

Fall Business

Is Booming

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.

DOORS AND WINDOWS

We carry the largest and best assortment of these goods to be found in the Thumb. Special prices during next thirty days. We also carry a full stock of Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Hair, Cement and Coal. Our motto, "Small profits, quick returns."

CASS CITY

Lumber and Coal Yard.

Special On Wall Paper

Prices 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.

STRIFFLER & MCKENZIE.

A NOTICE TO PARENTS.

We wish also to call attention to the "Compulsory school law" which says that all children between the ages of 8 and 16 shall attend school at least four months each year, beginning the first Monday in September, if school starts that day; if school does not begin that day then when school does commence they shall attend at least four days each week for four consecutive months. It has been brought to our notice that some children between these ages are being kept home to work, yet there are

some who could be attending school and are not. The school board has a truant officer in the person of Wm. Morris and no doubt he will make a few calls in the near future. Please take these visits kindly. They are meant for the children's welfare. Tell him about when your boy or girl will be able to start, and explain the reason of his or her present absence. He doesn't wish to be harsh in this matter, but is certainly looking after the interests of the boys and girls. His work is in accordance with Act 95, Public Acts of 1895.

A CANNING FACTORY

Is the Latest Project Being Discussed in Our Community.

IT OUGHT TO BE SECURED

It is an industry which would benefit the Farmers and Merchants Alike.

The sugar factory situation is quiet this week with nothing new or important to publish. However, another project of more than ordinary importance is engaging the attention of some of our citizens, namely the securing of a canning factory. At an informal meeting of some of the business men, George Sewell, a representative of O. Pressprich & Co., of Chicago, set forth feasible plans by which a first class canning factory can be secured for our community.

His company builds these factories and puts them in shape for operation; supplies a man to take charge of the canning, and makes a market for the output. The factory building will be thirty-two feet wide and sixty-eight feet long, divided into two floors. To the main building there will be two additions, a ware house 24 feet wide and 40 feet long, and an engine room, 24 feet long and 12 feet in width. The factory would be equipped with all necessary machinery to can corn, tomatoes, peas, etc. The company agrees to construct and equip the factory for the sum of \$8,200, which sum they propose to raise by selling stock at \$100 per share. The company asks for nothing until the plant is ready for operation when one-half of the subscribed stock must be paid and the balance later.

Both C. W. Heller and A. H. Ale who had inspected the plants erected and equipped by this company at Lawrence and Hart, Michigan, made encouraging reports. Mr. Sewell made the statement that the raising of corn, peas and tomatoes would yield from \$60 to \$80 per acre to the farmer. A factory as described would provide work for about one hundred and twenty-five hands from the time green peas are ready to market until frost closes up the tomato business. It is to be hoped that the farmers will assist the business men in securing the factory.

GEO. BEYETTE

Died From Injuries Received at Caro Sugar Factory.

George Beyette, an assistant machinist at the Caro sugar factory, sustained internal injuries on Wednesday night which caused his death a few hours later. While adjusting one of the large belts, he was accidentally caught and was hurled some distance with terrific force. One of his limbs was broken above the ankle and many other bruises were found on his body. Dr. Ryan assisted by Drs. Patterson, Livingston and Meredith did all for the man that medical aid could do but without avail. Mr. Beyette was forty years old and leaves a wife and two children.

A COMMUNICATION.

LEMON CITY, FLA., Oct. 20, '01.

Editor Klump:—

I should like to give for the benefit of your readers a description of my journey to Florida. We left Cass City the 12th of September and were four days on the road. The scenery through Ohio was beautiful. As the train was speeding on I noticed a great many large red tanks, and I was like the Irishman wondering what those large tubs were for. One of the passengers informed me that we were in the oil regions and that the tanks all contained oil. It's a wonderful sight to behold so many tanks scattered all over the country.

In passing through Kentucky we noticed a great many cotton fields. First one could see a field with white cotton balls; then a strip of tall pine; then a field of tobacco and then a field of sugar cane and so on. The crops in old Tennessee were about the same as in Kentucky.

Georgia is a pine country. The people are known by the name of "tar heels." It is quite a sight to see the pine trees tapped like the sugar maples, only they don't have vessels to catch the pitch in. Instead, the pitch runs down a narrow crease in a hole at the bottom of the tree, from whence it is dipped into vessels and made into tar, rosin and turpentine.

We finally reached Florida which is called the land of flowers. There are

some nice places here, but give me my Michigan. The small villages look dilapidated and are not near so pretty as the villages in Michigan.

I went to church one Sunday, and the building where the services were held looks more like a barn. The entire yard is covered with weeds and palmetos. Their schoolhouses are no better. I think if the children at Cass City could see the schoolhouse here, they would appreciate their school privileges much more.

Yours Very Truly,
MARIAN HUBEL.

THREATENS TO SUE.

Emery, a Traveling Agent, Says He Was Injured on Sidewalk.

Lawsuits at best are an expensive luxury and it is to be hoped our village fathers will be able to make a satisfactory settlement with Mr. Emery, who sets forth his grievances in the following affidavit:

State of Michigan, County of St. Clair, ss.

Charles F. Emery, of the Village of Yale, St. Clair County, Michigan, being duly sworn deposes and says that on the 19th day of September A. D. 1901 at the Village of Cass City in the County of Tuscola he was injured on the sidewalk on Main Street in said village by striking his foot against a stick with two nails in it sticking up above said sidewalk on the travelled part thereof.

It was so dark that deponent could not see said stick and as he was walking along said sidewalk he caught his toe on said stick and the nails went through his shoe in such a manner as to tear the shoe and throw him deponent down, injuring his hands and straining his knee, ankle and hip so bad that he has not yet recovered from the injury. Deponent further says that as yet he is unable to determine the extent of said injury. That he intends to hold the said village of Cass City liable to the extent of the same.

CHAS. F. EMERY.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of October A. D. 1901.

J. A. RALEY,
Notary Public.

THE NUMBER RENDERED.

