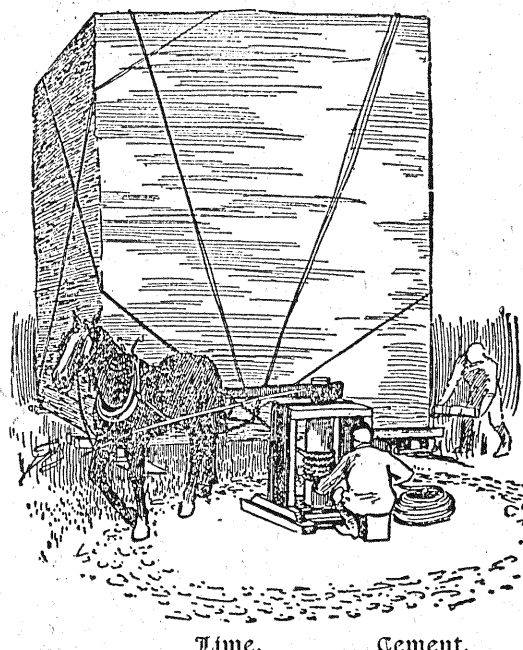


Fall Business Is Booming

WE look for a very heavy trade this fall and business has started out with a rush that indicates that our expectation will be more than realized. We are ready to show you the largest and most complete line of Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mittens, etc.; to be seen in the Thumb. Ready and willing to show you the best values to be had. Ready to convince you that you are making a mistake if you do not see us before you buy.

J. D. Crosby & Son
BUTTER AND EGGS TAKEN.



Lumber is Moving

Everything in the line of Building Material is moving at the low prices at which we are offering it. It will pay you to look over and take advantage of some of the snaps we have to offer in

Lumber,
Lath,
Shingles,
Doors, Sash,
Glass,
Time, Cement, Coal.

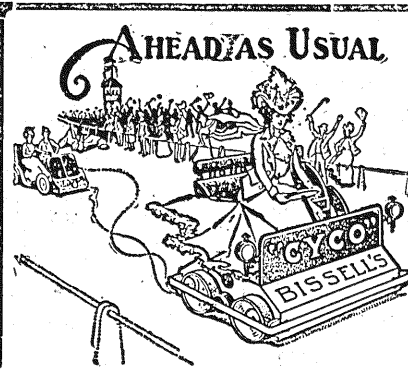
Cass City

Lumber and Coal Yard.

Special Prices On Wall Paper and Window Shades at

Bond's Drug Store

Eggs taken in exchange.



Lee's Undertaking Establishment

I have a full line of Furniture—anything you need in your house. Get my prices before buying elsewhere. Cast your eye on this picture. It tells the story.

FRED C. LEE,
Undertaker and Furniture Man

Auction Sales

THE UNDERSIGNED, having formed a co-partnership, are now ready to make dates for public sales in any part of the Thumb at reasonable rates. Call in person or 'phone No. 14-2 rings, or No. 22. All work done with dispatch.

**J. H. Striffler &
A. A. McKenzie**

WHY I AM A CATHOLIC

The Subject Discussed by Rev. M. J. Crowley at Town Hall.

GETS BACK AT REV. TORBET

Thinks Mr. Torbet Made Erroneous Statements. Says Catholic Church Is not a Sect.

Rev. M. J. Crowley, Gagetown, discoursed on "Why I am a Catholic" to a large audience at the town hall last Sunday evening. He prefaced his address by citing a few paragraphs from a historical work on "Christian Persecutions" written by Asa H. Craig, Mukwanago, Wis. The author claims to be a Protestant, and states that the Protestants have persecuted the Catholics fully as much as the Catholics have persecuted the Protestants. Rev. Crowley also took occasion to controvert some statements made by Rev. A. Torbet in regard to Catholic doctrine as set forth by the Gagetown divine.

Mr. Crowley said he did not desire to enter into a controversy with Rev. Torbet, but felt it his duty to object to some erroneous statements made by the reverend gentleman. "Mr. Torbet would make people believe that the Catholic church sends all Protestants to eternal damnation," said the speaker. "I object. I said nothing of the kind. We believe all Christians regardless of church connection will be saved." Father Crowley referred to the fact that the Pope and many Catholics offered prayers for the repose of President McKinley's soul. The speaker objected to Mr. Torbet calling his church a sect. "A sect is a body of men who dissent from an established church. The Protestant denominations are sects but not the Catholic church for it has always existed. It is the original church. Its members are more numerous than all other churches put together."

Rev. Crowley thought Mr. Torbet showed bad taste by dragging in the parochial school question. "This is a free country and we have a perfect right to train our children according to our own views. In the public school the name of God cannot be mentioned; they are often the places where materialism is fostered." The speaker said Rev. Torbet was shocked because Catholics pray to the Virgin Mary. "In proving the right of this worship Mr. Crowley referred to Luke 1:28, 42. At the close of these polemical remarks, the reverend gentleman proceeded with his address, "Why I am a Catholic," as follows:

Before I enter upon my subject, let me say one word in explanation of the method I am going to follow in treating it. I placed myself in the condition of a man absolutely without religion, and have tried to describe the steps such an one would take in search of religion as being actually taken by myself. You may look upon me, then, for the time being, as a man who, the world claims, should be happy, as one born to wealth and having all things of this world which wealth can secure. After receiving as good an education as money can obtain and my talents receive, I inherited great wealth so that I am not obliged to labor or engage in business for a living. I can enjoy this world—I could winter in the South and summer in the North. I can take ship and travel around the world and enjoy the scenes which are pleasurable; the doors of society are open to me where I am a welcome guest both because of my education and my wealth. In a word there is no legitimate pleasure which is not at my command, and I do enjoy these things for a time, but ultimately I tire of them. They pall upon me and I no longer find enjoyment in them. I feel that all this vain fleeting show is passing away, that there is nothing permanent and I long for unalloyed happiness. There is something within me which seems to desire immortality and I am restless and discontented because I see no way to attain it. The result is, I am growing discontented and morose, and I no longer seek the company or find pleasure and happiness amid the scenes which were once so enjoyable.

My friends, noticing this perturbation of spirit asked me one day what was the matter with me, as they no longer met me in the usual haunts, that I did not seem to be myself, and why I was growing so cross and ill-natured. I told them my troubles: how weary I was of all this vain and

(Continued on fourth page.)

REV. WEAVER THE NEW PASTOR

Will Be Here the First Sunday In November.

HAS AN INTERESTING CAREER

Was Raised in Poverty and Surrounded by Evil Companions. Is now a Successful Minister.

Rev. R. Weaver, who has been called to the Baptist pulpit of this place, expects to preach his introductory sermon on Sunday, Nov. 3rd. Mr. Weaver has a most remarkable history of which the following is a brief sketch. He was born in the early fifties in the "old country," and is the nephew of Richard Weaver, England's greatest evangelist during the 19th century, known "the world over as the 'Converted Collier.'" When only three weeks old he lost his mother, and a few years later his father passed away leaving him to the care of a stepmother, who was very kind to him. While only a lad he was apprenticed to a cup maker in one of the numerous potting factories of North Stafford. Not being satisfied with his pay, young Weaver went to work in a coal mine, the occupation of his father before him. Before he was fourteen he barely escaped with his life in consequence of an explosion and since that time he has had several narrow escapes from death.

During his early years, Mr. Weaver had many trials to endure. His associates in life and work were of the lowest type morally. But strange as it may seem, the young boy kept his own company. He set his mind upon books and every copper he had to spare went in that direction. Although deprived of the advantages of a public school training he did not allow this to become a barrier to his intellectual progress. At the age of 22 years, Mr. Weaver became an active Christian. He joined the Methodist church, but later on account of his doctrinal views, he became a member of the Baptist fold, wherein he has dwelt ever since.

His first public work was in the capacity of agent for the Manchester City Mission, whose chief work was house to house visitation and holding meetings in cottages, halls and the open air. In 1887, Mr. Weaver moved to London and joined the London City Mission where for nine years he toiled amid the submerged mass of slum humanity. While doing mission work, he also took a course of study in Spurgeon's college. In 1899, Rev. Weaver accepted a call to the old "Circus Chapel" at Birmingham. Here he labored for three years, when on account of the failing health of his wife, he removed to Canada where Mrs. Weaver rapidly recovered her shattered health.

His first pastorate in Canada was at Aurora. Four years later he took a special course at the Manchester University, Toronto. After completing this course of study he took up preaching again, and now comes to Cass City fully equipped and with the highest possible credentials as a minister of Jesus Christ. Mrs. Weaver is highly spoken of as a devoted Christian worker. The members of the local church are looking forward to their coming with great expectations, and it is expected that the church will receive a new impetus by having an active pastor in their midst again.

SHE WANTS IT.

The article in the Chronicle headed "Whipping Post" and signed by John McCracken was very timely. John may be a little shaky in his ideas at times, but I think his head is level in this matter.

Once upon a time I visited in a home where all was peace and happiness. One day the man of the house went to a distant village to transact some business. I noticed as evening came on his devoted wife, who was a woman of gentle birth, became very uneasy. Soon after, her husband came home and it was noticeable that he had been drinking and commenced to abuse his faithful wife, so that she was compelled to seek shelter outside in a blinding snowstorm.

Now, Mr. Brumm and Mr. Wilcox how would you like to have your own mother treated in such an inhuman manner? Don't you think a sound thrashing would have done that fellow a lot of good? I think so. It is alright for some people to preach about our laws permitting liquor to be sold, but where is the law compelling a man to drink? I am not in

favor of the license law, yet at the same time I see no reason why a man has to fall every time he is tempted. Has a man any more right to visit a saloon than his mother, sister or wife? The idea of putting a mantle of charity around every man who gets drunk, simply because he is "tempted" is a ridiculous farce. Most of the saloon loafers need the devil knocked out of them, and then the license question will take care of itself.

I know of more than one instance where a man has taken a young and happy girl from the tender care of her parents, and promised to love and cherish, but instead he would let her starve and go half clad in cold weather, while he smoked his cigar and filled up on "distilled death." I say give him the benefit of the whipping post, or else tie him up to the corner of the hay barracks and lay the post on his back. That's what such fellows need to awaken them to a sense of duty. Even then he would not suffer half as much as his wife has suffered from cold, hunger, shame and disgrace inflicted upon her by a brute of a husband.

I say, give him the whipping post and if that won't do, then duck him in the river a few times—it won't matter if he is left there for awhile.

Mrs. R. BROWN,
Novesta, Mich.

BOY LOST AND FOUND.

Last Tuesday, Gilbert McKee, the seven year old son of Geo. McKee, Evergreen township, was placed in care of conductor Wickware at Clifford by his grandparents at whose home the lad had been staying for some time. Mr. Wickware was to see that the boy got off at Cass City when the train arrived there. However, the youngster got the start of the conductor. When the train pulled into Kingston, and while Mr. Wickware was busy with his work, Gilbert ignorantly or otherwise left the train and went up town. Soon after the train had started, the boy was missed by the conductor, and when he arrived at Cass City he informed the father of the boy, who was here awaiting him, what had happened. Mr. Wickware also sent a message to the operator at Kingston to look for the boy and send him down on the next train.

Mr. McKee felt very uneasy about the matter and immediately telephoned to Kingston, making inquiries for his missing boy but no one had seen him. Fearing the lad was lost, Mr. McKee hired a rig and drove to Kingston. Upon his arrival there, he made diligent search for the boy but no one had seen him. In the mean time Gilbert was making his way across the country toward Evergreen. He became tired of waiting and in true American style tightened up his shoes and started for home fifteen miles away. About seven o'clock Tuesday evening word was received at the telephone exchange that the little fellow had arrived at Novesta and that Mr. McPherson had taken him home.

HAD HIS ARM BROKEN.

George Gulick, who lives a couple of miles west of town, came to town last Saturday with a load of beans. He was accompanied by his two boys. The smallest boy was driving, and unfortunately the front wheels of the wagon struck an obstacle which threw the boy behind the horses. He tried to save himself by clinging to the tail of one of the horses, but the horse jumped to one side, thereby throwing the lad under the wheel which passed over his right arm. Dr. Treadgold was summoned and found the arm broken in one place and one of the bones above the elbow bent. Had the lad not shown remarkable presence of mind, the hind wheel would have crushed his head.

PAINFUL EXPERIENCE.

Robert Agar's fifteen month old child had a serious mishap the other day. The little one was playing in the kitchen, while Mrs. Agar was busy with her work. All of a sudden the mother was shocked by the piercing cry of her child, which had fallen from a chair and as she picked it up, she was horrified to behold that the child's eyes, nose, and mouth were literally filled with red pepper. Mr. Agar lost no time in getting Dr. Treadgold, driving five and one half miles in fifteen minutes, the return trip, accompanied by the doctor was made in not much less time. Dr. Treadgold informs the Chronicle that the child will recover without injury.

Rooms to rent. Inquire of Mrs. Usher.

For Sale.
Two new houses and lots on Woodland Ave.
E. H. PINNEY.

OPPORTUNITY FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

The Chronicle offers a full year's scholarship to the person who secures the most votes. If you desire it, work and get your friends to do the same.

The Tri-County Chronicle has purchased an \$80 full year scholarship of the International Business College, of Saginaw, Michigan, which will cover a complete course in book-keeping, short-hand, type-writing, etc., a thorough, practical training in all the departments of business. This scholarship The Chronicle proposes to present to some young man or young lady and our subscribers are invited to decide by their votes who shall be the lucky one to receive it.

In another column will be found a letter from the president of the International Business College regarding this scholarship. This contest will be conducted as fairly and impartially as it is possible to do and the prize is well worth working for. If you are a young man or a young lady and want a business education, interest your friends and get them to save their coupons and cast their votes for you.

The contest will be conducted under the following rules:

1. Each copy of the Chronicle issued will contain a coupon good for five votes. Each coupon will be dated and must be voted, that is brought or mailed to the Chronicle office on or before the last day of the month in which the paper is issued.
2. Every new subscriber, paying for the Chronicle, will be given a voting certificate good for 2 votes for every cent paid. These certificates must be signed by the subscriber, and brought or mailed to the Chronicle office on or before the last day of the month in which issued. Persons paying \$1 in cash have 200 votes, 50 cents, 100 votes and 25 cents, 50 votes.
3. Every person now a subscriber to the Chronicle, paying their subscription during the contest will be given a voting certificate good for one vote for every cent paid. Persons paying \$1 will be entitled to 100 votes, etc. These certificates must be signed by the subscriber and brought or

mailed to the Chronicle office on or before the last day of the month in which issued.

4. No one one in any way connected with the Chronicle will be allowed to vote or solicit votes.

5. The standing of the various contestants will be printed in the Chronicle each week. At the close of the contest a committee of three or five disinterested persons will be chosen to count all the votes and award the scholarship to the winner.

Saginaw, Mich., Oct. 10, 1901.
To Whom This May Come, Greeting:

This is to certify that F. Klump, editor of the Tri-County Chronicle, has purchased from this college a scholarship valued at \$80.00, good for twelve months' actual attendance in this college, which will entitle the one on whom he confers it to a thorough, practical training in all the various departments of business, and to a complete short-hand, typewriting and office training, if completed within twelve months.

This scholarship no doubt, will decide the destiny of someone, and should be of incalculable value to whoever procures it. For any information regarding this college or the scholarship, write to us and we will readily respond. Yours very truly,
International Business College,
F. H. Harper, President.

October 25, '01

Chronicle Scholarship Contest.

Good For FIVE VOTES

VOTED FOR

VOTED BY

NOT GOOD AFTER NOV. 15.

LEFT HIS CREDITORS.

E. M. Floss, Caro's well-known shoe man, recently opened up a shoe store at Saginaw, and last Saturday he and his sons came up missing. On Monday the police took cognizance of the fact that something was wrong. They broke into the store, but found no clue of Mr. Floss or his son's whereabouts. Mr. Floss did a large business and as far as anyone knew his credit was considered good and that he had but few debts so far as known. However it appears that he was in deep financial difficulties as the following item taken from the Saginaw News would indicate:

"Floss had prior to coming here been a big buyer, with excellent credit, always discounting his bills before due, and in the last thirty days has more than stocked up, receiving shipment after shipment of goods, which he would have hauled to his store one day and hauled out the next, relabeled and sometimes re-created for shipment to Chicago. The firm doing the hauling thought nothing of it at first, but at last became suspicious, as there was as much hauled away and more than was received. They didn't dare, however, to report the matter, thinking it was none of their business, and so doing they might possibly cast discredit and suspicion on innocent parties and a good customer. Seven cases are now said to be at the several depots consigned to Floss. Firms reported up to date as being creditors in confidence of Floss are the following, who mourn him each to the amount here-in enumerated: Herald Birchard Co., Grand Rapids, \$2,400; E. C. Smith Shoe Co., Detroit, \$3,000; Michigan Shoe Co., Detroit, \$2,000; Menzies & Crawford, Detroit, \$1,000; a Boston shoe company, name not learned, \$2,500. Besides this, there is said to be a firm to whom he is in debt \$3,000, although the report is unauthenticated.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Joseph Clement entered school Monday. Work on the school grounds began again this week.

Etta Keating was on the sick list Tuesday after noon and Wednesday.

The following are the names of the pupils in the High School who were

neither absent nor tardy during the month ending Oct. 18: Madeleine Auten, May Cooper, Mildred Crump, Nancy DeLong, Rosa DeLong, Violet Eno, Ethel Ford, Nellie Goff, Nora Jones, Etta Keating, Bertha Maier, Maggie McArthur, Will McWebb, Emma Muck, Mary Osborne, Laura Parent, Vida Patterson, Mable Reagh, and Mayson Torbet.

Names of those in the seventh and eighth grades neither absent nor tardy for month ending Oct. 18: Adah Caldwell, Eddie Schwaderer, Bertha Zinnecker, Amanda Muck, Verne Gabel, Fred Maier, Lura DeWitt, Florence Hill, Harold Ellis, Enid Brown, Cerlistia Crawford, Artie Wright, Lloyd Armstrong, Addie Gallagher, Ray Riker, and Chas. Schwader.

List of pupils neither absent nor tardy, during the month of Oct., for the fifth and sixth grades: Anna Bills, Joe Benkelman, Dolly Gale, Florence Wright, Forrest Eno, Stella Fancher, Jessie Furguson, Harley Keating, Earl McKim, Stanley Wickware, Edith Withey, and Gertrude Merdith.

Lloyd Reagh, Grant Campbell, Floyd Dunham, Leslie Ellis, R. D. Keating, Ray Meiser, Ida Yakes, John Lutze, and Fred Noltz of the third grade and John Connellan, Fred Parker, Gladys Lenzner, Herbert Wood, Glenn Benkelman, and John Reagh of the fourth grade were neither absent nor tardy during the month of Oct.

Those in the first and second grades who were neither absent nor tardy for the month ending Oct. 18 were: Dorus Benkelman, Mable Brian, Olive Connellan, Lizzie Noltz, Mabel Seegar, Margaret Striffler, Ray Wickware, Edna Wood, Niva Gabel, Edith Hall, Ward Benkelman, Eugene Schwader, Nellie Forlin, Seva Withey, Dorus Armstrong, Frank Bordwell, Lena Rice, Carrie Eno, Melvina Campbell, Sadie Fisher.

The following are the names of the pupils in the Kindergarten and Primary departments: John Crawford, Ruth Fritz, Hazel Gabel, Lloyd McKim, Artie Root, Laura Striffler, Cyril Tanner, Alvan Benkelman, Carola Fritz, Maude Hallack, George Klump, Earnest Root, Hazel Seegar, and Ray Yakes.

To Rent—A good barn. Inquire of Mrs. E. K. Wickware. 10-11-3.

Tri-County Chronicle.

FREDERICK KLUMP, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

DRS. MORRIS & KING,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

Office in Ala. Block, Dr. Morris' residence
where Dr. Wickware lived.

DR. G. M. LIVINGSTON
Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the
University of Michigan. Special atten-
tion given to diseases of women and children.
Offices over Cass City Bank. Telephone 21-2r.

DR. A. N. TREADGOLD,
Physician and Surgeon. Office at residence,
Beagar street, near New Sheridan. Phone in
connection.

