stupid old paper to keep you so busy?" petulantly asked Mrs. Youngcouple.

"I was just looking at the money market," he answered.

"Oh, dear! Do they have a money market? Are there ever any bargains?"—Exchange.

Counsel (at the end of a long speech) "Then, m'lud, comes the question of bags. They might have been full bags or half full bags, or, again, m'lud, they might have been empty bags.

Judge (feeling very bored)—Or they might have been wind bags.—London Telegraph.

The Road to Success

has many obstructions, but none so desperate as poor health. Success today demands health, but Electric Bitters is the greatest health builder the world has ever known. It compels perfect action of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, purifies and enriches the blood, and tones and invigorates the whole system. Vigorous body and keen brain follow their use. You can't afford to slight Electric Bitters if weak, run-down or sickly. Only 50c. Guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in the land herein described, and to the mortgagee or mortgagees named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land, or any assignee thereof of record:

Take Notice, that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed issued therefor and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof, at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned, or to the Register in Chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as ubon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional costs or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description—State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, northeast ¼ of northeast frl ¼ sec 2 town 12 N range 10 E, amount paid $17.39, tax for year 1905.

(Signed) A. A. GRIFFIN,
Place of Business, Lansing, Michigan.
Dated August 18, A. D. 1909. 8-27-4

The Mouse's Mother

By Caroline Lockhart

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

"The Mouse" stepped from the dock and walked noiselessly to the witness stand as the district attorney called his name curtly. The spectators gazed with interest at the noted crook, and the detectives looked at him with open admiration, compelled by "The Mouse" having outwitted every officer on the force time and time again, in spite of his many arrests.

"How old are you?" demanded the district attorney briefly.

"Forty," answered "The Mouse," casting his beady, black eyes about the courtroom, quite unembarrassed.

"How long have you enjoyed the interesting name by which you are so well known?" asked the district attorney sarcastically.

"Ever since I could creep," returned "The Mouse," showing his sharp, white teeth in a smile.

"You are accused of having started a fight at the butchers' ball and of having stolen a watch in the confusion," said the district attorney. "What have you to say?"

"The Mouse" had a clever and plausible story to tell, a story he had worked up artistically in his cell and which he told with considerable satisfaction, his previous experience having given him ease and eloquence. He grew fluent and animated, falling into gestures that unconsciously betrayed the skilled pickpocket. His long, supple fingers and his flexible wrists were those of an artist in legerdemain and their swift, deft movements were a constant contradiction to his story of innocence. Instinctively his gestures were those of a pickpocket of rare skill, deftly relieving an absent-minded man of his watch. It was easy to see how he had come by his name, for he did indeed look like a rodent

"Wait!" He Shouted.

as he stood there, with his oily black hair and mustache, his furtive eyes and his sharp face.

The evidence against him was purely circumstantial. No one had actually seen those limber fingers twitch the watch from the vest of the bewildered Dutchman—try as he might, and his might was much, the district attorney could not break down "The Mouse's" story. The crook smiled coolly under a harsh cross-examination, quite undisturbed by bitter epithets. Everybody knew he had stolen the watch, but the crime could not be fastened on him.

"Well, step down," at last said the discouraged district attorney, and "The Mouse" walked softly into the dock, showing his sharp teeth in a smile of quiet enjoyment.

"Mrs. Seitz!" called the lawyer whom "The Mouse" had engaged as a matter of form. As he heard that name a sudden frown came to the crafty face of "The Mouse" and he made a quick motion to attract the attention of the bustling young lawyer. But a trembling, white-haired woman had already come forward.

"Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help you God?" rattled off the clerk and the old woman bent forward to lay a shaking hand upon the Bible held up to her.

"I do," she whispered hesitatingly.

"Now, Mrs. Seitz," began the lawyer persuasively, "your son has always been a good son to you, has he not?"

She opened her white lips to speak, but "The Mouse" jumped angrily to his feet and leaned far over the dock.

"Wait!" he shouted, throwing up his long arm in a gesture of command.

The blood had rushed into his sallow face and his eyes were blazing.

"This has gone far enough," he cried sharply. "I'll not have my mother perjure herself to save me from what I ought to get. She has done enough for me without this. Let her alone and I'll tell the truth. You can send me up for 50 years, but don't force her to lie under oath. I've not been a good son. I never was a good son, but I'm not cur enough to let her do this for me. I stole that Dutchman's watch fast enough. I went to the ball to lift a watch and I'd got away if that fly cop over there hadn't spotted me. Now you do what you want to do and I don't care that!"

He snapped his fingers airily at the astonished district attorney, but the old woman was crying bitterly and was holding out her arms to him.

The judge gave him 18 months in the penitentiary, which was the lightest sentence "The Mouse" had received in his long professional career.

REPETITION MADE HIM TIRED.

Hammerstein's Operatic Manager Comes to the Front with a Real Tale of Woe.

Siegfried Behrens, Philadelphia manager of the Metropolitan Opera Company, was discussing with some friends the try-out of voices at the Philadelphia opera house one morning. Some one in the party said that Mr. Hammerstein's method was a crusher for the aspirants for the chorus. Most of them had reported armed with grand opera scores and other music, prepared to sing at least one aria, and possibly a whole scene from some famous opera. Instead they were permitted to run up and down the scale and that was all.

"I don't blame him," said Mr. Behrens. "It is just as sure a way as any to find out whether one has a voice or not, and a lot the quickest. Besides, one does not take chances of enduring the fearful tortures that were once my lot.

"I was selected to try voices and make selections for a big festival chorus. All applicants had been told to bring a song to sing.

"At the appointed time, no less than 600 applicants showed up, and I started them off. Do you know, as an actual fact, 416 of them sang Harrison Millard's 'Waiting,' which was then a comparatively new composition. They sang it in every key, and with all sorts of twists an cadenzas. Long before the first 100 poured that confounded thing into my ears I was sick of it. But it went on and on until I was nearly crazy, and in self-defense cut out all arias and put them to work on scales.

"I have never been able to listen to Millard's 'Waiting' since. If anybody ever attempts to sing it in my presence there is going to be trouble, much and plenty, for the singer. I'd rather hear a coon song, much as I hate them."—Washington Star.

Nasturtiums.

And now we have the glory of the nasturtium. It is a plentiful flower and so beautiful that it should be a constant ornament of the household. How a great bunch of them in a jar on the dinner table helps the feast! They smile like the sunrise. They make a meager meal a royal repast. They are the incarnation of the sunbeams, coming all the way from golden noonday to rosy sunset, to give the flowers their exquisite hues.

They are just the ornament for the table—the smilingest flower in all the garden. They make the beefsteak tender, the cream richer and the bread to taste better than pound cake. This is veritably so. Of course, the old codger who doesn't care for flowers doesn't think so. What account are they—one can't eat them or wear them? We don't mean him. We speak of those fair spirits that commune with a flower, and get hold of its ideas and make them a part of their lives.—Ohio State Journal.

Study of Bacteria.

There could hardly be a better example of the scientific spirit than the recent application of the methods of biometry to those excessive minute animals, the bacteria. C. E. A. Winslow and Anne Rogers Winslow have, according to Prof. F. P. Gorham, marked the beginning of a new era in bacteriological classification and momenclature by their studies in this direction. They have applied the methods used by anthropologists and students of variation and heredity to the definition of the species of bacteria. The results are, of ourse, technical in their nature, and in themselves only interesting to students of the subject, but they have a broad general interest because they serve to assure the public that advance on strictly scientific lines is being made in the study of those almost infinitesimal creatures that play so important a part in human life and everything that human life depends upon.

Deterioriation in French Navy.

The report of the French parliamentary commission arraigning the navy department for extravagance, inefficiency and even corruption, only confirms an opinion generally held by naval experts. On paper the establishment is impressive, but a vacillating policy as to types and construction has made retrogression inevitable and France has fallen to the fourth place in sea power. Disasters like the unexplained explosion on the Iena, by which 118 officers and men lost their lives, have had a bad effect upon the personnel, which could not but believe that either ignorance or roguery was at the bottom of so many mysterious accidents. The gun crews had no faith in the material they handled when there were premature burstings of shells on one ship after another, the Suffren, Dupleix, Kleber and Desaix. In target practice the French, naturally enough, are very far behind both the Americans and the British.