The popular lecture course has become a permanent institution in the various classes of entertainment which are offered the people during the winter in our town. This year's course is equal, if not better, to any offered to our citizens for the nominal price of fifty cents for the entire course of four entertainments.

The opening attraction given last evening at the opera house was one of the best artist concerts ever heard in our village. It was simply exquisite. The audience was struck with wonder, admiration and surprise.

Mr. Gamble sang like "the bard that first adorned our native tongue." We are quite sure Cass City never heard anything like it before. Every country has its love songs, its war songs and its patriotic songs, and Mr. Gamble's singing is a perfect interpretation of them all.

Miss Jenkins is beautiful. She is graceful and handles her violin like a master. Her large blue eyes had a far away look indicating that her soul went forth with every touch of the instrument.

Frederic B. Morley keeps people guessing. While playing the most difficult parts, he would cast a quick reproving look at his audience. His work is a marvel. He is a master in technique, strength, clearness and tone variety. In brief the first number of the course was a success.

SCHOOL NOTES.

George Cole entered school Monday morning.

Etta Schenck and Mary Walters visited the high school last Friday afternoon.

Miss Mattie Hill did not teach school last Thursday and Friday on account of sickness.

The civil government class is having a searching time. They are seeking answers to questions given by Prof. Kyes as a review of the work they have been having this term.

Bicycles left in the basement of the school building are very roughly handled during the day by pupils of the school, some going so far as to break and puncture them and then leave them in that condition. The motto of the school should be, "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you."

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

OWENDALE MAY BOOM

Is Now the Terminus of the C. & L. H. Railroad.

WAS JOHN OWEN A PROPHET?

He Believed in the Future of the Town which Bears his Name. His Vision may Become a Reality.

When John G. Owen, in 1886, purchased 6 500 acres of land from the Crawford estate no one beside himself dreamed that the vast area of swamp lands would ever be utilized for farming purposes. Not only did he see great agricultural possibilities, but his far-seeing eye beheld a beautiful and prosperous village as the following village plat would indicate, which he and his devoted wife dedicated to the future use of the public. The following declaration with the accompanying map is prophetic and shows that small things may become great on the stage of human activity.

From the present outlook this seems to be the case in the history of Owendale.

DEDICATION.

Know all men by these presents that we, John G. Owen and Lucia A. Owen of the City of East Saginaw, Michigan, have caused the within described lands to be surveyed and mapped by Quincy A. Thomas, a civil engineer and surveyor, to be known as the village of "Owendale," and we do hereby dedicate to the public the perpetual use of the streets, alleys and parks as delineated and set forth on the accompanying map, reserving to ourselves the reversion thereof whenever the same may be discontinued by law.

East Saginaw, Michigan, March 20, A. D. 1888.

In presence of:
EDWARD A. OWEN } JOHN G. OWEN
DOLLIE S. OWEN } L. A. OWEN
STATE OF MICHIGAN } ss.

SAGINAW COUNTY }
On this 20th day of March, A. D. 1888, before me the subscriber, a notary public in and for said County personally appeared John G. Owen and Lucia A. Owen personally known same to be the persons named in the foregoing instrument, who executed the same and severally acknowledged the same to be their free act and deed.

WILLIAM C. OWEN,
Notary Public.

I, Quincy A. Thomas, hereby certify that the foregoing map of Owendale is correct by actual survey made by me, and that the monuments described in it have been planted as therein described.

Oxford, State of Michigan, February 27, A. D. 1888.

QUINCY A. THOMAS,
Surveyor.

PRESENT OUTLOOK.

The Chronicle was the first newspaper that gave Owendale due recognition in a detailed description which appeared in the issue of April 26th, of the present year. In said article

we stated that Chas. Montague, one of the most enterprising business men in the state had become interested in Owendale and vicinity. The Chronicle's predictions are gradually taking shape and no one need be surprised to see Mr. Owen's prophetic view materialize in the near future. Mr. Montague's master hand is at work. He makes things go. His genius will prove to be a mighty factor in the future development of the town and surrounding country. The railroad is built and by the time this week's Chronicle reaches the Owendale post-office, the farmers will be loading beets for the Caro factory.

During the summer a building was erected which will be used for a bank, so it is stated, by Messrs. Sleeper, of Lexington, and Wright, of Bad Axe. Preparations are in progress to erect a hardware store by a Mr. Crawford. Outside parties are looking over the ground, and it is expected that by next spring several store buildings will be erected. Messrs. Burgdorf & Zigelmeier, Bay City, proprietors of a publication called "Sugar Beet," are renting 1,000 acres of sugar beet land for which they are paying \$6 per acre. The Caro sugar factory will never be in want for beets. By shrewd planning the Peninsular people have solved the beet problem for all time to come. It is altogether likely that the new road will be pushed through to Harbor Beach in time, which would create an interesting proposition for the Pere Marquette people to solve.

The industrial conditions round about Owendale are becoming decidedly interesting and great changes may develop not many days hence.

HICKS'

Prediction for November.

Scattering storms and squalls of rain and snow from about the 1st to the 3rd.

A sharp, sudden rise of the barometer and change to colder will follow close after these disturbances, but a sudden change back to storm conditions will come about the eighth in western extremes.

About Wednesday, the 6th, to Sunday, the 10th, storms of wind, rain and snow will make their transit from west to east across the country.

A sudden return to warmer; low barometer and rain and snow will be natural about Monday, the 11th, to Thursday, the 14th. Sharp cold will be general over central and northern sections for several days leading up to the volcanic storm period central on the 18th. Some of the most decided storms of the month may be expected from about Sunday, the 16th, to Tuesday the 21st. These storms will reach a crisis on and touching the 20th, rain, wind and thunder being followed in many sections within a few hours by northwesterly gales, driving snow and change to freezing.

The freezing weather following the last storms will react to warmer from the 23rd to the 29th. Our readers should be prepared for cold winter weather during the last week in November and the first week in December.

Rooms to rent. Inquire of Mrs. Usher.

SERIOUSLY INJURED

Will Hennessey Had One of His Hands Crushed.

HAD TWO FINGERS AMPUTATED

Had Presence of Mind to Stop the Machine. Will be some Weeks before He Will Be able to Work.