DENTISTRY.
I. A. FRITZ, RESIDENT DENTIST.
Office over T. H. Fritz's drugstore. We solicit
your patronage when in need of dental work.

W. A. WELLEMAYER, M. D.
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon; Gradu-
ate of Chicago Homeopathic Medical College.
Office and residence in City Block over post-
office. Regular office hours 2 to 4 and 7 to 9
p. m.

JOHN R. FOOTE, M. D.
Graduate of Detroit College of Medicine.
Calls promptly answered day or night. No-
vesta, Mich.

D. D. McNAUGHTON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Graduate of U. of M. Office at residence,
Argyle, Mich.

RIKER & BALL,
Tonsorial artists. First class work.

Bakery and Restaurant
The best in town. We serve lunches and
warm meals at reasonable prices. All kinds
of fancy cakes on hand and made to order.

A. A. BRIAN, Prop.

F. SYKES,
Shoe Maker and Cobbler. All orders
promptly filled. Repairing neatly
done at reasonable prices.
Next to Town Hall,
Cass City, Mich.

T. H. Ahr
Contractor and Builder.

If you intend to build let me
figure with you.
First Class Work Guaranteed.
Shop on Pine St. Residence over
Chronicle office, Cass City.

H. L. PINNEY, C. G. MATZEN,
Cashier, Asst. Cashier.

EXCHANGE BANK
OF E. H. PINNEY.

\$10,000.00 TO LOAN ON
REAL ESTATE
In Partial Payment Terms if
desired.
Pays interest on Time Deposits.
Collections a Specialty.

E. H. PINNEY, PROP.

BLACKSMITHING
AND REPAIRING

receive our attention six days in the
week. If you wish anything in that
line, give us a call.

Horseshoeing
Made a Specialty
with us. Our shop is on Main Street,
just west of the grist mill.

JOHN RENSHLER.

A complete line of
Harness Goods,
Whips, Robes,
Blankets, Etc.
always on hand.

Repairing a Specialty.

WM. MESSNER.

CASS CITY BANK.

AUTEN & SEELEY, Props.
J. F. SEELEY, I. B. AUTEN,
Cass City, Mich. (ESTABLISHED 1882.)

A General Banking Business Tran-
sacted.

Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold.
Drafts issued payable in any Country
in the World.

Money Loaned on Real Estate. Col-
lections a Specialty.

C. W. MCKENZIE,
County Telephone, Cashier.

NEWS GATHERED IN MICHIGAN

The Ghost Dance at Hillsdale was
a Great Thing.

DISASTER IN DETROIT RIVER.

The Quail Shooters Out in Thousands—
Smallpox Patients Lived High—Various
Things Happened and Done During the
Past week Briefly Told.

College Boys' Fun.
The first annual ghost dance of
Hillsdale college took place Friday
night, when 150 students, representing
the spirits of the departed Baw Beese
tribe, assembled in front of the big
wigwam on the college campus. Jud
Wiley as Man-Afraid-of-Himself, and
Y. R. Innan, as Flery Water, assisted
W. J. Boone, known as White Wolf, to
lead the braves. After a war dance,
the redskins in single file wound their
way to President Gurney's house, where
was absent. Scouts captured Prof.
Edmunds and compelled him to sing a
solo. At Prof. Martin's house the re-
quest for "fire water was refused,"
and a massacre narrowly averted. The
wigwams of Prof. Reed and Prof. Hor-
ney were each visited, and at Sam
Kelley's place an invitation to help
themselves to hydrant water, almost
caused another riot. The houses of
other professors were serenaded, after
which the braves had a war dance and
disappeared. From a student's stand-
point, this effort was a huge success.
The only incident that marred the
evening's fun was the fact that Brave
Hate-the-Water fell into the fountain,
but was quickly rescued.

All Three Drowned.
Without a moment's notice and with-
out the slightest opportunity to save
themselves three members of the crew
of the tug Samuel J. Christian, of To-
ledo, were sent to the bottom of De-
troit river Saturday evening. The big
Gilechrist freighter, John J. Albright,
bound up, and making about
fifteen miles an hour, struck the
tug squarely amidships and cut her
completely in two, sinking her in less
than a minute and before Capt. Wil-
liam R. Harlow, the cook and a fire-
man had time to leave the table at
which they were eating supper. The
crew of the tug from all accounts are
entirely responsible for the disaster.
They attempted to cross the bow of
the Albright, which crashed through
the tug as though she had been a card-
board box.

A Heavy Verdict.
A jury in the Wayne Circuit Court
found a verdict in favor of Caroline
Riley and against the Rapid railway for
\$6,000. The plaintiff was injured
three years ago because a switch lead-
ing to a sand pit had been left open.
She testified that when she first re-
gained consciousness she was lying
upon the furrows of a plowed field.
The next time she became sensible of
her surroundings she was at the Sanit-
arium, and remained there 2 months.
The company offered to settle her
claim for \$1,500, and its attorney says
an appeal will be taken from the ver-
dict.

Aplin's Salary.
H. H. Aplin's resignation as post-
master of West Bay City, tendered
after his nomination for congress, will
be accepted within a few days. His sal-
ary was \$2,100 a year, but he will be
money ahead by resigning. There
seems to be no reason why, under the
rules of the house, he cannot draw a
congressman's salary of \$5,000 a year
from May 1 last, the day that his pre-
decessor, Crump, died. Aplin's father,
Mrs. Cane, who has been his chief
assistant in the postoffice, at \$600, will
likely be appointed to succeed him.

In a Hole.
Frank Belanger, an employee of the
Muskegon water works department,
met with a peculiar experience which
almost resulted in his death from
fright. Workmen had dug a hole eight
feet deep and Belanger was at the
bottom making a water connection.
Someone tried to lead a horse past
when it gave a spring and landed in
the hole. Belanger saw it coming, but
could do nothing to save himself. The
man and horse were wedged in tight.
Being near one of the hose houses, the
department was called out and both
were rescued unhurt.

A Pere Marquette Wreck.
A north-bound freight train struck
a south-bound passenger train on the
main track at Milford, Wednesday morning,
demolishing 10 or 15 freight cars, and
causing a loss to the Pere Marquette
railway estimated at \$20,000. A train
of 65 cars went on a siding that could
accommodate only 50 cars and the
others stood on the main track. A
train was sent ahead to warn the
train but failed to do so. The en-
gineer stuck to his post, and although
the engine overturned, he was not in-
jured. The fireman jumped.

A Little Unfortunate.
Recently the Jackson police found a
5 months' old child in rooms occupied
by Dan Whitman and his wife. The
child was in a filthy condition and
showed evidence of ill treatment. An
investigation revealed the fact that
the babe was the child of an unfor-
tunate woman and it had been placed in
charge of the Galloway mission. The
officers took charge of the babe and it
was legally adopted by a Mrs. Preston,
of Luntville, the mother gladly giving
consent.

Roy Hicks, James Barrett and John
Wilson, 14-year-old Toronto boys, con-
fessed robbing a house in Port Huron.

There were 479 births in Oakland
county last year, all of the townships
with one exception contributing to the
total.

Joseph Howard, shot Tuesday at
Owosso by Sheriff Gerow for resist-
ing arrest, is resting easily, and will
recover.

Theodore Spoor and John Emphy, of
Mio, have been held for trial on a
charge of stealing timber from the
school lands.

After Michigan Beet Sugar.
Information comes from New York
that the rate war between the Amer-
ican Sugar Refining Co. and beet
sugar manufacturers, which has been
in a state of apathy for the last week
or ten days, has assumed new activ-
ity. The products of the Michigan beet
sugar manufacturers are coming into
the market and are being sold at
about the middle of the market price
to customers sugar in carload lots at
10 cents per hundred pounds less than
the price offered by the American
Sugar Refining Co., the shipments
being ready for delivery within the
next week or ten days, and prices
guaranteed to date of delivery.

City of Cleveland Disabled.
The D. & C. steamer City of Cleve-
land encountered a heavy fog Sunday
morning and worked along till near
the upper end of Grosse Ile, when the
captain decided to anchor. Getting
out of the channel the anchors were
dropped and the steamer remained till
the fog lifted. In backing to get into
the channel again she struck a big
boulder which knocked a hole in her
and she settled to the bottom in 12
feet of water. She had about 170
passengers aboard and 500 tons of
freight. The City of Alpena, of the
same line, took off the freight and
passengers without accident, and the
Cleveland will go into dry dock for re-
pairs, which will cost \$25,000.

Smallpox Grocery Bills.
The Shawassaw county supervisors
considered \$2,000 worth of smallpox
bills, and slashed them right and left.
Fathers and mothers presented heavy
accounts for nursing their own chil-
dren, and bills for cigars, lobsters,
choice roasts and oysters, while fam-
ilies were quarantined. Many people
lived higher than ever before, fondly
imagining that the county paid freight,
but the cruel supervisors declare that
only bills of indigent families shall be
paid.

Sunday Quail Shooters.
Sunday marked the opening of the
open hunting season, and the hunters
were going out in droves. Saturday
night to the hunting grounds. All the
suburban lines were loaded to the lin-
it, and on the Northwestern, Pontiac
and Ann Arbor lines extra cars were
necessary to carry the crowds. It is
estimated that over 3,000 people left
Detroit Saturday night for the sur-
rounding woods for the first chance at
quail and partridge.

It Makes Salt Products.
Thomas Kirkham, superintendent of the
Pennsylvania Salt company, told the
business men of Wyandotte that the
works his company is constructing
will manufacture eleven different prod-
ucts from salt, and would, when com-
plete, employ 3,000 men. The works
will be constructed a section at a time,
so that part may be in operation next
spring.

Died of Fright.
During the burning of the large
barn of David Ickett, in Ogden
township, Saturday night, Mrs. Eli
Fairbanks, a half mile away died of
fright caused by the excitement. She
had been operated on Tuesday by Dr.
Parker, of Detroit, for cancer, and
was recovering. She was 30 years old
and leaves a husband and a son.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.
Caledonia and Saranac are to have
rural fire delivery.

The Michigan grand lodge of Odd
Fellows will meet in Port Huron next
year.

For the first time in many years the
Hillsdale Agricultural Society is out
of debt.

The Pere Marquette elevator in
Ionia was partly destroyed by fire
Tuesday.

The Plathwell fair was a financial
success. All the premiums will be
paid in full.

The Detroit United Railway is to
inaugurate a two-hour service between
Eliot and Detroit.

A desperate attempt was made to
rob the safe of G. A. Blakeslee & Co.
at Gailton Tuesday.

Potatoes are yielding from 150 to
300 bushels to the acre in the Thomp-
sonville and Grand Traverse regions.

Benjamin F. Flint, aged 53, was
found dead in his bed at the Park
hotel, Benton Harbor, Sunday morn-
ing.

The victims of the Ferris wheel ac-
cident at the Genesee County fair will
sue for damages. First suit is for
\$20,000.

The village of Jones is to have a
sailor to save the town. The Three
Rivers because it was too dry
trading at home.

S. W. Abbott, of Mononoke, died
Saturday. He was 83 years old and
the first postmaster and first express
agent in that city.

The season just closing has been the
greatest for building operations ever
known at Holland. Seven new fac-
tories have been erected.

A reorganization of the Port Huron
Engine & Threshing Co. will take place
and the new company will have a
capital stock of \$750,000.

Miss Mina Eastman died at Torch
Lake a few days ago, it is supposed,
from taking the wrong medicine to re-
lieve an asthmatic attack.

The Pere Marquette has placed or-
ders for twelve new coaches in addi-
tion to the locomotives and other roll-
ing stock purchased this year.

The United States Express office at
Newport was burglarized Saturday
night, a quantity of clothing and
eight boxes of cigars being taken.

Rev. S. M. Howland, a Congrega-
tional minister of Allendale, Mich.,
died shortly before midnight in Union
Reformatory hospital, Grand Rapids, af-
ter taking a dose of some narcotic poi-
son with the intention of committing
suicide.

Mrs. Anna Edson Taylor, of Bay
City, who is anxious to win fame and
dollars by going over Niagara Falls in
a barrel, will probably not be allowed
to risk her life. Her manager, F. M.
Russell, has been notified that in case
the woman undertakes the feat she
will be held to answer for the loss of her
life.

Of the fourteen mayors Dowagiac
has had since it was incorporated in
1877, but one has died. The other
thirteen are all still residents of Do-
wagiac.

President Roosevelt has appointed
Mrs. Daisy A. Cone, Congresswoman-
elect Aplin's daughter, to succeed her
father in charge of the West Bay City
postoffice.

A. M. Todd has purchased 2,000
acres of land on the South Haven
division of the Michigan Central rail-
road, which he will convert into a pep-
per mint farm.

The steamer Swallow, laden with
lumber, foundered in Lake Erie off
Long Point in the gale which swept
Lake Erie Friday night. The crew of
11 men escaped.

Chas. C. Penner, supervisor of
Bethel township, had 13 sheep killed
by dogs Saturday night and 20 more
so badly mangled that the greater
number will die.

William Lemp, of Groveland town-
ship, has a grain sack made in Ger-
many over 200 years ago and has been
in active service ever since. It is still
in good condition.

Arthur Coleman and Emerson Beate-
to, who it is alleged, were implicated
in a postoffice robbery at Buell, Mich.,
about a year and a half ago, are in
Wayne county jail.

Guy W. Clark was killed at a camp
near Pembine, at Brown's spur. He
was coupling cars and the projecting
end of a log struck him in the head,
fracturing his skull.

Edward S. Stokes, who shot Fisk
some years ago, is thought to be dy-
ing at the home of his sister.
By some time he has been suffering
from kidney trouble.

Reverend Rhodes, of the defunct
Niles bank, says the coast is now clear,
and that the affairs of the bank will
be wound up. He expects to pay 100
cents on the dollar to depositors.

There are five cases of scarlet fever
in district No. 2, Cambria township.
Hillsdale county, and the school has
been closed in consequence. There are
but sixteen pupils in the school.

The Davison douring mills, North-
ville, came to a sudden stop and an
investigation showed that the big wa-
ter wheel had become so badly clogged
with cels that it refused to move.

The rumor is again in circulation
that Gov. Bliss is contemplating call-
ing the legislature together in special
session in December. The governor
refuses to confirm or deny the rumor.

Although dying of cancer, Mary E.
Sage, of Detroit, has filed a bill for
divorce against Herbert A. Sage, al-
leging extreme cruelty. They were
married Jan. 5, 1883, and have one
child, a daughter.

The Windgate murder trial was com-
pleted in the Circuit Court at Pontiac
Tuesday. The jury brought in a ver-
dict of guilty of manslaughter, and
recommended the prisoner to the
mercy of the court.

Olivet students shoved a goat with
tin cans tied to its hind legs into Ship-
ple hall, where the co-eds stay, and it
awoke the entire colony. The matron
and a few brave girls cornered the
beast and ejected him.

The receiver of the defunct Niles
Citizens' bank is about to commence
suit against the trustees of the bank,
who, on the 23d day of May, 1892,
made a loan of \$10,000 on behalf of
the bank to the Niles Gas Co.

Sportsmen in the eastern and south-
ern parts of the state will be interested
in the announcement, which is general
all over that part of Michigan, that
there are now birds in this fall than
were ever known before.

The Branch county supervisors will
have to settle a claim of \$1,000 for
care of smallpox cases last winter.
Dr. Wilson, the attending physician,
was paid \$500 last June on this claim,
but asks for \$500 more.

Sil Hugo, a member of the Michi-
gan football team, died at the hospi-
tal as the result of injuries received
in the game Saturday with the local
team. Two other members of the
Michigan team were hurt.

The Detroit Boat club, with all its
trappings, racing shells and other boats,
was completely destroyed by fire
shortly after 8 o'clock Thursday even-
ing. The fire is supposed to have
started from defective electric wiring.

Mrs. Minnie Sweet, formerly of Chi-
cago, was arrested in Lansing on a
charge of guilty of manslaughter by her
husband, George Sweet. Mrs. Sweet
came to Lansing some time ago and
married William E. McConkey last
September. She pleaded guilty.

The board of supervisors of Bay
county has just discovered that a \$60-
000 stone road bond issue will fall due
in some time. The bonds of the road
fell due in 1903. No provision has been
made to make a tax levy. The people
may be asked to vote to refund the
issue.

James Benson, of Detroit, an em-
ployee of the Michigan Telephone Co.,
was arrested in Lansing on a charge
he was working, near Clio, sustaining
severe injuries, is resting comfortably.
No bones were broken, and unless in-
ternal injuries develop, he will re-
cover.

The report of the Wayne county
auditors to the board of supervisors
shows that the accounts of all the
county departments are overdrawn,
more money than was allowed by the
supervisors having been spent. The
increased receipts in the liquor moneys
prevent deficits, however.

Some months ago a Lansing boy
was playing with an old army musket
his parents had purchased for deco-
rative purposes from a local department
store, and the weapon was discharged
and the boy killed. Now the boy's
father has brought suit against the
department store for \$10,000 damages.

The coroner's jury, which has been
investigating the death of Rev. James
S. Howland, of Allendale, who was
found dying in the Morton House,
Grand Rapids, Wednesday morning,
found that death resulted from a dose
of morphine taken with suicidal in-
tent. The police authorities are trying
to find out what became of the \$50
which Howland had on the day pre-
ceding his death.

Bay City is apparently in danger of
an epidemic of diphtheria. Within the
past week there have been three
deaths from the disease, two in one
family, and there are now eight cases
within a limited area of the city.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The Ohio Campaign and Hanna's
Declaration.

ATTACKS PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

Current Events, Major and Minor Gath-
ered and Briefly Given for the Busy
Reader's Information, With Facts and
Fancies Intertwined.

Attacks on the President.
It is a long time since any president
has been the target of such ferocious
attacks as the papers of the south
are now making on President Roose-
velt for having had a colored man,
Booker T. Washington, at dinner at
the White House. An extensive bud-
get of these attacks was issued Sat-
urday night. Mr. Washington says: "I
think the newspapers are getting up a
sensational in regard to it, and do not
voice the opinion of the southern peo-
ple. However, they are hurting the
entire south more than they are Pres-
ident Roosevelt. They represent a
transient emotional sentiment on the
part of a class of the white people of
the south, but such feelings do not
last and do not indicate the general
feelings and opinion of the southern
people. As far as I can learn of him
he makes no distinction as to the color
of a man's cuticle when he wants to
get at facts, and is as ready to consult
with a negro, Indian or Chinaman as
he is with the Anglo-Saxon when he
wants to get at the whole situation in
any line of his work."

The Ohio Campaign.
The Ohio campaign was opened at
Delaware on Saturday and was the
most largely attended opening meet-
ing for years. Tom L. Johnson, Cleve-
land's Democratic mayor, was present.
The greatest demonstration of the day
was when Senator Hanna declared
that he did not intend to get politics
or resign as senator or chairman of
the Republican national committee.
He referred feelingly to the death of
President McKinley and continued:
"Let no yellow journals or blunder-
ing demagogues shake your faith in the
conditions of this country to-day, as
affecting those who have the responsi-
bility. I am not going to retire from
politics or from public duty. I have
no intention of resigning my chair-
manship of the national committee." After
long continued applause, he continued:
"I am going to stay there and see Nash
and Foraker and others through if it
takes ten years."

A Gigantic Combination.
A new and gigantic industrial com-
bination, New York papers say, which
is to consolidate the armor plate man-
ufacture of this country, enter into
the building of merchant and war-
ships for the world's trade and take
over the large and growing export
trade of the United States Steel Cor-
poration, is about to be organized by
J. P. Morgan and his allies. The story
is that while no official details are ob-
tainable, the project will not only con-
solidate many details of steel and fuel
business of the country now separat-
ed, but also serve to bring into
closer relations the steel and fuel in-
terests and the great railroad interests
controlled by the Vanderbilts and the
Pennsylvania railroad. These inter-
ests are also to be closely allied with
large interests of like character
abroad, and that the new company is
to be called the Anglo-American Steel
Company.