Says McGowan:

"Kape up yer courage. Av ye lick a man yer afraid of yer a moral thafe."—Cleveland News.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

George Lewis McClew. 35	Millington
Florence McDowell, 30	"
Robert Loring Griswold, 32	Vermontville
Alice F. Predmore, 27	Cass City
Dwight C. Broman, 69	Reese
Irena Ginlford, 67	Watrousville
Carl Syburg Colburn, 31	Akron
Margaret Euphemia Wilson, 30	Wisner
Aibert E. Neu, 25	Akron
Matilda Baker, 28	"
Geo. A. Bond. 31	Sault Ste. Marie
Etta Keating, 25	Cass City
Edwin Cuer, 52	Vassar
Mrs. Elvina E. Ladvin, 50	"

CASS CITY MARKETS,

Cass City, Mich., Sept. 9 1909.

Buying Price—	
Wheat No. 1 white	99
Wheat No. 2 red	99
Rye No. 2	61
Oats new	34
Western corn	90
Choice handpicked beans	1 75
Alsyke	6 00
June or Mammoth	5 00 6 00
Peas	1.00
Hay	9 00 10 00
Wool per lb.	
Eggs, per doz	22
Butter, per lb	20
Fat cows, liveweight, per lb	3½ 4
Steers, " "	4 4½
Fat sheep, " "	3 4
Lambs, " "	4-5
Hogs, " "	6 7
Dressed hogs	9½
Dressed beef	8 9
Calves	4 6
Chickens	9
Ducks	7
Geese	7
Turkeys	12
Hides green	7

ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt	3 00
Economy, "	3 00
Fanchon, "	3 40
Gold Rim, "	3 50
Graham, "	3 50
Granulated meal "	2 25
Feed, "	1 70
Meal, "	1 85
Bran, "	1 50
Middlings, "	1 50
Oil meal, "	1 90
Gluten meal, "	1 75
Cottonseed meal "	1 75
Salt, per bbl	85 90

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our cases look with their new and glittering display of rings, lockets, chains, bracelets, pins, brooches, etc. It is a pleasure to see such

Beautiful Jewelry

See the display by all means, and we know that if you have the making of a gift in mind, a visit here will tell you just what to choose.

T. L. TIBBALS, Cass City.
Jeweler and Optician.

P., O. & N. Railroad

Excursion to Caseville

Sunday, Sept. 12th

Train leaves Cass City at 11:28 a. m. Round trip fare from Cass City, 50c. Children between 5 and 12 years of age, half fare. Tickets strictly limited to date of sale.

F. H. Carroll, Gen. Supt.

Beautiful Sterling Silver

Latest designs in Sterling Silver—every piece carrying the "hall mark" of quality—the greatest Silversmiths of America represented.

Chests of Silver, Tea Sets, Coffee Sets, Fruit Bowls, Salad Bowls, Loving Cups, Etc, Etc.

Come here for satisfactory selections and very best values.

J. F. HENDRICK
Jeweler and Optician.

PICTURES BY A. WEIL

The BRASS BOWL

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

(Copyright 1907, The Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

Continued from last week.

The thought was flashing in his mind, illumining the darkness of his despair with the hope that he would be able to force a word as to the girl's whereabouts from the burglar ere the police arrived; Maitland's foot was on the upper step, when a scream of mortal terror—her voice!—broke from within. Half maddened, he threw himself bodily against the door, twisting the knob with frantic fingers that slipped upon its immovable polished surface.

The bolt had been shot, he was barred out, and, with only the width of a man's hand between them, the girl was in deathly peril and terror.

A sob that was at the same time an oath rose to his lips. Baffled, helpless, he fell back, tears of rage starting to his eyes, her accents ringing in his ears as terribly pitiful as the cry of a lost and wandering soul.

"God!" he mumbled incoherently, and in desperation sent the pistol-butt crashing against the glass. It was tough, stubborn; the first blow scarcely flawed it. As he redoubled his efforts to shatter it, Hickey's hand shot over his shoulder to aid him. . . . And with startling abruptness the barrier seemed to dissolve before their eyes, the glass falling inward with a shrill clatter.

Quaintly, with the effect of a picture cast by a cinematograph in a darkened auditorium, there leaped upon Maitland's field of vision the picture of Anisty standing at bay, face drawn and tense, lips curled back, eyes lurid with defiance and despair. He stood, poised upon the balls of his feet, like a cat ready to spring, in the doorway between the inner and outer offices. He raised his hand with an indescribably swift and vicious gesture, and a flame seemed to blaze out from his finger-tips.

At the same instant Hickey's weapon spat by Maitland's cheek; the young man felt the hot furnace breath of it.

The burglar reeled as though from a tremendous blow. His inflamed features were suddenly whitened, and his right arm dropped limply from the shoulder, revolver falling from fingers involuntarily relaxing.

Hickey covered him. "Surrender!" he roared. And fired again. For Anisty had gone to his knees, reaching for the revolver with his uninjured arm.

The detective's second bullet winged through the doorway, over Anisty's head, and bit through the outer window. As Anisty, with a tremendous strain upon his failing powers, struggled to his feet, Maitland, catching the murderous gleam in the man's eye, pulled trigger. The burglar's answering shot expended itself as harmlessly as Maitland's. Both went wide of their marks.

And of a sudden Hickey had drawn the bolt, and the body of police behind forced Maitland pell-mell into the room. As he recovered he saw Hickey hurling himself at the criminal's throat—one second too late. True to his pledge never to be taken alive, Anisty had sent his last bullet crashing through his own skull.

A cry of horror and consternation forced itself from Maitland's throat. The police halted, each where he stood, transfixed. Anisty drew himself up, with a trace of pride in his pose; smiled horribly; put a hand mechanically to his lips . . .

And died.

Hickey caught him as he fell, but Maitland, unheeding, leaped over the body that had in life resembled him so fatally, and entered Bannerman's private office.

The gray girl lay at length in a corner of the room, shielded from observation by one of the desks. Her eyes were closed, her cheeks wore the hue of death; the fair young head was pillowed on one white and rounded forearm, in an attitude of natural rest, and the burnished hair, its heavy coils slipping from their fastenings, tumbled over her head and shoulders in shimmering glory, like a splash of living flame.

With a low and bitter cry the young men dropped to his knees by her side. In the outer office the police were assembled in excited conclave, blind to all save the momentous fact of Anisty's last, supremely consistent act. For the time Maitland was utterly alone with his great and aching loneliness.

After a little while timidly he touched her hand. It lay upturned, white slender fingers like exotic petals curling in upon the rosy hollow of her palm. And it was soft and warm.

He lifted it tenderly in both his own, and so held it for a space, brooding, marveling at its perfection. And inevitably he bent and touched it with his lips, as if their ardent contact would warm it to sentience. . . .

The fingers tightened upon his own, slowly, surely; and in the blinding joy of that moment he was made conscious of the ineffable sweetness of opening, wondering eyes.

CHAPTER XVI.
Recessional.

"Hm, hrumm!" Thus Hickey, the inopportunely ubiquitous, lumbering hastily in from the other office and checking, in an extreme of embarrassment, in the middle of the floor.

Maitland glanced over his shoulder, and, subduing a desire to flay the man alive, released the girl's hand.

"I say, Hickey," he observed, carefully suppressing every vestige of emotion, "will you lend me a hand here? Bring a chair, please, and a glass of water."

The detective stumbled over his feet and brought the chair at the risk of his neck. Then he went away and returned with the water. In the meantime the girl, silently enough for all that her eyes were speaking, with Maitland's assistance arose and seated herself.

"You will have to stay here a few minutes," he told her, "until—er—"

"I understand," she told him in a choking tone.

Hickey awkwardly handed her the glass. She sipped mechanically.

"I have a cab below," continued Maitland. "And I'll try to arrange it so that we can get out of the building without having to force a way through the crowd."

She thanked him with a glance.

"There's th' freight elevator," suggested Hickey, helpfully.

