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That's what you get at the Cass City Fair and that's what we think you get with us. Leave your babies and parcels with us.

J. D. CROSBY & SON,

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

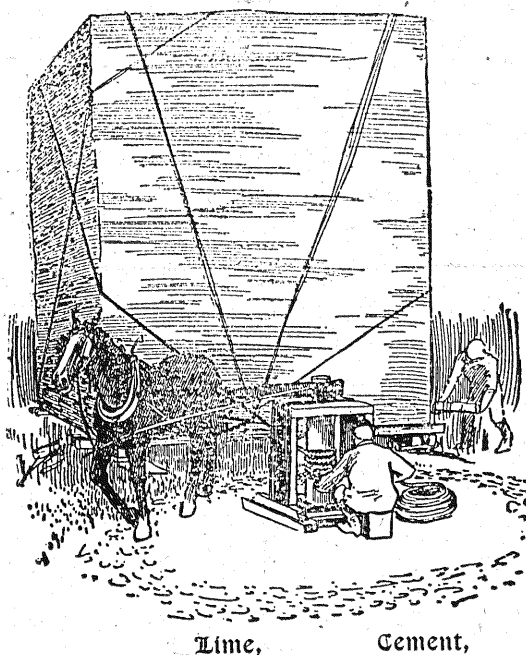
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Lath,
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Cass City

Lumber and Coal Yard.

F. C. Lee,

The most popular Undertaker.
Night calls promptly attended. Phone in office.



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On the contract plan. Please call.
Two large stores full of goods.

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A full line of everything necessary for school use. We have some special prices to offer on second hand books. Come in before they are all gone. We have also all the new books that are being introduced at exchange prices. Bring in your old books as early as possible and we will try to make the school book burden lighter.

BOND'S

Drug Store

Bicycle Talk

During the week of the Fair, we will sell any new wheel in our store
AT COST.

This is not simply talk, but an absolute fact. We have a few second hand Ladies' and Gents' Wheels that we will almost give away. Parcels and wheels checked and taken care of at five and ten cents. Sundries and repairing at reduced rates at

JOHNSON & SEELEY'S

Popular Bicycle House....

WHAT THEY BELIEVE

Rev. M. J. Crowley, Gagetown, Defends Catholic Doctrine on Sunday Evening.

As previously announced, Rev. Fr. Crowley of Gagetown delivered an address in the Town Hall Sunday evening on the subject, "Some things that Catholics do not believe." The hall was well-filled with an attentive audience. Rev. Crowley handled his subject in an interesting manner and many expressions of praise were given at the close of his address. In the beginning he said he wished to enlighten the minds of his audience as to some points in Catholic faith which had been grossly misrepresented. The following is a synopsis of the address:

"I have two objects in view," said the speaker, "one national, the other spiritual. We have invited here to this land the oppressed of all nations. Having won our own freedom, we were generous enough to share it with all the world." In speaking of how we can make good citizens of foreigners the reverend gentleman remarked, "but to make this people attain the greatest good possible, it is necessary for us to make them a homogeneous race, to assimilate them together and make them a united people. In order to accomplish this it is necessary to remove all needless motives of contention, strife and discord, hence the need of understanding each other."

"A second reason why I am here is a religious one," said the speaker. "There are many evils existing which a united Christian community working in harmony could entirely do away with, or so minimize as to make them harmless. * * But any union to be more than a rope of sand must be based on truth. With this object in view I am here to explain some points of Catholic belief. * * I intend to take the clothes off these doctrines and give you the naked truth." At this point Mr. Crowley illustrated his remarks by telling his audience the story of the boy who became frightened at a skeleton. "It is not an unusual thing," the speaker continued, "for us to meet people who claim that we cannot be good citizens of the U. S., because, they say, we owe allegiance to a foreign power—to the pope. Let us see how much truth there is in this accusation. There are two powers ordained of God, the civil and the religious. As far as the civil power is concerned, Catholic citizens of the United States owe allegiance to no other power. * Catholics have never failed in its hour of trial to even sacrifice their lives in defense of this country. We acknowledge that it has the right of support from us, and if need be, the sacrifice of our life's blood. But there is one thing that we do not believe that any civil government has a right to, and that is the soul of man. That belongs to God and to God alone. Tyrants in every age have tried to rule the soul as well as the body, but Catholics have always denied that such domination belonged to man. * * We believe that God did establish a spiritual kingdom in this world by which divine truth should be preserved incorrupt and taught to man. * * We believe this organization to be the Catholic church, which like every other organization must have a head, and this head we call the Pope. This institution and its head has to do with spiritual matters alone. In civil matters we are free as any other people. A little serious thought will soon show any man of common sense the absurdity of the idea of the pope interfering with politics in this country."

In speaking of the arduous labors resting on the pope who is the ruler of 300,000,000, and the many difficulties which confront him and are daily brought to the vatican, the speaker gave as his opinion that the pope had abundance of work without meddling "with that which does not concern him." Relative to the doctrine of the infallibility of the Pope, Rev. Crowley said, "There is perhaps no doctrine of the Catholic church regarded with less reverence by Protestants * * than this one of the infallibility of the Pope. * * Even educated non-Catholics think that this dogma refers to a perfect purity of life with no error and no sin. * * What do we mean when we say that the Pope is infallible? We believe (and sometime later on, I will tell you why) that God established a kingdom, or his church in this world for the purpose of teaching his divine revelation to man. He has commanded us to

hear that church and accept its teachings. 'He that heareth you heareth me,' Christ said to his apostles, the teaching body that he established. * * Now, if God established an institution for the purpose of teaching man He requires that men accept the teachings of that institution under pain of eternal damnation which he does, for he said: 'He that believeth not shall be condemned.' He is bound to make that church or organization infallible. Now, the Pope is the head of this organization founded by Christ for the purpose of teaching mankind divine revelation. When then is the Pope infallible? * * The Pope is infallible only when in his official capacity acting as head of the church he defines some doctrine of faith or morals to be believed or practiced by the universal church."

The speaker emphasized the point by saying that infallibility is not a personal gift, but was rather of an official character, one belonging to his office. "It is only when defining some doctrine relating to faith or morals that he is infallible. The Pope then could commit sin as well as any other man, and if he were to so far forget himself as to meddle in the

OUR BAND WANTS TO KNOW.

MR. PRESIDENT, DIRECTORS AND STOCKHOLDERS OF THE CASS CITY FAIR ASSOCIATION.

Gentlemen:—Is it true that Secretary Ale is the backbone, sinews and the whole push of the Fair Association? If he is not, will you please enlighten the undersigned as to why the Cass City Band was "turned down" to favor an outside band? We would have asked the Secretary himself this question, but we would have received the same reply that we have had for the past three weeks, namely, "I will let you know tomorrow."

Some time ago our instructor, Mr. F. Lenzner, had an interview with Mr. Ale and on the strength of the encouragement which Mr. Ale gave him, we have spared no time and expense in making preparations to furnish music for the coming fair. Mr. Lenzner has spent money from his own pocket for the benefit of the Band, and was to play a leading part. We have also engaged three outside players, and uniforms for the whole Band, that we might make a presentable appearance and furnish good music. We offered to play during the fair for \$90, furnish a band of 14 men and pay our own expenses. We further offered to cut this price if necessary. Mr. Ale told us that he wanted a band that could make lots of noise. Is this a compliment for the Caro band, or does he mean to insinuate that the people of Cass City could not distinguish between noise and music? He should not judge other people by himself. The music last season was fine (?) We have been taught that there was no music in noise. If the secretary wants noise instead of music, why not get the Turks?

Mr. Ale informed us that it was not customary for home bands to furnish music for their respective fairs. Who furnished music for the Bad Axe fair? Who furnished music for the Caro and Elkton fairs? Home talent in every case. He also told our leader, Walter Bender, at the last moment that he could give us the job if he wanted to. Has any Carotte a pull on our secretary, or is he a Cass City man?

Signed,
CASS CITY BAND.

CAPAC IS "O. K."

The Chronicle paid Capac a visit the other day. Capac is progressive—down-to-date. Its business street compares favorably with those of much larger towns. It has two newspapers. One of them—the News—so we are informed, keeps things a humming. The town only recently has struck a winning gate. They are after factories. Two, a pickling station and a chicleo factory, have been secured. These two industries are a benefit to the farmers. It helps the town, too. What is good for the farmer is good for the merchant. Factories bring trade, and lots of trade keeps money in circulation.

Capac donated a piece of land to the pickling station, and paid \$2,500 toward the establishment of the chicleo factory. It's a good investment. Can't get anything now-a-days for nothing. It takes some money and a lot of go-ahead-ative-ness to produce and maintain industrial prosperity. This lesson is forcibly taught by Capac, the liveliest town on the C. & G. T. road between Lapeer and Port Huron.

Salt at 55c per barrel at the elevator.

A SEWER SYSTEM

Survey Has Been Made and Plans Nearing Completion--Diagram Showing Proposed Route.

The surveys for a complete sewer system for Cass City have been finished and the plans are nearing completion. Engineer Rogers, representing the firm of Riggs & Sherman, consulting engineers, of Toledo, O., was before the Council Tuesday evening for the purpose of explaining and talking over the plans before the grades were permanently fixed.

The map shown in this week's Chronicle will give the readers a clear idea of what the completed system will comprise. Mr. Rogers' explanation of the plans is as follows:

Two plans for sewerage towns are still in use. The old way and one that will be found in the old-settled portions of nearly all our large cities and is known as the "combined system." In this it is sought to build sewers large enough to take all of the storm water and home wastes into one set of pipes and conduct them to one or more common outlets. A little observation will teach us that there are frequent storms when more than one inch of rain falls in an hour, and as in the well built up, and paved sections of all towns a large percentage of this rainfall must reach

the sewers in a short time. They would have to be built so large to take care of the storm water, that the sanitary sewerage would form but trickling streams in the bottom of large and usually filthy brick sewers, which would often be so long and expensive as to prohibit small towns from getting any sewers at all.

But sanitary science has made its proportion of advancement in the last quarter of a century. When Col. Waring was called to devise a sewer system for the pestiferous city of Memphis, Tenn., he adopted a plan so different from those formerly in use that engineers stood back with bated breath waiting for results. The results that Waring looked for came, and now all sanitarians are agreed that for real service and the nearest possible fulfillment of all health requirements, what is known as the "Separate System" must be used.

This system provides for caring for the storm water, in large shallow sewers and open gutters leading to the nearest water courses, while the house wastes are carried in small pipes, so proportioned as to have nearly a uniform depth of flow, and readily flushed with automatic flush tanks to a suitable outlet where this class of sewage cannot be offensive nor a menace to public health.

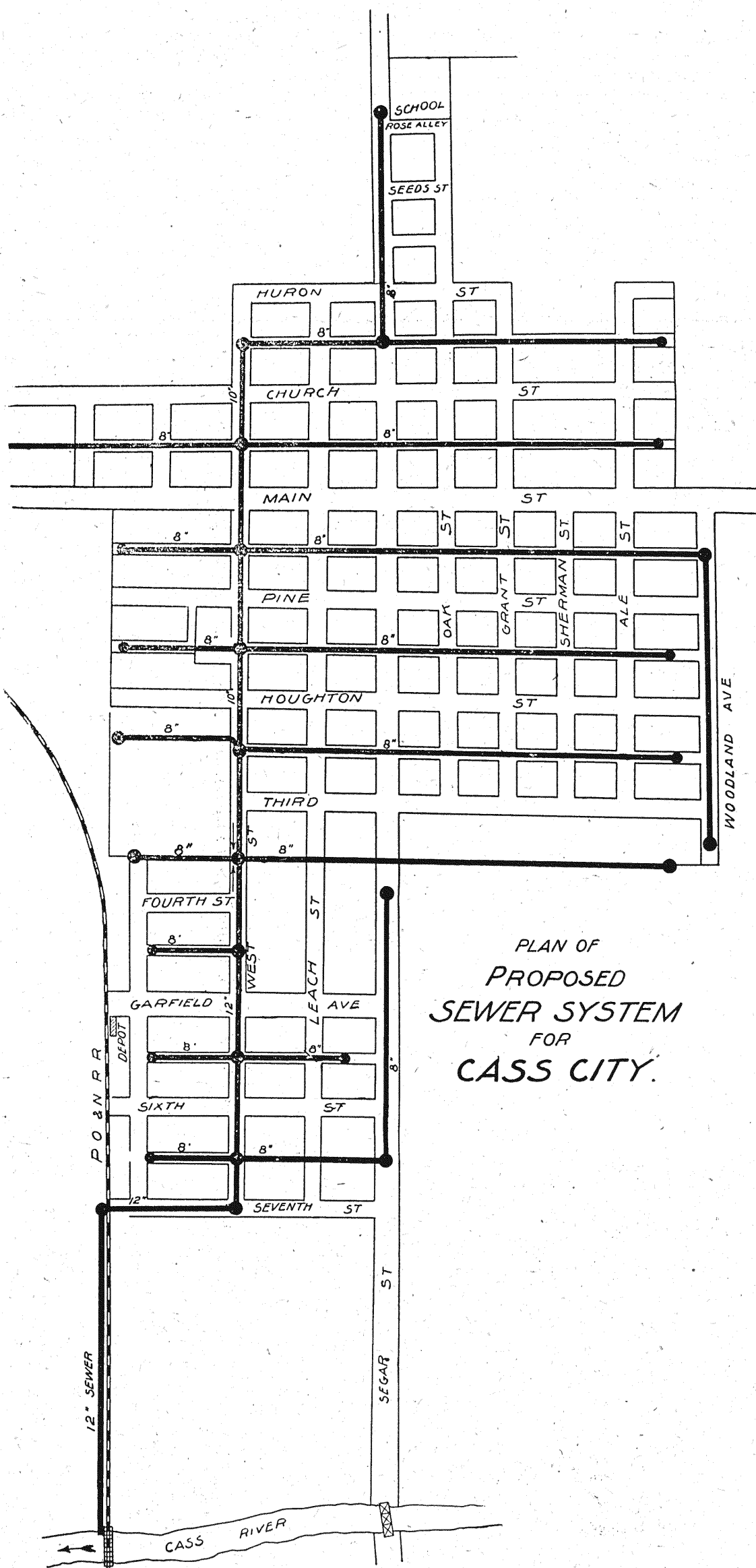
Applying this system to Cass City Mr. Rogers proposes to conduct the storm water, by means of a suitable sewer

THE T. H. & S. FAIR

The Show Opens Next Tuesday. Many Attractive Features Have Been Secured.

The Cass City Fair will open to the public next Tuesday morning. There is no room to doubt that it will be the greatest event of its kind ever seen in the Thumb. The preparation for the fair has been on a broad and comprehensive scale. The experience of many years have been drawn upon by President Kefgen, Secretary Ale and the entire Board of Directors, and if the weather is favorable, their reward will be forthcoming.

The provisions for both education and amusement are ample. Every department will be represented. The races and many other show features will be complete. A commendable effort has been made to provide those features which will please all classes of people and they will find much to appreciate. The fair is a tri-county affair. It belongs to the people of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac counties. The people have made a success of these fairs in past years and they can be depended upon at this time and in the future. This is gratifying to the Board of Directors. Let everyone do their duty and the attendance will be all that can be expected and the success will be complete.



HE SLEEPS IN PEACE

Imposing Funeral Ceremonies Precede Interment of McKinley at Canton.

Out under the whispering oak trees of Westlawn cemetery, in a vine-covered vault, almost buried in a sloping hillside, all that is earthly of William McKinley now rests. About the flower-strewn slopes a picket line of soldiers stands silent in the shadows.

Whole Day Given to Grief.
All day Thursday muffled drums beat their requiems, brasses wailed out the strains of marches of the dead, great men of the nation followed a funeral car in grief and tears. Through solid banks of bereaved men and weeping women and children, fringed by a wall of soldiers, marching military and civilians passed with the mourners of the distinguished dead.

First among those who followed the dead during the journey from the home to the tomb was the man who is now at the head of the government.