A Serious Blaze.
The prosperous and thriving town of
Sydney, C. R., was almost swept out
of existence Saturday by a fire which
started at 2 o'clock. The flames,
which were fanned by a 45-mile gale,
swept through the principal business
portions of the town. Four blocks of
the finest business buildings are in
ashes. "The only thing that saved the
city from total destruction was a
heavy rain storm which set in after
dark and, as the wind decreased in
force, the firemen and hundreds of
miners succeeded in getting the fire
under control. Loss, about \$400,000.

King Edward's Ban.
Society has been stunned by the an-
nouncement that King Edward has
placed the ban of his disapproval upon
Sunday entertainments of every sort.
The news of the King's change of view
came out as a result of his declining
to leave Scotland for the return jour-
ney to London on Sunday. The King,
it is said, now restores a rigid presby-
terian regime. The restaurant keep-
ers are really more perplexed than
their patrons, and predict that the
restaurants will soon be closed on
Sunday evenings. Sunday dinner par-
ties will be regarded as vulgar.

Under Tons of Rock.
Fifty tons of rock caved in the
rapid transit tunnel at One Hundred
and Sixty-seventh street and Broad-
way, New York. Friday, carrying
death to an undetermined number of
the 40 men who were at work far
down below the surface in the bur-
row. Foreman Madden was found
pinned down by tons of broken rock,
only the feet being clear of the mass
of debris. Many of the other work-
men were imprisoned in a small cham-
ber of the excavation, and their fate
will not be known until the rescuers
reach them.

It is said that in spite of all denials
Mr. Kruger is seriously ill.

Student riots in Kichenoff, Bessar-
abia, resulted in 11 deaths.

Russian officers have been urging
Korea to fortify the coasts of the
peninsula.

Colombia has imported a large
amount of arms and ammunition from
the United States.

Serious rioting continues in Seville,
Spain. Troops frustrated an intended
attack of anarchists on convents.

William A. Bishop, a Chicago law-
yer residing in Waukegan, cut his
throat and died in a cornfield, because
he could not break off the choral
habit.

News in Brief.

Marquis Ito, of Japan, is in New
York. Goes to Washington next.

This fall Kansas plants the largest
acreage of wheat in her history.

Secretary of War Root is said to be
very ill and will retire from the cabi-
net.

Los Gatos, Cal., lost four acres of
its business section by fire Sunday
night.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew is to
marry Miss May Palmer in the near
future.

The Masonic Grand Lodge of Ken-
tucky has voted to build a splendid
temple in Louisville.

Congress is likely to provide for the
creation of a secretary of commerce,
with a cabinet portfolio, this session.

Arkansas has 4,749 manufacturing
establishments with a capital of \$36,
000,000, and a yearly product of \$45-
000,000.

The approximate total of claims filed
as a result of the last Cuban insur-
rection and the Spanish-American war
is \$67,581,807.

Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana, and
Senator Dietrich, of Nebraska, have
formally opened the campaign of the
Nebraska Republicans.

John D. Rockefeller has agreed to
give Barnard College \$200,000 if the
institution can raise another \$200,000
before January 1, 1902.

About 21 per cent of the total popu-
lation of the United States attend pub-
lic schools and 2 per cent of the rest
attend private schools.

Charles Denby, ex-United States
minister to China, in an interview at
Indianapolis, declared that the parti-
tion of China is sure to come.

Dr. Reuben Samuels, stepfather of
Frank and Jesse James, the notorious
Missouri bandits, has been brought to
St. Joseph, Mo., a raving maniac.

Margaret De Holland, of Cleveland,
21 years of age, was shot and almost
instantly killed by Ioveseck Verne
Rogers. He also fatally shot himself.

Dr. Mann, who attended President
McKinley, says the president had
heart disease and no physician could
have saved his life after the shooting.

The lawyers cross-examined Paul
Canfield, civil engineer, 80 hard in
railway suit at Middletown, N. Y., that
he was seized with brain fever and
died.

Senator Foraker will ask congress
to vote \$50,000 to Mrs. McKinley and
a pension of \$5,000 a year. It is said
the martyr's doctors will ask \$50,000
for their services.

The apple crop of 1901 is placed by
the American Agriculturist at 23,000,
000 barrels, against 48,000,000 barrels
one year ago, and 70,000,000 for the
barrer year, 1894.

W. J. White is under arrest in Chi-
cago, accused of wheeling \$7,000 out
of Mrs. D. R. Chaffee, while making
love to her. He was accused of simi-
lar work in Ypsilanti, Mich.

..The Filibusters of Venezuela..

Or the Trials of a Spanish Girl.

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS.

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CHAPTER XXVIII.—(Continued.)

It was also related to him that Don Juan, the sole surviving member of the royalist band in authority, had returned to the Castle of Salazar, taking the entire party of Englishmen with him, and had issued a public proclamation announcing the death of Philip and the end of the royal occupation. He had also forwarded to Caracas a full report and confession, and was now waiting to turn the castle over to General Salazar whenever he should return.

Bursting with all this news, he hurried back to the Cheerway.

"Hurrah! hurrah!" he shouted, much to the amazement of all on board. "Philip is dead, Gomez is dead, Francisco, Mattazudo and the entire royal army are dead or scattered. The Castle of Salazar is now occupied by an English party under Lord Chugmough himself, and Don Juan Garza and his daughter are with them."

"Don Juan's daughter!" gasped Jacinta. "She is dead!"

"No, she is alive," answered Medworth, his voice trembling with his great emotion. "It was all a mistake—a conspiracy."

Then he proceeded to relate to his astounded audience all that he had learned at Bolivar.

"Then my duty is clear," said Captain Glover. "This Castle of Salazar, you say, is on the Coroni River—that one just below here?"

"Yes," said Medworth.

"Is the Coroni navigable?"

"That I can't say," said Arthur. "We navigated it on a flatboat under circumstances that I hope never to meet again, but whether the Cheerway could ascend the river or not, I could not say."

"Bless you, I had no idea of taking the Cheerway into unknown waters," said Captain Glover. "It's the launch I'm thinking of."

"That could do it, I'm sure," said Medworth.

"Then that settles it," said the Captain. "The Cheerway will drop down to the mouth of the Coroni and the launch will take you up to the castle."

All of which occurred just as Captain Glover promised.

Lord Chugmough, Don Juan and Lola were sitting on the veranda of the castle in the afternoon, chatting over past events when the Englishman pointed to the river.

"I flatter myself," he said, "that I am at present the only man in Venezuela who possesses an electric launch. As the craft approaching is nothing else, it is probably mine. It has ladies aboard, too, I see. I fancy we are about to receive a call."

Sir Gallop and Grace and others came out to see the launch; and Lola, whose young eyes had not been dimmed by her unpleasant experiences, uttered a loud "Arthur! Arthur!" and rushed to the river landing, where the passengers from the launch were shaking themselves out on the wharf.

In another moment Don Juan had the doubtful pleasure of seeing his daughter clasped in the arms of the young man he had spurned in happier days in New York.

Don Juan went a little at being received so graciously, and welcomed back to her own house by Don Juan, who, in his proud, Spanish way, looked still the conqueror, notwithstanding he was the only one left.

Jacinta felt a hot, jealous pang when she saw Lola being kissed by Medworth, and had there been no relief for her sore and tender heart, it would, perhaps, have been my unpleasant duty to describe another tragedy. But when she saw that she had lost Arthur, she suddenly remembered Lord Chugmough and his enormous wealth; and when she saw the stalwart frame and stern, handsome face of the Englishman, she smiled again.

But it is not my purpose to dwell upon the flirtation between Jacinta and Lord Chugmough, or to make another story of the tame events that followed the restoration of Castle Salazar to its proper owners. It would not be interesting to make a long tale of the fact that General Salazar did not receive the news of Philip's fall because he was already on his way home with two war ships and an army large enough to storm his castle, and that when at last he marched at the head of his column up to his own door, he found his wife and daughter surrounded by friends, and that he was severely reprimanded at Caracas for making so much stir about a little uprising that really amounted to nothing, and wore itself out in his absence.

Nor would it be particularly fascinating to read how Lord Chugmough offered the hospitality of his yacht to Don Juan, Lola and Medworth, and promised to convey them safely to New York.

The Cheerway sailed and in due time arrived at New York, where Don Juan, Lola and Medworth left her. She then proceeded across the Atlantic with her English passengers.

Don Juan lived up to the promise he had made to Lola at the ruined temple, and Medworth and Lola were married soon after their return.

Shortly after their marriage Medworth received a letter from Lord Chugmough, which provoked a quiet smile on his handsome face; but up

to this time he has not divulged its contents to a living soul.

THE END.

Her Husband's Relations.

By Amy Randolph.

"It is your own fault, Clara," said Walter May.

"Of course it is," cried out Clara, passionately stamping her foot on the carpet. "Do you suppose I don't know it perfectly well? And that is what makes it so hard—oh, so cruelly hard to bear!"

The fact was that Mr. and Mrs. Walter May had begun life at the wrong end.

Clara Calthorpe was a pretty young girl, just out of the hotbed atmosphere of a fashionable boarding school. Walter May was a bank clerk who had not the least doubt but that he should ultimately make his fortune out of stocks and bonds.

"Clara," he said to his young wife while the golden circle of the honeymoon was yet overshadowing their lives, "would you like a country life?"

"Oh, dear no!" said Clara involuntarily recoiling.

"Because," said Walter somewhat wistfully, "my father and mother are alone on the farm and I think they would like to have us come and live with them."

"I shouldn't like it at all," said Clara, "and mamma says no young bride should ever settle down among her husband's relations."

Mr. May frowned a little, but Mrs. Clara had a pretty positive way of her own, and he remonstrated no further.

But at the year's end Walter May had lost his situation, the clouds of debt had gathered darkly around them and all the pretty, new furniture, Eastlake cabinets, china dragons, proof engravings and hot house plants were sold under the red flag. They had made a complete failure of the house-keeping business, and now, in the fourth story of a third-rate hotel, Mr. and Mrs. May were looking their future in the face.

Clara had been extravagant. There was no sort of doubt about that. She had given "recherche" little parties, which she couldn't afford, to people who didn't care for her. She had patterned her tiny establishment after models which were far beyond her reach, and now they were ruined.

She had sent a tear-besprinkled letter to her mother who was in Washington trying to ensnare a rich husband for her younger daughter, but Mrs. Calthorpe had hastily written back that it was quite impossible for her to be in New York at that time of year and still more impossible to receive Mrs. Walter May at the monster hotel where she was boarding.

And Clara, who had always had a vague idea that her mother was selfish, was quite certain of it now.

"There is but one thing left for you, Clara," said Walter sadly.

"And that—"

"Is to go back to the old farm. I have no longer a home to offer you, but you will be sure of a warm welcome from my father and mother. I shall remain here and do my best to obtain some new situation which will enable me to earn our daily bread."

Clara burst into tears.

"Go to my husband's relations?" she sobbed. "Oh, Walter, I cannot!"

"You will have to," he said doggedly, "or else starve."

So Mrs. May packed up her trunk and obeyed. All the way to Hazel-crope Farm she cried behind her veil and pictured to herself a stony-faced old man with a virago of a wife, who would set her to doing menial tasks and over-awed her with reproaches for having ruined "poor, dear Walter."

As for the farmhouse itself, she was quite sure it was a desolate place, with corn and potatoes growing under the very windows, and the road in front filled with pews and pigs and harrows and broken cart wheels. But in the midst of her tears and desolation the driver called out:

"Hazel-crope Farm! Mr. Noah May's! Here's the 'ouse, ma'am."

A long low gray stone mansion, all garlanded with ivy, its windows bright with geranium blossoms and the scarlet autumn leaves raining down on the velvet-smooth lawn in front. Clara could just see how erroneous had been all her preconceived ideas, when she found herself clasped in the arms of the sweetest and most motherly of old ladies.

"My poor dear!" said old Mrs. May, caressingly.

"You are welcome as the sunshine, daughter," said a smiling old gentleman in spectacles.

And Clara was established in the easy chair in front of a great fire of pine logs, and tea was brought in and the two old people cosseted and petted her as if she had been a three-year-old child just recovering from the measles.

There was not a word of reproach—not a questioning look, not a sidelong glance—all welcome, and tenderness and loving commiseration. And when Clara went to sleep that night, with

a wood fire glancing and glimmering softly over the crimson hangings of the "best chamber," she began to think that perhaps she had been mistaken in some of her ideas.

The next day she had a long, confidential talk with her father-in-law, while Mrs. May was making mince pies in the kitchen.

"But there's one thing I haven't dared to tell Walter about," she said, with tears in her eyes.

"What is that, my dear?" said the old gentleman.

"My dressmaker's bill," said Clara. "It came the night before I left New York—oh, such a dreadful bill. I hadn't any idea it could amount up so fearfully."

"How much was it?" said Mr. Noah May, patting her hand.

"A hundred and fifty dollars," said Clara, hanging down her head.

"Don't fret, my dear, don't fret," said the old gentleman. "Walter never knew anything about it. I'll settle the bill and there shall be an end of the matter."

"Oh, sir, will you really?"

"My dear," said old Mr. May, "I'd do much more than that to buy the color back to your cheeks and the smile to your lips."

And that same afternoon, when Mrs. May had been talking to Clara in the kindest and most motherly way, the girl burst into tears and hid her face on the old lady's shoulder.

"Oh, cried she, 'how good you all are! And I had an idea that a father and mother-in-law were such terrible personages! Oh, please, please forgive me for all the wicked things I have thought about you!'"

"It was natural enough, my dear," said Mrs. May, smiling, "but you are wiser now and you will not be afraid of us any longer."

When Saturday night arrived Walter May came out to the old farmhouse, dejected and sad at heart. He had discovered that situations do not grow, like blackberries, on every bush; he had met with more than one cruel rebuff, and he was hopelessly discouraged as to the future. Moreover he fully expected to be met with tears and complaints by his wife.

But to his infinite amazement and relief Clara greeted him on the doorstep with radiant smiles.

"Tell me, dear," said she, "have you got a new situation?"

"He shook his head sadly.

"I'm glad of it," said Clara brightly, for we've got a place—papa and mamma and I."

"It's all Clara's plan," said old Noah May.

"But it has our hearty approval," added the smiling old lady.

"We're all going to live here together," said Clara. "And you are to manage the farm, because papa says he is getting too old and lazy," with a merry glance at the old gentleman, who stood by beaming on his daughter-in-law, as if he were ready to subscribe to one and all of her opinions, "and I am to keep house and take all the care off mamma's hands. And, oh! it is so pleasant here, and I do love the country so dearly! So if you're willing, dear—"

"Willing!" cried out Walter May, ecstatically. "I'm more than willing. It's the only thing I have always longed for. Good-bye to city walls and hearths of stone; good-bye to hollow appearances and grinding wretchedness! Why, Clara, I shall be the happiest man alive. But—"

"Here," said Clara, putting up both hands as if to ward off all possible objections, "I was sure there would be a 'but.'"

"I thought, my dear," said Walter, "that you didn't like the idea of living with your husband's relations."

Clara looked lovingly up into her mother-in-law's sweet old face, while she silently pressed Mr. Noah May's kindly hands.

"I am a deal wiser than I was a week ago," said she. "And, oh, so much happier!"

"So am I!" said Walter.

"Henrietta Eggs."

On the front of a retail establishment not far from the Boston public library, is a sign that reads, "Henrietta Eggs." This is not the name of the proprietor. No. They don't sell "Henrietta" with two "ns" and an extra "e" in Boston, you know. It is merely an intimation that eggs of the genuine sort are for sale within. They are not incubator eggs, nor storage eggs, nor eggs for campaign purposes. They are just good old henry eggs. They're the kind of eggs that you have panned around in the haymow to find and felt like cackling when you found them. They are henry eggs with an eloquent accent on the hen. And yet, who knows? All eggs are more or less a mystery. You can't depend on signs. Even a Boston "henry egg" may not be all it's cracked up to be.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her Nerves and Her Hats.

A writer in a medical journal has lately advanced the theory that women's heavy hats are responsible for women's jangling nerves and proverbial quick temper. The popular impression has been that the man who paid for the hats was the one whose temper suffered; but it seems that large hats weigh too heavily upon the fragile feminine cranium and affect the blood vessels and nerves, and through them the brain. Moreover, according to the writer, the effort to keep large and heavy hats at the right angle impose a paralytic strain upon the nerves of the wearers. The theory is advanced in all seriousness, but the chances are that it will not induce any normal woman to cut off her hat supply.—New York Sun.

Highest Award on Cocoa and Chocolate. Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 10, 1901.—The judges at the Pan-American exposition, Buffalo, have awarded three gold medals to Walter Baker & Co. (Limited), Dorchester, Mass., for the superiority of their breakfast cocoa and all of their cocoa and chocolate preparations and the excellence of their exhibit. This is the 37th highest award received by them from the great exhibitions in Europe and America.

Death in Hotel Fire. Chicago dispatch: One man lost his life, three persons narrowly escaped suffocation, and a score or more guests of the Garden City Hotel, 46-48 Sherman street, were rescued from upper floors by firemen in a treacherous blaze in that hotel. The dead man is Levi Whitman, who came to Chicago from Fulton County, Ohio.

Ex-Alderman a Suicide. Chicago, Oct. 16.—George McGregor, former alderman of the old Thirteenth ward, and once active in West Side Republican politics, committed suicide in his lively stable at 715 West Lake street. In sight of George Willets, an employee of the stable, he drank carbolic acid.

Awarded the Highest Prize. Buffalo, N. Y., Oct.—The New Domestic Sewing Machine Co. has today been awarded, at the Pan-American Exposition, the highest prize, the coveted gold medal, for the best family sewing machine.

Keeps Anarchist an Alien. Baltimore, Md., telegram: Judge Stockbridge of this city will not issue naturalization papers to anarchists. Ever since McKinley's assassination Judge Stockbridge has asked witnesses in naturalization cases if the applicant was affiliated with any anarchistic society. The question has been answered in the negative until today in the case of Christian Aubel of Germany. The witness for Aubel replied that the applicant belonged to Baltimore circle, No. 1, of anarchists. The application was refused.

Diss De Bar Trial. London dispatch: The hearing in the case of Theodore and Laura Jackson was resumed in the police court. The last named is the woman well known in America as Ann O'Della Diss De Bar, the "spook priestess." There are a number of charges against the pair, one for obtaining money under false pretenses from various young women, and others against the man for assaulting several young women while pretending to initiate them into the Jacksons' cult, which was known as the "theocratic unity."

Mrs. Dyer's Heart. McCarron, Mich., Oct. 21.—In April last the sensational case of Mrs. Samuel G. Dyer of this place was reported in these columns. Mrs. Dyer has suffered for years with a very bad case of Heart Trouble and was cured in a few weeks by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Since then Mrs. Dyer has received hundreds of inquiries as to her condition and many may be interested to hear that she is at present enjoying the best of health and has not had the slightest return of the Heart Trouble.

Formerly she had to sit up in bed for hours to get relief; now she goes about as smartly as any lady of 62 years in the State. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made many friends in Chippewa County through their cure of Mrs. Dyer's case, and have proven beyond doubt that their cures are not only very complete, but absolute and permanent.

For a Maitre d' Restaurant. British workmen in London are advocating the establishment of a municipal restaurant where well cooked meals and pure tea, coffee and liquors can be obtained amid comfortable surroundings at moderate prices. A joint deputation of the London Trades' Council and the Social Democratic Federation will invite the London County Council to make an experiment with one such enterprise in the heart of London, where the great new thoroughfare will shortly be opened connecting the Strand and Holborn.

Boiler Explosion Kills Four. Clifton, Ariz., telegram: By the explosion of a boiler in the smelting plant of the Detroit Copper Company, an intimation that eggs of the genuine sort are for sale within. They are not incubator eggs, nor storage eggs, nor eggs for campaign purposes. They are just good old henry eggs. They're the kind of eggs that you have panned around in the haymow to find and felt like cackling when you found them. They are henry eggs with an eloquent accent on the hen. And yet, who knows? All eggs are more or less a mystery. You can't depend on signs. Even a Boston "henry egg" may not be all it's cracked up to be.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Nothing Equals St. Jacob's Oil. For Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Cramp, Pleurisy, Lumbago, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Soreness, Bruises, Toothache, Headache, Backache, Pesteache, Pains in the Chest, Pains in the Back, Pains in the Shoulders, Pains in the Limbs, and all bodily aches and pains, it acts like magic. Safe, sure and never failing.