"Thank you . . . Is there anything I can do for you, anything you wish?" continued Maitland to the girl, standing between her and the detective.

She lifted her face to his and shook her head, very gently. "No," she

"Dearest," He Said Gently, "Please Don't Run Away from Me Again."

breathed through trembling lips. "You—you've been—" But there was a sob in her throat, and she hung her head again.

"Not a word," ordered Maitland. "Sit here for a few minutes, if you can, drink the water and—ah—fix up your hat, you know," (damn Hickey! Why the devil did the fellow insist on hanging round so!) "and I will go and make arrangements."

"Th-thank you," whispered the small voice shakily.

Maitland hesitated a moment, then turned upon Hickey in sudden exasperation. His manner was enough; even the obtuse detective could not ignore it. Maitland had no need to speak.

"I'm sorry, sir," he said, standing his ground manfully but with a trace more of respect in his manner than had theretofore characterized it, "but there's uh gentleman—uh—your fren' Bannerman's outside 'nd wants tuh speak tuh yeh."

"Tell him to—"

"Excuse me. He says he's gettin' see yeh. If yeh don't come out, he'll come after yeh. I thought yeh 'd ruther—"

"That's kindly thought of," Maitland relented. "I'll be there in a minute," he added, meaningly.

Hickey took an impassive face to the doorway, where, whether or not with design, he stood precisely upon the threshold, filling it with his burly shoulders. Maitland bent again over the girl, and took her hand.

"Dearest," he said, gently, "please don't run away from me again."

Her eyes were brimming, and he read his answer in them. Quickly—it was no time to harry her emotions further; but so much he had felt he must say—he brushed her hand with his lips and joined Hickey. Thrusting the detective gently into the outer room, with a not unfriendly hand upon his shoulder, Maitland closed the door.

"Now, see here," he said quietly and firmly, "you must help me arrange to get this lady away without her becoming identified with the case. Hickey, I'm in a position to say a good word for you in the right place; she had positively nothing to do with Anisty," (this, so far as he could tell, was as black a lie as he had ever manufactured under the lash of necessity), "and—there's a wad in it for the boys who help me out."

"Well. . . ." The detective shifted from one foot to the other, eying him intently. "I guess we can fix it—freight elevator 'nd side entrance. Yeh have the cab waitin', 'nd—"

"I'll go with the lady, you understand, and assume all responsibility. You can come round at your convenience and arrange the details with me, at my rooms, since you will be so kind."

"I dunno." Hickey licked his lips, watching with a somber eye the preparations being made for the removal of Anisty's body. "I'd 've give a farm if I could 've caught that son of a gun alive;" he added at apparent random, and vindictively. "All right. Yeh be responsible for th' lady, if she's wanted, will yeh?"

"Positively."

"I gottuh have her name 'nd address."

"Is that essential?"

"Sure. Gottuh protect myself 'n case anythin' turns up. Yeh oughttuh to know that."

"I—don't want it to come out," Maitland hesitated, trying to invent a plausible lie.

"Well, any one can see how you feel about it."

Maitland drew a long breath and anticipated rashly. "It's Mrs. Maitland," he told the man with a tremor.

Hickey nodded, unimpressed. "Uh-huh. I knowed that all along," he replied. "But seein' as yeh didn't want it talked about . . ." And, apparently heedless of Maitland's startled and suspicious stare: "If yeh're goin' to see yer fren', yeh better get a wiggle on. He won't last long."

"Who? Bannerman? What the deuce do you mean?"

"He's the feller I plugged in the elevator, that's all. Put a hole through his lungs. They took him into an office on the twenty-first floor, right opp'site the shaft."

"But what in Heaven's name has he to do with this ghastly mess?"

Hickey turned a shrewd eye upon Maitland. "I guess he can tell yeh better'n me."

With a smothered exclamation, Maitland hurried away, still incredulous and impressed with a belief, firmer with every minute, that the wounded man had been wrongly identified.

He found him as Hickey had said he would, sobbing out his life, supine upon the couch of an office which the janitor had opened to afford him a place to die in. Maitland had to force a way through a crowded doorway, where the night-watchman was holding forth in aggrieved incoherence on the cruel treatment he had suffered at the hands of the law-breakers. A phrase came to Maitland's ears as he shouldered through the group.

". . . grabbed me an' trun me outer the cage, inter the hall, an' then the shootin' begins, an' I jumps downstairs t' the sixteent' floor. . . ."

Bannerman opened dull eyes as Maitland entered, and smiled faintly.

"Ah-h, Maitland," he gasped; "thought you'd . . . come."

Racked with sorrow, nothing guessing of the career that had brought the lawyer to this pass, Maitland slipped into a chair by the head of the couch and closed his hand over Bannerman's chubby, icy fingers.

"Poor, poor old chap!" he said, brokenly. "How in Heaven—"

But at Bannerman's look the words died on his lips. The lawyer moved restlessly. "Don't pity me," he said in a low tone. "This is what I might have . . . expected, I suppose . . . man of Anisty's stamp . . . desperate character . . . it's all right, Dan, my just due. . . ."

"I don't understand, of course," faltered Maitland.

Bannerman lay still a moment, then continued: "I know you don't. That's why I sent for you. . . . 'Member that night at the Primordial? When the deuce was it? I . . . can't think straight long at a time. . . . That night I dined with you and touched you up about the jewels? We had a bully salad, you know, and I spoke about the Graeme affair. . . ."

"Yes, yes."

"Well . . . I've been up to that game for years. I'd find out where the plunder was, and . . . Anisty always divided square. . . . I used to advise him. . . . Of course you won't understand—you've never wanted for a dollar in your life. . . ."

Maitland said nothing. But his hand remained upon the dying man's.

"This would never have happened if . . . Anisty hadn't been impatient. He was hard to handle, some-

. . . n't sure, you know, about . . . jewels; I only said I thought they were at Greenfields. Then I undertook to find out from you, but he was restive, and without saying anything to me went down to Greenfields on his own hook—just to have a look around, he said. And so . . . so the fat was in the fire."

"Don't talk any more, Bannerman," Maitland tried to soothe him. "You'll pull through this all right, and— You need never have gone to such lengths. If you'd come to me—"

The ghost of a sardonic smile flitted, incongruously, across the dying man's waxen, cherubic features.

"Oh, hell," he said; "you wouldn't understand. Perhaps you weren't born with the right crook in your nature—or the wrong one. Perhaps it's because you can't see the fun in playing the game. It's that that counts."

He compressed his lips, and after a moment spoke again. "You never did have the true sportsman's love of the game for its own sake. You're like most of the rest of the crowd—content with mighty cheap virtue, Dan. . . . I don't know that I'd choose just this kind of a wind-up, but it's been fun while it lasted. Good-by, old man."

He did not speak again, but lay with closed eyes.

Five minutes later Maitland rose and unclasped the cold fingers from about his own. With a heavy sigh he turned away.

At the door Hickey was awaiting him. "Yer lady," he said, as soon as they had drawn apart from the crowd, "is waitin' for yeh in the cab downstairs. She was gettin' a bit high-steerical 'nd I thought I'd better get her away. . . . Oh, she's waitin' all right!" he added, alarmed by Maitland's expression. But Maitland had left him abruptly; and now, as he ran down flight after echoing flight of marble stairs, there rested cold fear in his heart. In the room he had just quitted, a man whom he had called friend and looked upon with affectionate regard, had died a self-confessed and unrepentant liar and thief.

If now he were to find the girl another time vanished—if this had been but a ruse of hers finally to elude him—if all men were without honor, all women faithless—if he had indeed placed the love of his life, the only love that he had ever known, unworthily—if she cared so little who had seemed to care much . . .

Continued

FROM HER WORTHLESS LAND

Laughter Whom Father Meant to Disinherit Will Ultimately Make Many Millions.

A big coal-mine deal in which the Browning mines at Pocahontas, Va., were last week leased to a Baltimore man recalls the romantic story of how Col. John S. Browning came to be possessed of that value property, which has already netted him and his wife a clear $1,000,000, to say nothing of the royalty they are still to receive on every ton of coal mined and on every ton of coke manufactured from those mines, a Bristol (Va.) dispatch to the Indianapolis News says:

"Jim" Browning, as he was known in his young manhood, married Miss Ollie Hodge, a daughter of a wealthy farmer, who owned hundreds of acres of rich land in Tazewell county, and in the fertile section known as Burke's garden.