Last Wednesday, Wm. Hennessey, son of Thos. Hennessey, while shredding corn at Henry Dunn's, Ellington township, accidentally got his left hand into the machinery, crushing two of the fingers so badly that an amputation was necessary. It seems the machine became clogged by cobs of corn, and while Will was trying to remove the obstacle some one from behind spoke to him, attracting his attention, and in an instant his glove was caught by the snapping roll, drawing his hand in with the above named result. William showed great presence of mind. While his hand was caught, he reached over and reversed the lever stopping the machine.

After the first excitement was over William was placed in a buggy and speedily brought to Dr. Deming's office by his brother Joseph. Dr. Deming, assisted by Dr. Livingston, found it necessary to remove the first and second fingers near the joint. The nail of the third finger was also slightly injured.

Shortly after the operation was performed, Mr. and Mrs. Hennessey, the parents of William arrived at Dr. Deming's office. The meeting of the parents with the injured boy was very pathetic. In times of trouble nothing is so soothing to a child, whether old or young, as the strong love of a parent.

BEEET SUGAR NOTES.

The Benton Harbor sugar plant is now in operation and beets are received from all sections, particularly from Shelby, Ind., where large quantities were raised the past season.

It is said that the beets received at the Peninsular Co.'s plant at Caro are running from 12 to 16 1/2 per cent, with an average of 14.9. The factory is doing excellent work and handling the crop about as fast as it comes in.

As soon as the beets are out of the ground many growers have decided to begin plowing immediately and get the soil in good shape for the spring crop. An early preparation of the ground is important, as it insures a better crop and helps the farmer out on his spring work.

It is said that the beet sugar display at the Pan-American is not what it should have been and it is a surprise to many that Michigan growers and producers with \$9,000,000 invested in sugar houses, should have made no effort to exploit this great industry that will eventually make the state famous throughout the union.

That capitalists are still actively engaged looking for good localities to establish factories, is evident by the frequent announcement of public meetings to be held in different parts of the state in the interest of the sugar industry. There is not a town in Michigan that would not like a factory of this kind, and the enterprising residents of rural localities are making great efforts to secure one of the new plants that are continually being established.

Growers of beets are now busily engaged harvesting the product. Large numbers of people, more particularly women and children, find ready employment tending the vegetables and doing other work that is necessary at this time to secure the harvest. The product, it is said, will be fairly good, although it is not in as fine a condition in some instances as it would have been if the weather conditions during the early part of the season had been better.

CARD OF THANKS.

My heartfelt thanks to my kind friends and neighbors for their kindness shown during my husband's short sickness and death; also to the Orange fraternity for the brotherly sympathy shown at the funeral and I hope in the hour of need they may be comforted.

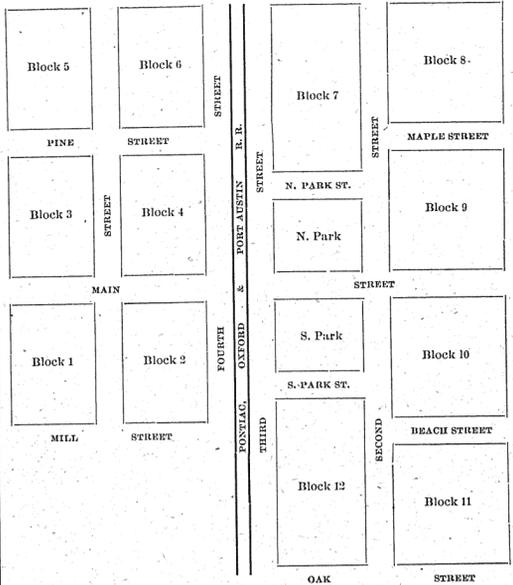
Mrs. G. Ross and family.
Deford.

For Sale.

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

MAP OF OWENDALE

As platted by Jno. G. Owen.



Tri-County Chronicle.

FREDERICK KLUMP, Publisher.
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

DRS. MORRIS & KING,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

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

DR. G. M. LIVINGSTON
Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the
University of Michigan 1898. Special attention
given to diseases of women and children.
Offices over Cass City Bank. Telephone 21-2.

DR. A. N. TREADGOLD,
Physician and Surgeon. Office at residence,
Sagawac 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. WELLEMEYER, 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, Cashier. C. G. MATZEN, 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 RENSCHLER.

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,
Cashier, 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,
Cashier.

THE GOOD STATE OF MICHIGAN

A Bloody Tragedy in the Upper
Peninsula.

A GRAND RAPIDS SENSATION.

The Facts, Fancies and Happenings of
Note Which the Two Peninsulas Afford
Gathered and Briefly Told For Busy
Readers.

The Beechwood Tragedy.

Later details from the scene of the
Beechwood tragedy show that it was
the most revolting in the history of
the upper peninsula. Instead of four
as reported Sunday night there were
five victims as follows:

ANDREW ISRAELSON, who com-
mitted the crime.
MRS. ANDREW ISRAELSON, his
wife.
ANDREW LINDSTROM, his father-
in-law.
MRS. AMANDA LINDSTROM, his
mother-in-law.

MINNIE LINDSTROM, his sister-
in-law.

It appears that Lindstrom was shot
and killed first by the maniac, who
then turned his rifle on the three
women, as screaming, they ran from
the house. The aged mother-in-law
was killed at the doorsteps, the sister-
in-law a few feet away in the garden,
and the wife ten feet distant from the
spot where her sister fell. One shot
only was necessary to kill each of the
maniac's victims. With the family
wiped out, the murderer dragged the
body of the mother-in-law into the
house, which he set on fire. The
corpse was found in the yard, Israelson put
a bullet through his head and fell dead
at the side of his wife. The house
was entirely consumed, as were the
two bodies in it.

Over the Falls She Went.