Newspaper Suspends Publication. London, Eng., dispatch: A special dispatch from Cape Town says that, owing to the restrictions of martial law, the pro-Boer South African News has been obliged to suspend publication.

Death of Famous Musician. New York dispatch: John L. Dore, known as the "Banjo King," is dead at his home in this city. He has been famous as a banjo player and instructor for many years.

SCHLEY CASE NEAR CLOSE

Admiral Will Take the Stand Late in the Week.

WILL TELL STORY THURSDAY.

Captain Clarke of the Oregon Will be a Star Witness—Importance of Chief Machinist Hunley's Testimony—Belief in Vindication of Schley.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 22.—Admiral Schley will conclude his defense during the present week. He expects to take the stand himself not later than Thursday. His flag lieutenant, B. W. Wells, Jr., will resume his testimony tomorrow morning. Inasmuch as Lieutenant Wells' story covers the entire scope of the operation of the flying squadron, he will doubtless be on the stand all day. Captain Clarke of the Oregon will follow Lieutenant Wells. His story of the battle of Santiago is expected to be one of the star recitals of the inquiry. It will be full and complete, covering every incident of that great engagement from the time the first gun was fired until the Oregon and Brooklyn forced the Cristobal Colon to run for the beach. The navy department had hoped to secure Captain Clarke as their witness, believing that he was willing to add to the slanders which the department invoked against the admiral. They found, however, that Captain Clarke's story was wholly in favor of Admiral Schley and refused to put him on the stand.

Captain Cook's appearance on the stand, although called by the department, was the real beginning of Admiral Schley's defense. Every fair-minded man who heard the captain testify said that the last vestige of doubt as to Admiral Schley's conduct during the war had been removed. Other witnesses from the Brooklyn and Oregon have not only completely corroborated Captain Cook, but have furnished other evidence in favor of Admiral Schley. Ensign Marble fully contradicted Captain Sigsbee regarding the latter's communication to Schley off Santiago just before the retrograde movement was ordered. Ensign McCauley, who was the signal officer of the Brooklyn, made it clear by reading the signals exchanged after the close of the battle with Sampson that the conspiracy to destroy Schley was hatched on board the New York on the afternoon of July 3, 1898. The most sensational disclosure, involving as it does the belief that perjury and subordination of perjury were committed, was brought about through the appearance of Chief Machinist Hunley as a witness. Nobody in Washington who has followed the proceedings of the court from day to day has the slightest doubt of what the verdict will be or that Admiral Schley will be fully vindicated by his brothers in arms.

Firemen Fall at Fire. Five Men Hurled Into Debris by Breaking of a Ladder. Chicago, Oct. 22.—Five firemen, standing on the top rungs of a thirty-five foot ladder and attempting to check a fierce blaze that was sweeping through the building below them, were flung to the ground by the breaking of the ladder and were with difficulty rescued from the burning mass of debris in which they fell. The names of the men are: Charles Barnes, pipe-men; legs badly charned and feet cut; Lieutenant James Carroll; bruised about head and body; William Kelley; scalp wound, body severely lacerated and left hand cut; John Zimmerman; bruised about face and head. The building was a total loss. The contents, consisting of a large stock of raw leather and made-up goods, were valued at \$70,000 and the building itself at \$40,000. The building was owned by Drainage Trustee Frank Wenter.

Attempts at Kidnaping. Residents at Kenton, Ohio, Aroused by Efforts to Steal Children. Kenton, Ohio, Oct. 22.—Considerable apprehension has been aroused here by a bold attempt to kidnap 6-year-old Bert Smith, son of the agent of the United States Express Company. This is the second attempt of the kind in this city within a short time, an attempt having been made two weeks ago to carry off 7-year-old Harvey Ballard. Gypsies were blamed for that offense. The latest attempt was by a stranger, who tried to lure the youngster away from the public street by showing him pictures, and then tried to pick him up in his arms. The boy managed to break loose and ran. The father gave chase to the stranger, but the latter made good his escape.

Appointed by the President. Washington, Oct. 22.—The President has made the following appointments: State—George Sawyer of New York, United States Consul at Antigua, West Indies. Navy—Joseph G. Eaton, captain; Harry Knox, captain; George W. Mentz, commander; Nathan Sargent, commander; John B. Milton, commander; Charles C. Marsh, lieutenant commander.

Can Dress Well on \$300. Washington, Oct. 22.—Mrs. Roosevelt was discussing her winter toilet with a friend and remarked that any woman with common sense could be well dressed on \$300 a year. The mistress of the White House further explained that hitherto she had never spent that a year, but she supposed a greater outlay would now be necessary.

THOUGHTS OF WISE MEN.

The first thing to be done in conducting the understanding is precisely the same as in conducting the body—to give it regular and copious supplies of food to prevent atrophy and marasmus of mind which comes on from giving it no new ideas.—Sydney Smith.

Without the resolution in your heart to do good work so long as your right hands have motion in them, and to do it whether the issue be that you die or live, no life worthy the name will ever be possible to you, while, in once forming the resolution that your work is to be well done, life is really won, here and forever.—Ruskin.

The manliest attitude a man can take, whether he is still rejoicing in his youth or getting into years, is that attitude of awe and reverence which befits a man confronted by the facts of our habitual experience, that attitude of dedicated will which, for so much received, pledges the best that it can give.—John W. Chadwick.

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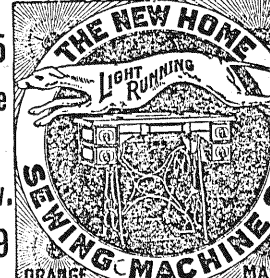
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OUR RECORD ESTD 1878 250,000 DISEASED MEN CURED

WE CURE NERVOUS BLOOD SKIN & PRIVATE DISEASES

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YOUNG MAN Have you sinned against nature when ignorant 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, do you stare your eyes opened to your peril? Did you later on in manhood regret your early folly? Do you now and then some alarming symptoms? Do you feel that you are a failure? Do you know, "LIFE EATER, LIKE SON," I married, are you content living in dread? Is marriage a failure with you on account of any weakness caused by early abuse or late excesses? Have you been dragged with mercury? This booklet will point out to you the reason why you are a failure. It will show you how to cure your weakness by our NEW METHOD TREATMENT. It will positively cure you. It shows how to cure your weakness by our NEW TREATMENT. It proves how we can GUARANTEE TO CURE ANY GUARANTEED CASE OF NO PAY. We treat and cure—TUBERCULOSIS, TYPHOID FEVER, DYSPEPSIA, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER diseases.

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

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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 HORNER,
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 care 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 110.

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TELEPHONE SERVICE—The Chronicle is connected with the Moore Telephone System and can be reached from any office on the lines.

FREDERICK KLUMP, Publisher.

WHY I AM A CATHOLIC

(Continued from first page.)

senseless show and how I would like, if it were within man's power, to seek an eternal happiness which would not cloy, but go on unadulterated by any of the falsities, the wretchedness and the miseries with which I knew we were surrounded. "Why," said one of them, "what you want is religion." "Religion," said I, "what is that?" "It will teach you how to find what you wish for." "And where," I asked, "can I find this thing called religion?" "Why," said one of them, "you want to read the Bible and therein it will be told you what to do." "The Bible," I said, "and pray what is that?" "It is the Word of God," my friend replied, "a book in which God's revelation to men is written." "Where can I get one of those books?" I asked, and was told that it could be purchased in any book store. In my wretchedness I determined to learn something of the matter, so I went to a book store and asked the man if he sold Bibles. When he told me he did, and I asked for one, my troubles began.

"What kind of a Bible do you want?" he asked. "I want the Bible which is the Word of God," I replied. "Yes, I know," he said, "but what kind of a Bible do you want?" "Why are there more kinds than one?" I asked. "Yes, there are." "Well," I said, "if they were the Word of God they must be all the same. What difference can there be among them?" He said, "I can't explain that matter to you; my business is to sell Bibles, but there are different kinds in the world." "Can you tell me the difference between them?" I asked. "No, for there is the King James translation, and the Revised Edition, there is a Catholic Bible, and a Baptist Bible, and there's a Bishop's Bible, and there was a Breckins' Bible, and a Polychrome Bible, and a Polyglot Bible, and now they have even a Woman's Bible, but of the difference between them, although I understand there is a difference, I can tell you nothing." Well, I thought to myself this is a puzzling business. If the Bible is the revealed Word of God to man, it certainly must be the same, and I don't know what to do. While I was seriously debating within myself what disposition to make of the matter, the book seller said: "This is the Bible I use and I think it is alright—perhaps you could not do better than purchase one like it." I take his advice, carry the book home and sit down to study it. I find it a wonderful work, not made up as other books are, but seemingly written by a number of authors whose writings have been bound together apparently without much care as to the sequence. The more I study it, the more extraordinary it seems. Many strange and wonderful things are brought to my attention, some of them almost too extraordinary to be believed. In other places I do not understand what is said. Then there are passages which seem to contradict each other. Besides that I find that this work is a translation from other tongues, and I am not sure the translation has been correctly made. However, my curiosity is sufficiently excited, until I buy more Bibles to see how they compare with the one I first purchased. I discovered that there is a great disparity among them. Some Bibles have forty-six books in the Old Testament; others thirty-nine. Some twenty-seven books in the New Testament, others twenty-five. Then again I find many places where passages have been cut out and even whole chapters left out, and I am greatly puzzled to know which book is correct. For this reason, being something of a scholar myself, I buy a Bible in its original tongue, and begin to study it. I find passages which I could not understand in the English translation clearer in the original, yet there are many difficulties which I cannot surmount. I even buy commentaries on the Bible by learned men, and yet cannot clear up all the obstacles to the understanding of this book. I realize, in the first place, that even if this is the revealed Word, or the inspired Word of God, whatever it may be, I am not inspired and may therefore take a wrong meaning out of its text. But how do I know whether or not this work was inspired. I can see no proof of it in the book itself; no book can prove itself. Moreover granting for the sake of argument that the original text was inspired, what proof have I that during the long centuries since the first copies were given out, some copyist has not inserted some words or passages or left out something whereby the work is completed? I know that before printing works

that have come down to us had to be copied with pen in hand, and even the most conscientious scribe might easily make a mistake. What proof have I that this has not been done even in the original? And as for the translations I find that all scholars claim they are imperfect.

The result of my studies was that I was more mixed up and puzzled and tormented than ever. While I was still in this quandary I again met some of my friends who asked me where I had been this long time. When I told them what I had been doing they looked at me in amazement and said, "You did not do all that by yourself?" When I told them that I had and what the result of my investigations had been, one of them said, "Why that's not the way for you to settle the matter. You should have gone to the preacher." "Why," I asked, "should I have gone to the preacher? You told me to get a Bible and that therein would be told me what to do." "Yes," he said, "but they are experts in this matter and make a profession of teaching it so that we can understand it." "Well," I answered, "why didn't you tell me that at first and not have me worrying my mind and wasting my time trying to understand a book about which I cannot even decide whether it is what it represents itself to be or not? To whom then shall I go?" One friend said, "I sit at the feet of Rev. So-and-So. I think he is a very clever man and I do not know that you could better than consult him." Another one told me that while he did not belong to any church at all, his wife did and he often went with her to hear Rev. Mr. This-and-That, and that he believed it would be for my advantage to see him. A third advised me to go to another and a fourth to still another, so that it was rather puzzling to decide which was the best man to see. After studying the matter for some days I concluded that as I was now on the subject I might as well seek further. I called upon one of these reverend gentlemen and after excusing myself for bothering him stated my difficulties. He professed that there was no trouble at all and would be only too willing to answer my questions. When I proposed the first difficulty, viz, "How do I know that the Bible is inspired?" he said there was no difficulty about that for all Christians accepted it as inspired. I asked him for proof of its inspiration and he claimed that it needed no proof, that it was as clear as the noon day sun in the heavens. When I questioned the evidence of his remarks he became somewhat angry. I told him that I could see the sun in the heavens, I could not see God inspiring the Bible. However, finding that I could not obtain a satisfactory answer to my question, I asked him whether he had any proof that what we call the Bible today is identical with that which God originally inspired. He answered that it was identical in essentials, but when I asked him to prove it he could only answer that it was the book which had come down from age to age—he could give me no guarantee for its authenticity outside the belief of individuals who had agreed to accept it. I then asked him why it is, if the Bible is substantially correct

that Christians can not agree as to even the number of books, and that the different translations have such variations in the text. In reply he claimed that the copy he was using was correct and the others were false. I then asked him if the translators were inspired. And when he replied "No," I asked him how he could be certain that the translation was correct. The pressing of these difficulties seemed to put him in rather ill humor and I determined to drop them for the present. I then asked him if his church followed the teachings of the Bible. He claimed that it did. But when I asked him if his church was infallible or he was infallible he said, "No." I mildly suggested that in that case both he and his church might be teaching error; but he insisted that they were teaching true Christianity.

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All Doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid gasses, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membrane causing them to crack open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of CATARRH, has at last perfected a treatment which when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures CATARRH, by removing the cause, stopping the discharge and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "SNUFFLES the GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE" and is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar each package containing sufficient for a full month's treatment and every thing necessary to its perfect use. "SNUFFLES" is the only perfect CATARRH CURE ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and positive cure for that annoying and disgusting disease. It cures all inflammation quickly and permanently and is also wonderfully quick to relieve HAY FEVER or COLD IN THE HEAD.

CATARRH when neglected often leads to CONSUMPTION—"SNUFFLES" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure CATARRH in and form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once, and write full particulars as to your condition, and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case without cost to you beyond the regular price of "SNUFFLES" the "GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE."

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My search for information not being very satisfactory, I determined to try another of the men recommended to me and the result was that before I had ceased my enquiries I had made the rounds of all who had been brought to my notice for my possible betterment. But I encountered very much the same difficulties everywhere. None could give me a clear proof of the inspiration of the Scriptures in the original, and none could guarantee me the substantial accuracy of those we have today; and although they all professed to teach the doctrines of Christianity as the Bible taught them, yet I found these as various as the men I consulted. In fact I found some of them even denying the inspiration of the Bible. For Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott says: "A minister ought to be sincere. I do not believe the Bible is infallible. I do not believe it can be an infallible book. For a book to be infallible means that the author should be infallible, his means of knowledge infallible, and what he writes infallible; the person who copies it infallible, and that copy infallible, the translator infallible, and we who read it infallible. Now we do not believe these things."

When it came to the doctrines taught what one man told me was the Christian faith another totally denied. One man told me I must come down to the river and be baptized in order to be saved. Another said no, we will baptize you, but you need not go to the river. Another said, "Baptism with water is not necessary, you must be baptized with the Spirit." When I asked them if I did not have to believe something I was told "Yes," but when I asked what I should believe they said, "Believe in Jesus Christ." But what shall I believe of Him? Believe that He is. "Is what?" I asked. "That is precisely what I wish to know." But here I met again with difficulties, for some thought He was God; others claimed that He was only a man with the Spirit of God in Him above other men, and I found one of the most prominent ministers of New York City giving a course of lectures or sermons last winter on "The Outgrown Christ." Others again did not seem to be very clear in what they did believe of Him. One man taught me that God had created some to be damned and some to be saved. Another man condemned this doctrine and claimed that all were to be saved irrespective of race, creed or color. Still another that only those who joined his church would be saved. Some told me that in the Lord's Supper Jesus Christ was present corporally with the bread and wine, others told me that it was only a memorial. And again I was informed that I received Christ spiritually in the eating of the bread and the drinking of the wine. Some professed to believe there were three sacraments, others only two, and others not any. In regard to the practice of keeping the Sabbath I was told that it was the Sunday. But I knew better than that for in no place does the Bible teach us to keep the Sunday. On all these and many other questions of a similar nature, as well as the incarnation, the Holy Ghost, the forgiveness of sins, the foundation and perpetuity of Christ's church, I received very unsatisfactory replies. Every man claimed to get his doctrine out of the Bible yet each seemed to me to take some particular part and base his all upon that totally ignoring any other truth which might be taught by this holy Book. In fact it seemed to me that the whole system, if I might call it such, was well illustrated by a little incident which happened some years ago in a little village in the far West. The business men usually met in the postoffice during the distribution of the mail and discussed the news and incidents of the town. One winter morning when there was not much to do the discussion became more than usually animated on some Bible question. One man said he thought this way; another held the opinion that it was his way; a third said his interpretation was that way; and a fourth had still another idea. No two of them agreed on the text in question. The blacksmith of the village was an Irishman who after listening to them for a time remarked: "O, give us a rest, will ye? You fellows put me in mind of a lot

of fiddlers at a dance. They had but one fiddle and each one had to take his turn. Now, it don't make any difference how many times that fiddle is tuned each one when he takes it into his fist will give it a twist to suit himself, and that's the way you fellows do with the Bible." The truth of the matter was that I found that my consultation with these men had made my confusion more confounded. In this condition of mind I began to reflect on several things I had noted while reading the Bible. The first was that nowhere in the Bible are we ordered to read it. It is true that in one instance in the English translation we have the passage, "Search the Scriptures." But the best commentators say that this is not properly translated for in the original text the word that is translated may be either in the imperative mood or the indicative, yet the context shows that Christ must have used this language in present tense and indicative mood so that it is not a command at all. But supposing for the sake of argument that we grant this is an order for us to read the scriptures, what scriptures shall we read? Certainly not the New Testament for it was not then written nor for many years after. And not only was the New Testament unknown at that time but until the fourth century, in 397 A. D. it was impossible for anyone to know what should constitute the New Testament. Moreover if Christ wished men to read the Bible why did He not write it Himself? Or why did he not give everyone the power to acquire a copy of it? You have doubtless heard that in the Middle Ages or the Dark Ages as they are commonly called they had the Bible chained in the churches and it is true. You have been told probably that it was to prevent the people from getting it to read. When I go to Detroit I often find the city directory chained, but you know the reason for chaining it is to prevent people from carrying it away.

In the Middle Ages copies of the Bible were so scarce that it was utterly impossible to have one for every family: Indeed a church or congregation considered it fortunate if it possessed one and if a church or library were in possession of one they placed it in a public place so the people could read it, but it was chained so they could not carry it off. Moreover there always have been and are yet today thousands of people who do not know how to read and write, or if they can, have neither the time nor the intelligence to read this book with any profit. The absurdity then of supposing a man's salvation depends upon his ability to read the Bible and understand it is so glaring that the only wonder is that anyone could have the hardihood to make the assertion. Besides that none of the apostles or evangelists ever claimed in their writings that they were giving the whole deposit of faith in what they wrote and St. John distinctly states that the whole world would not be capable of holding the books if

(Concluded on next page.)

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Ingenious Treatment by which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.

No Noxious Doses, No Weakening of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive Cure for the Liqueur Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that Drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison, and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE" which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of Drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

WIVES CURE YOUR HUSBANDS!! CHILDREN CURE YOUR FATHERS!! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum but is a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to the taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of Drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate men by having the "CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe today that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT. Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effective than others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested, without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. 1, EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia. All correspondence strictly confidential. E363

WAGONS AND BUGGIES..



We invite the public to examine our large assortment of Buggies. We have the largest line in Cass City and will sell them at right prices.

The Harrison Wagon

There is a satisfaction in selling the "New Harrison" Wagon, knowing that the purchaser will never regret his choice. Come and see us before buying elsewhere.

STRIFFLER & McDERMOTT

Wall Paper

Window Shades

Some splendid values that must be closed out to make room for new stock.

Eggs wanted.

T. B. Fritz

Patronize

Cass City Roller Mills

and use WHITE LILY and HELLER'S BEST

They are the best and cheapest winter wheat breads 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 least cash prices. Cass City is the place to get your ming done.

C. W. HELLER

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. Griffier, Proprietors.

To all the people.

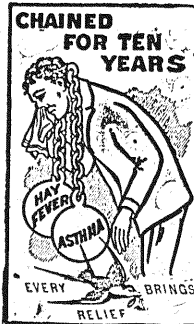
I am now permanently located in the Foundry building, and am ready to do all kinds of repair work, wood or iron, in the machinist line. Miller work a specialty.