The venerable father objected to his daughter's marrying "Jim" Browning, for some cause, but she disregarded his wish and married Mr. Browning in spite of the protestation of her father. The irate father was not in a forgiving mood and so when it came to making his will he took matters into his own hands and manifested his disapproval of his laughter's course by excluding her from his will.

It was a sore disappointment to Mrs. Browning, but she bore it without a murmur. A few years after this will had been written it was discovered that a cheap, unsightly piece of mountain land had been overlooked and not disposed of in the will.

By the advice of an attorney and friends, and feeling that it might not be well entirely to ignore his slighted daughter as old age crept upon him and his head was growing white, the old gentleman bequeathed her this apparently worthless holding up among the crags and bowlders and scrubby pines of the Appalachian crags and peaks.

Later the aged father of Mrs. Browning died, no doubt feeling that he had done the ungenerous part by his daughter who had been omitted from the original will upon purpose. But since that time this land has proved to be a treasure of unsurpassed value, being one of the most productive coal veins of the entire Pocahontas region. And now Mrs. "Jim" Browning, who was to have nothing as the price of her marriage with "Jim" Browning, is worth many more times all that is represented in the possessions of all other members of the family.

Both Helpless.

"Will you kindly remove your hat, sir?" asked the restaurant waiter.

"But, gosh durn it, I'm as bald as a squash!" retorted the man from Wayback, stubbornly.

"I can't help that," remarked the waiter, firmly.

"Neither kin I," grunted the soil-tiller, "an' I guess I've tried every cure thet was ever advertised, too!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Poor Unfortunate.

"Why did you feed that hobo?"

"The poor man has had no work at his trade since he left his home in Switzerland a year ago."

"What's his profession?"

"An Alpine guide."

New Jersey Is Now Annexed.

Opening of New Hudson Tunnels to Manhattan Does the Trick—August Will Witness Completion of the Underriver System. The Hot Weather Candidacies.

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.
[Our New York Correspondent.]

AUGUST should be a great month in the history of New York and New Jersey, for the reason that it sees the completion of the system of McAdoo tunnels connecting Jersey and the great railroad terminals of Jersey with Manhattan. The last of these events is the opening of the tunnel leading from the Pennsylvania station to the Erie and Lackawanna stations in Jersey City, which is scheduled for Aug. 2.

The second pair of the McAdoo tubes under the Hudson have already been opened with every evidence of joy on both sides of the river. Whistles blew, flags flew and there were speeches and doings generally. It was a great day incidentally for William G. McAdoo, the author and genius of the enterprise. This is the second time Jersey has married Manhattan, the first time occurring when the first pair of McAdoo tubes were finished farther up the river. There will be a third ceremony when the two Pennsylvania railroad tunnels are opened, which will happen in the not distant future. With this sort of triple, or, rather, sextuple, knot it would seem that nothing less than an earthquake could bring about a divorce.

These latest tunnels under the Hudson, or North river, as it used to be called, extend from the Pennsylvania station in Jersey City to the magnificent new Hudson Terminal building,

WILLIAM G. M'ADOO SPEAKING AT THE OPENING OF THE NEW TUNNELS.

which covers two blocks in New York's skyscraper district. On the New York side they will connect with the other McAdoo tubes up Sixth avenue, and on the Jersey side will be extended to the Erie and Lackawanna stations. They will thus cover the four great railroad systems having terminals in Jersey City and Hoboken, as the first two tunnels extend to the Lackawanna and as the Central Railroad of New Jersey runs into the Pennsylvania station. It is for this reason that in the great new Hudson Terminal in New York trains on these different systems will be called. The importance of bringing Jersey City within three minutes of downtown New York will be realized when it is remembered that the average New Yorker does not think of getting to his office under half an hour to an hour's time.

At about the time that Jersey City and Manhattan were being joined in the holy bonds of subfluvial wedlock the Pennsylvania railroad was starting work on the last of its four tunnels under the East river. When it comes to the matter of digging holes the Pennsylvania has Brer Fox's brush. It may sound easy to bore two holes and part of the way four, each of them big enough to carry a railroad, but any one who thinks it really is easy should take a trip and look at the thing being actually done. In this instance these two or four holes pass under a great hill on which is situated the city of Hoboken, under a broad river that floats the shipping of the world, under an island containing the second city on earth, under another river of large enough dimensions for ship traffic and under enough more ground to make a respectable and comparatively level emergence to the surface. The ancient and honorable ground mole should come to New York and learn how to burrow.

This is the foolish season in politics as well as other things, which accounts for the fact that former Police Commissioner Bingham is being boomed for mayor. If Bingham has any qualifications for mayor they have not been listed and set before a grinning world. It must be admitted, of course, that he is a bigger man than McClellan, but no community is in duty bound to make two blunders simply because it has made one. If it comes to a choice between a Tammany candidate and Bingham for mayor I would favor putting up Hetty Green on a third ticket and then forget to go to the polls. Bingham can make more noise than a boiler works and do less execution than a popgun. The only really good thing that McClellan ever did was to fire Bingham. To most of us it seems that there is more than half a chance to beat Tammany this year, but if the independents take up Theodore A. Bingham the campaign will be a joke.

Senator Patrick Henry McCarren, the Standard Oil serpent of Brooklyn politics, has been up to Boston. I cannot conceive what would take McCarren to Boston unless it were the attraction of opposites, since the only way in which one suggests the other is that each is so different. If a man were trying to think of the one thing in all the universe most unlike Boston he would probably hit upon McCarren. Notwithstanding this dissimilarity the Brooklyn senator rather patronizingly approves the Hub; says it is a great city—not as great as New York, you know, or Brooklyn, but quite a thriving village. After that the Lowells, the Adamses, the Quincys and the other highbrows around Back Bay ought to feel distinctly puffed up.

There are loud yells at Ellis island. Mr. Williams, the new commissioner, is closing the door in the face of several thousand people who want to make our soil their home and our dollars their own. There are hoarse cries of protest in consequence. These would be citizens of the land of the free do not want to go back. When they are sent back some of them emit shrill wails, others go into the courts and still others commit suicide. They assert that Commissioner Williams requires that each of them have $25 as an evidence of ability to keep out of the poorhouse. Mr. Williams and his assistants deny that the twenty-five dollar requirement is made a hard and fast rule. They only insist that the immigrant show conclusive evidence that he is able to take care of himself and will not become a public charge. It is practically the first time an effort has been made to turn back the ever increasing immigrant tide flowing into the country, and it is being watched with intense interest. As a solution to the new-old problem thus raised Jacob H. Schiff believes that not deportation but distribution of the immigrants is what is needed. He would deflect them from the Atlantic seaboard towns, especially New York. Many he would send to the south. He seriously recommends to people of his own blood, the Jews, that they voluntarily settle in the south and other parts of the country rather than in the congested cities of the east. But, as Mr. Williams is on the job and Mr. Schiff is not, it is probable that deportation will be the policy pursued, and behind Commissioner Williams in this work appears the strong hand of the United States government.

After taking several prizes and making a record flight the Glenn H. Curtiss aeroplane has been wrecked by a novice. The novice also wrecked his arm, his self confidence and his thumb. Boys will be boys, but fledglings always do get several tumbles when first trying their wings. In the meantime will Mr. Luther Burbank please turn his attention from the culture of seedless prunes and thornless briers to the invention of an accidentless aeroplane?

It is said that a kind of cloth is manufactured in India that will turn off the sun's rays. Would removing the duty from this have the effect of cooling off the heat of the tariff situation? Anyway, we in New York are in favor of this cloth coming in free for the reason that we never yet have found a texture that did not add to the heat of the sun's rays, much less turning it away.