Mrs. Anna Edson Taylor, of Bay
City, 43 years old, went over Niagara
Falls on the Canadian side Thursday
afternoon and survived, a feat never
before accomplished. She made the
trip in a barrel. Not only did she sur-
vive, but she escaped without a broken
bone, her only apparent injuries being
a scalp wound one and a half inches
long, slight contusion of the brain,
a shock to her nervous system and
bruises about the body. She was con-
scious when taken out of the barrel.
Mrs. Taylor's trip covered a mile ride
through the Canadian rapids before
she reached the brink of the precipice.
As her vessel approached the falls,
she rode at an angle of about 45 degrees
on the outer surface of the deluge, and
descended as gracefully as a barrel can
descend to the white foaming waters,
158 feet below. Seventeen minutes af-
ter going over the falls the barrel was
split and ten minutes later Mrs.
Taylor was taken out. She thanked
God she was alive, thanked all who
had helped her in any way, said she
would never do it again, but that she
was not sorry that she had done it, "if
it would help her financially." Her
reason for performing the reckless act
was to advertise herself among thea-
trical and museum managers. Her bar-
rel was built by a Bay City beer cask
manufacturing concern.

The Grand Rapids Sensation.

The alleged attempted bribery of
witness Garman in the Salisbury case
is the chief topic of conversation in
Grand Rapids. William Leonard, the
only man as yet taken into custody in
connection with the bribery case, and
who was locked up at the jail, tells a
brief story of his connection with the
case. He says he was engaged by a
tall, swarthy man, a stranger, to take
some papers to Garman. The package
he took was a large brown envelope,
sealed, and contained something very
valuable, as the envelope was well
packed. Leonard says he took this to
Garman's room at the Livingston and
there handed it in person to Garman.
Witness Garman says he opened the
envelope that Leonard gave him and
that it contained bank bills, and that
he waited long enough for the mes-
senger to depart before he took the
envelope with its contents to the
office of Mr. Ward and delivered it to
him. There was an eye-witness to the
transaction in Garman's room, Arthur
Stowe, a young man, who was first
called to the stand by Mr. Ward Sat-
urday to give testimony in the contempt
proceedings. If the prosecuting at-
torney's chain of evidence is sufficient-
ly strong it will place the two attor-
neys in extremely unpleasant positions
and may lead to sensational develop-
ments.

Wiseman Confesses.

After several hours of the sweat box
ordeal, Henry Wiseman, the convict,
has finally yielded to the irresistible
logic and close examination of Pro-
secutor Rockwell and make a full and
complete confession of the murder of
Mrs. Christopher Huss on the after-
noon of September 20, 1900. The strain
to which he has been subjected since
Wednesday night was too much, and
he finally broke down completely and
exclaimed: "I killed the woman." He
then said that his statement made
Wednesday of how Hale killed Mrs.
Huss was in reality a description of
his own bloody deed. He refuses to
assign a motive for the crime. "This
confession completely clears up the
mystery which has been occupying the
attention of the Oakland county
authorities for three weeks.

Lansing is short on small dwellings
and carpenters and masons to build
new ones.

John B. Hamilton, an old resident of
Alpena, went violently insane Tuesday
night. He broke most of the windows
in his residence and was badly cut
about the arms, legs and body with
broken glass. It took four officers to
restrain him and lodge him in jail. He
died in convulsions at 10 o'clock next
morning.

Edgar A. Miner, of Coldwater, Demo-
cratic county treasurer in 1897, whom
Accountant Dwyer declared to be \$700
short in his accounts, will himself hire
an expert to go through the books for
his term. He declares he does not owe
the county a dollar and will vindicate
himself.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Marlette has a driving club.

Governor Bliss is to move back to
Lansing.

Meslek will soon become a regular-
ly incorporated village.

The St. Joseph river south of Leon-
ids is to be dammed by a stock com-
pany.

A Coldwater woman has been fined
\$5 because her chickens annoyed
neighbors.

Charles Sealey, of Muskegon, aged
16 years, is under arrest, on a charge
of forgery.

Alleghan is to have an Autumn Festi-
val, which will take place October
30 and 31.

Lansing Masons will lay the corner-
stone of the new Masonic temple on
November 12.

A mail pouch was stolen from the
Washington street depot, Saginaw,
Wednesday night.

South Haven people are tired of liv-
ing in a village, and want the place in-
corporated as a city.

A bank has been established at Flat
Rock by Messrs. Powers, of Pontiac,
and Loese, of Trenton.

Engineers are surveying a new route
for the electric line which is to con-
nect Detroit and Lansing.

Henry Albach, a brakeman on the
Ann Arbor road, fell under his train
near Marlon and was killed.

Saginaw is agitated over the ques-
tion of Frank E. Fuller's death. Did
he suicide or was he poisoned?

One hundred acres of timber near
Playwell was ablaze Friday. Nearby
farms were threatened by the fire.

Wayne county state and county
taxes this year will be \$1,150,058.81,
which is \$314,565 larger than last year.

D. B. Freeman's dry goods store,
Saginaw, was gutted by fire Friday
night. Loss, \$25,000; insurance, \$16,
000.

The movement for the revival of the
old West Michigan Fair Association
has been inaugurated at Grand Rap-
ids.

Ralph Blakely, of Detroit, was in-
stantly killed Wednesday while trying
to board a moving freight train at
Northville.

Herman Felton, of Detroit, makes
affidavit that on Tuesday noon he
completed a fast of forty-two and one-
half days.

Isabel Vreeland, aged 64 years, is
under arrest charged with setting fire
to the residence of John W. Arnold, of
East Gland.

Holland's new willowware factory
will this winter work up the product
of sixteen acres of willows of this
year's growth.

Some one broke into the Owosso jail
Sunday and stole two fine new blank-
ets just purchased for the use of pros-
pective prisoners.

Among the items paid by the Kent
county supervisors are: "Cleaning out
rats, \$25"; "Barkeeper's friends, \$1";
"Extremator, \$30."

Miss Nellie Brown, aged 16, and 60-
year-old John G. Brown, a veteran,
with a big pension, were married
Wednesday at Prescott.

Capt. Walter C. Short, Thirtieth
Cavalry, has been detailed for general
recruiting service for a period of two
years at Grand Rapids.