G. O. Pierce.

ASTHMA CURE FREE!

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

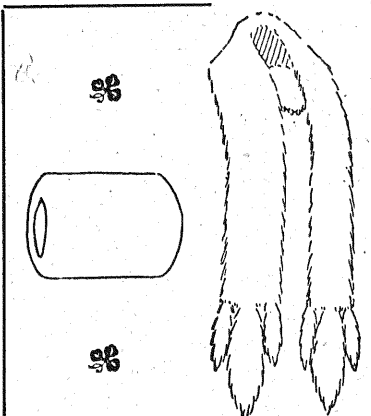
SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.



There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures what 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. TAFT BROS.' MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., N. Y. City. Sold by all Drug-gists.



SEE THE NEW FURS

A new lot just arrived of the very newest designs.

They are beauties at right prices. Our prices on Cloaks are making them go, get one.

Yours for trade,

GEORGE MATZEN.

SPECIALS.

25 \$1.00 Wrappers.....75c

25 90c Wrappers.....65c

25 85c Wrappers.....55c

Get one quick.

Tuscola Co. News.

ELMWOOD.

Alford Tracy is working for H. Dodge.

Rev. Wm. Ostrander was at home a short time last week.

Miss Ione Ostrander visited with Mable King over Sunday.

J. Waidley had the misfortune to lose a fine horse last week.

Lake Butler stopped at Frank Hendrick's the last of the week.

W. A. Lockwood and daughter Blossom, were in Cass City on Thursday.

W. A. Lockwood and sister and Ione Ostrander were in Caro Tuesday.

Quite a snow-storm on Thursday last. It made people think of winter.

Mrs. Rennie Lockwood returned from her visit in Auburn on Tuesday.

The Misses Bennett left this place for their home in Battle Creek on Tuesday.

R. Webster has his new house almost finished and soon will move in to it.

Mothers every where, praise One Minute Cough Cure for the sufferings it has relieved and the lives of their little ones it has saved. Strikes at the root of the trouble and draws out the inflammation. The children's favorite Cough Cure. AMOS BOND.

KINGSTON.

Mrs. Hildie was called to Cass City Saturday by the sickness of her daughter.

Mr. Hopps brick block is nearing completion and we think it quite a pretty structure.

Frank Thomas and Miss Bell Griffin, Imlay City, were calling on friends here Saturday and Sunday.

The A. C. F. held a thank offering reception at the home of the pastor, Rev. A. R. Harper, on Friday evening last. A very pleasant time is reported.

Mrs. A. D. Moyer's daughter, Mrs. Mat Warner, and children, Imlay City, who have been visiting here, returned to their home Monday evening.

Gerald Beaverley, who left his home here about four years ago, has returned. When he went away he was undecided as to what he was going to do or just where he was going to go. He finally joined the U. S. Navy and has since been under the employ of Uncle Sam until a few weeks ago when he received his honorable discharge on account of rheumatism and heart failure.

Do you suffer from piles? If so do not turn to surgery for relief. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure you quickly and safely, saving you the expense and danger of an operation. AMOS BOND.

SOUTH ELLINGTON.

Almon Adams is on the gain.

Wallace Hillier who has been ill for some time died Thursday.

Mrs. R. Ackley had a quilting bee last Wednesday afternoon.

The work on the ditch leading to White Creek is nearly completed.

Sam'l Elliot has been suffering with a lame back for the past two weeks.

Mrs. E. Mayley has returned from Caro where she has been for the past two months.

I have a fine line of

Boys' Knee Pants

From 24c to 48c

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

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

Mrs. Geo. W. Goff

HEADACHE

DR. MILES' PAIN PILLS

At all drug stores. 25 Doses 25c.

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

The Balch boys finished their very successful campaign with their merry-go-round at Elkton last week.

Sherman Elliott raised 120 bushels of beans of the red kidney variety for D. M. Ferry and Co. on 5 acres of land and he thinks there is left in the straw at least 10 bushel more that the machine failed to get out.

Sanilac Co. Items.

PINGREE.

Quite a snow-storm Thursday.

Etta Mark, Cass City spent Sunday at home.

Dolly McTavish was in these parts last week.

Mrs. Jonathan Agar is quite sick at this writing.

Geo. Warner was the guest of Cora Dellaree, Sunday.

Geo. Pierce, Cass City took dinner at T. Agar's Thursday.

Maude and Zylpha Craig called on Hay Creek friends Sunday.

CUMBER.

Quite a number from this vicinity are seeing the sights in Buffalo this week.

Bean threshing is in progress, but with not as good a yield as was anticipated.

There is a larger acreage of rye sown this fall than has been known for year.

We expect to have a station at or near Cumber on the line of road from Uby to Sanilac Center. A site will be donated.

H. S. Ewing and daughter, Flossie, Detroit, are visiting friends and relatives here at present.

Geo. F. Carr, Supervisor of Lexington, called on old friends here on Sunday. He is the same George of yore.

Miss Euphemia Graham, Clacham, Ontario, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. W. Ewing.

Mrs. Geo. Hiller and daughters returned from Buffalo this week.

W. T. Wesson, Gholsonville, Va. druggist, writes: "Your One Minute Cough Cure gives perfect satisfaction. My customers say it is the best remedy for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. AMOS BOND."

HAY CREEK.

Wedding bells will soon be ringing. Quite a snow storm one day last week.

N. Bradley drove to Gagetown last Sunday.

Miss Mary McRae is working in Cass City.

M. Ferguson is home again from a visit in Yale.

Mr. Dunlap left here for Argyle to thresh beans.

Robert McQueen is drilling a well for John Willerton.

David Tanner's sale was well attended with good results.

It's all blow about a railroad. We won't look for it till it comes.

Marvin Walker suffered a relapse last Friday and is in bed again.

Miss McConnell visited her home east and south of Argyle last Sunday.

The Lady Maccabees had a quilting at John McDonald's last week. Many attended.

The Maccabees had a bee of husking corn and digging potatoes last week for Glen McQueen.

Mr. and Mrs. Bliss, Mr. and Mrs. Grace and Mr. and Mrs. Hall called at D. McLarty's last Sunday.

Rev. Stambaugh and daughter, Barbara, were callers in this vicinity last week and returned home Saturday to Mayville.

C. M. Phelps, Forestdale, Vt. says his child was completely cured of a bad case of eczema by the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of all counterfeits. It instantly relieves piles. AMOS BOND.

FREIBURGERS.

Indian summer.

Olive Oreguer is on the sick list.

Look out for November weather.

Grandma Flannery is reported as improving a little.

Thomas Pollard has fully recovered after a two weeks' serious illness.

Robert McRae is spending the week with his brother, Duncan at Coleman, who is dangerously ill.

Editor Klump and A. A. McKenzie,

Cass City, were pleasant callers in our burg on Monday last.

Misses Flossie Ewing and Phemie Graham wheeled over from Cumber on a pleasure trip Monday.

The Sunday school of this place held its annual banquet on Thursday evening of this week.

Thos. Nicol, county surveyor, with a gang of men is surveying the Cass River, through Austin for the purpose of cleaning it out.

Lewis Ockerman, Goshen, Ind.: "DeWitt's Little Early Risers never bend me double like other pills but do their work thoroughly and make me feel like a boy. Certain, thorough, gentle."

HOLBROOK.

Albert Birdsall has purchased a new buggy.

James Walker was a caller in town Saturday.

Miss Ella Bond, Wickware, wheeled through town Sunday.

Ethel Jackson was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Price, Tuesday.

Dr. Charlton, Greenleaf, made a professional call in town Thursday.

Miss Mary Walter, Appin, was the guest of Mrs. Lena Walker last week.

The many friends of George Somerville are glad to see him around.

Henderson Shires and John Morrison are taking in the Pan-Am. this week.

John Cleland returned home from Uby where he spent the past week visiting friends.

Alex Cleland returned home Friday from Detroit where he has been acting as juror in the U. S. district court.

Simon Wills and Wm. Jackson started for Marlette Monday where the former is moving his household furniture to his home three miles north of here. We are pleased to have Mr. and Mrs. Willis in our midst again.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers never disappoint. They are safe, prompt, gentle, effective in removing all impurities from the liver and bowels. Small and easy to take. Never grip, or distress.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Elinor Jereaux, Argyle 23

Laura McNeil, Wheatland 19

Richard Masey, Elmer 23

Elmira Quinby, 18

SANILAC CENTRE.

A new electric globe was installed on the front of the Roberts' House this week.

Henry Ruttle, Carsonville, was doing business in Sanilac Centre and vicinity Tuesday.

Chas. M. Vannest and son, Earl, of Peck were shaking hands with their many friends in town Monday and Tuesday.

Victor Casterline, aged 10, while playing in the woods north of town on Tuesday, fell from a tree and fractured his leg in two places. The bones were set by the physician and the patient is doing as well as could be expected.

The Band discoursed some of their choice music on the street Saturday night. Through the summer they came out each week but on account of the cool weather, last Saturday evening was their first appearance for some time.

A complaint was made and warrant issued Tuesday the 22nd against Charley Marks Jr., of Custer Township. He is charged with attempted rape on the person of Miss Addie Burden, also of Custer Township. The hearing is set for Saturday morning at 10 o'clock before Justice T. E. Dawson.

J. A. Muma, well known around Cass City, now holds a state (life) certificate having completed the work last August. Mr. Muma left his father's farm four miles north of Cass City ten years ago and has followed the teacher's profession ever since. He has taught every year during the ten. He is now superintendent of our schools here and is fast making friends. He was married in 1895 and besides his wife he now has three happy boys who make up his family. He is president of the teachers' reading circle here and is an ardent worker along educational and social lines, and his influence is already being felt among us.

The wedding referred to in our correspondence of two weeks ago, took place in Port Huron instead of Sanilac Centre. Mr. and Mrs. Brown returned Monday evening and were serenaded by the Sanilac Centre Band of which Mr. Brown is a member. Mert passed around the cigars and invited the Band and their lady

News of Huron Co.

KILMANAGH.

Geo. Dunster, the hustling piano and organ agent of Bad Axe, was in town Monday.

Mrs. Pohly, Detroit, will be in Sebewaing Oct. 31 to organize a Woman's Missionary Society.

Mrs. F. Kretschmer and son, Tom, took in the Pan-Am. and are now visiting relatives and friends in Canada.

Men are eagerly on the lookout for children to pull and top sugar beets. This has cut down the attendance in the schools.

The teachers' institute will be held in Bad Axe Oct. 31, and Nov. 1 and 2. Good conductors will be employed and every live teacher should turn out.

OWENDALE.

Mrs. F. Linton was in Gagetown on Tuesday.

Chas. Seiquart loaded a carload of beets this week.

The Caro and Lake Huron arrived at Owendale Wednesday.

E. Starke, Caro, will be in town on special business this week.

Conrad Hoff, Sebewaing, was the guest of Geo. Bott Sunday.

Our young school teacher, Wesley Beadle, was in town Sunday.

Anthony Hughes, Gagetown, was the guest of James Sheuvelt last week.

Scott & Moore are paying the highest market price for potatoes—45c per bushel.

Mrs. Chas. Lee has the honor of

being the first lady who rode on our new railroad.

Henry Sheuvelt is rejoicing over a young coachman that arrived at his house to stay.

Anthony Hughes is one of the happiest fellows that comes to town—a bouncing baby girl.

Mack McKinney, Caro, drives the sugar beet acreage solicitor around among the farmers this week.

The P. O. & N. has two frogs already placed for switching purposes to the C. and L. H. Railway.

John S. Owen, Au Claire, Wis., C. Montague, Caro, and W. Owen, Pontiac, the big three, were in town looking after their respective interests here.

On Saturday evening the P. O. & N. unloaded a number of feather game hunters, with their pointers and setters from Detroit and Pontiac. Most of them returned home with a very few birds, as they are scarce this season.

Members of Pomona Grange of Huron Co. met at North Burns Grange Thursday, Oct. 24th. An interesting address and musical program was prepared and all enjoyed one of the best agricultural gatherings held in a long time.

On Tuesday the roof of John McCollum's house took fire from the stove pipe. It was first discovered by their neighbors who hurried to quench the flames. There was not much damage done as the fire did not have a very big start.

The chicory factory is now in full operation at Bad Axe. It has been found that those farmers who took the best care of their growing crop are now reaping the largest returns. The factory management is now offering to make contracts for another year.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is not a mere stimulant to tired nature. It affords the stomach complete and absolute rest by digesting the food you eat. You don't have to diet but can enjoy all the good food you want. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure instantly relieves that distressed feeling after eating, giving new life and vigor. AMOS BOND.

BAD AXE.

Mrs. F. Merriek, Pigeon, was in town Saturday.

Ollie Clark has been in Grayling a part of the week.

M. D. Dibb, Pinnebog, was in town Monday on business.

Rose Elvin returned Friday from a two weeks' visit at Soule.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hubbard, Port Austin, were in town Saturday.

L. H. Truax left Saturday morning for a week's stay at the Pan-Am.

Mrs. Ella Truax, Detroit, is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. F. Flach.

Miss Maude Wilson is visiting her cousin, Grace Johnson, this week.

Mrs. A. Hazel, Flint, is the guest of her father, W. Carey, and family.

Mrs. Cottrell, who has been seriously ill for some time, is improving.

Ema Nicholson left Tuesday for Onkar where he will spend the winter.

Mrs. Winsor, Seattle, Wash., is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Herrington this week.

Gain Merritt, Detroit, is the guest of his parents and other friends this week.

R. T. Hubbard, Caseville, was in town Saturday to attend Mrs. Ryan's funeral.

Mrs. Leipprandt, Pigeon, spent Sunday with Rev. E. L. Moon and family.

Miss Kate Sinclair is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Morgan, and family this week.

Mrs. Daisy Dundas, Verona, was in town Thursday the guest of relatives and friends.

The Huron County Plowing Association was entertained at the county farm last Friday.

Mrs. Cooper, Grindstone City, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Herrington, this week.

I. D. Lane, our enterprising druggist, is adorning the front of his place of business with a coat of paint.

R. H. Grandy has returned from his vacation at Detroit and has entered upon his duties at the station.

Hunting season opened this week and a large number of nimrods are searching for the game which plays about in the woods.

The teachers of Huron County met at the high school room Saturday and talked over some business in connection with the schoolroom.

Mrs. Gifford and children who have spent the last four weeks visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Thomas, left Friday morning for their home in Canada.

Sheriff Rowe returned Monday from Sanilac County where he has been watching for the prisoners who escaped from the Huron County jail last Monday. He didn't bring them back.

Mrs. John Ryan died Wednesday evening at her home in this place. Mrs. Ryan was for a number of years

DON'T fail to notice

the Chronicle Scholarship Contest. It's no cheap affair. The International Business College is one of the best business schools in the state. The scholarship costs us \$80.00. It's good for one year. The young man or lady, or whoever secures it, will be placed in a position to get a first-class business education free of charge. If you desire any further explanation, call at the Chronicle office.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers never disappoint. They are safe, prompt, gentle, effective in removing all impurities from the liver and bowels. Small and easy to take. Never grip, or distress.

lady commander of the local L. O. T. M., and also an active member of the Catholic church. The funeral services were held at the Sacred Heart church Saturday conducted by Rev. Frs. Stapleton of this place; Burk of Palms, and Hewlett of Pinnebog, and her remains were laid to rest in the Catholic cemetery in Colfax.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

John Ruthing, Uby 50

Amelia Shrayenski, Huron 48

Robt E. Copeland, Grindstone City 46

Arilla Mitchell, Harbor Beach 28

Farm For Sale.

Consisting of two hundred and six acres; 180 acres under cultivation; good house, two large barns, good orchard, 130 acres seeded to timothy and clover. For sale cheap and on easy terms. Enquire of E. B. Landon.

WHY I AM A CATHOLIC

(Concluded from fourth page.)

all that Christ said and did were recorded. He himself would probably never have written his gospel if the divinity of his Divine Master had not been denied.

The more I reflected upon this matter the more clearly I saw the untenableness of the position taken by those who claim that the Bible is the only rule of faith and that we are to learn Christianity from it. For I realized the utter impossibility of men ever agreeing as to the meaning of any book that was ever written, without an authority to interpret it. If even from the very beginning we were obliged to establish a "supreme court" to interpret the constitution of the United States, how much more necessary would it not be to have an authoritative interpretation of writings put forth centuries ago under circumstances which we now hardly understand. Then as I recalled to mind the readings of this book I was obliged to confess that Christ never told his apostles to write a single word. What I do find is that he chose out certain men, collected them into a school and after organizing them and instructing sent them out into the world to preach and to teach His doctrines. "Go ye therefore, teach all nations; baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost," as St. Matthew has it (Matt. 28:19). "Go ye into the whole world and preach the Gospel to every creature (Mark 16:15). "As the Father hath sent me, so also I send you." (John 20:21). And many similar expressions He used to show us how His doctrines were to be promulgated and propagated. This system I can easily understand. And sacred history shows me that this was the system utilized by the apostles for the propagation of truth and not only did they preach themselves but they chose out other men and instructed them and sent them forth to preach and to teach. Besides this, Jesus Christ promised this organization that He would be with them always, even to the end of the world, and that He would send the Holy Ghost, the Paraclete, to teach them all truth and remain with them forever. What is here taught by Holy Writ is confirmed by secular history.

For whether we take the laws of the Roman empire or the secular history of that day, we learn that this organization was in existence teaching and preaching to the world and fulfilling the mission confided to it by Jesus Christ.

Unfortunate as I had hitherto been in my investigations I resolved to make one more effort to discover whether there was such an institution still in the world, and when I found that there were men claiming to belong to that same institution, I determined to consult them. I hunted up one of them and when I called upon him and proposed my question, "Can you prove the inspiration of the scriptures?" he replied, "I can." When I asked him to do it he said to me: "Before I enter upon that subject, how do you know that the declaration of independence and the constitution of the United States are really the ones adopted by our forefathers?" "Why," I replied, "there were proper officers in the Continental congress who certified to the official copies, and in the United States there is a proper officer who safeguards and preserves intact those documents from corruption and destruction." "Precisely," he replied. Now, the inspiration of the Scriptures was certified to in the first place by the ancient Jewish church which was the organization founded by Almighty God for the preservation of truth. From it this organization, called the church, founded by Jesus Christ to be "the pillar and ground of truth" received these sacred documents; and in regard to the New Testament she was then in existence to certify what writings and what documents were inspired. Not only that, but as a living organization she knew these men who were inspired, and knew the meaning of the documents which they wrote. She is the living witness with whom these documents were deposited, who has safeguarded them and handed them down to us and guarantees the substantiality of the text. Without this witness,

without her authority we are all at sea; for we can neither prove the Bible nor be certain of the correct interpretation. I then asked him if he were infallible. He replied, "No, sir. But," he said, "I do not teach my own doctrines; I teach the doctrines of that Church which Christ founded and to which he guaranteed infallibility, for He said, 'the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.'"

And when I asked him about the doctrines of this church I found him always ready with clear-cut ideas and precise definitions, and found also that the garment of faith was a consistent whole, every doctrine referring back directly or indirectly to the first principles of the Christian religion. In fact there was a faith full and complete, and not only a faith but a practical means by which a man would be enabled to work out his salvation. For he taught me seven sacraments embracing all the needs of man's nature and every need of society. On further investigation I was convinced that this was the institution which had not only revolutionized the world but supplied every want of man. It found the world sunk in the grossest degradation; the poor and the weak despised and the mass of mankind in slavery. It reformed abuses and freed mankind.

It cared for the orphans and widows and protected the poor. With the irruptions of the Barbarians into Europe, this church preserved learning, she established schools, many of which are still the marvels of the age; she inspired in the artist an elevation of souls that makes his works the models for all time. She Christianized, tamed and civilized our barbarian ancestors and introduced among them all that is good in that civilization which we today enjoy. As Wm. E. Gladstone, the good statesman and prime minister of England once said: "Since the first 300 years of persecution the Roman Catholic church has marched for 1,600 years at the head of the human civilization and has driven harnessed to her chariot, as horses to a triumphal car the chief intellectual and material forces of the world; her art the art of the world; her genius the genius of the world; her greatness and glory and grandeur and majesty have been almost, though not absolutely all that in those respects the world has had to boast of." She showed me that I had an immortal soul, and not only taught me what I should believe in regard to the Almighty and Infinite God, but administered to me the sacraments through which I receive the grace of God to assist me to do His holy will and to conquer even myself. By proving to me that there was a life beyond the grave where I may attain happiness without alloy, she has given me something to strive for throughout time in order that I may live for eternity. And these are some of the reasons why I am a Catholic.