Indeed, we know exactly how a little salmon felt down at the Battery aquarium the other day. This particular fish is a cold water proposition, and when by mistake the hot water was turned into his tank there were doings. There is little doubt in the minds of any that saw him that he broke all piscatorial speed records, size considered. Back and forth he went and up and down, then around and around with lightning-like rapidity. Every now and then he would jump entirely out of the water and would peck the glass so hard that he called the attention of an attendant, who discovered the mistake and released him from his hot water inferno. He aroused the sympathy of the city, for with the thermometer hitting only the high places every one knew just what he went through.

I see by the papers, as Tom Powers would say, that J. Pierpont Morgan did not succeed in getting steel trust stock admitted to the Paris bourse. Are the American people the only easy marks?

Underground Repartee.

An American traveling in the underground of London between Hammersmith and Islington heard the guard call: "'Ammersmith! 'Ammersmith!"

Whereupon, being of a humorous turn of mind, he said to the guard:

"You have dropped something."

"What?" said the guard.

"An h," answered the American.

"Oh, never mind," retorted the guard. "I'll pick it up at Hislington."—London Tit-Bits.

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

The late Lord Houghton was once present at a reception where a lady more beautiful in her own eyes than in the eyes of the world boasted in his hearing that hundreds of men had knelt at her feet. "Ah," inquired his lordship sweetly, "chiropodists, I presume?"—Bellman.

Was Not in Her Hair.

"Now, Margaret, dear, I'm going to put some vaseline on your hair to take the dandruff out," said mamma to her small hopeful of five. "Then you may run out and play."

"What's in your hair, Margie?" asked her playmate a little later. "It looks all shiny."

"Oh, my mamma put some gasoline in it to take the dandelions out," replied little Margaret, wisely.

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IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW
SCOTT'S EMULSION
would build you up, increase your weight, strengthen your weak throat and lungs and put you in condition for next winter, you would begin taking it now.
Take it in a little cold milk or water
50c. and $1.00. All Druggists
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Do your banking business with the

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4 per cent paid on savings deposits.

J. FRUTCHEY, CASHIER.
G. A. TINDALE, ASS'T CASHIER.

Bright Answers.

The following gems are from a collection of examination answers in the possession of a high school teacher:

"A blizzard is the inside of a hen."

"Oxygen is a thing that has eight sides."

"The cuckoo never lays its own eggs."

"A mosquito is a child of black and white parents."

"Rastus," said the candidate, "did you ever sell your vote?"

"No, sirree," was the emphatic answer, "but when a man comes aroun' and he'ps me out a little wif de rent, and also wif de grocery bill, I owes him a little pure friendship, doesn't I?" —Washington Star.

The Cough of Consumption

Your doctor will tell you that fresh air and good food are the real cures for consumption. But often the cough is very hard. Hence, we suggest that you ask your doctor about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It controls the tickling, quiets the cough.

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Ayer's

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile, and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following. Formula on each box. Show it to your doctor. He will understand at a glance. Dose, one pill at bedtime.

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Are You Sick?

Much sickness is due to a weak nervous system. Yours may be. If it is, you cannot get well until you restore nerve strength Your nervous system is nature's power house; the organs of your body get their power from it. If the power is not there, the action of the organs is weak, and disease (sickness) follows. Dr. Miles' Nervine cures the sick because it soothes the irritated and tired nerves and gives the system a chance to recuperate. Try it, and see if you do not quickly feel its beneficial effect.

"I was given up to die by a leading doctor. Got one of Dr. Miles books and found that Dr. Miles' Nervine fit my case. From the very first dose I took I got better. I am better now than I have been for years, and do all my own work on the farm. That's what Dr. Miles' Nervine has done for me, and I am glad to recommend it to others."

JOHN JAMES, Riverton, Nebr.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

¶ We wish to inform all milk users of the village that we are enlarging our Dairy and will continue as heretofore, to furnish as clean and pure an article as possible. We kindly solicit your patronage. Pleased customers are the best advertisement.

Cass City Dairy Farm

O. Y. Schneider, Prop.
Telephone No. 107.

NOT QUITE IN SAME CLASS.

Rich and Had Been Wanderer in Early Days, But Had Not Neglected Ablutions.

Senator Norris Brown, in an address in Washington, praised an Iowa millionaire.

"His success is a lesson to us," said Senator Brown. "There are men in Maquoketa who still remember him as a tramp, a common, homeless tramp."

The speaker smiled.

"One afternoon in New York," he said, "as the millionaire and I were walking in Fifth avenue a beggar stepped up to him and whined:

"'Boss, I guess you ain't never went cold and hungry, sleepin' in wet fields and gittin' kicked from—'

"'Oh, yes, I have, though,' said the millionaire.

"He looked the tramp up and down, handed him a quarter, and said, as he passed on:

"'But I had the decency to wash myself once or twice a year, by George! You make me kind of sick.'" —Detroit Free Press.

Mosquito Coast.

The Mosquito coast is a strip of territory lying on the east coast of Nicaragua. It was discovered by Columbus in 1502, and was claimed by Spain, although it was never conquered by that country. During the seventeenth century the Mosquito coast was the headquarters of the buccaneers, and in 1650 became subject to Great Britain with non-fulfillment of the Bulwer-Clayton treaty between the United States and Great Britain, these two nations agreed not to occupy or fortify or colonize or assume or exercise any dominion over any part of Central America. In 1855 the United States charged Great Britain with non-fulfillment of the treaty, and in 1859 the English agreed with certain reservations, to cede the territory to Honduras. Nicaragua now claims the sovereignty of this territory. The Mosquitos, who now number only about 10,000, were at one time able to muster an army of 49,000 men.

The Time to Save.

As a general rule the question whether a man's career is to spell success or failure is settled between the ages of thirty and forty-five.

If a man cannot attain prosperity at forty his chances after that age are remote.

At fifty the sensible man plays for safety rather than for high stakes, for after that age not one man in five thousand can recover his financial position if he should come a cropper.

At sixty 98 per cent are either dependent upon their daily earnings or upon their relatives.

It is evident, therefore, that no man should put off saving for old age after he has passed his fortieth birthday.—San Francisco Chronicle.

After having studied longevity for many years a Berlin physician concludes cheerfulness is essential to a very long life.

DRAY and BUS LINE

Having purchased the dray and bus business of Geo. McDonald, I am prepared to attend to your

Bagage and Draying.

Furniture Moving a Specialty.

Jno. Inglehart

Call 'Phone No. 57-3s.

18 BE WISE AND BUY THE LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME 18

"Highest Grade Sewing Machine $5.00 on easy terms and conditions, retails for $40.00 everywhere Free Trial! No money in advance. We pay the freight.

The above are extracts from advertisements seen every day. We do not advertise that way but stand ready to discount any of these Big offers. We however admit that we cannot sell you a $40.00 Machine for $5.00 (nobody can) but we will sell you a $5.00 machine for $8.00, and the $65.00 machine they ask $23.00 for we will sell you for $19.00, others in proportion. We manufacture 525 machines a day and guarantee every one. Over 20 different styles and prices to select from. Write us for complete list or call on our dealer in your town and save money. See our No. 18 Drop Head, it is perfection

BARGAINS! SAVE MONEY!

$19.00 For a Four Drawer New MACHINE $19.00 Warranted Ten Years.

TWENTY KINDS to select from. Prices, $15.00 to $50.00 for fancy case. PATENTS have expired. Big cut in prices. Have you seen the No. 18 New Home? Nothing like it. It is the greatest wonder of the age. Call or send for bargain list. Others prices discounted.

New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange, Mass. Chicago, Ill.

C. D. STRIFFLER, Agent
Cass City, Mich.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

IN "JUST A MINUTE"

SENTENCE THAT MARRIED MEN GET TO UNDERSTAND.

This Time It Was a Case of Dressing for the Theater, and Really They Only Missed the First Two Acts.

They were getting ready for the theater. It was 7:30 p. m., and he had finished dressing, while she was trying on the third hat. She turned to her husband.

"John, is my hat on straight?"

"Yes, dear, it is on straight."

"Perfectly straight, John?"

"Perfectly!"

"O, dear me, will I ever get ready! I don't want that hat on staright. It isn't the way they wear them this season!"

A groan from John, as he lit another cigar.