Dependancy over domestic trouble
caused Bert Wilbur, of Algonquin, to
commit suicide Monday by taking poison.

John Jardim, of Lapeer, who was
wounded while serving in the Philip-
pines, has received \$150 back pay and
a pension of \$0 per month.

Len W. Feigler, postmaster of
Nashville, who has been seriously ill
since Oct. 11, is yet in a critical con-
dition and is gradually falling.

Farmers around Mancelona are of-
fering \$2 per day, with board thrown
in, for men to dig potatoes, and can't
get them even at that price.

Frank Mallow, of Grass Lake, who
has been in the employ of the Michi-
gan Central railroad for 34 years, is
taking his first vacation this week.

Judge Cahill has accepted the cut
made by the Ingham county super-
visors in his bill for services in the
state military cases, under protest.

The corn crop in Van Buren county
is much better than expected. Late
potatoes are also of a very fine qual-
ity, as well as generous in quantity.

John McDonald has found two large
copper axes in the river bed a short
distance from Marquette. They are
probably relics of a pre-historic race.

Albie Bedford, of Coldwater, though
hardly more than a mere boy, gets two
years and nine months at Jackson for
enticing a girl under age away from
home.

Gov. Bliss has received the resigna-
tion of John D. B. Goodrich as judge
of probate for Ottawa county and has
appointed Edward P. Kirby to fill the
vacancy.

The American Can Co., capital \$8,
000,000, has offered its articles of in-
corporation to the secretary of state
for filing. It has \$24,000 invested in
Michigan.

Officers have arrested Alfred Duolo,
Olin Clark and Edward Laboe, three
Monroe boys, charged with assaulting
Edward Donnelly and robbing him
Monday night.

Alonzo Young, a young farmer of
Fargo, is in jail and a charge of crim-
inal assault is registered against him.
Maude Thomas, aged 18, is the com-
plaining witness.

Burglars worked hard at Greenville
Sunday night, entering six business
places in the city, but got only a few
stamps and a small amount of money
for their trouble.

John Norton, hailing from New Mex-
ico, is the man who stole the mail
pouch in Saginaw. He was caught in
attempting to pass checks taken from
the man in the pouch.

Hay buyers in Sanilac county have
been compelled to suspend operations
for the time being because no cars can
be secured to ship the product and all
storage places are full.

The Michigan Central Railway Co.
has let a contract to a Chicago man to
double the shops and capacity of the
engine works in Jackson. Some \$400,
000 will be spent in new shops. When
finished next May, 800 instead of 400
men, will be employed.

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UNCLE JEFF'S PROBLEM.

A Chess Story.

"MATE! There, I've won!" And May Farrey clapped her hands with delight and with a charming little laugh looked roguishly across at her discomfited opponent. He was, for the first time in his life, realizing that circumstances can exist in which it is sweeter to lose than to win.

"You have, indeed," he said, slowly. Then, looking up and smiling, "Let me congratulate you on beating your teacher for the first time."

"Thank you, Mr. Gibson," she answered lightly. "But I don't believe you were really trying. Not your best, now, were you?"

"I am sure I was; I tried hard."

As they were getting up the pieces ready to begin again May expressed, for the first time, her great admiration for the beautiful chess-table and men, with which they were playing.

"They are lovely, and you said they had a bit of a history," she went on. "Twice you've promised to tell it me, but you never have."

"Well, it's not much of a history after all, and it's a subject I don't often talk about. The fact is they were a legacy—and a disappointment."

May expressed a natural surprise. They were indeed a beautiful set. They were made of the finest African ivory, red and white, and carved with exquisite perfection.

The board, too, was unique. Each of the white squares had in its centre a tiny portrait of a chess celebrity, and each of the black squares was made up of smaller black and white squares so as to form in itself a complete little chess board or diagram, of which appeared either a problem or the critical position of a game won by a stroke of genius, selected from the work of the master whose portrait adorned the adjacent square.

It had, in fact, been the perfect love-liness of the outfit as it stood in the little front room at Ivy Cottage—Mrs. Gibson's, where she and her mother were staying for a brief summer holiday—that had first caught May's eye, and prompted a remark about how much she would like to learn how to play.

Mrs. Gibson's son, Frank, had professed his aid. And thus had begun an acquaintance now fast developing into a higher game, in which both the players may—and, thank Heaven, sometimes do—simultaneously secure a mate.

Mrs. Farrey had that day gone to town on business, and as it was Frank's half-holiday the suggestion to continue the chess lessons had been hailed with delight by both parties.

"A disappointment," Frank explained, smiling, "because I was led to expect a small fortune, and I got only the chess-table and men and a problem."

"Were you disinherited, then?"

"Not exactly disinherited. They were not my father's, but Uncle Jeff's—Geoffrey Checkem, of Easthampton, the famous problem composer; he was my uncle, mother's only brother. He was very clever; not only in chess, for he carved these himself from his own designs."

"A thorough enthusiast himself, he was very anxious that I should be a good player, too. He took lots of trouble, and taught me to play and do problems, though not like him, of course."

"Did you offend him?" asked May.

"I suppose so. Or, rather, he took offence; I meant nothing wrong. You see, he was very eccentric, as so many geniuses are, especially all that, like him. Good-hearted and all that, but terribly eccentric; a regular stickler for what was proper, everything must be perfect—just so. And that was where the offence came in."

"I often used to go over to his place at Easthampton and stay for a few days. This particular time he had just begun carving these men. So he showed me what he had done, and I admired them very much. Now, the last game I had played before I went over was one at the reading-room, and in it I had been fortunate enough to 'queen' a pawn before I had lost my original queen. I had been in a fix to know what to use for a second queen. So, having the point fresh in my mind, and thinking it would please the old boy's vanity to have a set more complete than any one else, I quite innocently suggested that he should make an extra queen of each color for use in such cases."

"He ignored the question, and asked in a chilling tone if I had ever seen a set with four queens."

"I admitted that I never had."

"Or draughtsmen, twenty-six to the set?"

"I could not at the moment recall that I had."