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My farm of 80 acres in Sec. 20, Greenleaf; 65 acres under plow; good frame house, barn, outbuildings and good fences. Call and see me. A. D. MEAD.

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poisons the blood, irritates the nerve-cells and causes aches and pains in the temples, eyes, brain and spinal cord. Headache, neuralgia, impaired appetite, indigestion, sleeplessness, nervous exhaustion and despondency all point to the weakened nerves that are crying aloud for renewed strength and health.

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soothes the nervous irritation, stimulates digestion and builds up health and strength. Begin to-day.

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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE CALL TO GLADNESS, LAST SUNDAY SUBJECT.

Text: Genesis vi, 18: "Come." Also Revelations xxii, 17: "Come"—The Solace of the Christian Faith—Two Things to Believe.

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.]
Washington, Oct. 20.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage calls all people to gladness and opens all the doors of expectancy; texts, Genesis vi, 18, "Come;" Revelations xxii, 17, "Come;" Imperial, tender and all persuasive is the word "Come." Six hundred and seventy-eight times it is found in the Scriptures. It stands at the front gate of the Bible, as in my first text, inviting and alluring into Noah's ark, and it stands at the other gate of the Bible as in my second text, inviting the postillions of all later ages into the ark of a Savior's mercy. "Come" is only a word of four letters, but it is the queen of words and nearly the entire nation of English vocabulary bows to its scepter. It is an ocean into which empties ten thousand rivers of meaning. Other words drive, but this beckons. All moods of feeling have their word "Come." Sometimes it weeps and sometimes it laughs. Sometimes it prays, sometimes it tempts, and sometimes it destroys. It sounds from the door of the church and from the seraglio of sin, from the gates of heaven and the gates of hell. It is confident and accented as a power. It is the helmsman of most of the past and the almoner of most of the future. "Come!" You may pronounce it so that all the heavens will be heard in its cadences or pronounce it so that all the woes of time and eternity shall reverberate in its one syllable. It is on the lip of saint and prodigal. It is the mightiest of all sollicitants either for good or bad.

Sola by the Word "Come."
You must remember that in many cases our "Come" has a mightier effect at all. Just give me the accurate census, the statistics of how many are down in fraud, in drunkenness, in gambling, in impurity or in vice of any sort, and I will give you the accurate census or statistics of how many have been slain by the word "Come." "Come and click wings with me at this ivory bar." "Come and see what we can win at this gaming table." "Come, enter with me this doubtful speculation!" "Come with me and read those infidel tracts on Christianity." "Come, with me to a place of bad amusement." "Come with me in a gay bout through the underground life of the city." If in this city there are twenty thousand who are down in moral character, then twenty thousand fell under the power of the word "Come." I was reading of a wife whose husband had been overthrown by strong drink, and she went to the saloon where he was ruined, and she said, "Give me back my husband." And the bartender, pointing to a maudlin and battered man drowning in the corner of the barroom, said: "There he is. Jim, wake up; here's your wife come for you." And the woman said: "Do you call that my husband? What have you been doing with him? Is that the manly brow, is that the clear eye, is that the noble heart, that I married? What vile drug have you given him that has turned him into a fiend? Take your tiger claws off him. Uncoil those serpent folds of evil habit that are crushing him. Give me back my husband, the one with whom I stood at the altar ten years ago. Give him back to me." Victim was he, as many millions of others have been, of the word "Come!"

Made Right with God.
With that word which has done so much for others I approach you today. Are you right with God? "No," you say, "I think not; I am sometimes alarmed when I think of him; I fear I will not be ready to meet him in the last day; my heart is not right with God." Come then and have it made right. Through the Christ who died to save you, come! What is the use of waiting? The longer you wait the further off you are and the deeper you are down. Strike out for heaven! You remember that a few years ago a steamer called the Princess Alice, with a crowd of excursionists aboard, sank in the Thames, and there was an awful sacrifice of life. A boatman from the shore put out for the rescue, and he had a big boat, and he got it so full it would not hold another person, and as he laid hold of the oars to pull for the shore, leaving hundreds helpless and drowning, he cried out, "Oh, that I had a bigger boat!" Thank God that I am not thus limited and that I can promise room for all in this gospel boat. Get in; get in! And yet there is room. Room in the heart of a pardoning God. Room in heaven.

There Is No Escape.
I also apply the word of my text to those who would like practical comfort. If any ever escape the struggle of life, I have not found them. They are not certainly among the prosperous classes. In most cases it was a struggle all the way up till they reached the prosperity, and since they have reached these heights there have been perplexities, anxieties and crises which were almost enough to shatter the nerves and turn the brain. It would be hard to tell which have the biggest fight in this world, the prosperities or the adversities, the conspiciuosities or the obscurities. Just as soon as you have enough success to attract the attention of others the envious and jealousies are let loose from their kennel. The greatest crime that you can commit in the

estimation of others is to get on better than they do. They think your addition is their subtraction. Five hundred persons start for a goal of success; one reaches it, and the other four hundred and ninety-nine are mad. It would take volumes to hold the story of the wrongs, outrages and defamations that have come upon you as a result of your success. The warm sun of prosperity brings into life a swamp full of annoying insects. On the other hand, the unfortunate classes have their struggles for maintenance. To achieve a livelihood by one who had nothing to start with, and after awhile for a family as well, and carry this on until children are reared and educated and fairly started in the world, and to do this amid all the rivalries of business and the uncertainty of crops and the fickleness of tariff legislation, with an occasional labor strike and here and there a financial panic thrown in, is a mighty thing to do, and there are hundreds and thousands of such heroes and heroines who live unsung and die unhonored.

Solace of Christian Faith.
What we all need, whether up or down in life or half way between, is the indefinite solace of the Christian religion. And so we employ the word "Come!" It will take all eternity to find out the number of business men who have been strengthened by the promises of God, and the people who have been fed by the ravens when other resources gave out, and the men and women who, going into this battle armed only with needle or saw or ax or shoe last, have gained a victory that made the heavens resound. With all the resources of God promised for every exigency, no one need be left in the lurch.

I like the faith displayed years ago in Drury Lane, London, in a humble home when every particle of food had given out, and a kindly soul entered with tea and other table supplies and found a kettle on the fire ready for tea. The benevolent lady said, "How is it that you have the kettle ready for the tea when you had no tea in the house?" And the daughter of the home said: "Mother would have me put the kettle on the fire, and when I said, 'What is the use of doing so when we have nothing in the house?' she said, 'My child, God will provide; thirty years he has already provided for me through all my pain and helplessness, and he will leave me to starve at last. He will send us help though we do not yet see how.' We have been waiting all day for something to come, but until we saw you we knew not how it was to come." Such things the world may call coincidences, but I call them Almighty deliverances, and though you do not hear of them they are occurring every hour of every day and in all parts of Christendom.

The World's Dismal Consolation.
What dismal work of condolence the world makes when it attempts to console! The plaster they spread does not stick. The broken bones under their bandage do not knit. A farmer was lost in a snowstorm on a prairie of the far west. Night coming on, and after he was almost frantic from not knowing which way to go his sleigh struck the run of another sleigh, and he said, "I will follow this rut, and it will take me out to safety." He hastened on until he heard the bells of the preceding horses; but, coming up, he found that that man was also lost, and, as the tendency of those who are confused in the forest or on the moors, they were both moving in a circle, and the runner of the one lost sleigh was following the runner of the other lost sleigh round and round. At last it occurred to them to look at the north star, which was peering through the night, and by the direction of that star they got home again. Those who follow the advice of this world in time of perplexity are in a fearful round, for it is one bewildered soul following another bewildered soul, and only those who have in such time got their eye on the morning star of our Christian faith can find their way out or be strong enough to lead others with an all-persuasive invitation.

"But," says some one, "you Christian people keep telling us to 'come,' yet you do not tell us how to come." That charge shall not be true on this occasion. Come believing! Come repenting! Come praying! After all that God has been doing for six thousand years, sometimes through patriarchs and sometimes through prophets and at last through the culmination of all the tragedies on Golgotha, can any one think that God will not welcome your coming? Will a father at vast outlay construct a mansion for his son and lay out parks white with statues and green with foliage and all a-sparkle with fountains, and then not allow his son to live in the house or walk in the parks? Has God built this house of gospel mercy and will he then refuse entrance to his children? Will a government at great expense build lifesaving stations all along the coast and boats that can hover unhurt like a petrel over the wildest surge, and then, when the lifeboat has reached the wreck of a ship in the offing, not allow the drowning to seize the life line or take the boat for the shore in safety? Shall God provide at the cost of his only Son's assassination escape for a sinking world and then turn a deaf ear to the cry that comes up from the breakers?

Two Things to Believe.
"But," you say, "there are so many things I have to believe and so many things in the shape of a creed that I have to adopt that I am kept back." No, no! You need believe but two things—namely, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners, and that you are one of them. "But," you say, "I do believe both of these

things!" Do you really believe them with all your heart? "Yes." Why, then, you have passed from death into life. Why, then, you are a son or a daughter of the Lord Almighty. Why, then, you are an heir or an heiress of an inheritance that will declare dividends from now until long after the stars are dead. Hallelujah! Prince of God, why do you not come and take your coronet? Princess of the Lord Almighty, why do you not mount your throne? Pass up into the light. Your boat is anchored, why do you not go ashore? Just plant your feet down hard, and you will feel under them the Rock of Ages. I challenge the universe for one instance in which a man in the right spirit appealed for the salvation of the gospel and did not get it. Man alive, you are going to let all the years of your life go away with you without your having this great peace, this glorious hope, this bright expectancy? Are you going to let the pearl of great price lie in the dust at your feet because you are too indolent or too proud to stoop down and pick it up? Will you wear the chain of evil habit when near by you is the hammer that could with one stroke snap the shackles? Will you stay in the prison of sin when here is a gospel key that could unlock your incarceration? No, no!

Magie of a Word.
As the one word "Come" has sometimes brought many souls to Christ, I will try the experiment of piling up into a mountain and then send down in an avalanche of power many of these gospel "Comes." "Come thou and all thy house into the ark." "Come unto me all ye who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "Come, for all things are now ready." "Come with us, and we will do you good." "Come and see." "The Spirit and the bride say 'Come,' and let him that is athirst come." The stroke of one bell in a tower may be sweet, but a score of bells well tuned and rightly lifted and skillfully swung in one great chime fill the heavens with music almost celestial. And no one who has heard the mighty chimes in the towers of Amsterdam or Ghent or Copenhagen can forget them. Now, it seems to me that in this Sabbath hour all heaven is chiming, and the voices of departed friends and kindred ring down the sky, saying, "Come!" The angels who never fell, bending from sapphire thrones, are chanting "Come!" Yea, all the towers of heaven, tower of martyrs, tower of evangelists, tower of apostles, tower of the Lord God and the Lamb, are chiming, "Come! Come!" Pardon for all and peace for all and heaven for all who will come.

BIG HOTEL'S CAPACITY.

New York Hostelry That Takes Care of Thousands of Guests Daily.
Neither the bigness nor the completeness of a big hotel is appreciated by the patron who finds his interest satisfied with the accommodations which it furnishes. He knows in a general way that it may be a dozen stories high and several cellars deep, and that the thousand or more guests are attended by servants on every hand, and when he pays his bill he believes that the charges are exorbitant.
One of these hotels, which differs from the others chiefly in degree, represents an investment of \$15,000,000. The 1,400 bedrooms and 750 bath rooms in it are so constructed by a series of inner courts that each opens to the outer air. It has several concert halls and theaters, three great ballrooms, and, in addition to its public dining room, where, during the horse show week, for instance, 10,000 people are served daily, it has a series of private dining rooms which are arranged for from ten to 1,000 persons.
In the largest ball room in this hotel was given one night last winter the charity ball, attended by 3,500 people, to whom supper was served, and on the same evening, in other parts of the hotel, were in progress two concerts, a dinner of an association of 300 men and a dozen smaller dinner parties in private dining rooms, each isolated so completely that no one of the 1,500 regular guests need know of it.—Ainslie's Magazine.

One of Wellington's Officers.
On good authority soldiers like best to be officered by gentlemen, but they have their choice of the type. Of the right kind was Gen. Crawford, of the Light Division. An incident in his career during one of the Wellington wars shows him to have been rich in that justice which commands respect from equals and loyalty from inferiors; in a word, he kept discipline without regard to rank. His division was crossing a ford on one of the Spanish marches and an officer, to keep his breeches dry, rode through on a soldier's back. Crawford observed the thing with disgust, and in a minute was splashing through the water after them both. "Put him down, sir!" he shouted. "Put him down! I desire you to put that officer down instantly!" The soldier dropped him and went on. "Return back, sir!" Crawford said to the officer, "and go through the water like the others. I will not allow my officers to ride upon the men's backs through the rivers; all must take their share alike here."—Youth's Companion.

Trees which have grown on a northern exposure, as on the north side of a hill, produce better, harder and more durable lumber than those which have been pampered by the southern sun.

The Egyptians used pencils of colored chalk, and several of these ancient crayons have been found in their tombs.

FOR WOMEN AND HOME.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Girls Away from Home—Traits of Character Observed in Those Who Live Together in a Big Boarding House.

GIRLS AWAY FROM HOME.
I lived for some time in a boarding house for girls exclusively, where a hundred made their homes, engaged in offices, stores, schools of music and public schools and medical and dental colleges. As most of those girls spent their evenings in the house, frequent opportunities were afforded for observing the effect produced by sympathetic songs, the talk of home, or perhaps the recital of an accident which occasionally befell some unfortunate little newsboy. Such incidents, while trifling in themselves, served to remove the outer shield and sterner men with which many, true girls must of need envelop themselves while making their way in the world.

Those girls appreciated and sympathized with the little newsboy's efforts in getting his pennies together each day. They also loved the songs of home, the sentiment seeming to reach and affect the hearts of those who, through the force of circumstances, were separated from home and its surroundings. An agreement was entered into by the girls in that house that, when on crowded cars, they would surrender to age, irrespective of sex, seats they might be occupying, and when not very tired, or if they had been sitting a greater part of the day at their work, then the seat should be surrendered to laborers with tin pails going home after a long day of hard labor.

Helping the Utrichins.
One of the girls, who was engaged in keeping books in a large wholesale house, and whose work kept her long hours (from 7 in the morning until 6 at night), on coming home in the evening always brought the paper with her, bought of the little newsboys on the street. Asked why she did not have it delivered and pay for it by the week, as it would be cheaper than buying it on the street, she replied that she preferred paying as she did so the newsboys could get their little rake-off. Of course, it was only a penny or two, but it was a good deal for the boys when they worked hard for it.
This girl, when any of the other girls were unfortunately out of a situation, always tendered assistance, sometimes paying their board for two or three weeks until they could procure employment.

As her situation paid her a good salary, she was quite independent, and this, by some not well acquainted with her, was misconstrued as a manifestation of boldness and the absence of womanly gentleness and refinement.—Exchange.

VELVET GOWN.



Strapped and corded with the same. Half-fitted Eton, finished with silver buttons. The skirt is in seven gores, with habit back.

SINGLE LIFE NOT LONELY.
The man's heart may be restless and unsatisfied, but that is not always the chief evil of life in the masculine heart. The lack of power to mend and make—the inability to produce an atmosphere of home—the wretchedness of being ill with only stranger women, timid of approach and chary of soothing and smoothing touch—the want of insight as to what all discomfiting trifles, really make one feel that the old maid has greatly the advantage in the single-handed combat with life's ills.

A woman is never alone while she has a work-basket and her knitting, and she must be desperately ill if she cannot tell the duldest attendant how to shake up her pillows and make a cup of tea. The physical man, in hours of distress, cries out for a compassionate hand, no matter what his mental strength may be; the lonely woman knows just what she wants, and can find the right spot for an aching head, says the New York Evening Post.

THREE IMPORTED VELVET COATS.



All are of black velours, trimmed with scroll design in fine metallic embroidery done on pale blue silk. No. 1 has a vest of white satin, closing with hooks at the center, with girle stitched closely. No. 2 fastens at the side front and has inner sleeves of black silk, coat-back stitched with black silk. No. 3 is made with a jacket effect, with irregular sailor collar. The vest is edged with gray and white striped silk in crosswise folds; wide girle, heavily stitched.

GOWN OF GRAY CLOTH.



With vest and stitched folds of black silk. Collar and under-sleeves of deep yellow lace.

STRANGE WOMEN.

Among the villagers on the Volga in the province of Samara a curious sect of women has made its appearance. It was originated by an elderly peasant woman in Sozova, called the "Blessed Mother." These women have fled from the villages around into a remote district, where they live singly in holes dug out of the face of the hill. They lead a life of fasting and prayer, and believe themselves called from the world, which they think is shortly



Mrs. Kate Berg, Secretary Ladies' Auxiliary of Knights of Pythias, No. 58, Commercial Hotel, Minneapolis, Minn., After Five Years Suffering Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Whatever virtue there is in medicine seems to be concentrated in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for five years with profuse and painful menstruation until I lost flesh and strength, and life had no charms for me. Only three bottles of your Vegetable Compound cured me. I became regular, without any pains, and hardly know when I am sick. Some of my friends who have used your Compound for uterine and ovarian troubles all have the same good word to say for it, and bless the day they first found it."—MRS. KATE BERG.

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.
When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address Lynn, Mass.

Where Courtesy Is Second Nature.
One of the most attractive features of Swedish life to strangers is the politeness of the children. As soon as a boy is able to stand on his legs he is taught to make a bow and to shake hands, and a little girl must be able to make a bow courtesy before she has learned to talk. As soon as the right hand is known from the left it must be offered in greeting or when a gift or favor has been received, and one of the first words learned by the children after "papa" and "mamma" is "tack," the Swedish term for thanks. It is heard more frequently than any other word in the language.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Powder. It makes tight shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, itching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

If you look to God before you step you will never take the wrong road.

Millions of sufferers use Wizard Oil for pain every year and call it blessed. Ask the druggist, he knows.

The man who minds his own business will always have peace to mind.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 14.—The value of Gargled Tea, the herb medicine, is suggested by these facts: It is a specific for all diseases of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels; it purifies the blood and lays the foundation for health.

The man who rejects Christ loves the devil, whether he knows it or not.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It doesn't matter if beauty is only skin deep so long as the skin is worn outside.

DEMENT, Zoologist, the great investigator, acts at once. Sent for \$1; postage paid. Address Zoologist Co., 1101 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

If fish wouldn't bite on Sunday perhaps there would be more men at our church.

THE BEST LAUNDRY WORK is done by the use of Blue-Whitening Blue. All grocers, 10c. Get the genuine.

If a man thinks a girl is a vision, some other girl pronounces her a perfect sight.

W. L. DOUGLAS

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OUR \$3.50 SHOES \$3.00

MAJOR

W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Edge Line

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CATALOG FREE.

Sold by all shoe stores in American cities selling direct from factory to secure the lowest price, and the best shoe dealers everywhere. Inset upon each shoe W. L. Douglas's name and price stamped on bottom. Shows any where on receipt of price and size, additional for postage. Take measurements of foot as shown; state style, desired size and color. Usually return: plain or cap toe; last; heavy, medium, or light styles. W. L. Douglas, Lowell, Mass.

Hot Weather Health.

During the heated term of July and August one should be careful to keep all the organs of the system in free working condition.

Baxter's Mandrake Bitters taken before meals will ward off diseases incident to this trying season.

SAVE FUEL

by attaching BURTON'S FUEL ECONOMIZER to your stove pipe. Saves one-third fuel. Price, \$4.50. Your dealer will supply you. If not, order direct from us.

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gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GLENN, Box 10, Atlanta, Ga.