"O, John," she said, ramming the hatpin through the crown, "are you going to get an automobile—Mrs. Carter's husband has just bought the prettiest one I ever saw—it's a light green, something like that waist I had last summer, trimmed with—"

"Jones is a fiend—"

"John! John! How can you say that—why, he gave her the most—"

"Auto fiend, I mean," continued John; "why, they say, Jennie, that Carter sleeps with his goggles on, and uses his auto coat for pajamas; and it's whispered that he can't rest peacefully unless they sprinkle gasoline upon his pillow—when I get to that stage I—"

"Well, I simply don't believe it! So there! Button that top button on my waist, won't you, dear? Thanks. Well, as I was saying, I don't believe it, and—"

"Anyway, I couldn't afford an auto," broke in John. "You don't stop to think of the cost, you know."

"O, how could you, John?" sobbed the wife; "I'm so economical. Why, just think, I'm—I'm saving my wedding dress for a possible second marriage when you are gone, dear. Now, isn't that very thoughtful?"

"That's great! Simply great!" replied John, biting off the end of his cigar. "It's most considerate of you. When did the palmist slip it to you that I was going to cash in?"

"Cash in? Cash in? Why, I don't understand you!"

"Die—then—shuffle off—pass in my checks—vamoose from this terrestial sphere—anything!" savagely came the interpretation.

"John, oh John, dear, I don't want you to die! It isn't that! How could you talk that way to me? You are cruel! Now, I'm ready. No, I don't like this hat at all—it doesn't match my stockings. Just a minute, dear, and I'll be ready. There, that's much better! Now, come along sweetheart, and for goodness sake smile and look happy. Are you quite sure that you are ready? Oh, all right!"

John lit his fourth cigar, and as the parlor clock struck the half-hour they wended their way toward the subway station. It was only 8:30.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Europe and Birth Rating.

The birth rate is more than twice as large in Russia as it is in France. In Normandy, where the birth rate is lowest, the births at times fall as low as 15 to the 1,000 inhabitants in a year. But in Russia there are many districts, as in Orenburg, where the births are as high as 60 to the 1,000 in a year. Notwithstanding the enormous emigration from Europe in the nineteenth century, its population now is nearly double what it was at the beginning of the century. That part of Great Britain occupied by England is now the most densely peopled region in Europe. The crowding of so many millions together is at last having the effect of diminishing the birth rate. Statistics show that it has declined one-fourth in the last 28 years. If this goes on the English birth rate will soon be as small as that of France. In some parts of Germany, as in Berlin, the birth rate is on the decline.

Dealing in Snake Skin.

Consul B. S. Rairden of Batavia reports that the Java Reptile Skin Company, with a reported capital of $40,000, has been established at different places in Java for the purpose of dealing principally in snake skins. The company is to have branches throughout the interior of the island, buying up live snakes, if possible, which are skinned alive, as the skins so taken are much superior to the skins taken from the dead reptile. Live snakes of 13 and 18 feet in length bring good prices, while the dead ones are purchased at very low figures. These snake skins are for the export market and are extensively used in Europe for making belts, bags, etc.—Consular Report

Concealed Goods.

"Here's a good story," began Jones, eagerly. Then he told it.

"But where's the joke?" asked Smith, when Jones had finished.

"Search me!" exclaimed Jones, slangily.

But being searched, no joke came to light. So Smith concluded it was on him.

Successful Once.

Mr. Jawback—Well, I never wanted something for nothing!

Mrs. Jawback—But that's the sort of bargain you made when you married me.

You get Full Value when you buy

Furniture from Lenzner's

ANOTHER MAINE NATURE TALE

In All Fairness the Writer Says He Gives the Story for What It Is Worth.

An Auburn man has a cow whose idiosyncracies have puzzled him, says the Lewiston (Me.) Journal. A month ago she seemed gay and light-hearted. A week of depression followed. Another week of airy and lightsome frivolity seemed to follow, and now she would seem depressed. He has been watching her, and has just discovered that she has developed a passion for literature as a diet. In other words, she chews the old pamphlets and newspapers. He has found out another thing, viz., that her moods vary as to the amount and character of illustrations consumed—the more the articles are illustrated the more exhilaration for the cow; the more solid the matter the greater the area of depression. For instance, a copy of the Congressional Record will reduce the cow's spirits and temperature to sub-normal, while a copy of any of the current illustrated newspapers will make her caper like a happy child. "The other day," says he, "I fed her a select dish of illustrations from Puck, Frank Leslie's, the Lewiston Saturday Journal and the annual report of the Maine agricultural department, and she was so happy that she kissed me." We give this story for what it is worth, for we have not yet had opportunity to verify it.

Night on Bald Mountain

On a lonely night Alex Benton of Fort Edward, N. Y., climbed Bald Mountain to the home of a neighbor, tortured by Asthma, bent on curing him with Dr. King's New Discovery, that had cured himself of asthma. This wonderful medicine soon relieved and quickly cured his neighbor. Later it cured his son's wife of a severe lung trouble. Millions believe it's the greatest Throat and Lung cure on earth. Coughs, Colds, Croup, Hemorrhages and Sore Lungs are surely cured by it. Best for Hay Fever, Grip, and Whooping Cough. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co.

His Own Medicine.

A certain barrister named Jones who practiced in Lord Brougham's time was in the habit of commencing the examination of a witness with these words, "Now, sir, I am going to put a question to you, and I don't care which way you answer it."

Brougham, like many others, was growing tired of the monotonous formula, and one morning, meeting Jones near the temple, he addressed him thus: "Now, Jones, I am going to put a question to you, and I don't care which way you answer it. How are you?"—London Express.

Go with a Rush

The demand for that wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney cure, Dr. King's New Life Pills—is astounding. L. I. Wood & Co. say they never saw the like. It's because they never fail to cure Sour Stomach, Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Chills and Malaria. Only 25c.

Lost and Found.

And yet here is this strange thing—that not a single poem of fine quality printed in English has, so far as is known, ever been lost to English literature.—London Saturday Review.

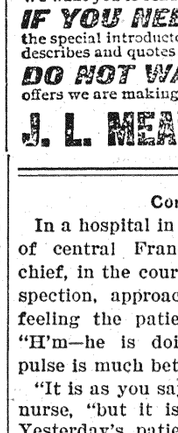
No doubt the above paragraph was written by that fine old English gentleman who said: "I really have a most extraordinary memory. I have never forgotten anything that I remember."—Puck.

Your complexion as well as your temper is rendered miserable by a disordered liver. By taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets you can improve both. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

"One of my ancestors," said the haughty Miss May Flowerstock, "was driven out of England for religious reasons."

"Huh!" retorted unassuming Miss Jones. "Two of mine were driven out of the garden of Eden for the same reason."—Philadelphia Press.

Dr. Abernethy, the great English physician, said: "Watch your kidneys. When they are affected, life is in danger." Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys, corrects urinary irregularities and tones up the whole system. L. I. Wood & Co.



WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

MUNGZ DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

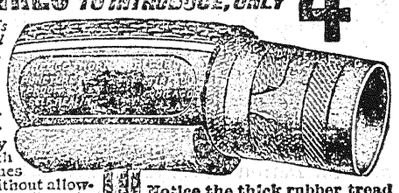
COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the usual retail prices.*

$3.50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES $4.80 A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY

The regular retail price of these tires is $3.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $1.80 (cash with order $1.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.



DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $3.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D," also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Consistent.

In a hospital in one of the large cities of central France the physician in chief, in the course of his round of inspection, approached a cot and after feeling the patient's pulse remarked, "H'm—he is doing very nicely; his pulse is much better."

"It is as you say, doctor," replied the nurse, "but it is not the same man. Yesterday's patient is dead, and this one has been put in his place."

"Ah," said the doctor, "different patient, eh? Well, same treatment." And he walked on.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It's taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Soldby Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Pat—An' phwat the divil is a chafin' lish?

Mike—Whist! Ut's a fryin' pan that's got into society.—Boston Transcript.

"Silver Plate that Wears"

Those who seek perfection in silverware invariably choose forks, spoons and fancy serving pieces stamped with the renowned trade mark

"1847 ROGERS BROS." XS TRIPLE

In quality and beauty of design, this well-known silver is unsurpassed. Its remarkable durability has won it the popular title *"Silver Plate that Wears."*

Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send for catalogue "C-L" showing all designs.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., (International Silver Co., Successor.) MERIDEN, CONN.