"Oh, then, perhaps," he ran on, sarcastically, "you've seen gloves three to the pair—or boots? Or a man with two wives? Or a pack of cards with eight aces? Or—"

"As he panted I mildly suggested that I had heard of such things. That finished it. He jumped up and went on like a maniac."

"You—you—confound you, you never have! Two wives at a time! Why—why—that proves him not a man but a maniac. Right aces! Good heavens! Swindlers, sharpers, thieves, scoundrels! How dare you class me with scoundrels like that?"

"And did he never forgive you?"

"That's the strangest part of it. After a while he cooled down and said:

"No, no, Frank, my boy; Morphy and Steinitz and Blackburne have been content to make shift with a rook upside down for a second queen, if ever they were lucky enough to need one, and I'm sure old Geoffrey Checkem can." And afterwards he seemed just the same as ever, and as kind. We all thought he had forgotten it, until he died suddenly and his will was read. He had left me only the chess outfit and a problem, with the stinging remark that he left them "so that my nephew aforesaid can complete the set by having as many queens as he likes to match out of his own pocket. Everything else went to a distant cousin."

"What was the problem?" May inquired.

"I'll show you." A moment later he returned with it in his hand. It was like an ordinary chess diagram, such as appear in newspapers, only about a foot square, painted in water-color, and framed as a picture. "You see," he said, "the only thing in which it differs from an ordinary problem is that there are no conditions—nothing to say which side has to play, or how many moves. But I soon solved it. White plays and mates in five moves, and a very poor problem it is. Not one of Uncle Jeff's best at all; his problems have been much admired."

"Have you had the problem out of its frame?"

"I believe I was foolish enough to," he admitted, "but of course there was nothing."

CHAPTER II.

Seven years had passed away without adding much to the history of Uncle Jeff's legacy, seven years since May first beat Frank at chess; six, since both played and won that double-barreled "mate" that loomed in the future.

Changes had come. Both had lost their mothers, and Ivy Cottage was now tenanted by the young folks.

But the fair promises of seven years ago had proved as fickle as the promise of an April morning. Frank's employers had failed, and permanent work had been impossible to get. Then sickness had come, first to his wife, then himself, and now the life of their only child hung in the balance.

May had followed the doctor to the gate to ask his real honest opinion.

"To tell you the truth, Mrs. Gibson," he was saying, "he may temporarily improve but nothing can do any permanent good. Except perhaps—well, I was going to say a long sea voyage and an absolute change—Australia, and residence there, or something of that sort. It's the only thing."

Shortly after the doctor had gone Frank returned and dropped wearily into a chair. May had no need to ask whether his search for work had been successful. She endeavored to divert his attention by a cheerful remark about her flowers in the window-box.

He answered abstractedly. Then asked point-blank:

"Well, May, did you ask doctor exactly what he thought?"

She hesitated. It was for only a moment; she was not used to dissembling, and she repeated exactly what the doctor had said.

Frank put his teeth together and was silent.

After a while he remarked: "I went to Bolton's; he said he would come and look at them in the morning. He might give a sovereign, not more; expensive chess sets were such uncertain things to sell; he might keep them for years before finding a customer."

"It's not much," May answered, with a sigh, as she realized how dreadfully empty the room would look then.

"It isn't," acquiesced Frank; "but let's be only sure left. What the next must be I'm sure I don't know. But there," he exclaimed with sudden bitterness, "I shall be glad when they're gone. I've had nothing but bad luck since I've had them."

Now the father and mother were taking turns sitting up with the child. That night it was Frank's turn.

During the first part of the night the child was restless, keeping his father busy attending to his wants; but presently he became quieter, and at last his more regular breathing told that he slept.

Unconsciously Frank raised his eyes to the opposite wall; he knew the long-forgotten problem was there. It was faded and time-worn and the frame tarnished, but as it hung there a shaft of bright firelight from under the coat-sleeve was falling upon it and he could see each piece quite distinctly.

Presently he found himself mentally moving the pieces, playing over in his mind that solution in five moves he had years ago dismissed as so poor. Dreamily he went over it a second time. As he did so it struck him that one of the pawns at the side seemed to be of no use. Strange, that old Uncle Jeff who so tenaciously held on to what was proper should be caught napping in such a gross breach of the proprieties of problems as to leave on the board something unnecessary.

Suddenly his face beamed as a new thought struck him. Suppose it were he that was wrong, not his uncle? In a moment he felt the tightening grip of his old chess enthusiasm.

Seeing the child still crept, he drew off his shoes and crept down stairs, returning soon with an old pocket-board, long disused, on which he set up the position, and again lay down in the firelight.

Ten minutes passed—fifteen—twenty. He might have been asleep, he was so still, but his brain was at work. Now he moved one of the cardboard men, and after a pause slipped it back again. Presently, another.

At length he noticed that if Black made one particular move, White could bring off a mate by a pretty play he hadn't noticed before. He felt he was on the track, and went at it with fresh zest. He went over each attack and defence, tried move after move. At last he stumbled upon another pretty bit of play, and then he felt sure he knew which was White's winning move, but there was still one line of defence he could not overcome.

Minutes passed into hours; still he wrestled with it, till at last, all in a flash, the scales fell from his eyes and he saw clearly the beautiful strategy that overcame that one last stubborn defence. Yes, he had solved it!

With the day returned thoughts of their troubles, but a merry twinkle was in his eye as he told May over breakfast how he had solved Uncle Jeff's problem at last.

She looked puzzled. "How do you mean?" she asked, "has it two solutions?"

"No, May," he explained, "the real solution is in four moves, so the one in five goes for nothing, of course. It's a beautiful problem, and terribly difficult."

After breakfast Frank carefully dusted the chess-table and the ivory men ready for the broker's visit. Then he behought himself and set up his uncle's problem, and as soon as May had finished washing-up he called her to come and look.

"You see," he said, moving the pieces as he spoke, "this is the key-move—White plays there. Black's best move is to take the rook—so. Now comes the difficult part. White must offer his other rook, which Black takes—like that. Then for move three White plays his pawn to the corner square, so, and claims a queen for it. The original queen is still on the board, so we must put on a rook upside down and call it a queen."