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FIGURE FITS

A Full-Size Treatment of Dr. O. Phelps Brown's Great Remedy for Fits, Epilepsy and all Nervous Diseases. Address O. PHILIPS BROWN, 93 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

IN THE NIGHT.

I heard the footfall of the hall,
The armies of the sky
Were coming down amid the gale,
And rank on rank marched by.

I heard the thunder's cannonade,
The beating of his drum;
I saw the lightning's flashing blade—
The hosts of heaven had come!

—Charles Hanson Towne, in the Woman's Home Companion.

The mighty legions crossed the roofs
And stormed the distant hill;
Paint grew the sound of tramping hoofs,
And lo! then all was still.

At morn I saw dead crimson leaves
Far o'er the wide world tossed;
And now the lonely autumn grieves
For all that she has lost.

—Charles Hanson Towne, in the Woman's Home Companion.

FOR JEAN'S SAKE

BY GEORGE STAIR.

It was a wild night on the Banffshire coast. A furious gale from the northeast was sending the spray dashing over the cliffs which gird the shore. Round the harbor of the small fishing town of Portsoy the entire population stood huddled together. Anxious faces, tear-streaked faces, and a few grim, stern-set faces might be seen amid the throng. Sometimes the crowd was hushed and still; sometimes the silence gave place to an excited babble of voices, or was broken by the hysterical wall of an overstrung woman. Above all sounded the wild shrieking of the wind and the thundering roar of the billows as they dashed upon the outer harbor wall or upon the rocks around.

The fishing fleet was returning home. On such a night it was impossible for the snappers to live at sea; there were but two alternatives—to be wrecked upon the rocks, or to "run the harbor," that is to say, to let the boat run freely before the storm and steer straight in through the harbor mouth. A cool head and a steady hand, with perhaps a little luck, meant safety, a trifling error of judgment, the miscalculation of a few feet, meant almost certain death. It was little wonder that on such a night mothers, wives, sisters and brothers strained their anxious eyes to pierce the twilight which was closing in upon the tossing sea.

On the top of the outer wall, close by the harbor mouth, a girl was crouching. It was a wild spot for any one to choose. Often the spray dashed over her; the hands with which she clung to the outer edge of the wall were blue and numb with cold. The wind had shaken free her hair, and it streamed wildly behind her. Yet the look in her eyes showed that she felt neither the cold, nor the wet, nor the wind; her whole soul went forth eagerly, anxiously, into the darkness.

Two boats had already arrived in safety, and now a third sail hove in sight. For a few moments the girl's heart beat madly, but soon she recognized that it was not the one she looked for. Still she watched it with a curious interest as, borne on the crest of a gigantic wave, it came rushing swiftly on. Ere long she could distinguish the aged fisherman, Robert Bramond, standing calm and collected at the wheel. His knee eye was fixed on the harbor mouth, and his hands held the spokes with a grip of iron. On rushed the boat with breathless speed. The crowds on the shore quivered with excitement as they saw it dart toward the harbor mouth. Then a cheer rang through the air as the wheel was whirled round and the boat swung safely into the haven. Ropes were quickly flung out and made fast, and ere one could realize it the danger was over.

A strange little scene followed. Old Bramond, as he left the wheel, paused for a moment, doffed his great sou'wester, and raising his eyes to heaven, muttered a few words of thanks to God. The watching crowd was awed into an impressive silence, which, however, soon gave place to shouts of welcome and congratulation.

There were two persons by whom this incident passed unnoticed. The one was the girl on the outer wall, who was already staring out again over the water; the other was a young fisherman from the boat which had just arrived. As soon as the boat was safely moored he had leapt ashore, and, having avoided his relatives and friends, was already making his way round the outer harbor. In a few minutes he had clambered up beside the girl.

"Jean," he shouted in her ear. "Jean, what are you doing here?"

The girl started and looked around. "Oh, it's you, Andrew," she said carelessly.

"Yes," he replied, "it's me. But what on earth are you doing out here on such a night? Why, you might be swept off at any minute."

"Oh, I'm all right," she answered. "I've been here for an hour already, and I mean to stay until the Daredevil comes home."

"It's madness," he shouted back; "you're doing no good to any one and don't a lot of harm to yourself. Why, you must be drenched to the skin. Look here, Jean," he cried, almost angrily, as his words appeared to have no effect, "I've come out here to take you back, and you must come."

"I must come, must I?" and even over the roaring of the storm her voice sounded scornful and indignant; "and pray, Andrew Fairweather, what right have you to talk to me like that?"

For a little while Andrew was silent. His voice was hoarse, and trembling when he spoke again, with his mouth close to her ear.

"Jean," he said, "it's a strange, wild place to talk of love, but you know I would give all I have in the world to gain the right of taking care of you." The earnest passion in his tone made the girl's face soften a little, but her reply was firm.

"I know that you love, Andrew, and I wish—I do wish—that it wasn't so. I have often told you often—far too often—that it can never be."

Andrew was silent for a long time, and a look of gloomy despair settled on his face. At last, however, he roused himself.

"Any way, Jean," he persisted, "I don't see what good you're doing out here. The Daredevil will come in all right. You know your father's the best steersman in the town."

"My father?" said Jean. "My father is not out to-night."

"Not out? Then who—?" He stopped short suddenly, starting as though some one had struck him a blow. Gradually he realized what it meant. "Jean," he shouted hoarsely, "is it Jim you're watching for?"

There was a strange wistfulness, almost an appeal, in the girl's voice as she replied so quietly that Andrew scarcely heard the words.

"Yes, Andrew, it is Jim that I'm watching for."

There was a long pause; both hearts were too full to speak, though with far different emotions. Andrew's frank, weather-beaten countenance was hard set as he stared vacantly before him.

"Jean," he said at last, "I know Jim's a good sort, and I promise you if he comes home safe to-night I'll never bother you again as long as I live."

The tears in the girl's eyes were not all due to the wind and salt water as she replied in a trembling voice.

"Thank you, Andrew. 'You're a good sort, too, and—and—I'm sorry.' 'At least, you'll let me watch with you to-night till he comes?' he asked, trying to speak cheerfully, though his heart was aching.

"If you wish, Andrew," she replied, and the two sat silent, straining their eyes to pierce the darkness which was every moment becoming deeper.

For half an hour they sat waiting, and often the hardy fisherman wondered how Jean could endure the wind and the icy spray which ever and anon dashed up. He dared not, however, raise his voice again to protest.

As he glanced at the girl so close to his side he realized with pain how far she was removed from him. Though he had often been rebuffed he had never until to-night given up hoping that a love so strong as his would one day be rewarded. As he looked back on the last few years of his life and remembered how he had always been toiling, toiling, with the single aim of earning enough to give Jean a comfortable home, he felt that there was now a great blank which could never be filled up.

At last their vigil was rewarded. Out of the darkness there suddenly loomed the figure of a ship. On it came with the white foam washing her deck, and at times hiding it almost from their view. It was some minutes before Andrew recognized the outlines, and shouted to Jean:

"It's the Daredevil this time." Jean did not answer. Her heart was beating wildly now, and her temples throbbed with anxious excitement. As the boat drew near the two reckless of the danger, rose to their feet, and, despite the buffeting of the wind, stood watching its approach.

"Jim's at the wheel," shouted Andrew a little later.

Jean nodded without speaking. As the Daredevil swept on it seemed evident that the steersman had her under wonderful control. Jim's quick eye darted from the harbor mouth to the waves at his side; often a quick turn at the wheel to right or left evaded the onslaught of an angry breaker, and kept the boat directed towards the goal.

Suddenly, when the boat was only about thirty yards from the harbor mouth, the two figures on the outer wall caught Jim's eye. He looked at them keenly; then started violently as he recognized who they were. For a moment the wheel slipped from his hand, and that moment's distraction spelt ruin. Ere he could recover the Daredevil had pitched crashing into the harbor wall.

With a horrified scream Jean rushed down the shore steps which led to the quay below, Andrew following close at her heels. As they ran they saw Jim thrown forward by the shock. As he tried to regain his feet the boom swung round, and, striking him on the head, swept him over into the water.

"Oh, Andrew, save him! save him! He's drowning," cried the girl, her eyes starting in terror and her face ashy pale.

For a moment Jim's head was visible above the troubled waters, then he sank beneath the foam.

"Save him! For God's sake, save him!" cried Jean again in agony, clutching at Andrew's arm.

Andrew looked down at the seething cauldron beneath him and hesitated. Then suddenly gripping Jean by both hands, he shouted in her ear, "For your sake, Jean," and next instant he

had flung aside his sou'wester and leapt off the quay.

As the girl watched, she saw Andrew's head rise again above the surface. He was swimming on his back, and held the unconscious Jim by the shoulders. It was soon evident that the fight was to be a hard one. Utterly worn out by twenty-four hours' constant work at sea, and weighed down by his sodden clothes, Andrew could hardly keep Jim's head and his own above water. Jim, stunned by the blow from the boom, lay a helpless weight in his arms. Yet he struggled on desperately, and inch by inch won his way toward the quayside. Jean, seeing how matters stood hastily climbed down the perpendicular iron ladder to the waters' edge.

"Here, Andrew, here!" she called in a high, clear voice.

Andrew heard and redoubled his efforts. In a few minutes he had almost reached the ladder, but his strength was now exhausted. With a last violent struggle he thrust Jim's body towards the girl. Leaning out as far as she could she caught Jim by the collar of his jersey. Then Andrew's hold gave way, and with a choking gasp he sank beneath the water.

"Help! Help! Help!" shrieked Jean, but the help came too late. She herself was powerless. With one hand she clung to the iron rung of the ladder; with the other she held fast to Jim's collar. When help arrived Jim was soon lifted up. Warm drinks and a warm bed brought him back to life again; but it was not until the morning that Andrew's body was recovered.

Every Sunday afternoon a young fisherman and his wife stroll arm-in-arm through the quiet streets of Portsoy. The villagers nudge one another and smile in a kindly fashion as they see them turn up the road to the cemetery which lies at the back of the town. The couple, on entering the cemetery, invariably pause before a certain grave. The girl (for she is still little more) stoops to place a wreath of fresh flowers on the mound. The fisherman's eye is moist as he turns away, and, clasping the hand which lies on his arm, he mutters, half to himself, half to the girl by his side:

"Poor old Andrew, he was a good sort, and it was for your sake, Jean, that he died."—Waverley Magazine.

The Commercial Drummer Scored. Disagreeable Passenger (to Commercial Traveler, sitting by open window)—Excuse me, sir, but that open window is very annoying.

Commercial Traveler (pleasantly)—I'm sorry, but I'm afraid you'll have to grin and bear it.

Disagreeable Passenger—I wish you would close it, sir.

Commercial Traveler—Would like to accommodate you, but I can't.

Disagreeable Passenger—Do you refuse to close that window, sir?

Commercial Traveler—I certainly do.

Disagreeable Passenger—If you don't close it, I will.

Commercial Traveler—I'll bet you won't.

Disagreeable Passenger—If I go over there I will.

Commercial Traveler—I'll give you odds you won't.

Disagreeable Passenger—I'll ask you once more, sir, will you close that window?

Commercial Traveler—No, sir, I will not.

Disagreeable Passenger (getting on his feet)—Then I will, sir.

Commercial Traveler—I would like to see you do it.

Disagreeable Passenger (placing his hands on the objectionable window)—I'll show you whether I will or not, sir.

Commercial Traveler (as Disagreeable Passenger tugs at window)—Why don't you close it?

Disagreeable Passenger (getting red in the face)—It appears—to be stuck.

Commercial Traveler—Of course it is. I tried to close it before you came in.

And then the Disagreeable Passenger felt foolish, and the other passengers chuckled audibly.—Tit-Bits.

Queen Champions a Dog.

The Paris Figaro tells an interesting anecdote of the Queen of the Belgians. While her Majesty was driving the other day in a pony chaise in the environs of Spa she met a rapscallion's cart drawn by a dog, which was being cruelly beaten by the two occupants.

The Queen drew her carriage across the road and requested the rapscallions to cease ill-treating the dog. Their only reply was a volley of insulting language, while they thrashed the unfortunate animal more brutally than before. Her Majesty thereupon turned her carriage round and followed the men to Theux, where she had them arrested for cruelty.

On the police authorities wishing to add the charge of insulting the Queen, her Majesty asked them to strike it out, as she made her complaint solely in her capacity of a member of the Society for the Protection of Animals.

Its Use.

While a certain infantry regiment was stationed at Aldershot it had among the recruits a country yokel who was such a great duffer that the drill sergeant could not beat anything into him.

One day, while the recruits were being inspected by the officers, the countryman seemed more awkward than ever. At last the angry drill sergeant shouted to him:

"Man, what is your head on for?"

"Why, to keep my collar from slipping off!" was the ready retort.—London Spare Moments.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease? It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

All God wants is willing hearts and hands. He will do all the rest.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 14.—People who have headaches know what they are, and those who take Garfield Headache Powder know how completely and how quickly they can be cured. This remedy is particularly adapted to the needs of nervous women.

If a man is a good listener a woman votes him an entertaining conversationalist.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED? Use Russ Bleaching Blue and make them white again. 10c. At all good grocers.

The safest mode of acting is to employ ourselves with our nearest duty.—Goethe.

Pilo's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Enosley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1901.

A good wife leads a man heavenward, but a bad one drives him elsewhere.

One of Wellington's Officers. On good authority soldiers like best to be offered by gentlemen, but they have their choice of the type. Of the right kind was General Crawford, the leader of the Light Division. An incident in his career during one of the Wellington wars shows him to have been rich in that justice which commands respect from equals and loyalty from inferiors; in a word, he kept discipline without regard to rank. His divisions was crossing a ford on one of the Spanish marches, and an officer, to keep his breeches dry, rode through on a soldier's back. Crawford observed the thing with disgust, and in a minute was splashing through the water after them both. "Put him down, sir!" he shouted. "Put him down!" I desire you to put that officer down instantly!" The soldier dropped his burden and went on. "Return back, sir," Crawford said to the officer, "and go through the water like the others. I will not allow my officers to ride upon the men's backs through the rivers; all must take their share alike."—Youth's Companion.

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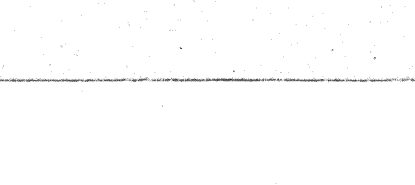
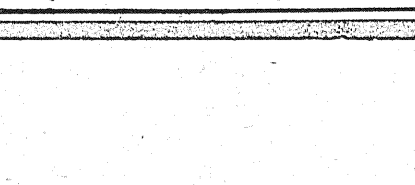
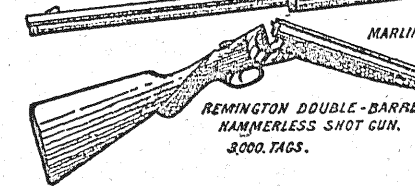
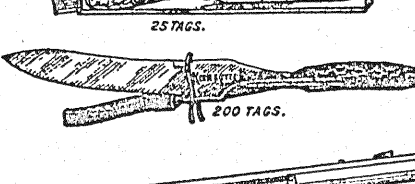
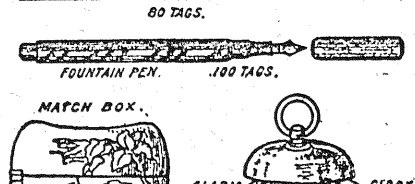
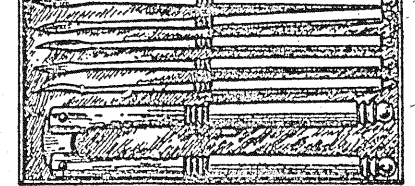
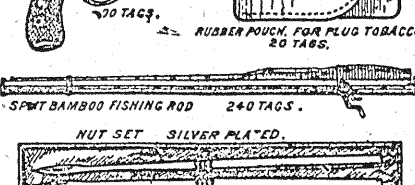
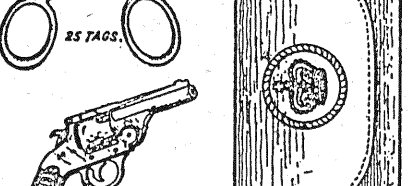
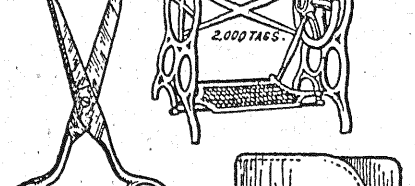
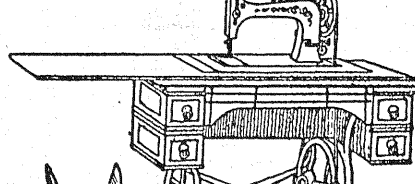
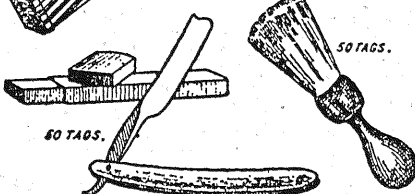
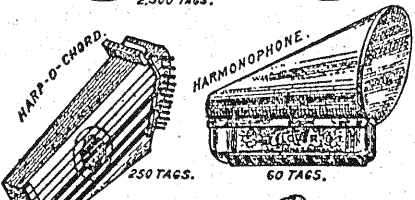
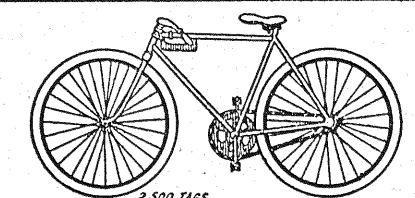
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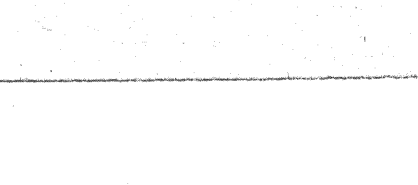
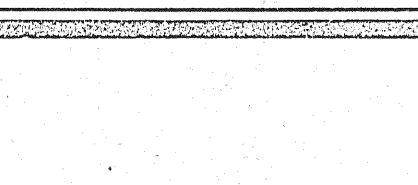
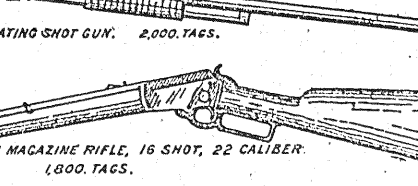
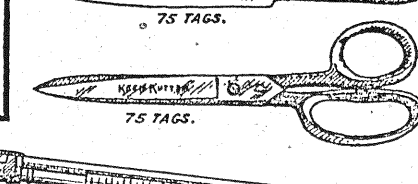
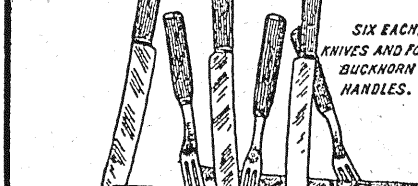
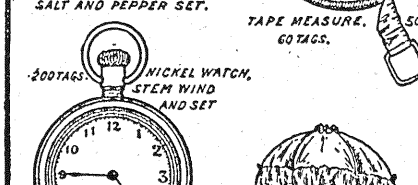
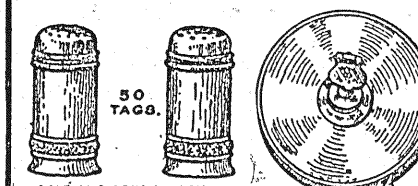
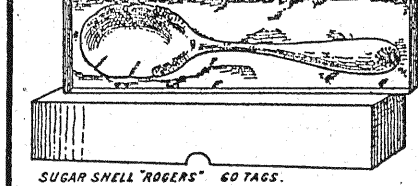
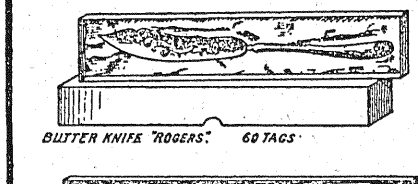
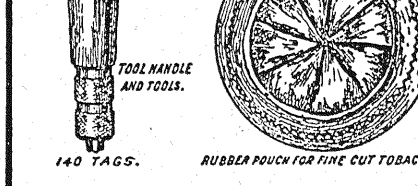
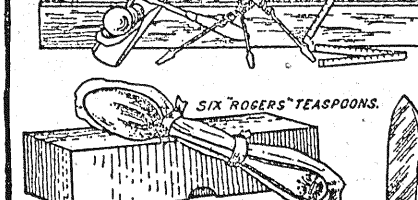
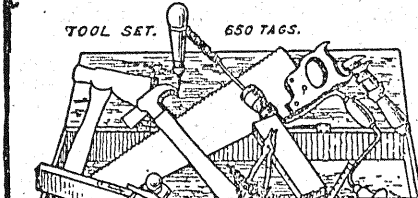
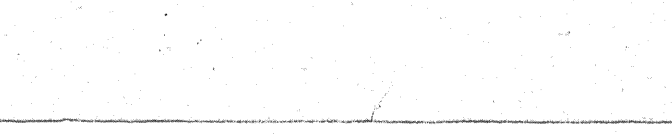
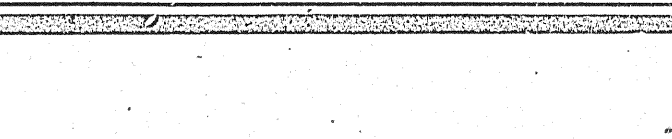
Our new illustrated
CATALOGUE OF PRESENTS
FOR 1902

will include many articles not shown here. It will contain the most attractive List of Presents ever offered for Tags, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents.
(Catalogue will be ready for mailing about January 1st, 1902.)