Took Precautions.

"You ran into this man at thirty miles an hour and knocked him forty feet," said the court.

"That or a little better, I suppose," answered the chauffeur.

"Why didn't you slow down?"

"Mere precaution, your honor. Once I shut off speed and hit a man so gently that he was able to climb into the machine and give me a licking."—Philadelphia Ledger.

5 DROPS

TRADE MARK

A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF

RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and Kindred Diseases.

Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. C. L. GATES

Hancock, Minn., writes:

"A little girl here had such a weak back caused by Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment they put her down on the floor she would scream with pains I treated her with "5-DROPS" and today she runs around as well and happy as can be I prescribe "5-DROPS" for my patients and use it in my practice."

Large Size Bottle "5-DROPS" (300 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept 80 174 Lake Street, Chicago

SWANSON PILLS

Act quickly and gently upon the digestive organs, carrying off the disturbing elements and establishing a healthy condition of the liver, stomach and bowels.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION

Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Belching, Liver Trouble, etc.

25 Cents Per Box AT DRUGGISTS

CARO.

George Sutton left last week to take up his position as teacher in the Cass City schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dennis of Dryden are in Caro visiting relatives and old friends.

Several people enjoyed a potluck supper at the home of Mrs. Robert Montague Tuesday evening.

Miss Lina Smith will go to Detroit Tuesday where she will take a year's course in domestic science at the Thomas Normal training school.

Samuel St. Mary of Dallas, Texas, is here for a month's visit with his brother, Joe St. Mary, sr. The brothers have not met in twenty-three years.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ruhl have returned from a trip through the west. Mrs. Ruhl will make her home with her mother, Mrs. M. Scallan, and Mr. Ruhl will return to the west.

Misses Bess and Sarah McBride are spending a few days at the home of Miss Florence Putman.

Miss Margaret Luce will continue her studies at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. T. C. Quinn and Mrs. F. L. Stone returned Wednesday from their summer's outing at Bay Park.

Mrs. F. R. Little, formerly of Fargo, North Dakota, has been visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. E. Mudge. Mrs. Little started Monday for her new home at London, Ont.

Miss Mildred Fessler is visiting at the home of Mrs. Percy Donaldson of Clifford.

George Slocum of Detroit spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Slocum.

Jack McLean of Reolstroke, British Columbia, returned to his home Saturday, after spending a few days at the home of his brother, Chas. McLean.

Miss Mary Toohey of Grand Rapids is spending a few days at the home of Mrs. S. Ennis.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Mudge left last week for Detroit where they will take a boat trip to Buffalo. From there they will attend the fair in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gilbert of Pontiac are visiting relatives and friends in and near Caro.

A Hurry Up Call

Quick ! Mr. Druggist—Quick !—A box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve—Here's a quarter—For the love of Moses, hurry! Baby's burned himself terribly —Johnnie cut his foot with the axe—Mamie's scalded—Pa can't walk from piles—Billie has boils—and my corns ache. She got it and soon cured all the family. It's the greatest healer on earth. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

NOVESTA.

Miss Minnie Tallmadge began her duties as teacher in the Sand Fly school this week.

School Monday in the Hillside school with Miss Jennie Little as teacher.

Mrs. Gid Dickinson and daughter, Mabel, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Asher and Henry Stone left for the state fair Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Callan of Wilmot visited at Charles Tallmadge's the first of the week.

Miss Irene Tallmadge spent Sunday at home.

N. McCullough of Grant township has moved on the farm lately purchased from N. Hamilton.

D. Cole has moved west of Deford.

A. McPhee, jr. has his new house up and enclosed. When completed it will be one of the best in town.

Harry Tallmadge visited friends in Wilmot the first of the week.

Mrs. McBurney is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. Goodall, at present.

Mrs. Paul, who has been sick for some time, is not much better at this writing.

Chester Hulburt is putting a stone wall under his house and has it nearly completed.

Dance at Riker's, Cass City, Friday evening, Sept. 10.

ARGYLE.

Archa McLachlan and Mrs. A. Wheeler are visiting friends in Canada. They will visit their brother, Dr. McLachlan, of Findlay, Ohio, before returning.

Miss Hazel Campbell was a guest at the home of Sam Striffler the latter part of the week.

Fred Striffler was in Elkton Friday.

Mary Kritzman, who has been very ill at her brother, John's home, for some time, is still very poorly.

Emmet Herdell returned Monday to Big Rapids where he will resume his studies in the Ferris Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Johnson and two daughters of Cass City Sundayed at the Perkins hotel.

A. Herdell, Joe McCarty, Sam Striffler and daughter, Grace, and Mrs. J. W. Umphrey are among the sightseers in Detroit this week. They will purchase their fall goods while there.

Mrs. John McPhail and daughter, Mildred, returned this week from a visit with friends in Detroit.

Dr. and Mrs. McNaughton were in Carsonville Sunday. They made the trip by auto.

Mr. Courtney is still very ill.

Ruth Striffler left last week for Tecumseh to enter upon her work in the Tecumseh schools.

DEFORD.

Charles Kilgore and Zeleigh Ross went to Detroit to the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Kennedy went on Thursday morning to the fair, returning home Monday. Neil Kennedy and wife went Tuesday morning.

Miss Myrtle Parks returned to Saginaw Monday to resume her studies at the business college.

Mesdames Kilgore, Balch, A. Curtis and C. McArthur transacted business in Cass City Thursday.

Misses Anna and Josie Retherford spent Thursday afternoon at Cass City.

Elder Beedon preaches his farewell sermon Sunday evening before going to conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Theron Spencer visited at Neil Kennedy's Sunday.

Miss Iola Wilson has gone to Pontiac to stay the winter with her brother, Albert.

Otis Watkins is pressing hay for Elisha Randall, Ed Wethey and Wells Spencer this week.

Amos Webster attended the state fair last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rossman visited Mrs. C. McArthur Sunday.

Dance at Riker's, Cass City, Friday evening, Sept. 10.

NORTHEAST KINGSTON.

Mrs. John Horner of Novesta visited her daughter, Mrs. Mason Leek, on Thursday.

School opened here Sept. 6 with Miss Katie Martin of Kingston as teacher.

Arthur Ashley and Fred Cooper are attending the state fair in Detroit.

Mrs. Walter Schell and Misses Belle and Vera Schell of Cass City attended the Farmers' club at D. Ashley's last Friday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. D. Funk Sept. 17. All are cordially invited.

Next Sunday morning Elder Beedon will preach his last sermon here before conference, so let a good crowd be in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Stevenson visited relatives in Brown City last week.

Miss Beulah Cooper assisted Mrs. D. Ashley with housework.

Cyrus Wells and family have moved back to Cass City.

Miss Eva Cooper entered the Cass City high school last week.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is today the best known medicine in use for the relief and cure of bowel complaints. It cures griping, diarrhoea, dysentery, and should be taken at the first unnatural looseness of the bowels. It is equally valuable for children and adults. It always cures. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

DEFORD, R. F. D. 3.

Jesse King has a fine new buggy.

Fred King was home Monday.

Frost did but little hurt around here.

School began in District No. 1 with a lady teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles King went over to Charles Osterle's Saturday and from there to Caro, returning home in the evening.

Mrs. Rosa Molonzo was visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Molonzo, also with her brothers and sisters, returning to Caro Sunday evening.

Mrs. Walter Hiller and children of Almer visited with their sister and aunt, Mrs. Rosina Molonzo, and other relatives Sunday.

Charles Schrader intends to fill his silo, Tuesday, the 7th.

John M. Reid left Saturday for the state fair and will also visit friends at Belleville and Plymouth this week.

Miss Etta Jessup, who has been visiting here the last two months, returned to Detroit last Saturday.

David Hilliker, who has been visiting his son and daughter at Onaway, returned home last Tuesday.

D. K. Schirmer is building a silo.

Fred W. Cooklin is building a granary.

Dan Cole moved onto the John D'Arcy place last Thursday.