Mrs. McKinley Nears Collapse.
Mrs. McKinley was unable to attend the funeral. While the last rites were being said she remained in a room of the family home, dazed, not realizing that death had come to her husband, almost paralyzed mentally. During the morning, at her urgent request, she sat alone for a time beside the coffin as it lay in the south parlor of the house. No one seeks to lift the veil that is drawn over this scene about the bier of the last earthly sleep. The casket was not opened. But she was near the one who ever had cared for and protected her; near the dead for whom grief has burned into the soul of a country the lessons of manliness and beneficence taught by his life.

Final Ceremonies Impressive.
The last ceremonies for the late president were marked with a dignity that struck dumbness to the tens of thousands who watched the funeral column make the journey from the home to the cemetery. From the south parlor of the frame house which had so long been the family home the casket was borne to the First Methodist church at Canton, with statesmen, diplomats, great men of nation, representatives of the world, gathered with the surrounding members of the family. Ministers of five religious de-

of the vault the flower carpet had disappeared, its blooms, however, to be guarded for years as mementos of this day of sorrow.

Just without the entrance to this mausoleum stood the new president of the United States. The coffin rested on supports only a hand's reach from him. Then the members of the cabinet formed an open line with him, and members of the family—all save the lone woman who was in the home under the close watch of Dr. Rixey—gathered near. "Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust," came the benediction from the lips of the venerable Bishop Joyce.

The roar of the cannon echoed from the hilltop just above. It came as a mighty "amen." Again the white-haired minister spoke. Again came the crashing roar of the salute, its reverberations beating on and over the hills about the city.

"Taps" Sound by Bugler.
"Taps," the saddest call the bugle language of the army knows, came from eight bugles. The last notes were held until the breath of the wind seemed to rob them of life. Away down the broad street, two miles away, the marching columns were still coming. The music of the bands, muted, it seemed, by some giant hand, came floating to the group about the vault—"Nearer, My God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee." Once again came the crash from the guns above.

Door Is Closed Upon Martyr.
Then the casket was carried within the vault. Five infantrymen marched behind it. A moment passed and the outer doors were closed. The last ceremony was over; the third martyred president of the United States had been committed to God and eternity.

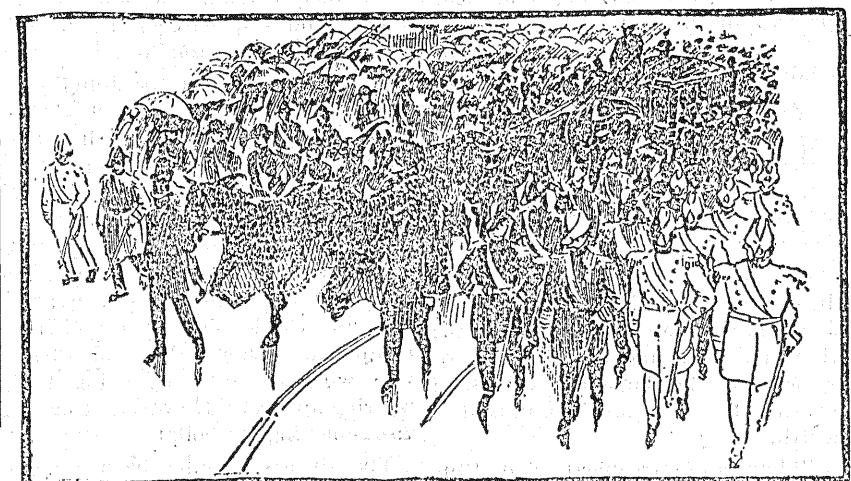
Slowly the marching column treaded about the crescent road to the left of the temporary tomb. Then darkness threw its veil over all, the silent guards took their stations, the cemetery gates were closed.

Never Mourning More Sincere.
That is the bare outline of one of the most imposing and impressive funerals ever seen in the United States. To fill in all its details would take

for the erection of a monument. The plans and details are as yet embryonic, but will assume definite proportions in a week or two.

Scenes at the Church.
It was 1:50 o'clock when the procession reached the stately stone edifice where the funeral services were to be held. At the church entrance were drawn up deep files of soldiers, with bayonets advanced, keeping a clear area for the advancing casket and the long train of mourners. The hearse halted while President Roosevelt and members of the cabinet awaited. Again they grouped themselves at either side of the entrance, and with uncovered heads awaited the passing of the casket. Then the flower-covered coffin was brought from the hearse and as it passed within the black-draped entrance the president and his cabinet followed within the edifice.

Members of Congress Enter.
At the rear of each of the four aisles stood a soldier at attention, cap in

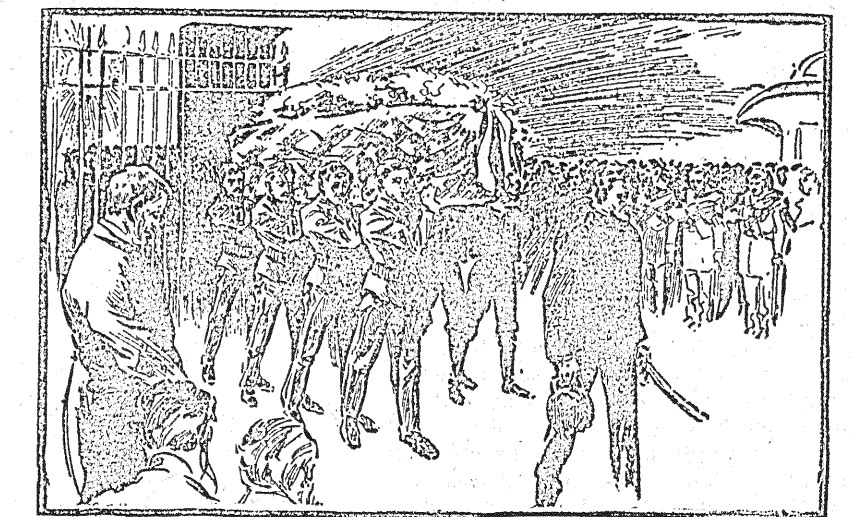


FUNERAL CORTAGE NEARING THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON.

hand, musket held straight in front. The members of the senate entered. At the head walked Senator Allison of Iowa. Then came Penrose and Cockrell, Scott, Burrows of Michigan, Tillman and Mason of Illinois. Next the members of the house filed in. They numbered almost 150. Speaker Henderson at the head. Louder came the mourn of the band, and outside the troops had formed a phalanx of sabers and bayonets. Then, under the black shrouded door, came the casket.

Under Arch of Sabers.
The black coffin had passed under an arch of drawn sabers as it was carried up the steps. Lieutenant General Miles and the men of the army and Rear Admiral Farquhar and the men of the navy held their positions. Covered with a great American flag, bearing only sprays of immortelles and roses tendered by the Legation of honor, the casket was slowly brought to the front, supported on the shoulders of the blue jackets and the soldiers. At the foot of the mountain of flowers marking the altar and the choir loft lay the bier shrouded, too, in the national colors and in black. On this the casket was placed under the quivering folds of the stately banner, with the lights shedding their effulgence from above, the fragrance of the flowers hovering about and the music of Beethoven's grand funeral march pulsing from the organ, the bodybearers gently lowered the flag-draped and flower-adorned coffin to its support.

All Rise as Coffin Passes.
Then the generals took their places in the first seat to the right of the central aisle. The rear admirals crossed and took the first pew to the left. Every one within the church had risen as the casket was brought in. They remained standing. A moment later and President Roosevelt entered through the same doorway of black. His lips quivered slightly as he was escorted to the pew directly behind General Miles. Behind him came Secretaries Hitchcock and Wilson and Postmaster General Smith, who filed into the next pew, and with them



SAILORS AND SOLDIERS BEARING THE CASKET.

went Secretary Cortelyou, the man who had made every effort that a loyal heart could prompt to save the life which had gone out under the bullet.

Members of Family Seated.
Then came the members of the family, all being seated to the left of the central aisle. Abner McKinley, brother of the dead president, and his wife walked slowly at the head of the black-clad line. He was seated in the pew directly behind the men of the navy and just across the aisle from President Roosevelt. After Dr. and Mrs. Boer came the venerable Joseph Saxton, uncle of Mrs. McKinley. The great organ had left the funeral march and now the reeds pealed out the strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

Those who had accompanied the funeral train then were seated. Senator and Mrs. Fairbanks came first, followed by Controller Charles Gates Daves. Senator Hanna followed. He looked worn and leaned on his cane. Mrs. Hanna accompanied him. Then the black-gloved ushers seated the other members of the party.

The formation of the funeral procession was as follows:

First Division.
Gen. Eli Torrance, national commander G. A. R., commanding, and staff.
Grand Army band.
E. F. Taggart, department commander G. A. R., of Ohio and staff.
Canton Post, No. 25, Canton, O.
Buckley Post, No. 12, Akron, O.
Bell Harbor Post, No. 36, Warren, O.
C. G. Chamberlain Post, No. 86, East Palestine, O.
Given Post, No. 129, Wooster, O.
Hart Post, No. 131, Massillon, O.
Other Grand Army posts.

Second Division.
Maj. Charles Dick, commanding, Eighth Regiment, Military Band.
Detachment Ohio National Guard.
Troop A of Ohio National Guard, guard of honor.
Officiating clergymen.
Funeral car and bearers.
Special guard of honor, Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Adj. Gen. George Dewey, Gen. John R. Brooke, Gen. Eliwell S. Otis, Gen. George L. Gillespie.
Loyal Legion.
Family, President, and Cabinet.

President of Senate and United States.
Speaker of House of Representatives.
Governors of states with staffs.
Gen. Leonard Wood, Governor of Cuba.
Ohio state officials.
Circuit Court Judges, state of Ohio.
Federal officers of Cleveland.
Federal officers of Chicago.
Federal officers of Canton.
Federal officers of Massillon.
Board of directors of Pan-American Exposition.
Board of Cook County officials, Chicago.

Third Division.
Maj. A. Vignoe, commanding, Gate City Guards, Atlanta, Ga.
Cleveland Grays.
Cleveland Scotts Guards.
William McKinley Command, Spanish-American War Veterans.
Sons of Veterans.
Union League Legion, Canton Encampment, No. 91.

Fourth Division.
A. B. Foster, Grand Commander of Ohio, commanding.
Ketchikan Temple.
Grand Lodge of Ohio.
Eagle Lodge of Canton.
Canton Lodge of Canton and other Masonic lodges.

The remaining three divisions were made up of representatives from clubs, societies, civic bodies and the Eighty-second regiment of National Guards, together with other military organizations.

When the funeral at Canton began all the tides of American life stood still. The wheels of industry ceased to revolve. The hammers of toil paused in their beat. The ship stopped her throb in its race against time. The miner dropped his pick. The farmer checked his team in mid-furrow. The crowds in the city streets halted. All activities save the ministrations to the deadly sick and the dying were suspended. The sun in heaven for a space looked down upon a motionless nation, where nearly every head was bent. Special services were held in the churches of the national capital and hundreds of other cities.

TRIBUTE FROM W. J. BRYAN.
Memorial exercises for the dead President were held at the Auditorium in Lincoln, Neb., and were largely attended. W. J. Bryan was one of the principal speakers. He said in part: "As monuments reared by grateful

DANGER BY THE LOOP

Captain Heilner Tells Court Concerning the Maneuver.

HIDDEN IN BATTLE SMOKE.

Says Ship Passed Within 150 Yards of Texas—Questions About Coal Supply—Schroeder Recalled to the Stand—To Put Sampson in a "Hole."

Washington, D. C., Sept. 24.—The members of the Schley naval court of inquiry found the accommodations in the tool shop at the navy yard somewhat improved when it met there at the usual hour of 11 o'clock. The long bare room which hitherto had been open from floor to roof had been, in appearance at least, completely transformed by the addition of a ceiling of plain white cloth. This also had the effect of improving the acoustics of the hall, so that the courts and others had less difficulty than formerly in hearing the witnesses.

Schroeder Is Recalled.
Commander Schroeder was recalled and asked if he desired to make any correction in the official record of his testimony of Saturday. "There is one omission from Admiral Schley's remarks on the Massachusetts on the day of the bombardment of the Colon which I overheard, which I should like to supply," he replied. "It is this: He said when he came aboard that Admiral Sampson would be there on the following day. He made that statement in connection with his remark that he was going in to sink the Colon."

Commander Schroeder then was asked concerning the coal supply of the Massachusetts, and when he replied that he had no information on that point he was asked to read the log to secure this information.

Counsel for Admiral Schley objected, but Assistant Judge Advocate Hanna insisted, saying that Admiral Schley's counsel were merely creating delay by their objections. "I propose to develop the facts in this case, and technical objections will not avail to prevent," he said.

The purpose of this inquiry was to develop what Messrs. Lemly and Hanna considered an error in Admiral Higginson's testimony. He said that the Massachusetts could not have remained on blockade for more than twelve days, and then the vessel would be without coal and powerless to proceed to coal.

Heilner on the Stand.
Lieutenant-Commander L. C. Heilner, who was navigator of the Texas during the Spanish war, was next called. He said he had heard no guns fired when the squadron approached Cienfuegos. To his knowledge no effort was made to ascertain whether the Spanish fleet was in the harbor at that point or to destroy Spanish works there. Nor had there been any effort to communicate with Cubans on shore, until Capt. McCalla arrived on the Marblehead.

He told how the fleet had proceeded from Cienfuegos to within twenty miles of Santiago. "We had," he said, "good weather; a fresh wind and a sea that was moderate to rough." None of the fighting ships had delayed the fleet, he said, but some of the smaller vessels had. The fleet was signaled that the rendezvous would be twenty-five miles due south of Santiago.

Captain Heilner, navigator of the Texas told the story and made the estimate that the Brooklyn swept by within from 100 to 150 yards of the Texas. The point was made that the latter ship was in great danger because of this loop, made by the Brooklyn, while hidden in the battle smoke.

To Put Sampson in a "Hole."
So far Rear Admiral Sampson's name has not figured often in the investigation. Speculation as to whether he will appear as a witness continues without definite knowledge as to his intention. His detachment from duty at the Boston navy yard takes effect Oct. 1, and his friends here say his appearance in court depends altogether on the state of his health. As soon as all the testimony offered by the navy department is in the Schley forces will have their inning, and it is expected they will ring the changes of the fact that Sampson was away when the Spanish fleet steamed out of Santiago harbor to meet annihilation at the hands of the squadron directed by Admiral Schley.

It is the plan of campaign first to clear the applicant of all blame then to secure for him the credit of winning the great sea fight and, indirectly at least, to deposit Sampson in what is commonly known as the "hole." This is considered by them justifiable in view of their firm belief that Schley has suffered a monumental wrong at the hands of Sampson and his allies.

Wrecks Waterworks Plant.
Willmar, Minn., Sept. 24.—One of the boilers in the city waterworks and electric light plant exploded, wrecking the plant. A large section of the boiler was thrown over a block of residences, landing in the street. Night Engineer Nels Brodeson was thrown into the engine pit, escaping with slight wounds on his arm. The damage is estimated at \$30,000; insurance, \$10,000.

Ran Burning Ship Ashore.
Ashland, Wis., Sept. 24.—The wooden steamer Fedora, without cargo, bound from Duluth to Ashland to load iron ore, caught fire when off Bass island and became a total loss. Her crew of seventeen men escaped, although they lost all of their clothing and effects.

A woman is never satisfied until she can do a thing two different ways. An Irishman says it would scare him almost to death to commit suicide.

A wise girl never marries her ideal. Man is as positive as a woman is contrary.

Every plain, intellectual woman is just the least bit envious of a handsome silly one.

Some people are as anxious to see their names in print as others are to have theirs kept out.

If some people were civilized they would not be holding down such good jobs in the dime museums.

The painless filling you get at a restaurant is more satisfactory than the one advertised by a dentist.

The rich man is thankful if he has a good digestion, and the poor man is thankful if he has something to digest.

A man's busy day is when he stays at home to rest and his wife gets him to do a few little odd jobs around the house.—Chicago News.

Blacksmithing

and General Woodwork

We do the above to the satisfaction of all. Give us a trial and you'll be convinced.....

Leach & Son

Elmwood

A Trial

Is all that is necessary to convince you that McKenzie's is the place to get the latest in all

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and at prices that cannot be discounted.

A. A. MCKENZIE

Cass City.