Our offer of Presents for Tags will expire Nov. 30th, 1902.
CONTINENTAL TOBACCO COMPANY.

Write your name and address plainly on outside of packages containing Tags, and send them and requests for Presents to

C. Hy. BROWN,
4241 Folsom Ave.,
St. Louis, Mo.



Special... Dry Goods Sale

Will begin Saturday, Oct. 19
and will continue 'till Nov. 1

This is the time to buy your supply for winter.

All our Prints.....5c	Lot of Ladies' Furs, \$15. \$12.50
12c Outings.....10c	Lot of Ladies' Furs, \$10. \$8.50
10c Outings.....8c	Children's Jackets in great variety.
6 and 7c Outings.....5c	100 Blankets, 65c.....53c
One lot of Quilts, \$1.25.....\$1.00	All other goods reduced in proportion.
1500 yards Cotton, 6c.....4c	
Lot of Ladies' Plush Capes \$10.00.....\$7.50	

2 Macks

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
Sorloin Steak.....14c.	Chops.....12c
Rib Stew.....6c.	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**

We prefer to handle

Good Reliable Dairy Goods

and consequently our stock in this line is beyond reproach. Call and look over our stock of Pails, Cream Cans, Dairy Thermometers, Churns, Cream Separators, Skimmers, Strainers, etc. Only place in town where strictly hand-made milk pans are sold.

N. Bigelow & Son

How About Your Clock?

Is it keeping time to the dot? Or do you have to do a good deal of guessing to know where you are at? I make a specialty of

Watch and Clock Repairing

Work guaranteed.
A complete line of Jewelry, Silverware and Spectacles. Call and see me.

J. F. Hendrick.

Main St., Cass City.

FAIRWEATHER BROS.

Always have something
new to show you

New line of Fleece Lined Wrappers just received. Our store was never better prepared than at the present time to furnish you with complete assortments in all departments. Special bargains for you all the time—no end to them.

Men's \$2.50 Pants.....\$1.75
Men's 2.00 Pants.....1.50
Men's 1.25 Pants.....1.00
Men's 1.00 Pants......75
Men's 75c Pants......60
Blankets at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25.
Outings at 3, 5, 8 and 10c.
Dress Goods at 10c to \$3.00 a yard.
Child's Fleece Underwear, 10 to 50c
Ladies' Fleece Underwear, 25c, 50c
Men's Wool Fleece Underwear, 50c
Men's Cotton Underwear, 35c
Men's Cotton Underwear, heavy, 25c



Butter and
eggs wanted

Local Happenings

The Continued Story of Current Events.

Lecture Course tickets 50c.
Mrs. A. A. McKenzie is on the sick list.
G. W. Goff returned from Clio Sunday.
M. L. Moore is under Dr. Deming's care.
Miss Helen Brumm returned home Monday.
Miss Mary Janks, Caro visited here Sunday.
Glenn Moore, Caro visited at home Sunday.
Wm. Schwaderer left for Buffalo Saturday.
Ed Wettkauer was sick a few days last week.
Station agent Beebe is moving here this week.
Dr. Morris went to Mt. Clements Wednesday.
Albert Dunham is employed as clerk at H. Hunt's.

A. W. Traver and wife visited at Argyle Sunday.
Lecture Course tickets at 50c. It's cheap. Get one.
Chas. McCue left for Washington D. C. last Monday.
A. Porter, Saginaw was in town the fore part of the week.
Mrs. Chas. Webber, Fenton, is the guest of Mrs. Metcalf.
Mr. and Mrs. Treadgold, Uby, visited at L. Karr's Sunday.
Florence Clarke is assisting as clerk at Geo. Matzen's this week.
Mrs. Geo. Johnson, Detroit, is visiting at Mrs. E. K. Wickware's.
Pastor Torbet preaches at the Brookfield church next Sunday.
Secure your seats for the Lecture Course at the Cass City Bank.

The Lecture Course opens at the opera house Thursday evening, Oct. 31st.
Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Tallmadge, Riley Center, are visiting at George Pratt's.
Rev. Gifford and T. H. Fritz attended the S. S. Convention at Novesta Tuesday.
C. Schultice, who has been visiting Schwaderer Bros. returned to Detroit Monday.
Mrs. C. W. Heller is visiting at Battle Creek, Lansing and other points this week.

Ernest Gamble Recital Co. will open the Lecture Course on Thursday evening, Oct. 31st.
Joe the Lad, Cass City's big horse, is gradually recovering from a serious attack of inflammation of the lungs.

Mrs. Joseph Frutchey, accompanied by Miss Kate Mahoney, returned from a week's visit at Brown City last Saturday.
On Monday, Nov. 4th, B. F. Phetteplace near Shabbona will have a public sale of horses, cattle and farm implements.

Rev. Smith was installed as pastor of the Uby Presbyterian church on Wednesday, Rev. Torbet of this place preaching the sermon.

Jas. A. Rogers, one-half mile north of Novesta corners, has an auction sale on Friday, Nov. 1st. Striffler & McKenzie are the auctioneers.

The P. O. & N. road will run the last excursion for this season to Detroit on Thursday, Oct. 31st. The round trip rate from Cass City to Detroit is \$2.

Mason Torbet on Tuesday had the misfortune to nearly cut off the end of one of his fingers. Dr. Treadgold who dressed the finger thinks it can be saved all right.

A. W. Seed is in town for a few days.
Elsie Klump is at Brown City this week.
Dr. Wellemeire spent Sunday at Vassar.
Clarke McKenzie called at Argyle Sunday.
Miss Higgins, Owosso is visiting friends here.
Mr. Eddy, Saginaw was in town the first of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Moore visited at Kingston, Sunday.
Kate Zinnecker returned from a short visit at Argyle.
Mark Wickware and Spencer Hunt visited in Caro, Sunday.
Maggie Zinnecker is suffering from an attack of tonsillitis.

Louis Usher and Blake Gillies went to Caro Monday to work.
Chas. G. Wickware, Caro visited at D. J. Landon's, Sunday.
Mrs. Jennie Jackson is visiting at G. A. Stevenson this week.

Mrs. E. L. Kellogg, Traverse City is visiting her niece Mrs. W. Davis.
Angus McPhail and Clayton McKenzie visited at Argyle Sunday.
Mary Zinnecker left Wednesday for a stay with friends in Lake Odessa.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bently left Monday for a visit with friends in Canada.
E. W. Keating was called to Canada on account of the serious illness of his father.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church will have a social at the parsonage tonight (Friday).

J. Schwaderer and C. Schultice were at Sebawing and Unionville the latter part of last week.

Jas. McDonald, living three miles northwest of here, who has been very sick, is convalescent.

Little Gertrude Schlichter, Brown City is visiting at the home of Jos. Martus for an indefinite time.

O. B. Randall, Vassar, representative of the Saginaw Shoe House, was in town on Wednesday.

The Ernest Gamble Recital Co. is a company of artists of unusual merit. Don't miss hearing them.

Mesdames Pratt and Tallmadge, Deford, gave the Chronicle office a pleasant call on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Richmond, who have been visiting at O. C. Wood's, returned to Pontiac Wednesday.

May Landon left Friday for Caro where she has secured work in M. Himmelhoch's millinery department.

W. J. Campbell has moved his stock of goods and the express office to his new quarters in the Fritz block Wednesday.

The home of Sam'l Striffler has been gladdened by the arrival of a baby girl. It is said the baby looks like her papa.

Secure your tickets and reserved seats for the Lecture Course at the Cass City Bank at once. They are going fast.

Rev. Geo. R. Jackson called in town Monday. Beginning next Sunday evening, he will hold revival meetings in the Bethel church.

Bert Lester, Novesta, purchased one of the new Pinney houses on Woodland Ave. He expects to occupy the same in the near future.

The subject of the lecture at the M. E. church Sunday evening will be, "The Significance of Trifles; or the Hand of God in Little Things."

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will meet at the residence of Mrs. Chas. McCue on Wednesday afternoon Oct. 30. Tea will be served at the usual hour and a very cordial invitation is extended to all.

There are fifty-five phone subscribers at present with good prospects of several more in the near future. The exchange is now located in the Chronicle building. The subscribers are asked to notice the change in numbers. A new card will be issued next week.

Phones have been placed in the following business houses and residences: Gould & Traver, implement ware house; T. H. Hunt, grocery; Frutchey's egg house, council rooms; F. Klump, residence; Joe Frutchey at Gordon's tavern; Will Davis, residence; D. J. Landon, residence; F. Nettleton, residence.

Sam'l Champion is a genuine hustler. With the help of able assistants, he has distributed 70,000 pieces of advertising matter throughout the thumb country during the past few weeks. While at the North Branch fair, a representative of the Chronicle had occasion to notice how systematically Mr. Champion goes about his work. He knows how to interest the people in the literature which he distributes, and therefore his work is of great value to his employers.

Geo. Matzen went to Detroit Tuesday.

Ida Striffler returned from Buffalo Monday.

Ed Striffler, Argyle, was in town Wednesday.

Pearl Lee is now clerking at W. A. Fairweather's.

Mrs. McGeorge returned Tuesday from the Pan-Am.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Sheridan went to Detroit, Saturday.

Dr. King was called to Shabbona Wednesday morning.

H. S. Wickware and wife were at Greenleaf Wednesday.

H. H. Gould, Pigeon, was in town on business Wednesday.

Miss Cassie McPhail, Argyle was a caller in town Tuesday.

Tom Ross has returned after a year's absence from home.

Miss Ethel Craw, Caro, was visiting in town a few days this week.

Miss Jessie Crosby is visiting in Ypsilanti and Detroit this week.

Grant Fritz and Clare Stevenson returned Wednesday from Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Bertrand spent Sunday at Chas. Rather's, Kilmanagh.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Patterson, Argyle visited at Chris. Striffler's Sunday.

Mr. Coon, Bay City, was the guest of Eva Osborn a few days this week.

Mrs. C. O. Lenzner, who has been visiting in Argyle a few days returned Wednesday.

Mrs. L. Robb, who has been visiting her parental home in Crosswell, returned home this week.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church expect to hold another rummage sale in the near future.

Rudolph Fisher, Chicago, a brother of Mrs. Ellen Bader, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Brooker this week.

Miss J. Evans, Sanilac Center who is teaching in Argyle, spent Saturday and Sunday as the guest of Mary Zinnecker.

The Chronicle scholarship contest has already awakened much interest among the young people. Someone will be the "lucky" one.

Roadmaster Shea of the P. O. & N. road, has joined the redskins, judging from his latest photo which can be seen any day in the baggage car of Trains No. 1 and 2.

Mrs. Wm. Lepia, on the State road one and one-half miles from the Mc. Connell school house, will sell her property at a public sale on Monday November 4th at 1 o'clock. A. D. Mead, Auctioneer.

Married Oct. 23 by Justice McArthur, Mort Kayser to Adeline Curwell, both highly esteemed young people of Wickware. They will spend their honeymoon in Bay City visiting relatives.

Mrs. Dr. Morris, accompanied by Mrs. Julia Dann, returned from Mt. Clemens on Wednesday evening. Mrs. Morris is much improved and her family entertain hopes of her ultimate recovery.

Don't fail to read our scholarship offer on the first page. It's a bona fide offer. Everybody has the same chance. The one who secures the most coupons will be able to attend the International Business College free of charge.

Mrs. A. Torbet underwent a painful surgical operation at Harper Hospital, Detroit, last Friday. Dr. Livingston assisting. Mr. Torbet informs the Chronicle that Mrs. Torbet is doing nicely and will soon be able to return home again.

On Tuesday evening while Mark Wickware was leading his horse and trying to ride his wheel at the same time, the horse ran against a fence, the wheel became uncontrollable and the result is that Mark carries a rather disfigured "physog".

The following letters remain unclaimed in the P. O. at Cass City Mich. for the week ending Oct. 19, 1901. Clinton Mills, Louis H. Wondree, Clarence Shapley, P. H. Starks, Gaylord Shagena, Maggie McDonald, Albert Greenwood. When calling for above please mention "advertised".

The band played several selections on the street Friday evening. Messrs. Laing and Hunt showed their appreciation by handing the boys liberal donations. The band is making preparations for a concert in the opera house on the evening of Thanksgiving Day. The program will be published later.

ANOTHER BUSINESS CHANGE.

A. A. McKenzie, who has been closely identified for many years with the business interests of our village, has disposed of his undertaking establishment to Herbert T. Elliott of Pontiac. Mr. McKenzie has been sorely afflicted with rheumatism for several years, and for this reason has laid aside the arduous work connected with the undertaking business.

Mr. Elliott, his successor, is a young man in the prime of life. He has a pleasing personality, and having had several years experience in hospital work, and a thorough scientific training beside, places him in the foremost ranks of embalmers. Mr. Elliott was raised at Lexington and is well known

Dry Goods . .

Special Prices

From Oct. 26 until and
including Nov. 16.

Fine assortment of Blankets,
Underwear, Sheetings, Outings, etc.

And would have you not forget that we are
offering bargains in the Shoe and Rubber line.

Laing & Janes

throughout Sanilac county. Mrs. Elliott is the daughter of Nelson Cameron of Port Sanilac, who was for thirty years superintendent of the poor in Sanilac county. Mr. Elliott expects his family here about Nov. 1.

A CARD OF THANKS.

Having disposed of my undertaking business to H. T. Elliott of Pontiac, I desire to express my sincere thanks to all of my friends and patrons who have shown me many courtesies during the many years that I have been in business. I bespeak the same hearty co-operation for my successor, who is in every way fully equipped to do the work required of a funeral director. I also desire to state that for some time to come I shall assist Mr. Elliott in his work.

A. A. MCKENZIE.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

At a meeting of the village council Monday evening, the following members were present, President Heller, Trustees Brotherton, Crosby, Lee, and Striffler, and Clerk Marr.

The report of the Commissioner was read and was accepted and placed on file. The amount collected for light was \$206.19; for supplies, \$3.74; for water, \$75.89.

The street commissioner was instructed to put a ditch and crocks on Sanilac street on the proper grade and use the surplus dirt in raising North Seagr street.

Street Commissioner Ramsey was instructed to construct a culvert across the north side of Main street on West street.

The village attorney was instructed to examine the specifications of the proposed sewer system and report at the next meeting.
All bills and accounts presented were allowed with the exception of one from Riggs and Sherman and it was recommended that that be laid over until the next meeting.

On motion the council adjourned.

See the new furs at Matzen's.

Cream white Shetland Floss at Matzen's.

A barn to rent. Enquire at F. Sykes' shoeshop.

FOR SALE—Good fur overcoat for \$10. Enquire of Mrs. E. K. Wickware. 10-23-2

Lost—On Tuesday afternoon on Main Street, a pocketbook containing a sum of money and some valuable papers belonging to Frank Martin. Finder will please leave at this office and receive reward.

Germans With an Irish Brogue.

Of late years many German boys go to Ireland to learn the language and acquire at the same time the Irish middle class opinion of England, which they cherish and propagate on their return to their native land. Perhaps that is one of the sources of German dislike for the Englishman. Another thing that the German boy acquires in Ireland is a rich and varied brogue, and one of the most amusing things one hears in Germany is the walter who speaks German-Irish English. A music hall comedian who could adequately imitate this combination as I have frequently heard it would certainly make his fortune. Next to this in ludicrousness is the cockney English of many porters and waiters. Learned, I have no doubt, within the sound of Bow bells.— Outlook.

Prisoners Refuse to Eat.

One hundred and forty political prisoners at Kiev who were kept in solitary confinement in dark cells for four months without any pretense of trial or examination agreed by some mysterious means to strike by refusing to take food, says a Moscow correspondent. They resolutely carried out the project until the prison governor was faced by the choice of the grave scandal of 140 prisoners dying or sending them to the hospital. He sent them to the hospital, and they were soon released.

A TESTIMONIAL.

Cass City, Oct. 10, 1901.
To Editor Chronicle.

Dear Sir:—For several years I have been troubled with deafness, roaring in my head and all the symptoms of Chronic Catarrh. I believed that my case was incurable, but upon the urgent request of a friend I consulted Dr. Morrison of the Detroit Clinic. After a careful examination he said he could cure me in two months. I commenced treatment and in two months I was cured; could hear as well as ever; no more pain or roaring in the head. I was afraid it would return but I have had a severe cold since I was cured and there has been no return of the trouble so I know I am cured. I want all your readers to know of my wonderful cure.

(Signed) FRANK HOND.

FOR SALE—Mangels, 8c per bush, el, cash. Enquire of C. H. TRAVIS.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., Oct. 23, 1901.	
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	66
Wheat, No. 2 red.....	66
Rye, No. 2.....	45
White oats, No. 2.....	35
Peas.....	40 55
Handpicked Beans.....	1 55
Eggs per doz.....	16
Butter.....	12
Live hogs, per cwt.....	5 50
Best live weight.....	3 00 3 50
Sheep live weight, per lb.....	2 50 3 00
Lambs.....	5 4
Dressed Veal.....	7 8
Dressed Hogs.....	6 7
Dressed Beef.....	5 00 6 00
Chicken.....	5 5
Dye.....	5
Geese.....	6
Turkey.....	6
Hides, green.....	5
ROLLERS MILLS.	
White Lily, per bbl.....	3 90
Roller's Best, per bbl.....	4 30
Pillsbury's Best.....	4 80
Graham flour per cwt.....	1 75
Granulated meal, per cwt.....	1 75
Feed per cwt.....	1 10
Meal per cwt.....	1 10
Bran per cwt.....	80
Middlings per cwt.....	90
Rye flour per cwt.....	2 00
Salt.....	60

An Opportunity FOR A FAVORED FEW

We have a most excellent opportunity for two bright, active, young men, and also for two companionable young ladies to work for their board and room while taking a course in this college.

Many of our best students are working for their board, and some of the most successful young people are those who have worked for their board.

If you wish an education and have not sufficient means to procure it, you should write to us at once.

This opportunity will not go begging.

International Business College

SAGINAW, MICH.

F. H. Harper, Pres. E. I. Fish, Sec.

International Business College,

Saginaw, Mich.

One of the largest schools in the state. By far the finest equipped of any school in the state, and rivals the very best in the United States.

A large faculty of specialists. No students teaching for tuition.

100 per cent. of our graduates are successful. A larger per centage of our students who do not graduate are successful than from any other school in Michigan.

Our business training is taken direct from business houses, consequently, we teach business men's methods instead of text book theories.

In conjunction with our shorthand, we give a thorough office training.

Our students, on graduation, are better prepared to please their employers than they have had several years of experience.

Open all the year. Both day and evening sessions.

Tuition rates the lowest, yet instruction the best.

Employment department in conjunction with the college which serves our students free of charge.

We will gladly give you advice regarding any matter pertaining to your education. Write to us today, and be sure that you use the proper address.

International Business College,

Saginaw, Mich.

F. H. Harper, Pres. E. I. Fish, Sec.