E. J. Reid gave a dance in his new granary last Thursday in honor of Miss Etta Jessup, who returned to Detroit last Saturday.

Dance at Riker's, Cass City, Friday evening, Sept. 10.

SHABBONA.

School commenced Monday with Miss Weidman as teacher.

The frost last week did quite a lot of damage.

Mrs. Dan Leslie and Mrs. Wm. Philpot, who have been visiting in Canada, returned Saturday.

Marve Ehlers was in Cass City on Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Cargill and two children of Burnside are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McDonald, and other relatives and friends.

Herman Auslander left Tuesday to attend the state fair.

Rev. and Mrs. R. Stephenson of Evanston, Ill., are visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. A. Libkumann of Canboro came Sunday to remain with her daughter, Mrs. Davis Deslie.

Mrs. Jones, who has been visiting her son, George H., returned to Yale this week.

Miss Marion Ryckman commenced her duties as teacher of the Fox school Monday.

Wm, Fox has a neat porch added to his residence which gives it a very nice appearance.

Jacob Meredith and daughter, Minnie, of Sandusky spent Sunday with his brother, William, of this place.

The L. D. S. will hold a picnic in G. H. Jones' woods Saturday, Sept. 11.

Too late for last week.

Mrs. London and two children of Sarnia, Ont., are the guests of Mrs. Paul Auslander and her father, Archie Hyatt.

Floyd Phillips spent Sunday with friends in Deckerville.

Mrs. James Cook and children, who have spent four weeks with relatives here, returned to her home in Saginaw Monday.

Miss Essie Phillips of McGregor spent Sunday at the home of Henry Davis.

The Misses Celia Lorentzen and Ella Tewksbury attended a L. D. S. two-day meeting at Smiths Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Smith of Detroit was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Eastlake, a few days.

Mrs. Ryckman was called to Cass City owing to the serious illness of Miss Iva. At this writing she is getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley and children made an auto trip to Caro Saturday, returning Monday bringing Mrs. R's. sister, Iris, with them.

Thurston Wells and nieces, Ethel Brooks and Bertha Coulter, are attending the Mennonite campmeeting and conference.

Dance at Riker's, Cass City, Friday evening, Sept. 10.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

GAGETOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Truesdell returned a week ago from their five weeks stay in different parts of the state.

Frank Goodger of Detroit is the guest of John Case and other friends.

Miss Maude Goodger, who has been the guest of friends in town for several weeks, returned to her home in Detroit a week ago.

Mrs. Jane Gage, who was in Lansing for a week the guest of her grand children returned home last week.

Miss Tobias and her brother, who were the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Chas. Palmer, for ten days, returned home last Wednesday.

Mrs. H. Freman and son, who were the guests of Mrs. Theodore Burden and other friends for several days, left last Fridry for Reese to visit her brother and his family, and will also visit friends in Vassar and Otter Lake before her return to her home in Detroit.

Mrs. Lizzie Burden and two daughters are visiting her brother and his family near Bad Axe.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Gough Sept. 3, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Gibbs were called to Detroit last week. Their nephew, Owen Come, was drowned in Detroit river last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Purdy, who have been in the West for the past five weeks, returned home Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Peck of Akron were guests at the homes of J. L. Purdy and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Palmer Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Wells and two daughters were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Turner in Ellington Sunday.

A. J. Palmer is in Detroit this week buying goods for his big store and also attending the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carolan and daughter were the guests of their cousin, Mrs. Wm. Wilson last Sunday.

BEAULEY.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reader on Monday, the 6th, at mid-night, a bouncing baby boy.

The funeral of the four months old boy of Albert Reader took place from the Beauley church at 10 o'clock Tuesday and interment made in Elkland cemetery. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Reader as this bereavement seems doubly hard, this being the third baby boy they have lost by death and have only one living child.

Rev. Harding conducted the funeral on Monday of the late Mr. Shoalts of the Purdy farm. The funeral took place from the Saint church near Owendale.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday at the State Fair.

Among others to go from Beauley on Tuesday to Detroit were Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McDermott and C. E. Hartsell.

Mrs. H. F. Martin expects to go to Seattle, Washington, next week.

Eight neighbors have purchased seed wheat of Luther Carroll and many others are sowing so that prospects are good for more wheat grown next year than last.

John Hunter threshed 1900 bushels of spring grain on Friday.

Bean harvest is on hand and every body is hustling.

Rev. Weaver preached in Beauley Sunday. Next Sunday is Rev. Harding's farewell sermon in Beauley.

Mr. and Mrs. Menno Winger and Mrs. Knizley attended church in Beauley Sunday.

Many of the friends of John Mc Donald are glad because he bought the Parcell farm and will not move away farther.

We welcome Miss Sadie Taylor again to our community. During her absence of one yerr we missed her very much. She will teach the Greenwood school this year.

Dance at Riker's, Cass City, Friday evening, Sept. 10.

"Can be depended upon" is an expression we all like to hear, and when it is used in connection with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy it means that it never fails to cure diarrhoea, dysentery or bowel complaints. It is pleasant to take and equally valuable for children and adults. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co.

CANBORO.

H. Mellendorf was a business transactor in Elkton Thursday.

Mrs. A. Libkumann was called to Shabbona owing to the serious condition of her daughter's husband, D. Leslie.

Miss Dorothy Mellendorf was the guest of Miss Helen Allison at Beauley Sunday.

Harvey Webster of Detroit is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

School opened Monday with Miss Faist of Kilmanagh as teacher.

J. Brackenbury is visiting in Detroit.

Miss Dorothy Mellendorf returned home Saturday from Elkton where she spent the past two weeks.

Fred Lown of Detroit is visiting at the home of C. Lown.

H. F. Mellendorf was the guest of his brother at Rescue Sunday.

How to Pay Your Grocery Bills

You can easily if you will,
Pay all your grocery bill.
You ask, "How can I pray?"
The answer is "By making your hens lay."
And to hear them cackle louder,
Use Harvell's Condition Powders.
The best egg producer on the market. A standard for over seventy years. No waste and full weight. Everywhere 25c a package. E A. Ryan's drug store.

"As Told in the Hills," W. F. Mann's beautiful western drama to be seen at Hitchcock's opera house this Friday evening brings with it to this city Princess Wah-ta-Waso, a full blooded Indian girl. "Wah-ta-Waso" signifies "Bright Star" in classic Iroquois. She is the granddaughter of the famous chief "Red Cloud" historically known as "the silver tongued orator of the six nations." The excellent control of the English language and the cleverness of this little Indian actress has caused W. F. Mann to engage one of our leading authors to write a play for Princess Wah-ta-Waso for this season and she will be sent on a starring tour of the large cities and the people of this city will welcome her appearance should she come this way.

One of the admirable traits of the people is their wonderful self control. They look in a mirror and see a sign of age here and another sign of age there, but it is not on record that they ever let their rage reach such bounds that they smash the looking glass.—Atchison Globe.

The men were holding an animated discussion.

"You're a liar!" suddenly shouted one of them.

"Well," responded the other, "make less noise about it. If you were a liar you wouldn't want the whole crowd told about it, would you?"

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As Told in the Hills

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FRIDAY, SEPT. 10
4th season of Continued Success
A Play You Cannot Afford to Miss
GREAT CAST
headed by
Princess Wah-ta-Waso
As the Indian Girl Pamnena
By Far the Best Dramatic Production of Today
Everything New (Specialties, Scenery, Electrical Effects, Costumes)
Prices 50c. 35c and 25c. Reserved seats at Thomas' Tailor Shop.

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DARRAUGH-MURPHY.

A very pretty wedding took place in the Catholic church at Harbor Beach, Wednesday morning, when Miss Mary Murphy, one of the most prominent teachers of Ubly, and Edward Darraugh, a very popular young man of the same place, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. Fr. Hennigan. The bride's maid was Miss Mae Regier of Harbor Beach, and the groom's man Frank Grates of Ubly. The bride wore a beautiful gown of blue messaline silk, and carried a boquet of white carnations. After the ceremony the bridal party returned to Ubly in their auto, where a sumptuous wedding dinner awaited them at the home of the bride. The young couple will reside in Ubly.—Harbor Beach Times.

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