VATTER'S HOUSE

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STAGE LINE AND LIVERY.

J. S. DUNHAM, Prop.

GOING WEST: Leaves Cass City at 7:30 a. m. Arrives at Caro at 9 a. m.
GOING EAST: Leaves Caro at 1:30 p. m. Arrives at Cass City, 4:30 p. m.
FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip, \$1.50. Good rigs always in readiness. Commercial men a specialty.

JOHN McPHAIL,

Furniture and Undertaking, Argyle, Mich.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.
This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for all stomach troubles.

It can't help but do you good
Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Geneva, N. Y. The 5¢ bottle contains 2½ times the 50¢ size.

\$65

Style

5

Draw.

\$19

\$70

Style

Drop

Head

\$27

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MASS.

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--- TRIAL, FREE! ---
20 other kinds.....\$15.00 up to \$80.00
Every machine guaranteed ten years. The No. 19 New Home has a double foot; a scientific treadle motion that will not make your back ache; steel bearing; automatic tension. Nothing like it; no other kind just as good. Costs no more than an old-fashioned machine. It is the greatest wonder of the age. See the No. 19 New Home before you buy any other. HASTEN! LIST FIRST!
Call on our Agent, or write the
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., Chicago, Ill.
C. D. STRIFFLER, Agent
Cass City, Mich.

Choice Meats

That's the kind you want. We keep all kinds—

Fresh, Salted and Smoked

Our location is easily found—in the old Sheridan House. Give us a trial.

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

Jno. Schwaderer, Prop.

Chas. Sackett

—DEALER IN—

General Mdse.

Fresh Groceries always on hand.

WICKWARE, MICH.

OUR RECORD

ESTD 1878

250,000

DISEASED

MEN

CURED

WE CURE

NERVOUS

BLOOD

SKIN &

PRIVATE

DISEASES

250,000 CURED
YOUNG MAN Have you sinned when innocent of the terrible crime you were committing. Did you only consider the fascinating allurements of this evil habit? When too late to avoid the terrible results, were your eyes opened to your peril? Did you later on regret your hood contract any PRIVATE or BLOOD disease? Were you cured? Do you now and then see some alarming symptoms? Here you marry in your present condition? You are a married man. LIKE SON? If married, are you constantly living in dread? Is marriage a failure with you on account of any weakness caused by early abuse or later excesses? Have you been dragged with mercury? This booklet will point out to you the results of these crimes and point out how you can get rid of them. IT PROVES! MENT will positively cure you. It shows how thousands have been saved by our NEW TREATMENT. IT PROVES! how we can GUARANTEE TO CURE ANY CURABLE CASE OF PRIVATE OR BLOOD DISEASE. LUPULUM, GONORRHOEA, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, LYMPHATICS, WHITE CRISP DRAINS, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES.

CURES GUARANTEED
"The Wages of Sin" sent free by enclosing stamp. CONSULTATION FREE. If unable to mail, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

DRS.
KENNEDY & KERGAN
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St.
DETROIT, MICH.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

GOING NORTH				GOING SOUTH			
PT.	TS.	MI.	NO.	PT.	TS.	MI.	NO.
1	5	10	1	1	5	10	1
2	10	20	2	2	10	20	2
3	15	30	3	3	15	30	3
4	20	40	4	4	20	40	4
5	25	50	5	5	25	50	5
6	30	60	6	6	30	60	6
7	35	70	7	7	35	70	7
8	40	80	8	8	40	80	8
9	45	90	9	9	45	90	9
10	50	100	10	10	50	100	10
11	55	110	11	11	55	110	11
12	60	120	12	12	60	120	12
13	65	130	13	13	65	130	13
14	70	140	14	14	70	140	14
15	75	150	15	15	75	150	15
16	80	160	16	16	80	160	16
17	85	170	17	17	85	170	17
18	90	180	18	18	90	180	18
19	95	190	19	19	95	190	19
20	100	200	20	20	100	200	20
21	105	210	21	21	105	210	21
22	110	220	22	22	110	220	22
23	115	230	23	23	115	230	23
24	120	240	24	24	120	240	24
25	125	250	25	25	125	250	25
26	130	260	26	26	130	260	26
27	135	270	27	27	135	270	27
28	140	280	28	28	140	280	28
29	145	290	29	29	145	290	29
30	150	300	30	30	150	300	30

*Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal. Trains No. 3 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. No. 6 Thursday and Saturday. All other trains stop except Sunday. Connections—Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Ry.; Oxford with Bay City division Mich.; Central Ry.; Inlay with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry.; Olinford with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry.; Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry.; W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

Miraculous CURES

DETROIT CLINIC



The Eminent Specialist who performs such marvelous cures that patients from the east and west visit the Clinic, will make the following regular monthly visits.

At Cass City
Friday and Saturday,
October 11 and 12.

The best the world has to offer in the way of scientific treatment. There is no chance for comparison. No comparisons are possible.

CONSULTATION FREE!
and Strictly Private in Every Case.

It makes no difference how difficult, or what your case may be, nor how many have failed to cure you, there is always hope for you, until you have consulted the Detroit Clinic, and been told that your case is incurable. The reputation of this Clinic has been made by curing cases that were supposed to be incurable.

After examination, if your case is not curable, you will be so informed, and it costs you nothing.

FACTS FOR SICK PEOPLE.

MAY 11, 1901.
I was suffering from general paralysis as a result of diphtheria. I had treated with the best physicians of Tuscola Co., with no benefit; in fact I grew worse under their treatment. I was entirely incapacitated for work, when I consulted the Detroit Clinic at Vassar, on March 13th; two months' treatment has completely cured me, and I am able to do my work. I advise any one suffering from chronic diseases to consult this clinic.
(Signed) **JOHN F. ALLEN,**
Vassar, Mich.

Mrs. Grant McConnell, of Cass City, Mich., had a large growth of a cancerous nature growing on the inside of the mouth. It had been removed several times, but always returned. She had it removed by the surgeon of the Detroit Clinic, and without the use of a knife and with no pain, it was permanently removed in less than 30 days.

I have been growing deaf in both ears for the past six years as a result of La Grippe. I consulted the Detroit Clinic during their monthly visit to Cass City in January, and one month's treatment restored my hearing so that I could hear a watch tick five inches from my ear.
(Signed) **JOHN HORNBER,**
Novesta, Mich.

For 10 years I was a terrible sufferer from chronic rheumatism. I did everything possible, but found no relief, until I commenced treatment with the Detroit Clinic. Three months of their treatment cured me.
(Signed) **C. C. JONES,**
Rochester, Mich.

Mrs. C. M. of Birmingham, Mich., was cured of Bronchitis and Catarrh after she had been given up by several physicians, who said she had consumption.

Mrs. L. C. Smith, of Detroit, was cured of Epilepsy (or fits) after having had this terrible disease for seven years.

The great success with which the Clinic treats all kinds of diseases is the wonder and admiration of all scientific men. The specialist in charge is noted for his skill, and the cure with which every case is treated. No case that is not curable will be treated, but curable cases are treated with the latest scientific methods, and in no case does it interfere with the work of the patient.

Remember, it costs you nothing to consult this specialist, such an opportunity does not offer itself very often to people outside of large cities, and our citizens will certainly do well to take advantage of this one. It is best to consult the specialist personally, but question blanks will be sent on application, and all communications will receive prompt attention, if they are addressed to

DETROIT CLINIC,
Detroit, Michigan.

Dr. Morrison, Chief of Staff.
Box 114.

Local Happenings

Remember the Fair next week. Mrs. John Profit is on the sick list. Frank Brown, Cumber, was in town Wednesday.

Dr. Dell, Gagetown, was a Cass City caller Tuesday.

J. D. Brooker was in Caro on legal business Tuesday.

J. S. McArthur made a business trip to Detroit Wednesday.

B. Scribner, Marlette, made a business call in town Saturday.

Pearl Lee and Lou Usher made a trip to Minden City Saturday.

Frank VanWagoner, Kingston, was a business caller here on Monday.

Dr. Truesdell, Shabbona, was a late business caller in town Monday evening.

F. C. Lee is attending the Embalmers' examination in Grand Rapids this week.

Cass City is having a boom in cement sidewalks. Let the good work go on!

A large number from Gagetown attended the services at the Town Hall Sunday evening.

A. A. Ewing, one of Cumber's honored citizens, was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday.

Rev. Torbet will preach in the Brookfield Presbyterian church next Sunday at three o'clock.

A number of our young (?) people are indulging in "coonin'" parties these beautiful moonlight evenings.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lang, who occupied a residence on east Third Street, have moved to a farm east of the city.

The circuit court at Sanilac Centre opened last Monday. The jury cases will not be taken up until next Monday.

Mrs. E. Hatton and daughter, Maggie, left for Detroit Wednesday, where they will make their future home.

S. O. Burgdorf, president of the Michigan Sugar Beet Co., passed through town on his way to Owendale last Monday.

Dr. Morris' running mare, Flora M., won second and third money at Bad Axe fair. This week she is making the Caro races.

The Hunt Stock Co., an aggregation of dramatic and comedy people, will show in the opera house each night during Fair week.

Mrs. Henry Deming left for Oxford Wednesday afternoon where she expects to meet her brother and then visit the fair at Pontiac.

Mr. Olin and his crew of men are in town for the purpose of putting in new 'phones and installing the central exchange in the Chronicle office.

Rev. L. Brumm, pastor of the Evangelical church, is in attendance at the annual Flint District ministerial convention, which convened at Bay City Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Smith, Kingston, accompanied by relatives from Colorado, visited at the home of O. Niles, north of town, and at the home of Philip Usher Sunday.

Thos. Cowell, Shabbona, brought a stalk of corn with five well-developed ears to this office last Saturday. The corn crop is exceptionally good in the vicinity of Shabbona this year.

The Harbor Beach Times informs its readers that the Harbor Beach division of the Pere Marquette railroad will be extended from that village to Grindstone City in the spring. This will make a feeder for Harbor Beach and its sugar factory, which is now an assured thing.

There will be two show cases placed in the agricultural hall during the coming Fair for the benefit of those who expect to exhibit cakes, bread, butter, etc. The fair management is busy at work and everything will be in ship shape on the opening day of the Fair.

A report has been circulated in the adjoining county northeast of the city that the membership tickets of the T. H. & S. Fair to be held here next week, would be sold at an increase of 50 cents, making it \$1.50. The report is absolutely false. The membership ticket entitling the holder to the benefits of the association will be sold as in former years at \$1. The above statement has been given to the Chronicle by President Kefgen of the Fair Association.

The Catholic people have hit upon a novel scheme to raise money for a new church at this place. Father Crowley has offered a gold watch to the lady who will raise the most money toward the project of building a church edifice. The Misses May Tyo, Cass City, Minnie McDonald, Gagetown, and Julia Hennessey, north of town, are working energetically to win the prize. The watch will be presented to the fortunate one sometime during the Fair next week.

Mrs. J. C. Purdy, Gagetown, was in town Wednesday.

Amos Martin and daughter, Irene, are at Pontiac this week.

Ed Pinney journeyed to Ann Arbor Saturday to attend college.

I. B. Auten was in Detroit for a few days. He took in the State fair.

Miss Alice Higgins, Rochester, is visiting her sister, Mattie Higgins. Twenty girls wanted to pick beans. Frutchey & McGeorge.

9-20-2.

Miss Bunker and gentleman friend from Caro called on Mr. and Mrs. W. Falls Sunday.

The three-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dewey, Novesta, was buried Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Orr, Bay Port, and Jno. Annett, Greenville, Pa., were guests at the home of Hugh Seed, Sr., last Sunday.

J. S. McNair made a business trip to Detroit this week and on his return trip will attend the state fair at Pontiac.

We are glad to see Chas. Duggan on our streets again. He arrived Tuesday evening to attend the wedding of his sister.

Mrs. Thos. Flint, living north and east of town, died Wednesday at 2 p. m. Funeral service on Friday afternoon at the Presbyterian church.

O. K. Jones returned from Grand Rapids Wednesday. After a few days' sojourn here he will return to the furniture city, accompanied by his family.

The officers and teachers of the Presbyterian Sunday school spent Monday evening with Rev. and Mrs. Torbet, it being the sixteenth anniversary of their marriage.

Our friend Wilcox of Deford always gets there with both feet. In answer to his "roast" which appeared in last week's Chronicle, Supt. Sanford of the P. O. & N. road sent him a free pass to Pontiac and return. Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox expect to make use of it and visit the State Fair this week. Mr. Wilcox thinks it pays to advertise in the Chronicle.

R. J. Brumm, who assisted in the Chronicle office for several weeks, returned to the University at Ann Arbor Saturday. Mr. Brumm is an excellent young man of more than ordinary ability. He has a sufficient amount of grit and grace to enable him to make his mark in this hustling world of ours. This generation is in need of many more like him.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the P. O. at Cass City for the week ending Sept. 21st: Miss Lizzie Shyber, Alfred Collison, Elmer Darling, Mrs. L. A. Brown, Miss Edith McCrear, Mrs. Chas. Young, Miss Maggie Honeywell, Miss Kate Smith, Mrs. Annie McDonald, H. Armstrong. When calling for above please mention "advertised." H. S. Wickware, P. M.

Another change in our business circles. George McDonald has sold his grocery and dry goods business to W. J. Campbell. Mr. McDonald's continued ill health has compelled him to take this step and return to his farm home. Mr. Campbell is well and favorably known in this community. His straightforward business methods and genial disposition should secure for him an excellent patronage.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McArthur have returned from their wedding trip to Buffalo on Monday evening. On Tuesday evening Mrs. McArthur's only son arrived from Detroit. He will be closely identified with Mr. McArthur in the management of his popular store and other business interests. Mr. Turner is spoken of as an excellent young man whom we gladly welcome to our business and social circles.

A difficult operation was performed on Mrs. Dewey of Novesta, who has been ill for some time. It consisted in the removal of a large ovarian cyst, which had been forming for some time. The adhesions were such that it was necessary to enlarge on the operation. At present the patient is as well as could be expected. The operation was performed by Dr. Leach, Saginaw, and Drs. Morris & King of our city.

While Mrs. H. Deming was away from home visiting friends at Oxford and her daughters at Kalamazoo, someone entered her home and appropriated several pieces of wearing apparel. The ruthless intruder ransacked the whole house and left things in a chaotic condition. The person is known and this item is a notice to come and settle up. In case the guilty one refuses to comply with the request Mrs. Deming threatens to place the matter in Attorney Brooker's hands for further prosecution. Woe unto the evil-doer.

Mrs. Gordon left Wednesday morning for a short stay in Detroit.

Miss Mabel Drew, Detroit, is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Clark. Miss Drew will remain until after the fair.

The Elevator and Roller Mills will be closed from Thursday noon until Friday night during the week of the Fair. Everybody is expected at the Fair.

Jack McLellan has purchased a new bus that he may be ready to accommodate his patrons during the Fair. Jack believes in keeping up with the times.

The store vacated by Frost & Heblwhite has been papered and improved generally. It will be occupied by A. Traver as an implement and carriage store.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bigelow is graced with another girl. Sam always said he wouldn't be bothered with a boy, and we guess he means what he says.

During our Fair meals will be served in the Gillies building under the auspices of the Catholic society of Cass City who are anticipating the building of a church here.

Mrs. Annie A. Parker wishes to announce to the ladies of Cass City that next week she will have a strictly first-class, up-to-date trimmer from Detroit, who, she is confident, will please.

On Wednesday of this week, Wm. Morris, M. D., and Mrs. Dann accompanied Mrs. Morris to Mt. Clemens where she will undergo a course of treatment. We hope she will soon return to her home much improved in health.

Eli Baxter of Greenleaf died at his home Tuesday morning at 5 o'clock. The funeral services were held at the Greenleaf schoolhouse at 1 p. m. on Thursday, Rev. Smith of Uby officiating. A. A. McKenzie had charge of the remains.

On Thursday last Eddie Dixon, a boy about thirteen years of age, living west of town, accidentally fell on a cradle scythe, cutting the muscles of the forearm so severely that it was necessary for Dr. Livingston to take several stitches.