"Why, that was uncle's identical fad, wasn't it," May interrupted.

"Exactly; and that's about why he left me the problem. Spite, I suppose," he exclaimed irritably. "Then, going on with the problem: 'Black's best reply now is to take bishop with king and then White mates by bringing his new queen down into the opposite corner—so,' picking up the inverted rook and bringing it down the diagonal as he spoke. There was a tiny click, and a little disc of ivory rolled across the board."

"What's that?" both exclaimed.

Frank turned the rook in his hand right away. The little circle of ivory that had been within the battlements of the miniature castle was gone, May was stooping to pick it up when he exclaimed, excitedly:

"Oh, May! look here. There's something inside. It looks like a paper rolled up." He shook it, and at last it came out.

"It sounds like a five pound-note," said May tremulously, as he smoothed out the rustling paper.

"It's not a 'five,' May," he replied, very huskily; "it's a 'thousand!'"

May never knew after whether she laughed or cried, or a little of both. But it was she who recovered first sufficiently to wonder, "How if we had used the other rook?"

Then there was Frank bringing that down the diagonal, and—yes, another click! more picking out, and another rustling note.

Meanwhile his wife had discovered that the needles they had used for picking out the notes were sticking to some of the chessmen, which solved the mystery, for when Frank collected his thoughts he saw how it was. The pieces forming that particular combination had been drilled and finished with needle-like magnets. The two white rooks each contained a tiny electro-magnet, and as they passed between the hidden magnets his soft iron core for the moment became a magnet too, drew back a tiny bolt otherwise held by a spring, and released the ivory disc. Take away any one piece from the magical combination and he found the power was too weak to draw back the bolt. And the fact that ordinarily a rook never moves in that direction, or ignominiously stands on its head showing how carefully thought out the scheme was that no chance lid should reveal the secret.

Two thousand pounds! To them it seemed more than a hundred thousand would to some. Did it not mean—well, no, not the life of their son, but at least the means to try that one thing that might mean his life?

Needless to say, the broker was not asked to leave his sovereign. And, though years have passed, and the Gibsons are now respected citizens of our great Australian Commonwealth they never tire of showing their beautiful chess-table and men, the wonderful solution, letting friends hear for themselves that thrilling "click" which had meant so much. Their eldest son, Frank, is now the strongest of the family.—Waverley Magazine.

"The Gospel of Manology."

"The Church of Man," an organization with a new creed, held its inaugural service in the Athenaeum building.

The officers were installed and addresses made by the pastor, J. Barr, and D. W. Shouby. The preamble of the prospectus of the organization states that the object of the church is to "preach, teach and practice the gospel of manology instead of theology."

"The creed of the church," it continues, "contains but one word, justice."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

QUERIES FOR W. S. SCHLEY

Cross-Examination of the Admiral the Next Step.

COURT WILL TAKE A HAND.

Questioning by Attorney Rayner and the Judge Advocate May Occupy Two Days—Rayner Will Ask a Complete Vindication of Schley.

Washington, Oct. 29.—The next step in the programme of the Schley court of inquiry is to place the "applicant" under examination by Mr. Rayner in order to bring out more strongly the points which he had made and to make clear the ones which he left obscure. In the cross-examination of Schley centers the greatest interest. The judge advocate has prepared a long list of questions which he means to ask the witness, and the court has in store many more on which it needs enlightenment. It was noted that during Schley's recital of the Santiago campaign, which he gave during the two days he was on the stand, Admiral Benham wrote on slips of paper questions which the court will ask when the cross-examination has been concluded. It is estimated that it will require fully two days to complete the cross-examination. Then will follow these questions by the court, and probably another day will be consumed in redirect examination. This finished, witnesses will be called in rebuttal. By these the navy department will endeavor to show that Schley had received direct intimation that the Spanish squadron was in Santiago before he began his retrograde movement. This retrograde movement, the failure to destroy the Colon and the Hodgson correspondence now seem to be the points on which the navy department mostly relies to prove its case.

No Criticism of "Loop."

As to the Brooklyn "loop," that spectacular feature of the Santiago battle and the one which has been more widely discussed than any one of the ten precepts, it is pointed out by navy officers directly concerned in this investigation that whatever individual officers may have said, the department itself has never made any criticism of Schley for that maneuver. Secretary Long, in his letter, made no mention of it, and it is now known that he had early information that Cook and not Schley had given the order—that Cook had regarded it as a good tactical move and that officers like Clark of the Oregon had approved it as such. It is claimed by the Admiral's friends here that Schley in his narrative of events very nearly demolished or satisfactorily explained the mass of testimony which had piled up against him concerning the other counts. In his examination of the witness Mr. Rayner hopes similarly to dispose of all the rest, and in his summing up will endeavor to show cause why his client should receive full vindication at the hands of the court, as he has already received it from the public.

Invitation from Louisville.

Louisville, Oct. 29.—A telegram signed by Mayor Weaver, Marion E. Taylor, president of the board of trade; Clarence Dallam, president of the Commercial Club, and others, has been sent to Rear Admiral Schley inviting him to visit Louisville after he has visited Chicago on invitation of the Hamilton club. Admiral Schley accepted an invitation to attend the triennial convocation of Knights Templar in Louisville in August last, but later found it would be impossible for him to be present.

Schley Again on Stand.

Contrary to expectations, Judge Advocate Lemly began his cross-examination Monday morning, and assumed the role of prosecutor so clearly that those who have asserted it was an impartial court of inquiry were compelled to abandon that position. Captain Lemly read from the naval regulations, in an attempt to show that Schley violated the code if he did not have a plan of battle July 3 and give it to his captains. General Rayner fought vigorously and in the course of his remarks declared that the simple signal, "Follow the flag" was a sufficient plan of battle.

"Nelson at Trafalgar, signaled 'England expects every man to do his duty,'" said the counsel. "Schley's words were, 'Follow the flag.'"

Admiral Dewey and his colleagues retired for consultation, and, returning announced that they wanted no questions asked concerning Schley's control of the fleet after the date when he surrendered command of the squadron.