Miss Minta Traver, Miss Jennie McKellar and Walter Bender and Norman Morrison was the happy quartette that boarded the train Wednesday afternoon for Pontiac. We imagine it was for the purpose of attending the fair.

The son of John Francis, Novesta, a boy of twelve years, was the victim of a very serious accident Tuesday night. The boy was catching on the back of a wagon and in some way fell under the wheels, one running over him. The result was a scalp wound requiring about twelve stitches, a broken nose and some internal injuries. Dr. Livingston was called to dress the wounds. The Dr. says the scalp wound was a bad one.

Cleveland Dowling, who is quite weak from poor health for some time, met with a very narrow escape Wednesday afternoon. While standing by his buggy with the reins in his hand the horse started up, but his strength was not sufficient to hold the animal and he was thrown to the ground and dragged some distance when he was compelled to let go of the reins. Robert Miller stopped the horse before it had gone very far.

On Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock Miss Arminia Kitchen and Wm. Fleenor of Lucas, Iowa, were quietly married at the bride's home on the corner of Houghton and Sherman Streets. Only the immediate relatives of the bride, with the exception of Miss Maud Maier, were present. Rev. Karr, an uncle of the bride, performed the marriage ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Fleenor will start for their western home in Lucas, Iowa, next Monday where Mr. Fleenor is assistant postmaster.

All teachers and others wishing to do the work of the Teachers' Reading Circle for the year 1901-2 in the Cass City Circle, will meet at the home of David H. Kyes on Saturday, Sept. 28th at 2:30 p. m. In addition to the benefits that teachers always receive when they strive to perfect themselves in their work, considerable credit for work actually done will be given by the commissioner of schools towards certificates granted next year. The books for this year are the "Industrial Evolution of the United States," by Carroll D. Wright, U. S. Commissioner of Labor; "Psychology for Teachers," by C. Lloyd Morgan, Principal of University College, Bristol, England; and "Fanciful Tales," by Frank R. Stockton. Sets of books will be furnished on Saturday to those desiring them.

The Youth's Companion of Sept. 19th contains the following news item: "Less than one hundred dollars spent by the Improvement League of Montclair, New Jersey, has done more to cleanse and beautify the place, says the town council, than the thousands of dollars the town has expended in conventional ways. The league began by offering prizes for clean and orderly back yards and alleys, and went on to give prizes for the best vine-covered fence, the finest

vegetable plot and the most beautiful flowering plant. Then it organized the children to pick up waste paper from the streets, keep the schoolyards neat, and "tidy up" the vacant lots. In six months Montclair became a noticeably attractive place, and a wholesome one, too, for the deathrate had perceptibly lessened." Cass City has the distinction of being the prettiest town in the Thumb. However, there is still room for improvement. Why not organize an Improvement League and use similar methods to bring about much-needed improvements on our streets, alleys and back yards? Who will be the first to start the project?

Editor Klump, of the Cass City Chronicle, received a five years' subscription, paid in advance, from one of his appreciative subscribers. Bro. Klump, instead of going on a "jam-boree," as some editors would mention would have done, very sensibly filled his pockets with free passes, put on a clean collar, and started on a trip to the wilds of Wisconsin. He wrote up a very readable account of his journey and it appeared in last week's Chronicle.—Lexington News.

As the busy season for Johnson & Seely is fast drawing to a close they are contemplating putting in a new Turkish bath. A few days ago they wished to test the new apparatus and a large number of their friends were thrown sample packages. It is claimed by them they can present you with one in less than two and a quarter seconds. Clark McKenzie and Herb Dunham say they got excellent service without even removing their wearing apparel. However, they advise removing the collar.

The editor's table has been supplied with samples of fine Tuscola county fruit and vegetables this week. C. F. Stearns has a most excellent vegetable garden and does not forget to pass good things around among his friends, while Theo. Burden and O. L. Murray left us some of the finest flavored fall pippins and pears of the season. If cholera morbus attacks the Times' force, who will be responsible?—Gage-town Times. For fear some one of Times' force might be taken with the "gripes," the Chronicle would recommend that the Times' editor have a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" on hand ready for use in case of an emergency.

Richard Lazenby and B. E. Smith are making the county fairs exhibiting the fine collection of relics which the former brought back with him on his return from the Philippines. The following pathetic rhyme composed by Smith is set forth as an appeal to the crowds:

OUR HERO IS BACK.
From the war with Spain,
His friends are glad to see him again.
He has a selection of relics that's fine;
Come in and see them, it costs but a dime.

Guns and revolvers and knives of all kinds.
Call in and see them; he needs the dimes.
Whips, saddles and blankets; an old-fashioned canteen.
Come in and see them, you will find it no scheme.

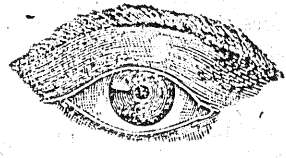
Pipes, bows and arrows, and all kinds of such.
Go in and see them, it don't cost you much.
He has 3,000 selections, all ages and rust.
Why? Go in and see them; I do think you must.

Mr. Lazenby came home with honorable discharge.
His health quite poor and money not large.
God spared him from some that were slain.
And let him come back to his loved ones again.

O, come to our show, both one and all.
If you don't, our salary is small.
You will find my words every one true;
So give us three cheers for the red, white and blue.

Strayed.
Fifteen or more Merino lambs strayed onto my premises 3 miles east and 1 mile south of Deford (known as the Landon farm) on the night of Sept. 18th. The owner is requested to come and claim the same and pay expenses as soon as possible.
J. N. MCCREARY.

Salt at 55c per barrel at the elevator.



Your Eyes Weak?

Go to Hendrick's and get a pair of Spectacles.

Work guaranteed and the prices right.

J. F. Hendrick

Reduction Sale

IN MILLINERY

I have purchased the Millinery stock of Mrs. E. K. Wickware and would be pleased to have my friends come in and look over the complete stock which I will sell at greatly reduced prices. I will have a

Special Sale of All Goods
From Sept. 20 to Oct. 5

Ladies' Hats are sold from 50c up, and Children's Caps at 10, 15 and 25 cents.

Miss Laura Wickware will have charge of the Trimming Dept. which is a guarantee of up-to-date service.

Mrs. Annie A. Parker

Patronize

Cass City Roller Mills

and use **WHITE LILY**
and **HELLER'S BEST**

They are the best and cheapest winter wheat brands on the market. In the feed line we have a complete stock of everything consisting of Feed, Bran and Middlings and Mixed Feeds which we are selling at lowest cash prices. Cass City is the place to get your milling done.

C. W. HELLER.

Drugs, Chemicals

Patent School Books Wall Paper
Medicines and Stationery and Curtains

Satisfaction guaranteed.

T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Saginaw, Mich.

100 per cent. of our graduates are successful. They are occupying first-class positions. Every competent student who has not graduated and who wishes a position, has one.

Over fifty calls from business men for our students during August. Business men know that graduates of the INTERNATIONAL will not disappoint them. Our graduates are trained in business men's methods rather than text book theories.

A commercial age like this one demands high grade business training, and the INTERNATIONAL is the place to procure it.

A larger registration on the opening this year than at any previous opening. Our work is reorganized every Monday. Tuition reasonable. Instruction reasonable and of the very best. No term divisions. No vacations.

For further information, address

International Business College,
Saginaw, Michigan.

F. H. Harper, President. E. I. Fish, Secretary.

BICYCLES

We wish to inform the public that we are still

In the **BICYCLE BUSINESS**

We have a few of the popular

Thomas and Imperial Wheels

on hand which must be sold during the next 10 or 15 days. We mean business. Come in and make your own price and we will meet you half way.

Striffler & McDermott

BICYCLES

WE SAVE YOU MONEY
Dress Goods Hats and Caps
Cloaks Underwear
GEO. MATZEN, Cass City.

Heart Pains

are Nature's warning notes of approaching danger from a diseased heart. If you would avoid debilitating diseases, or even sudden death from this hidden trouble pay heed to the early warnings. Strengthen the heart's muscles, quiet its nervous irritation and regulate its action with that greatest of all heart remedies, Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

"My heart beat so hard that it shook the bed, and the pain was so sharp and severe that I could hardly breathe. I used four bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and the palpitation and pain were gone."
Mrs. C. Black, Charleston, S. C.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

controls the heart action, accelerates the circulation and builds up the entire system. Sold by druggists on a guarantee.
r. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

I have a fine line of

Boys' x x Knee Pants

From 24c to 48c

Also a line of Men's Overalls, Jack- ets and Shirts x x x x

Call and examine goods before purchasing elsewhere. Eggs taken same as cash : : : : :

Mrs. Geo. W. Goff

Cass City Foundry and Machine Co.

Manufacturers of Gang Plows, Dew No. 3 and No. 44 Plow, and Cass City Steel Plows.

We also manufacture Plow Points for all plows, and Stone Boats with Cast Fronts. Give us a call and we will save you money.

Schwaderer Bros., Ed. Brotherton & J. B. Striffler, Proprietors.

To all the people.

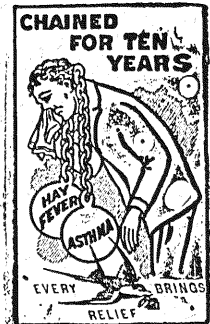
I am now permanently located in the Foundry building, and am ready to do all kinds of repair work, wood or iron, in the machinist line. Boiler work a specialty.

G. O. Pierce.

ASTHMA CURE FREE!

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.



There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.
The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-size bottle."

We want to send to every sufferer a trial treatment of Asthmalene, similar to the one that cured Mr. Wells. We'll send it by mail POSTPAID, ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE, to any sufferer who will write for it, even on a postal. Never mind, though you are despairing, however bad your case, Asthmalene will relieve and cure. The worse your case, the more glad we are to send it. Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAIT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., N. Y. City. Sold by all Druggists.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

On account of the fair next week, our correspondents will please send items on Monday.

Tuscola Co. News.

UNIONVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Phelps returned from the Pan-Am. Saturday.

A. Gilbert and wife, Grand Rapids, are spending part of this week visiting friends here.

P. W. Seeley and A. J. St. Johns, Sebawaing, were visiting at Unionville last Monday evening.

J. W. Brown, the station agent at Akron rode the goat the second time in the Masonic hall last Monday evening.

Howard Black's five-months-old babe was laid to rest last Friday. The mother and child were not long parted.

Mrs. James Henman is very sick with malarial fever and inflammation of the stomach. Her daughter from near Gagetown is taking care of her.

A pleasant surprise was tendered Rev. Keif and wife at the parsonage. Rev. Keif looks after the spiritual welfare of the M. P. flock here the coming year.

Last Saturday evening Bert Phelps took the liberty to give Chas. Gollin a drubbing, and Monday morning he was arrested and paid about \$9 for the privilege.

Dr. Lowthian is moving his office to his new building on west State Street and Druggist Spring will remove his stock of drugs to the same building in a few days.

A never failing cure for cuts, burns, scalds, ulcers, wounds and sores is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A most soothing and healing remedy for all skin affections. Accept only the genuine. A. Bond.

ELMWOOD.

M. R. King has been on the sick list.

Frank Hendrick made a trip to the bay last week.

L. Sherman was through this part selling cheese on Monday and Tuesday of last week.

John Lang moved on the Larine place last week.

R. Webster was in Cass City on Wednesday of last week.

Ed Balch has finished the mason work on R. Webster's house.

W. A. Lockwood and wife were in Cass City on Thursday of last week.

Prof. Seat and wife, St. Louis, and Mrs. Geo. Martin, Bethel, visited friends here on Monday of last week.

The S. D. A. people held their monthly meeting at this place Saturday. Quite a number attended from Akron, Fairgrove and Gilford.

Don't wait until you become chronically constipated but take DeWitt's Little Early Biscuits now and then. They will keep your liver and bowels in good order. Easy to take. Safe pills. A. Bond.

GAGETOWN.

H. A. Gifford has been on the sick list for the past week.

Frank Pettit, Pigeon, visited Sunday with Miss Julia Gage.

Quite a number from town attended Bad Axe fair last week.

Geo. Moden and wife left Tuesday morning to attend the state fair.

Hugh McMillan and L. C. Purdy called on friends in Sheridan Sunday.

Arthur Hargrave and Miss Bertha Lane were visitors at Cass City Sunday.

Fie Lovelace, Bad Axe, is now employed as clerk in Purdy Mercantile Co.'s store.

Wm. LeRoy and Marie Fahrenkoph visited with the former's parents near Cassville Sunday.

J. L. Purdy and O. L. Murry are in Detroit this week. They will visit the state fair before returning.

Mrs. H. J. Comstock left Tuesday morning for a week's visit with friends and relatives in Detroit.

Ned Johnson, who has been teaching school in Northern Michigan for the past year, returned to his home in town Tuesday.

Luke Walsh and Miss Maggie Bliss were wedded at St. Agatha's church Tuesday morning. After the ceremony a wedding dinner was served at the home of the bride's parents. Congratulations.

McKinley memorial services were held at Grace church Thursday, Sept. 19. A large number was in attendance and was addressed by the Rev. Lewis of Caro and Rev. M. J. Crowley of this place. All business places were closed during services.

Henry Braydon, Harris, N. C., says: "I took medicine 20 years for asthma but one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than anything else during that time. Best cough cure." A. Bond.

KINGSTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ross made a trip to Norwest Monday.

Miss Gertrude Jeffery was seamstress for Mrs. Karr last week.

L. Ealey has his new house nearly completed and it looks fine.

Business places were closed last Thursday from one to four o'clock.

So many weddings that superstitious people look for a long cold winter.

The M. E. L. A. met with Mrs. Dickson last Wednesday evening for tea.

Produce is all bringing such a good price that farmers and merchants are happy.

At Caro Tuesday, Fred Taylor and Mrs. Dora Cronkite were united in marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Smith and son, M. A., are visiting friends at Mayville this week.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Alvin Van Horn on Wednesday afternoon.

T. H. Randall, Utica, N. Y., visited his brothers, E. A. and M. L. Randall, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens, Greeley, Col., were the guests of their cousin, Milo Smith, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Moyer went to Lmlay City last Wednesday to attend the Soldiers' Reunion.

At three o'clock last Wednesday afternoon, Miss Edith Halleck and Chas. Graves were made one.

Several went Monday morning to Pontiac to the state fair and 21 tickets were sold for there Tuesday morning. Many more expect to go.

At four o'clock last Wednesday afternoon, Miss Ethel Jeffery and F. A. Francis were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents.

At the home of the bride's parents, Tuesday evening, Miss Lena Moyer was married to M. Clark by the Rev. A. R. Harper.

Mrs. Morrey and daughter Jessie, who have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Weldon, returned to their home in Canada Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Francis returned from their wedding tour Monday evening and found their new home in readiness for them. Their many friends wish them health, wealth and happiness.

News of Huron Co.

BAD AXE.

Miss Mabel Collins is on the sick list.

B. E. Butler left Saturday for the Pan-Am.

C. J. Trier attended the fair here last week.

Will Vance of Detroit is home on his vacation.

E. A. Johnson was in Kinde Thursday on business.

About 100 from Port Austin took in the fair Thursday.

Frank W. Hubbard was in town Tuesday on business.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. David E. Spencer, Sept. 21, a son.

Mrs. Samuel Murray is visiting relatives in Bay City this week.

C. C. McGregory of Carsonville was in town Tuesday on business.

Mae Stanton of Pontiac is the guest of Mrs. L. Merrill this week.

Work was commenced on the test wells for the beet sugar factory Monday.

Laura Clemie of Port Austin was the guest of Tena Kerr during the fair.

Mrs. A. J. Knapp entertained her sister and brother of Cass City during the fair.

Harry Wiley of Sanilac Center is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wiley.

Grace Thompson returned to Ann Arbor Friday to resume her studies at the U. of M.

Jas. Cleland of Bay City is now engineer at the water works and electric light plant.

Mrs. Fred Armstrong of Flint is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Andrews.

Miss M. Parsell of Flushing is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Tripp and family this week.

Samuel LaFond of Cass City was the guest of relatives and friends in town last Wednesday.

Mrs. J. W. Cooper spent part of last week in town, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Herrington.

Harlan P. Rowe returned last Saturday to Kalamazoo, where he will resume his studies in the college.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ingersoll of Uby were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Maywood during the fair.

Miss Bessie Fisher returned to her home in Detroit after spending a short time in town visiting friends.

Rev. E. L. Cole was in Harbor Beach part of last week helping in a series of revival meetings at that place.

P. C. Purdy of Caro was in town last week attending the fair and helping his son George in the new ten cent barn.

The fair which was held in this place last week was not as largely attended as formerly, owing to the disagreeable weather which prevailed.

Miss Sarah Jones returned to her home in Carsonville Friday after spending a few days in town as the guest of her sisters, Misses Jennie and Eliza.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Geo. A. Scott, Pigeon.....21

Tavina Einweibler, Winsor.....31

Fred Stroud, Bingham.....23

Sarah Baker, Deckerville.....20

Fred W. Schubring, St. Louis.....22

Mary Peckert, Port Hope.....22

Rosa Weatherpoon, Hume.....21

John Power, Take.....31

Mary E. Santhany, Take.....22

Salt at 55c per barrel at the elevator.

OWENDALE.

We are glad to see J. D. Owen able to be around again.

Mr. Gray, a nephew of Mr. Snell left for his home in Canada Monday.

Rev. Eastman, Elkton, closed his series of meetings here Monday night.

Miss Anna McDonald attended the wedding of Luke Walsh and May Bliss at Gagetown Tuesday.

While opening a dry goods box with an ax Mrs. Linton struck herself with the back of the instrument on the face making a terrible bruise.

While Angus McDonald was driving home from Owendale Monday evening his horse became frightened and ran away, crashing into a buggy in which was Mrs. Jas. Wilson. The rear wheel of the latter buggy was broken.

KILMANAGH.

The infant child of C. McConnell died Monday and was buried Wednesday.

A. C. Voelker, principal of the Sebawaing schools, visited his uncle, C. F. Hey, last Saturday and Sunday.

Who will hand in the best copy of the first stanza of "America" in prose for exhibition at the Sebawaing fair?

Dist. No. 1, Winsor, began with one teacher but soon found it necessary to have an assistant take charge. Most of the schools in this vicinity show an increased attendance this year.

A large crowd gathered in Vibranz woods last Sunday, it being twenty-five years since the birth of the Lutheran society here. Among the best features was a fine address given by Rev. Schumaker in which he gave a history of the church and organization in the village, noting its crude beginning a quarter of a century ago and dwelling upon the progress ever since.

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard St., Port Huron, Mich., writes: "I have tried many pills and laxatives but DeWitt's Little Early Biscuits are far the best pills I have ever used." They never gripe. A. Bond.

Sanilac Co. Items.

PINGREE.

Wesley Whaley is working for Thos. Agar.

Geo. Bartle bought a cow from T. Agar.

Elta Mark called on friends in these parts Monday.

Mrs. Irwin, Novesta, visited in this vicinity last week.

School started Monday with Miss Hope Preston as teacher.

John Whaley has bought the threshing outfit from Thos. and Robert Agar.

FREIBURGERS.

Farmers are busy.

Henry Patterson is out of town this week.

John Franzel raised a hip roof bank barn Monday.

P. M. Hunt has completed the brick work of his new addition.

Grandma Flannery is under the doctor's care, but is recovering.

Michael Flannery wears a broader smile than usual. Another boy boarder put in his appearance Monday.

B. W. Pursell, Kinterville, Pa., says he suffered 25 years with piles and could obtain no relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve affected a permanent cure. Counterfeits are worthless. A. Bond.

CUMBER.

Late beans, corn and potatoes were badly cut by the frost.

Peter Nye and wife, after an extended visit with A. Jordan, returned to their home in Illinois last Monday.

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. J. Pratt were driving home and as they arrived at the foot of the McKenzie hill, the horse became frightened at a boiler which lay near the roadside and made a desperate lunge to the other side of the road, thereby throwing Mr. and Mrs. Pratt out of the buggy. Mrs. Pratt sustained two fractures of one of her limbs and it is also feared that she received internal injuries. Dr. McNaughton is the attending physician.

Many physicians are now prescribing Kodol Dyspepsia Cure regularly having found that it is the best prescription they can write because it is the one preparation which contains the elements necessary to digest not only some kinds of food, but all kinds, and it therefore cures indigestion and dyspepsia no matter what its cause. A. Bond.

SANILAC CENTRE.

Circuit court convened Monday.

O. A. Munn is again on the sick list this week.

Wm. Dawson is assisting the judge of probate this week.

J. S. Crandall made a business trip to Marlette and Brown City this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Woolman are in Riley attending the funeral of the former's mother.

"Bob" McKenzie left Tuesday for Ann Arbor where he will continue his course in the U. of M.

School Commissioner Putney is now comfortably located in the office back of that of the county clerk.

The Roberts House has had a large plate glass window put in the north front of its office this week.

Attorney-editors T. G. Graham of Peck and Wilford Macklem of Crosswell are attending court this week.

Maggie Minty and M. George Crandall left Tuesday for Ypsilanti where they will attend the state normal this year.

The Ideal Entertaining Co. is billed for Kelley's Opera House, Friday, the 27th, and an evening's solid enjoyment is assured to those attending.

Fred Scott's hearing was held Saturday before Justice Meredith. He pled guilty and was given the full extent of the law—30 days in the county jail.

Hon. Richard Pearson and family of Urban attended the McKinley memorial services Sunday night and favored the audience with a very appropriate song.

School opened Monday with an enrollment of 182 and the following teachers: High room, J. A. Munn; grammar, Ella Duan; intermediate, Eunice Billings; primary, Maud Baker.

Last Saturday the teachers of Sanilac and vicinity met in the high school room and were organized into a teachers' reading circle by commissioner of schools, C. G. Putney, with the following officers: President, Principal Neuman; vice-president, Reuben Crandall; secretary, Ida May Hoag; treasurer, Stella Freeland. Mr. Putney is deeply interested in the work of organizing these circles and if the work is carried out along the lines laid down by him, it cannot help being a success and a source of much good to its members.

The McKinley memorial services were held Sunday evening in the court room before an audience that filled the room to its utmost capacity, many being compelled to take seats on the rostrum and some could not get seats at all. The program was carried out as planned, consisting of speaking by the pastors of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches, the attorneys and other prominent citizens of the village. The singing was furnished by a choir selected from the choirs of the two churches. The service was very sad throughout and many eyes were filled with tears of sorrow for the president and sympathy for the grief-stricken wife.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Fred Purke, Pt. Sanilac.....26

Emma Marks, Custer Twp.....23

Wm. McClelland, Elk Twp.....24

Lizzie Bowles, Elk Twp.....18

Wm. Yakes, Deckerville.....21

Nora Stevenson, Argyle.....18

Geo. W. Lane, Pawama, Mich., writes: "Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble that I ever used. For years I suffered with dyspepsia, at times compelling me to stay to bed and causing me untold agony. I am completely cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. In recommending it to friends who suffer from indigestion, I always offer to pay for it if it fails. Thus far I have never paid." A. Bond.

SHABBONA.

Thurston Wells is at the state fair.

Paul Brown is still working at North Branch.

Mr. Flynn and family visited at Jas. Ryckman's Sunday.

J. P. Granger is stumping for Mr. Horner of Novesta.

Sowing wheat and rye is the order of the day hereabouts.

The Ladies' Aid canned peaches at Geo. Burman's Tuesday.

Mrs. Isaac Wooley, Lapeer, is stopping with her sister, Mrs. Burns.

P. S. McGregory and family, Cass City, were guests at Asa McGregory's Sunday.

Mr. Editor: The communications from Messrs. Rule and Wilcox with reference to slick-tongued salesmen, etc., would indicate that suckers are plenty, even out of season.

HAY CREEK.

Fall is here.

Marvin Walker is able to be out again.

Tom Grace is cutting corn for Mr. White.

Glen McQueen was on the sick list last week.

Ed Henry expects to go to the woods next week.

Jas. Copp's sale was well attended with good results.

Forty-six attended the surprise party at Jas. Copp's last week.

Jim McDonald is putting up a 4x4 granary. A dance will follow.

Jas. Copp has been busy hauling grain to market the past few days.

Robt. McQueen has been drilling a well at Mr. Henry's the past week.

Jas. Copp sold another 40 acres of land to John Siders. The Copp family will go north Monday, after a few days visit with friends at Wilmet.

HOLBROOK.

Henderson Shires is now employed on the Tanner farm.

John Hill, Cass City, was a caller in town last Wednesday.

Mrs. George Jackson is entertaining her mother from Port Huron.

Mesdames Jackson, Walker and Morrish were the guests of A. Price's Monday.

Miss Winnie Lynn from Canada is the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. McConnell.

A goodly number from here attended the Bad Axe fair Wednesday and Thursday.

Dan Tanner of Ontario is at his parental home here where he will remain indefinitely.

Tent meetings are being held at the Codling place, two miles north and one-half mile west of this place.

We are informed that Miss Aletha Cowling, our former teacher, is taking a course in stenography in the Gutchess College of Detroit.

Geo. Sommerville, while teaching the Spaulding school, was taken with an attack of appendicitis. He consulted Dr. Hooper who advised him to start immediately for London hospital. Last reports speak favorably of him.

ARGYLE.

None too warm for comfort.

Sam Striffler and wife spent Sunday in Cass City.

Ed and Grace Striffler were in Cass City Thursday.

Fred Darr lost a valuable work horse last week.

Joe Frutchey of Cass City was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Jas. Hutson spent Sunday with her mother in Wickware.

We expect to hear the music of wedding bells Wednesday.

J. Brown and wife of Evergreen were callers here Monday

NEW INDIAN CHURCH.

The dedication of the First Presbyterian church of Fort Hall, Ida., which took place the other day, marked an epoch in the history of Bannock and Shoshone Indians of that reservation. The germ that resulted in the establishment of this church was planted and nurtured by Miss Amelia J. Frost, who came to the reservation as a missionary under the auspices of the Connecticut Indian association in July, 1887, and has labored there continuously since that time. A notable impetus was given her work when, commencing in 1895 or '96, the Rev. James Hayes, a Nez Perce Indian of the Presbyterian church, has visited this reservation each summer, accompanied by a few of his chosen members, and earnestly worked in conjunction with Miss Frost for the establishment of the church that has just been dedicated.

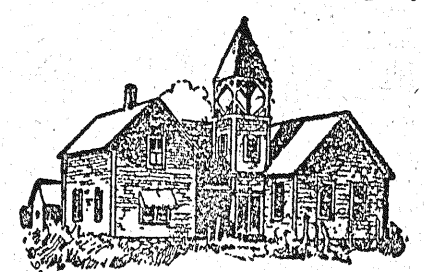
At the dedication there was a large gathering of Indians as well as a number of white people from Pocatello, Idaho Falls and Blackfoot. Dedication remarks at some length were made by

the Rev. James Hayes, speaking English and being interpreted into the Shoshone language for the benefit of the Indians. Short addresses were made by other speakers. At the close of the services a collection was taken, the sum realized amounting to about \$39. A basket dinner was served on the grounds and the time passed pleasantly until 3 o'clock, when all took part in a song service.

This church was organized June 18, 1899, with eight charter members. It now has a membership of 65. The elders are Alec Watson, Ben Smith, Hubert Tetoby and Edward Grant, all full blood Shoshone Indians. They have a substantial and commodious frame building neatly finished and with chairs, bell, pulpit, library and organ, all costing about \$2,500, a goodly portion of which was contributed by the Indians, either in material, labor or money.

For several years Miss Frost was located at this agency, where she established a mission school for Indian

girls. Something less than two years ago this work was turned over to the Episcopal church. Miss Frost then removed to land that had been set apart by the Indian office for religious purposes, where she constructed the building just dedicated. They are situated six miles north of this agency



CHURCH RECENTLY DEDICATED, near Gibson station on the Oregon Short Line railroad. Debt is not in evidence, the improvements being free from incumbrance.

The Uses of Society Fads.
A newsdealer has called attention to the complete disappearance of the rage for collecting gay colored posters. A year or two ago every new and striking poster was seized eagerly by collectors, and no young society woman's boudoir or college student's den was complete without lavish poster decorations. Now the craze is dead, yet the supply of posters is more artistic and abundant than ever before. Probably the increased supply killed the fad. In order to be the vogue a thing must be comparatively scarce. If mezzotints were as abundant as etchings they would not sell for thousands of dollars apiece.

The envoy of the sultan of Morocco spent \$10,000,000 on a trip to London and Berlin.



MISS FROST AND ONE OF HER CLASSES OF INDIAN GIRLS.

Progress of Thirty Years.

The bureau of statistics of the treasury department publishes a table on the "Progress of the United States in Its Material Industries," which makes a very interesting showing in many ways. Comparisons are indicated by decades since 1870, but we shall consider the two dates 1870 and 1900 only and call attention to some of the more remarkable features of the record. This may be done best in the beginning by making a table from the table as follows:

	1870.	1900.
Population	33,553,371	76,303,357
Salaries paid in public schools	\$37,832,506	\$123,662,859
Newspapers and periodicals	5,571	21,178
Postoffices in existence	23,492	76,093
Receipts of Postoffice Department	\$19,772,221	\$102,354,579
Telegraph messages sent	9,167,646	79,636,227
Railways in operation (miles)	52,922	100,833

While the population has increased by 98 per cent it is evident that society and the individual have been constantly gaining at a much more rapid rate in the facilities for communication. Postoffices have increased in number by 169 per cent, and the public patronage of the department has increased 418 per cent. There is also an increase of 261 per cent in the railway mileage, and the number of telegraph messages was 770 per cent greater in 1900 than in 1870. All these changes taken together tell of an evolution which must have produced a marked change in the life and thought of the nation in the last thirty years.

An increase of 261 per cent in the output of newspapers and periodicals indicates unmistakably that reading is becoming more general, while the concurrent increase of 240 per cent in the salaries paid to school teachers shows that our system of free education can always count upon the ungrudging support of the people.

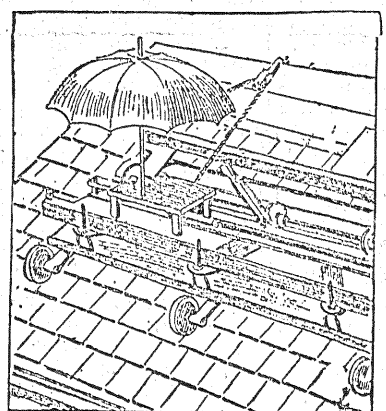
The largest increase noted in the complete statistics of the bureau is that of 15,376 per cent in the amount of steel produced, the figures running from 68,750 to 10,639,357 tons, and the next largest is that of 3,130 per cent in the tonnage passing the Sault. While imports of manufactures of iron and steel have declined by 37 per cent, exports have increased by 1,008 per cent. Of the great agricultural staples corn has hardly kept pace with the population, but wheat has more than done so, and cotton has increased by 228 per cent.

Productive capacity is multiplying so rapidly under the impetus of modern inventions that we are not yet within measurable distance of that possible era of overworking which people sometimes anticipate in their speculations. How to sell the surplus is more

than ever the problem that confronts us.

Conveniences for the Shingler.

The illustration shows a machine designed to aid in the work of applying shingles to a roof, the invention having been patented by Charles D. Elkins, an Arkansas inventor. The inventor states that his object is to provide an adjustable carriage which can be raised or lowered by the roofer without the necessity of removing his weight from the bracket. To accomplish this end the apparatus is provided with a horizontal shaft extending from one end of the frame to the other and carrying a winding drum at either end, with an operating lever in the center. The lever has a thumb-latch ratchet, which locks the shaft to hold the carriage at any height, and the roofer has only to wind up or unwind the rope on the drums to raise or



MACHINE FOR APPLYING SHINGLES.

lower himself to any desired point. To further aid in the work the carriage on which the man sits rolls horizontally on a track, and he can thus slide back and forth along the rows, while the umbrella protects him from the glaring sun as he works.

Framed Moralities.

There is an evolution in small things as well as in great ones, and perhaps it is the small things that tell which way the winds of evolution blow. In the days when cardboard air castles hung from chandeliers and decorated snow shovels leaned conspicuously against marble mantels it was the fashion to place mottoes worked by feminine hands upon the walls of our homes. These mottoes were usually of a religious character and were in the nature of a prayer to the Deity to "bless our home," or "feed our lambs." It is still the custom to hang quotations upon private walls, but now they usually express the possessor's own theory of life and serve as reminders of his responsibilities. A favorite quotation that is now winning the distinction of wall space is from Robert Louis

Stevenson and runs as follows: "To be honest, to be kind—to earn a little and to spend a little less, to make upon the whole a family happier for his presence, to renounce when that shall be necessary and not be embittered, to keep a few friends but these without capitulation—above all, on the same grim condition, to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy." Of course, to hang a quotation upon the walls of one's house is a different thing from hanging it upon the walls of one's heart and it is quite possible to stare every day at a hand-painted motto without once making an effort to make it a thing of practice, but that such sentiments should be sufficiently popular as to be deemed worthy of frames and places of honor upon domestic walls is a proof of a prevailing healthy moral tone.

English Common Law on Pickets.

Some months ago an English railway company procured in the high court of justice an injunction against the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants restraining its members from "watching and besetting" the railway stations and approaches during a pending strike of its employees. The appeal court to which the case was taken by the strikers set aside the injunction of the high court.

From this decision the railway company appealed to the house of lords, which is the highest British tribunal of justice. The house of lords reversed the decision of the appeal court, leaving in force the injunction against the pickets of the strikers. This is a decision by the English court of last resort to the effect that strike pickets are unlawful and may be summarily removed by a judicial order in a case properly brought before the court.

Being placed on this firm ground, the railway company (operating the Taff Valley line) brought an action against the Amalgamated society for \$100,000 damages on account of injuries suffered in its business from the strikers and their pickets. If a judgment should be procured in this suit it can be collected from the funds in the treasury of the society.

An interesting circumstance in the life of the late George C. Chamberlain of Greenwich, Conn., who has just died at the age of 95 years and 4 months, was that when a boy 9 years old he carried water to soldiers at the battle of Waterloo and saw Napoleon shortly after. He used to describe the battle with great gusto. Mr. Chamberlain was a native of Leicester, England.

About 200,000 miles of railroads are operated in the United States.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE SPIRIT OF AMITY" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"The Barbarous People Showed Us No Little Kindness" — Acts xxviii: 2. Kindness in Action the Greatest of Virtues.

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.]

Washington, Sept. 22.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage commends the spirit of amity and good feeling and mentions illustrious examples of that spirit; text, Acts xxviii, 2, "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

Here we are on the island of Malta, another name for Melita. This island, which has always been an important commercial center, belonging at different times to Phoenicia, to Greece, to Rome, to Arabia, to Spain, to France, now belongs to England. The area of the island is about 100 square miles. It is in the Mediterranean sea and of such clarity of atmosphere that Mount Aetna, 130 miles away, can be distinctly seen. The island is gloriously memorable because the Knights of Malta for a long while ruled there, but more famous because of the apostolic shipwreck. The best preserved vessel on which Paul sailed had "laid to" on the starboard tack, and the wind was blowing east-northeast, and the vessel drifting probably a mile and a half an hour, she struck at what is now called St. Paul's bay. Practical sailors have taken up the Bible account and decided beyond controversy the place of the shipwreck. But the island, which has so rough a coast, is for the most part a garden. Richer fruits and a profusion of honey cake are cherished in Paul's time as well as now. The finest oranges, figs and olives grow there.

When Paul and his comrades crawled up on the beach, saturated and hungry from long abstinence from food and chilled to the bone, the islanders, though called barbarians because they could not speak Greek, opened their doors to the shipwrecked foreigners. Everything had gone to the bottom of the deep, and the barefooted, bareheaded apostle and ship's crew were in a condition to appreciate hospitality. About twenty-five such men a few years ago I found in the life station near East Hampton, Long Island. They had got ashore in the night from the sea, and not a hat or shoe had they left. They found out, as Paul and his fellow voyagers found out, that the sea is the roughest of all robbers. My text finds the ship's crew ashore on Malta and around a hot fire drying themselves and with the best provision the islanders can offer them. And they go into government quarters for three days to recuperate. Publius, the ruler, inviting them, although he had severe sickness in the house at that time, his father down with a dangerous illness. Yea, for three months they staid on the island watching for a ship and putting the hospitalities of the islanders to a severe test. But it endured the test satisfactorily, and it is recorded for all the ages of time and eternity to read and hear in regard to the inhabitants of Malta, "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

A Magnificent Word.

Kindness! What a great word that is! It would take a reed as long as that which the apocalyptic angel used to measure heaven to tell the length, the breadth, the height of that munificent word. It is a favorite Bible word, and it is early launched in the book of Genesis, caught up in the book of Joshua, embraced in the book of Ruth, sworn by in the book of Samuel, crowned in the book of Psalms and enthroned in many places in the New Testament. Kindness! A word no more gentle than mighty. I expect it will wrestle me down before I get through with it. It is strong enough to throw an archangel. But it will be well for us to stand around it and warm ourselves by its glow as Paul and his fellow voyagers stood around the fire on the island of Malta, where the Maltese made themselves immortal in my text by the way they treated their victims of the sea. "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

Kindness! All definitions of that multitudinous word break down half way. You say it is clemency, benignity, generosity; it is made up of good wishes; it is an expression of beneficence; it is a contribution to the happiness of others. Some one else says, "Why, I can give you a definition of kindness; it is sunshine of the soul; it is affection perennial; it is a climacteric grace; it is the combination of all graces; it is compassion; it is the perfection of gentle manliness and womanliness." Are you all through? You have made a dead failure in your definition. It cannot be defined, but we all know what it is, for we have all felt its power. Some of you may have felt it as Paul felt it, on some coast of rock as the ship went to pieces, but more of us have again and again in some awful stress of life had either from earth or heaven hands stretched out which "showed us no little kindness."

The Grace of Forgiveness.

But are you waiting and hoping for some one to be bankrupt or exposed or discomfited or in some way overthrown then kindness has not taken possession of your nature. You are wrecked on a Malta where there are no oranges. You are entertaining a guest so unlike kindness that kindness will not come and dwell under the same roof. The most exhausting and unhealthy and ruinous spirit on

earth is a revengeful spirit or retaliating spirit, as I know by experience, for I have tried it for five or ten minutes at a time. When some mean thing has been done me or said about me, I have felt: "I will pay him in his own coin. I will show him up. The ingrate! The traitor! The liar! The villain!" But five or ten minutes of the feeling has been so unnerveing and exhausting I have abandoned it, and I cannot understand how people can go about torturing themselves five or ten or twenty years, trying to get even with somebody. The only way you will ever triumph over your enemies is by forgiving them and wishing them all good and no evil. As malevolence is the most uneasy and profitless and dangerous feeling, kindness is the most healthful and delightful. And this is not an abstraction. As I have tried a little of the retaliating feeling, so I have tried a little of the forgiving. I do not want to leave this world until I have taken vengeance upon every man that ever did me a wrong by doing him a kindness. In most of such cases I have already succeeded, but there are a few malignants whom I am yet pursuing, and I shall not be content until I have in some wise helped them or benefited them or blessed them.

Rare Flower from Royal Garden.

The king of Prussia had presented to him by the empress of Russia the root of a rare flower, and it was put in the royal gardens on an island, and the head gardener, Herr Fintleman, was told to watch it. And one day it put forth its glory. Three days of every week the people were admitted to these gardens, and a young man, probably not realizing what a wrong thing he was doing, plucked this flower and put it in his buttonhole, and the gardener arrested him as he was crossing at the ferry and asked the king to throw open no more his gardens to the public. The king replied: "Shall I deny to the thousands of good people of my country the privilege of seeing this garden because one visitor has done wrong? No; let them come and see the beautiful grounds." And when the gardener wished to give the king the name of the offender who had taken the royal flower he said, "No, my memory is very tenacious, and I do not want to have in my mind the name of the offender lest it should hinder me granting him a favor some other time." Now, I want you to know that kindness is a royal flower, and blessed be God, the king of mercy and grace, that by a divine gift, and not by purloining, we may pluck this royal flower and not wear it on the outside of our nature, but wear it on our soul and wear it forever, its radiance and aroma not more wonderful for time than wonderful for eternity.

Hopeful and Cordial Words.

Oh, say the cordial thing! Say the useful thing. Say the hospitable thing. Say the helpful thing. Say the Christ-like thing. Say the kind thing. I admit that it is easier for some temperaments than for others. Some are born pessimists, and some are born optimists, and that demonstrates itself all through everything. It is a cloudy morning. You meet a pessimist and you say, "What weather today?" He answers, "It's going to storm," and umbrella under arm and waterproof coat show that he is honest in that utterance. On the same block, a minute after, you meet an optimist, and you say, "What do you think of the commercial prospects?" and he says, "Glorious. Crops not so good as usual, but foreign demand will make big prices. We are going to have such an autumn and winter of prosperity as we have never seen." On your way back to your store you meet a pessimist merchant. "What do you think of the commercial prospects?" you ask, and he answers, "Well, I don't know. Wheat and corn crop blasted in Kansas and Missouri, and the grain gamblers will get their first in, and the hay crop is short in some places, and in the southern part of Wisconsin they have a hailstorm and our business is as dull as it ever was." You will find the same difference in judgment of character. A man of good reputation is assailed and charged with some evil deed. At the first story the pessimist will believe in guilt. "The papers said so, and that's enough. Down with him!" The optimist will say: "I don't believe a word of it. I don't think that a man that has been as useful and seemingly honest for twenty years, could have got off track like that. There are two sides to this story, and I will wait to hear the other side before I condemn him." My hearer, if you are by nature a pessimist, make a special effort by the grace of God to extirpate the dolorous and the hypercritical from your disposition. Believe nothing against anybody until the wrong is established by at least two witnesses of integrity. And, if guilt is proved, find out the extenuating circumstances, if there are any. Kindness! Let us, morning, noon and night, pray for it until we get it.

Kindness of Action.

Furthermore, there is kindness of action. That is what Joseph showed to his outrageous brothers. That is what David showed to Mephibosheth for his father Jonathan's sake. That is what Onesiphorus showed to Paul in the Roman penitentiary. That is what William Cowper recognized when he said he would not trust a man who would with his foot needlessly crush a worm. That is what our assassin demonstrated when his private secretary found him in the capitol grounds trying to get a bird back to the nest from which it had fallen, and which quality the illustrious man exhibited years before when, having with some lawyers in the carriage on the way to court passed on the road a swine fast in the mire,

after awhile cried to his horses, "Ho!" and said to the gentlemen, "I must go back and help that hog out of the mire." And he did go back and put on solid ground that most uninteresting quadruped. That was the spirit that was manifested by my departed friend, Hon. Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia—and lovelier man never exchanged earth for heaven—when at Washington. A senator's wife, who told us of the circumstances, said to him, "Mr. Stephens, come and see my dead canary bird." And he answered, "No; I could not look at the poor thing without crying." That is the spirit which last night ten thousand mothers showed to their sick children coming to give the drink at the tenth call as cheerfully and as tenderly as at the first call.

Suppose all this assemblage and all to whom these words shall come by printer's type should resolve to make kindness an overarching, undergirding and all-pervading principle of their life and then carry out the resolution. Why in six months the whole earth would feel it. People would say, "What is the matter? It seems to me that the world is getting to be a better place to live in. Why, life after all is worth living. Why, there is shyness, my neighbor, has withdrawn his lawsuit of foreclosures against that man, and because he has had so much sickness in his family he is going to have the house for one year rent free. There is an old lawyer in that young lawyer's office, and do you know what he has gone in there for? Why, he is helping to fix up a case which is too big for the young man to handle, and the white-haired attorney is hunting up previous decisions and making out a brief for the boy. Do you know that a strange thing has taken place in the pulpit, and all the old ministers are helping the young ministers, and all the old doctors are helping the young doctors, and the farmers are assisting each other in gathering the harvest, and for that farmer who is sick the neighbors have made a 'bee,' as they call it, and they have all turned in to help him get his crops into the garner? And they tell me that the older and more skillful reporters who have permanent positions on papers are helping the young fellows who are just beginning to try and do not know exactly how to do it. And after a few erasures and interpolations on the reporter's pad they say, 'Now, here is a readable account of the tragedy; hand it in, and I am sure the managing editor will take it.'"

New Dispensation of Gentility.

My hearers, you know and I know we are far from that state of things. But why not inaugurate a new dispensation of gentility. If we cannot have a millennium on a large scale, let us have it on a small scale and under our own vestments. Kindness! If this world is ever brought to God, that is the thing that will do it. You may fret the world up, although you may fret the world down. You cannot scold into excellence or reformation or godliness.

The east wind and the west wind were one day talking with each other, and the east wind said to the west wind: "Don't you wish you had my power? Why, when I start they hail me by storm signals all along the coast. I can twist off a ship's mast as easily as a cow's hoof cracks an alder. With one sweep of my wing I have strewn the coast from Newfoundland to Key West with parted ship timber. I can lift and have lifted the Atlantic ocean. I am the terror of all invalidism, and to fight me back forests must be cut down for fires, and the mines of continents are called on to feed the furnaces. Under my breath the nations crouch into sepulchers. Don't you wish you had my power?" said the east wind. The west wind made no answer, but started on its mission, coming somewhere out of the rosy bowers of the sky, and all the rivers and lakes and seas smiled at its coming. The gardens bloomed, and the orchards ripened, and the wheatfields turned their silver into gold, and health clasped its hands, and joy shouted from the hilltops, and the nations lifted their foreheads into the light, and the earth had a doxology for the sky, and the sky an anthem for the earth, and the warmth and sparkle and the gladness, and the foliage, and the flowers, and the fruits, and the beauty, and the life were the only answer the west wind made to the insolence of the east wind's interrogation.

And while we take this matchless kindness from God may it be found that we have uttered our last bitter word, written our last cutting paragraph, done our last retaliatory action, felt our last revengeful heart throb. And it would not be a bad epitaph for any of us if, by the grace of God, from this time forth we lived such beneficent lives that the tombstone's chisel could appropriately cut upon the plain slab that marks our grave a suggestion from the text, "He showed us no little kindness." But not until the last child of God has got ashore from the rocky-like Mediterranean Euroclydon, not until all the thrones of heaven are mounted, and all the conquerors crowned, and all the harps and trumpets and organs of heaven are thrummed or blown or sounded and the ransomed of all climes and ages are in full chorus under the jubilant swing of angelic baton, and we shall for thousands of years have seen the river from under the throne rolling into the "sea of glass mingled with fire," and this world we now inhabit shall be so far in the past that only a stretch of celestial memory can recall that it ever existed at all, not until then will we understand what Nehemiah calls "the great kindness," and David calls "the marvelous kindness," and Isaiah calls "the everlasting kindness" of God.

HEIR TO VAST SUM.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR., A CHILD OF FORTUNE.

Senator Aldrich's Beautiful Daughter His Promised Bride—He Teaches Sunday School, Works Hard and Has No Bad Habits.

Prospective heir to a fortune of \$300,000,000, John Davidson Rockefeller, Jr., whose engagement to Abbie, the beautiful daughter of Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, was announced recently, is destined to become a potential factor in affairs. By education, training and temperament he is equipped, at the age of 23, to assume the responsibilities involved in the direction of his father's vast interests, and in large measure, has already done so. Entering the office of the Standard Oil Company three years ago, fresh from Brown University, he has advanced steadily from a junior clerkship to the position of financial director of the great corporation, his principal duties being to keep in touch with the securities market and protect the investments of the company and of its individual stockholders. His aptitude has surprised and delighted John D. Rockefeller, Sr.

From early boyhood Mr. Rockefeller has been under his father's personal direction. His education was shaped along lines of usefulness, and he has had constantly in mind the career awaiting him, its responsibilities and burdens, and the relief of his father from the strain under which he has long labored.

13 Cents that Grew to \$12,000. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., was born in Ohio and spent the first fifteen years



JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR.

of his life on a farm near Cleveland. Mr. Rockefeller, to test his son's mental trend, offered him one cent on every picket he found displaced on the farm fence. Young Rockefeller walked around the entire estate—a day's journey for a lad of his age—and netted 13 cents. He was still looking for defective pickets at nightfall, when Mr. Rockefeller came upon him in a far corner of the estate. It is related that the 13 cents thus earned, judiciously invested, has grown to \$12,000.

Miss Aldrich's fiancé is not a devotee of society, and no club claims him as a member; he does not drink and has never used tobacco in any form; his colors are not registered with the Jockey Club, and it is said he never witnessed a horse race; he does not own a yacht; he rarely attends the theater and then only as a patron of music, and for other sportive pastimes of the young men of the day he has no taste. Nevertheless, Mr. Rockefeller is not without healthful resources. He is an athlete of no mean order, he is not averse to driving behind a fast horse and is an accomplished violinist. But it is as the teacher of the young men's Bible class in the Fifth Avenue Baptist church that Mr. Rockefeller finds his greatest pleasure. There for three years he has conducted Bible studies, assisted at times by his father, who in this work, as in every thing else, is

His Guide and Philosopher.

In personal appearance Mr. Rockefeller bears little resemblance to his father. He is about five feet eight inches in height, of slight but well knit frame, and his features are pale and intellectual. His eyes are blue and are shaded by eyebrows of black, bushy hair, which almost meet. When seated at the desk he wears rimless glasses, and his aspect is that of a divinity student rather than a man of affairs.

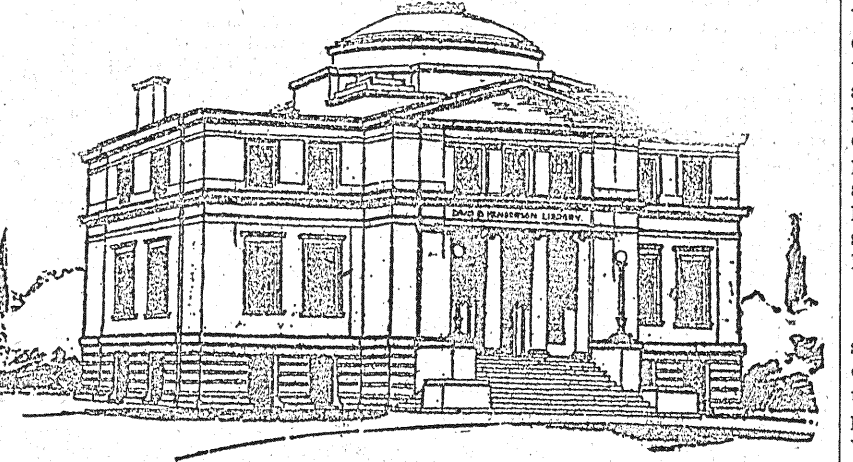
Though Mr. Rockefeller goes little into society and has never belonged to a club since his college days, when he was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi at Brown university, he is one of the best dressed men in New York. He is partial to quiet colors, but his clothing is always fashioned from the choicest fabrics.

Punctual to the minute in business engagements, one might set a clock by Mr. Rockefeller's daily schedule. During the summer he makes his home at Boxwood, the country seat of John D. Rockefeller, in Tarrytown. He is up at 6:30 every morning, and for the ensuing hour may be seen about the Rockefeller stables or at the woodpile chopping wood, a form of exercise to which he long ago became accustomed. Breakfast over, he drives to the railroad station in time to catch the train leaving Tarrytown for New York at twenty minutes to 9 o'clock. One hour later he is at his desk in the office of the Standard Oil company, in lower Broadway. He is never late.

Mr. Rockefeller at noon patronizes a Broad street cafe, where he partakes of a frugal luncheon, for which he allows himself thirty minutes. The meal rarely costs him more than thirty cents.

The Henderson Library.

Near the old college building at Fayette, Ia., where forty years ago he dropped his books and marched away to mingle in the tumult of the civil war, David B. Henderson, speaker of the national House of Representatives, last week dedicated a beautiful library, which bears his name in enduring letters of stone. The money for the library, \$25,000, was given by Andrew Carnegie because of his regard for Mr. Henderson, and the books and equipment were donated by ex-Governor Larrabee of Iowa. President Lincoln's call for troops, after the bombardment of Fort Sumter, aroused the students in the old college to the highest pitch of patriotic enthusiasm. A meeting was held in the chapel the next day, and one of the first to speak was Henderson. He announced that he was going to the war, and called on those who would follow to muster on the campus. In three minutes the



THE HENDERSON LIBRARY AT FAYETTE, IA.

chapel was deserted. A company was formed, which joined the Twelfth Iowa Volunteers, and Henderson was made first lieutenant. He served two years and was honorably discharged after losing a leg at Corinth.

..The Filibusters of Venezuela..

Or the Trials of a Spanish Girl.

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS.

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CHAPTER XXI.

A Rough Voyage.

An exclamation of alarm burst from Jacinta when the sudden plunge of the flatboat gave indubitable evidence that the rope had broken.

"We are afloat! We are afloat!" "And rushing it," said Medworth. "Are you all right, Jack?" For so large was the boat, and so dark the night, that Arthur did not doubt that his friend was somewhere on board. But as no answer came to him out of the darkness, his heart stood still with horror.

"Jack," he shouted, "are you on the boat?"

Loud as he shouted, no answer came to his straining ears but the mocking howl of the storm.

"Tempest is lost!" he exclaimed. "My heavens! What shall we do? What can we do, senior?" tearfully asked Dona Maria. "It is enough to drive one's senses from one. Is it not terrific! Nothing can save us in this awful storm."

And, in truth, there was foundation enough for her terror.

In the blackness of the night and in the rush and swirl of the water the great, clumsy flatboat turned and twisted, groaned and creaked, now lunging forward as if going over a cataract, now swinging viciously against a bit of high bank or a tree standing deep in the water, but always bounding off again to continue its fearful way. At times it would not progress, but would whirl round and round in the grasp of a furious eddy; then, like a wild beast released from its cage, it would plunge on. It was never two minutes the same, never for a moment under the control of sight save that overwhelming mass of water and the Omnipotent hand that controls even the torrents and the floods.

At the tremendous rate at which they were being carried along their swept past mile after mile of flooded llanos, and their troubled minds did not know or could not guess where they were.

But the stanch old boat did not fall them. It seemed every minute as if it must go to pieces.

When the long, dreadful hours of the night had passed, and the scarcely less dark morning had come, the valley of the Orinoco was undergoing the fourth day of that terrible storm. So hard was the downpour that it was impossible for them to see or even to hazard a guess where they were.

But the torrent knew its business, and carried them on and on out through the broadening mouth of the Orinoco into the turbulent bosom of the great Orinoco itself. Here the boat was beset by stronger and more vengeful waves, and was tossed and tumbled as if it had been a plaything, and the three passengers, now weary and disheartened, thought that every moment would be the last.

Hour after hour these unfortunates endured this horror, hoping almost against hope, and so great was their misery that though they still hoped, they almost prayed for death rather than a continuance of it.

Hunger now added itself to their discomforts, and truly it seemed as if death could be but a sweet relief.

All around them now there was nothing but boiling, raging water.

Far, far out on the Orinoco the tumultuous current had carried them and they were two miles out from either bank. And as they journeyed swiftly down with the turbulent waters toward the waiting and devouring Atlantic, the wind that was coming from the south kept sending them nearer and nearer the north shore, so that for every mile they came nearer to the delta they drew at least one-twentieth of a mile toward the northern forest-covered shore.

Had it not been for this friendly wind, they must assuredly have been swept out to sea.

But the hand of God was clearly in the storm, and the fate that awaited them was not the lingering death from starvation in the solitudes of the mighty ocean.

When the night of the fourth day of the storm had come, they had traveled not only two hundred miles down the Orinoco, but they had crossed the great river from south to north, and it was Jacinta's quick eyes that saw looming up in the gathering blackness of night the shadow of a mountain.

"Look!" she cried. "The Island of the Clouds! We are saved!"

"Saved!" echoed Medworth. "By an island? I hope so, but I doubt it. We may touch the land, but in this torrent the boat can never pause long enough for us to leave it."

"Do you know where you are?" screamed Jacinta. "We have left the Orinoco hundreds of miles behind. This is the Island of the Clouds. I know it well, for no other land in the whole valley is so high. And we cannot fail to stop, for at its base is the great Devil's Whirlpool, that catches everything that floats within its grasp and hurries it upon the side of the mountain. The Island of the Clouds is a thousand feet high, and there we shall be safe from the rising flood. Listen. Even now, above the roar of the storm, do you hear another voice?"

Medworth listened intently. A loud roaring came to his ears, seemingly

from the very base of the darkly outlined mountain before them.

"I hear it," he said.

"It is the whirlpool," said Jacinta. "We will land on the Island of the Clouds, alive or dead, as the spirit of the whirlpool wills."

"Safe!" murmured Dona Maria.

"Thank God, we are safe!"

That night the wind died down, the rain ceased and the angry waters of the Orinoco, the Coroni, the Apure, the Caura and the Arauca, that had brought desolation to the land, began to grow calm and then to subside; and when, after a sleepless night, morning came to our castaways, it was with bright skies and balmy winds; but the Orinoco was a hundred feet above its highest level, and running with a terrible swiftness past the island upon which they had been thrown.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Island of the Clouds.

"The first thing to be done," said Medworth, when the bright skies of the morning brought revived hopes and sustaining courage to the hearts of himself and his two companions, "is to examine this mountain and see just what the dangers are, and what our chances are of keeping life in our bodies, for there is no doubt we are destined to remain here many days."

"You are a brave young American," replied the wife of Salvarez, "and we will do whatever you think is best. I was by your courage and shrewdness that we escaped from drowning in the caverns, and also from the royalists. We are willing to leave everything to you."

"Yes, everything," added Jacinta, looking unutterable things at him.

"What do you know of this island?" asked Medworth, speaking calmly and avoiding Jacinta's eyes.

"Very little," replied Dona Maria.

"The Island of the Clouds is very little understood by the people. We have heard many strange things concerning it, horrible stories of mystery and death; but I never knew of any person who has been here, so I do not know the truth. That it is a strange place, you have already learned by our experience in the whirlpool. Last night, when my soul was sick with horror, and all things looked black for us, I remembered all the evil tales I had heard about the island, and shuddered at the thought of landing on it; but we have passed the night safely, and the bright sunlight of this morning has driven away most of my fears. And what is there in the forests or mountains of Venezuela that a true daughter of the Republic should fear? With your strong arm to defend us, and your cool head to guide, I feel safe indeed, and when the flood subsides we can, no doubt, manage to reach the mainland and get to a village. Indeed, I only wish I were as sure of the general's safety as I am of my own."

Medworth, who knew nothing of the forests of Venezuela except what he had read, the reports of travelers in the Orinoco valley, a small proportion of which could be looked upon as true, hoped that Dona Maria's confidence was not misplaced; yet he could not help feeling a shade of doubt, for he had read of panthers and boa constrictors, either of which would prove a formidable enemy.

"Before we do much exploring," he said, "we need something to eat. I am nearly famished, and you, ladies, must be greatly exhausted by your long fast."

"But there should be other things to eat here than animal flesh," said Jacinta. "Cannot we find bananas, plantains, or other vegetables or fruits?"

"Good!" said Medworth. "I never thought of that. I will look."

He left them and started off to look for something to eat, agreeing not to get beyond easy call.

"I never knew that bananas grew on mountains," he said to himself.

But then he reflected that the mountain, being surrounded by the warm waters of the Orinoco, had probably as warm a climate near the water level as the valleys inland, and without paying much attention to the general topography of the island, he trudged on, looking for bananas.

Fortunately, before he had wandered far from his companions, he found three banana trees, one twenty, one fifteen and another small one, ten feet in height. The two larger and older trees were laden with the delicious yellow fruit. Arthur took his knife from his pocket, and with some little difficulty cut a stock containing about forty large and luscious bananas.

With these he hurried back to his companions.

"I have been fortunate indeed," he said. "See, here are some bananas and enough more where they came from to keep us a year if we are compelled to remain here that long."

When they had finished their well-earned morning repast, Medworth said: "It is now necessary for me to make an exploration of the island. The slope we are on now is rather steep, but where the banana trees grow seems to be the beginning of a plateau, and I believe we shall find a more agreeable spot there upon which to pitch our camp."

"Do you think we shall find shelter here?" asked Dona Maria.

"No," replied Medworth, smiling. "I

saw no indications that there are any human beings on this island except ourselves. We shall not find shelter, but we can make one. We need a place in which to sleep, so as to be protected from rain or prowling beasts."

"True enough," said Jacinta, laughing. "We have been so long without sleep that I have forgotten I ever slept."

"Glorious youth," murmured her mother. "I wish I could so easily forget my sleep. I am nearly dead for it."

"Away, then," said Medworth, starting to go. "Away I go to find a place where Dona Maria may take a nap."

"Do be careful," said Jacinta, tenderly. "Do not go into danger. Remember that we need you."

"I do not think there is any danger," replied Arthur. "By the way, can you use a revolver?"

"Jacinta can shoot," said Dona Maria. "She owns a beautiful silver-mounted rifle that hangs in her room in the castle, with which she shoots deer and alligators."

"I wish it was here instead of in her room in the castle," replied Medworth. "But since it is not, we must do the best we can with what we have. I will leave my revolver with you to use in protecting yourselves from any chance intruders."

"No, no!" exclaimed Jacinta. "We at least know that nothing threatens us now, while you are going where you may need this to save your life."

"Nevertheless, you must keep it," he said. "I will also leave the water-proof pouch of cartridges with you. I shall be gone some time. My wet clothes are beginning to feel uncomfortable, and I am going to dry them. If you are wise, you will do the same."

As Medworth was starting off, Jacinta sprang to his side, and taking his hands in hers, looked up into his face with her eyes beaming with passionate love.

"Do be careful," she said. Do not go into danger."

"I will be careful. Do not fear for me," he said, smiling down at her; and grateful for her tender solicitude, he gave her hands a gentle pressure, as she drew them away.

He strode off, leaving her with a blush and happy smile on her face and a rapidly beating heart.

"My love!" she murmured, as she watched his stalwart, retreating form. "Come back to me safely! Come back!"

(To be continued.)

MILES NOT ALL THE SAME.

They Differ in Length in Various Countries and by Land and Sea.

English-speaking countries have four different miles—the ordinary mile, of 5,280 feet and the geographical or nautical mile of 6,085, making a difference of about one-seventh between the two; then there is the Scotch mile of 5,293 feet, and the Irish mile of 6,720 feet; four various miles, every one of which is still in use. Then almost every country has its own standard mile. The Romans have their mil passuum, 1,000 paces, which must have been about 3,000 feet in length, unless we ascribe to Caesar's legionaries great stepping capacity. The German mile of today is 24,318 feet in length, more than four and a half times as long as our mile. The Dutch, the Danes and the Prussians enjoy a mile that is 18,440 feet long, three and one-half times the length of ours; and the Swiss get more exercise in walking their mile than we get in walking five miles, for their mile is 9,153 yards long, while ours is only 1,760 yards. The Italian mile is only a few feet longer than ours, the Roman mile is shorter, while the Tuscan and the Turkish miles are 150 yards longer. The Swedish mile is 7,341 yards long, and the Vienna post-mile is 8,796 yards in length. So here is a list of twelve different miles, and besides this there are other measures of distance, not counting the French kilometre, which is rather less than two-thirds of a mile. The Brazilians have a millia that is one and one-fourth times as long as our mile; the Neapolitan miglio is about the same length; the Japanese ri, or mile, is two and one-half times ours; the Russian verst is five-eighths as long as our mile, while the Persian standard is a farsakh, four and a half miles long, which is said to be equal to the parangsang, so familiar to the readers of Xenophon's Anabasis. The distance indicated by the league also varies in different countries.—Lodge Monthly.

Always Ready.

The Ameer of Afghanistan is said to have made the following statement: "I am always ready as a soldier on the march to a battle, in such a manner that I could start without any delay in case of emergency. The pockets of my coats and trousers are always filled with loaded revolvers and one or two loaves of bread for one day's food; this bread is changed every day. Several guns and swords are always lying by the side of my bed or the chair on which I am seated within reach of my hand, and saddled horses are always kept ready in front of my office, not only for myself, but for all my courtiers and personal attendants, at the door of my durbar room. I have also ordered that a considerable number of gold coins should be sewn into the saddles of my horses when required for a journey, and on both sides of the saddles are two revolvers. I think it is necessary in such a warlike country that the sovereign, and especially a sovereign who is a soldier himself, should always be prepared for emergencies as a soldier on the field of battle. Though my country is perhaps more peaceful and safe now than many other countries, still one can never be too cautious and too well prepared."—Family Herald.

People and Events

Death of Bishop Whipple.

Full of years, honors, and good works, Bishop Henry B. Whipple of Minnesota died at his home in Fairbault, Minn., last week. His strong and winning personality had won friends on two continents and had made him for a half a century a distinct force not only in the Episcopal Church but in the affairs of the Northwest. His exceptional powers were already evident over forty years ago, when he left a comfortable parish in New York State to go to Chicago and undertake the arduous task of building up a free church for working people and young men in the business portion of the city. The story of how he won the support of the railroad employees and built up his unique church is one of the most noteworthy in the religious annals of Chicago.

It was while engaged in this work that he was elevated to the episcopate. Among the most important of his multifarious activities as Bishop of Minnesota was that of founding the group of schools at Fairbault. His work for the advancement of education was comprehensive and untiring. For more than a quarter of a century he was one of the trustees of the Peabody fund for educational work in the south. But the thing for which Bishop Whipple will be longest remembered is his friendship and aid for the Indians of the northwest. None will mourn his death more sincerely than the red men. He not only spent much of his time among the Sioux, Chippewas, and other tribes but he won and held their esteem throughout his life. Though he counted many distinguished men and women of America and Europe among his warm friends, some of the most eloquent tributes in his interesting autobiography, published two years ago, were paid to his loyal friends among the Indians.

Bishop Whipple probably did more than any other one man to settle the Indian question in the northwest. He was intrusted with numerous commissions by the government for the making of tribal treaties, and he exercised a powerful influence in putting an end to the Indian agency frauds. The same absolute truthfulness, justice, and human sympathy which made him successful among the red men were among his greatest qualities in all other relations of life.

Next American Princess.

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Cloaks and Capes

ever brought to the city. We can fit you in all styles. We have just received our new stock of Coats and Jackets and have the very newest. We have also a new line of Broadhead Dress Goods, the latest out. If you are looking for a real nice Underskirt, first give us a call and you will see that we have some beauties at very low prices. If you see them, you are sure to have one. We are also giving some very good

Bargains in Outings

and in fact in all Dry Goods. Call and see for yourself.

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are now arriving and we would advise an inspection of our goods before buying. We always have some special deals in all lines of goods. Small lots to close out at less than cost. We carry the best makes of

Overalls, Pants and Jackets.

Guaranteed satisfactory. Trade with the old reliable firm of

2 MACKS 2

CASS CITY

Poultry Wanted Every Day. Highest Cash Prices.

MEAT MARKET

Price List for the Retail Trade

Roast Beef, 9 and 10c.	Mutton Stew, 7 and 8c
Shoulder Steak, 10c.	Mutton Chops, 12c
Round Steak, 12c.	Mutton Roast, 10 and 12c
Porter House Steak, 14c.	Pork, 10c
Sirloin Steak, 14c.	Chops, 12c
Rib Stew, 10c.	Shanks, 25c
Veal Stews, 10c.	Veal Chops, 12c and 14c
Veal Steak, 10c.	Veal Roasts, 12c

SAUSAGES BOLOGNA PRESSED BEEF DRIED BEEF BOILED HAM CORN BEEF

Dressed Poultry of all Kinds Bought and Sold.

Cash Paid for Hides, Tallow and Pelts.

The Cass City Meat Market **W. JANKS**

A SEWER SYSTEM.

(Concluded from first page.)

on Church Street running directly west to the creek with suitable branches to take care of the water at the street intersections along Main and Pine Streets. This system will be shallow and can be started and then added to from time to time as the needs of the town demand.

For the sanitary system two outlets have been considered. One is directly down Seegar Street to the river and the other is down West Street to Seventh Street, west on Seventh Street to the railroad and south along the west side of the railroad to Cass River. The latter route is about 400 feet longer than the former but on account of its less depth its cost would be fully \$1,200 less than the former.

The town is not favorably situated for getting a cheap outlet, first, on account of the great distance from the river, and second, on account of the cup shaped basin in which it is situated being almost entirely surrounded by a rim of higher land. It is fortunate, however, in that the outlet when secured will be so distant and in so good a stream as never to become a nuisance, while the plan on which the town is planned affords alleys for nearly all of the branches which can be built as they are needed, as soon as the outlet is secured, at a very moderate cost.

The plan adopted by Mr. Rogers for making the outlet as cheap as possible is as follows: Take the least allowable depth for the heads of the branches at the upper end of the main, run them down on the least permissible safe grade to the main whose depth is thus fixed, and in turn run the main down on a minimum grade till the high land is passed, when it is allowed a steeper grade, and only held at a safe depth below the frost line, till the river is reached.

The river bed at the railroad bridge is 43 feet below the intersection of Main and Seegar Streets, but this encircling rim of high land makes the most of this fall of but little use owing to the fact that the least allowable grades must be maintained till the rim of the basin is passed in order to avoid excessive depths.

The distance from the railroad bridge along Seventh and West Streets to the alley between Main and Church Streets, where the last long branch is reached, is 6,665 feet and the cost of building this distance with the necessary manholes would probably be \$7,000, after which the required branches could be built at comparatively small cost.

To every observant citizen it is plain that sooner or later a sewer will soon have to be built. There are now several cess pools in the village which will in time pollute our drinking water. It's a grave question. The health of our community is at stake. Our village council will need the hearty support of every citizen in solving the problem.

WHAT THEY BELIEVE.

(Concluded from first page.)

politics of this country, we should do as we please in the matter, knowing well that his meddlingness is not a part of the doctrines or laws of the Catholic church.

With reference to the doctrines of indulgence, Rev. Crowley said many erroneously considered it as a license to commit sin. His answer to the question, "What is it?"—can be summed up as follows. First, it is not a license to commit sin. Second, indulgences refer only to the punishment due to sin that has been committed. "Just as the state in the civil order grants civil indulgences, so likewise the church using that power which Christ delegated to her

when he said to Peter, 'Whatsoever thou shalt bind upon earth shall be bound in heaven, etc.'" In this Scripture passage the speaker finds the authority for indulgences or "the remission of the temporal punishments due to past sins in order that the poor sinner may not be discouraged but rather encouraged to amend his life. The third objection often used against the Catholic church, remarked the speaker, "is that her members practice idolatry." They pray before pictures, etc. "Persons who accuse us of idolatry in this respect seldom reflect that they may very easily be caught themselves. Thus, I remember once of a man who kept insisting that Catholics were idolaters because they prayed before images. The Catholic party asked him if he ever prayed. He said, 'certainly, I pray.' 'When?' 'Why on Sundays and at night sometimes before I go to bed.' 'Where do you pray?' he was asked. 'I kneel down by my bedside.' 'Then you are an idolater. You pray to a bedpost.'

Mr. Crowley referred to the pictures in art galleries, and statues of our great men in the city parks, which are placed there before the minds of the people to excite them to emulate their example. "What the country does in the civil order, the church does in the religious." The crucifix in the church or the home of a Catholic, said the speaker, has the tendency to carry one's thoughts "back to Calvary's height where I see my God and Saviour all mangled and torn, with thorn-crowned head, and nails piercing his hands and feet, hanging in agony, dying for me."

The fourth point touched upon by Fr. Crowley was that of honoring the name and memory of Virgin Mary.

Said he, "No one has ever been so highly honored by God as has Mary the ever blessed mother of His divine Son. We honor the wives and mothers of our great men, and we do well, because we think they have something to do with the benefits conferred upon us by these men, but what comparison can there be between the good done to men by some civil hero and that which was conferred upon the human race by the divine Son of Mary. * * Why should we not honor her whom God has honored—even Holy Writ itself says that henceforth all generations shall call her blessed. * * Leave this woman out and you cannot even think of the incarnation of Jesus Christ. Nay, more, you cannot even make a profession of faith in that Divine Redeemer without speaking of her."

In conclusion Rev. Crowley advised his hearers to investigate the teachings carefully and learn the truth which the Catholic church teaches, "and I have sufficient confidence," said he, "in the intelligence of my fellow citizens to believe that if you know us better you will like us none the less."

THE TEACHER.

It is sometimes urged that the teacher like the poet, is born, not made. There is a sense, of course, in which this is true, but too frequently it wears the look of an apology for ignorance. It does not mean that the teacher is not helped to a great extent by a theoretical knowledge of teaching; but only that knowledge of the theory of education alone, no matter how complete, can never make a teacher. Practice and experience in teaching, as in every other art, are essential things. Experience truly is a good teacher, but as has been said his school fees are apt to be very heavy. To neglect the theory of educational work because teaching is a practical matter is a fatal mistake, and the effects are not confined to the teacher, but are sure to act prejudicially on the methods he adopts, and will, therefore, be reflected upon the children under his charge.

Neglect of the art of education simply means that the teacher must at best blunder his way into success, laboriously correct his errors by the failure or the mischief produced, and slowly discover things for himself which others have discovered before him. It is to throw away all the advantages which the accumulated results of the wisdom, invention and experience of those who have gone before should give us; and such a doctrine, if generally adopted, would effectively prevent any further progress in the development of educational processes. From the waste of time and energy, and from the disheartenment and disappointments necessarily attendant upon such a course, we may save ourselves if we will. Why should we tread the thorny path of error, or traverse the dreary swamps of failure, when a safer, pleasanter and shorter path has been pointed out to us by those who have traveled before us?

While, however, it is highly important that the teacher should know theoretically how his work may best be performed, many other qualifications besides knowledge are necessary for success in school work.

Some persons because of their cold, unsympathetic nature and impatient dispositions are naturally unfitted to be teachers; others again fall from being almost entirely wanting in any

natural power of controlling children; while still others make school work a burden to themselves and their scholars because teaching is to them no more than an unpleasant necessity—merely a weary and toilsome mode of earning a living. There are comparatively few, however, who cannot by painstaking, care and patient work learn to become sensible and useful teachers. Not all of the work is done by its men of genius.

DAVID H. KYES.

VILLAGE DOINGS.

The council held a short session on the evening of Sept. 19th. A communication was read from Deputy Factory Inspector Reed of North Branch suggesting that a low water alarm be placed on the boiler at the power house. It was so ordered. The warrant for collecting taxes was extended another 30 days.

Regular meeting, Sept. 24th.

The members of the council were all present with the exception of Lee and Schenck.

Business transacted as follows:

Marshall Ramsey requested that the following persons be appointed as special police during the fair week, C. D. Striffler, John Brown, John Wooley, A. Geitgey and Henry Ball.

Public Works Commissioner Straube submitted his monthly report. The following are the total receipts for the past month:

Lights	\$ 204.04
Supplies	9.93
Frost & Hebblewhite	1.85
	\$ 215.81

The taxes assessed to the Driving Park association were remitted.

The usual batch of bills was audited.

Mr. Rogers, representative of Riggs & Sherman, civil and consulting engineers, was present and explained the profiles in reference to a proposed sewer system. A full explanation of this project our readers will find in another column.

This finished the business and the council adjourned.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Mr. Bush visited our school Monday afternoon.

Mary Osborn entered our school Tuesday morning.

John Morrison and Herbert Karr visited the school Tuesday.

The following are the names of the pupils in the high school who have been neither tardy nor absent during the first month: May Cooper, Mildred Croop, Nancy DeLong, Rosa DeLong, Violet Eno, Nellie Goff, Roy Hill, Bertha Maier, Mayme Marshall, Maggie McArthur, Ora McKim, Emma Muck, Laura Parent, Mable Robinson, Edgar Shay, Vera Schell.

List of pupils in fifth and sixth grades who were neither absent nor tardy during the past month: Stella Fancher, Ray Hunt, Earl Heller, Harley Keating, Pearl Landon, Leon Lauderbach, Earl McKim, Florence Wright, Stanley Wickware, Edith Wilkey, Mattie B. Hill, Teacher.

List of pupils in the third and fourth grades who were neither absent nor tardy during the past month: Glen Benkelman, John Connellan, Floyd Dunham, Leslie Ellis, Joyce Fairweather, Albert Goff, Lena Gallagher, Minnie Karr, R. L. Keating, Ray Meiser, Fred Parker, Herbert Wood, Nellie E. Palmer, Teacher.

List of pupils in grammar room who were neither absent nor tardy during the past month: Lloyd Armstrong, Nellie Brian, Enid Brown, Gertrude Crawford, A. Caldwell, Laura De Witt, Lola Fritz, Florence Hill, Victoria Klein, Lydia Klump, Kate Lutz, Ethel McGregor, Ray Riker, Bertha Zinnecker, M. Leona Haddrell, Teacher.

List of pupils neither absent nor tardy during the month: Doris Armstrong, Mable Brian, Doris Benkelman, Carrie Herr, Lena Rice, Ray Wickware, Edna Wood.

List of pupils in kindergarten who were neither absent nor tardy during the past month: Alvan Benkelman, Hazel Cable, Geo. Klump, Artie Root, Sewall Horton. Mary L. Elliott, Teacher.

MR. AND MRS. STRAUBE.

Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock about fifty relatives and friends met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Duggan to witness the marriage of their daughter, Miss Gertrude, to Wm. N. Straube, superintendent of the electric light and waterworks system. Miss Laura Wickware played the wedding march while the bride and groom took their places under an arch of crysanthemums to take the marriage vow, Dr. Gifford officiating. After congratulations the guests partook of a dainty luncheon. The many gifts, unusually beautiful, showed the high regard in which the contracting parties are held by their many friends. Mr. and Mrs. Straube took the afternoon train for Buffalo, accompanied as far as Detroit by Mr. and Mrs. Vorheis of New Hudson, who attended the wedding. The Chronicle joins in extending to them the very best of wishes for the future.

For Sale Cheap.

One driving mare, buggy, harness, robe, whip, etc.

9-27-1 A. A. HITCHCOCK.

Parties wanting sheep on shares enquire of A. A. Hitchcock. 9-19-2.

LINER COLUMN

RATES—Three cents a line for each insertion.

Horse for sale; weight 1,500. Inquire of JOSEPH BOND, 8-23-8.

Strayed upon my premises 4 1/2 miles north of Cass City two bay colts, one a yearling and the other a three-year-old. Owner may recover same by paying charges and cost of keeping. 9-13-2 John Proitt, Jr.



Attention!

Laing & Janes would invite your attention to their special sale of **Shoe Stock**

Which you cannot afford to overlook. Also a large stock of **X X X**

Hosiery and Ladies and Gents' Summer Underwear

Which we are bound to sell regardless of cost. Examine these goods and take advantage of the bargains offered.

LAING & JANES



F. C. Corsets

All our \$1.00 kinds going at **84 cents**

All our 50c styles going at **44c**

Our Extra Heavy 75c Corset at **50c**

Corset Waists for Children both light and heavy

We get our Corsets direct from the factory. Fit and satisfaction guaranteed.

New York Racket Store
Cass City, Mich.

Remarkable Book Bargains

FOR CHRONICLE READERS.

We purpose to make the Chronicle, for the coming year at least, cost its readers "less than nothing," by saving them more than it costs in books, some of which every home wants.

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Courtship of Dinah Shadd, Kipling.
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Facing Death, a tale of the coal mines, Henty.
Foot Prints of the Creator, Miller.
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Howditt in Syria, Gen. Wm. Curtis.
Life of Christ, Gellie.
Master and Man, Count Leo Tolstoi.
Ministers Wooling, Harriet Beecher Stowe.
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Officer's Bride, Octave Penfield.
Palmer Cox's Browne Book.
Representative Men, Emerson.
Salathiel, the Wandering Jew, Croly.
Scalp Hunters, Reid.
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Under the terms of this offer it is absolutely necessary that orders and money shall be received at the office of this paper not later than Oct. 15, that all may be shipped together by freight, as only cash with order and big shipments make these rates possible. Books to be delivered at this office; if by mail 10c. each extra for postage.

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