Judge Advocate Lemly overlooked no opportunity to substantiate the charges made in the department precept. He asked a multitude of questions calculated to show that Schley was guilty of various misdemeanors, and delved into trivial details until the faces of the admirals of the court showed they were growing impatient.

Lemly did his best to elicit information unfavorable to Schley, but made no effort to develop other lines of evidence. Doubtless the judge advocate will leave it to Schley's counsel to bring out that part of the testimony.

Kills Wife and Himself.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—Maddened by the report that his wife, from whom he had separated, was going to secure a divorce and marry again, James Kennedy killed her and then ended his life by sending a bullet into his left temple. The tragedy occurred at the residence of Mrs. Annie Barrett, mother of Mrs. Kennedy.

Shot by Sunday Hunters.

Though the season for hunting deer is not yet open, brating fatalities in Michigan are already reaching an alarming figure and are being added to daily. Warnings have no effect on the eager hunter as familiarity with the gun breeds contempt. Sunday the addition to the list were: Gus Achter, owner of Lansing, while returning from a hunting expedition in an automobile was shot and instantly killed.

Charles W. Hagen was accidentally shot and killed by Charles Palmer while hunting about three miles east of Hillsdale. While Samuel Gay, proprietor of the Gay hotel, Rockwood, was out shooting quail on his farm he accidentally shot his wife who was coming to meet him, the charge of No. 7 shot striking her in the face. The sight of one eye is entirely gone and it is feared that she will lose the other as two shot penetrated the eyeball.

In some manner Ed. Alcorn's rifle was discharged in the woods near Harrisville. The ball went in one side and came out of Alcorn's shoulder. His condition is critical.

An accidental discharge of Leonard Meigs' gun in the brush near Manistee struck his cousin, Bob Leonard, in the right knee. Leonard's leg will have to come off.

Stanley Chappel, aged 17, of Clare, was killed instantly by the discharge of a gun he was carrying while hunting.

Asa Fuller Implicated.

At the session of the Fuller inquest in Saginaw considerable testimony of an unimportant nature was introduced, the only item of sensational interest being derived from Mrs. Frank Fuller, the wife of the man who died under such peculiar circumstances. Mrs. Fuller's testimony showed that Asa Fuller, the younger brother of the dead man, had kissed her and rubbed his face against hers, leaving a sore spot which she said came from the kissing. The lawyer, Mr. Sibley, said that Asa told her he would be her second husband.

Hills From Flint.

From the statement of Marie Forrest, who claims Flint, Mich., as her home, George Armstrong, messenger in jail for robbing the Amsterdam, N. Y., bank, is a liar. Marie said: "I lived at 310 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, with Leona Kuhn and husband Simon, who is a piano player in concert halls. I met Armstrong some weeks ago in the restaurant, and he loved me. He spent \$2000, and we stopped at the best hotel. After the theater he called a messenger and expressed the bundle of checks to the bank, saying they would be placed to his credit there. The next day we separated, and I haven't seen him since. I am an actress, but have no engagement. Marie returned \$185 to the police, having spent only \$15.

A Theatrical Reunion.

The theater-goers of Lansing Tuesday night were startled between the second and third acts of the play by cries of a little girl piped forward: "here's my papa; look! look!" The man was William Shively, whose wife left him a couple of years ago. He had two children, both girls, and the mother obtained his permission to let them visit her at Grand Rapids. She dropped the girls in the theater, and taking the children with her. Unknown to her husband she placed them in the custody of her sister at Milwaukee and went to live in Kenosha. The sister decided to restore the children to their father and she came with the two girls. Unable to find any trace of Shively, she went to the theater and was rewarded by finding the missing parent in the audience. Father and daughters were reunited in a very theatrical manner. Mrs. Shively's sister gave an assumed name while in Lansing, as she is said to be a lady of high standing in Milwaukee.

The Asylum in the Place.

T. A. Upton, of Adrian, was shot at Saturday afternoon by a demented nephew, Archie Hodges. Upton was moving his sister's goods when her son became infuriated and fired, the caliber ball passing through Upton's forehead hat. Upton grabbed the young man and held him until officers arrived. Application for his admission to the Kalamazoo asylum has been made. Hodges has been troublesome before, but never vicious. It is not known where he got his revolver and ammunition.

News in Brief.

The Milwaukee board of health prohibits kissing by consanguinity.

Kansas wants 600 acres of St. Louis fair space for an alfalfa exhibit.

Feasting on the wedding cake mildly poisoned 110 guests at the wedding in Bath, N. Y., of Nellie Thomas, of Wyandotte, Mich., and Clarence Carr, of Bath.

Some time Sunday evening the music store of C. C. Noragon and the jewelry store of Frank Marsh, of Reading, were treated to a liberal coat of stale rains.

The cold rains, it is thought, will drive the brigands, who captured Miss Stone, out of the mountains, which will make them speedily accept the ransom and release her.

Two fatalities resulted from the destruction by fire of the state insane hospital at Norfolk, Neb. The victims were Victor Casper and Jans Jasper, of Cheyenne county, patients.

A divorce was granted to Mrs. Ella Sturtevant from H. H. Sturtevant, of Zanesville, O., and alimony awarded and paid in the sum of \$30,000.

Mrs. Dan Hanna, who fled to Europe with her three sons to evade a writ requiring her to produce the children in court, has returned to New York. She says the boys are to remain with her.

South Carolina courts have declared invalid a marriage between a white man and a negro, contracted in 1867, because such alliances were then prohibited by a state law. Mulatto claimants of a large estate are thus disinherited.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

America's cup looks suspiciously like a schooner.

If seeing is believing the blind man must be a skeptic.

Now doth the aristocratic potato make googoo eyes at the millionaire.

Truth doesn't seem to be stuck on lying at the bottom of a Texas oil well.

The messenger boy isn't much of a stayer, but he holds the record as a goer.

A woman's prematurely gray hair is often the result of marrying a man to reform him.

It's difficult to love thy neighbor as thyself if the aforesaid neighbor has a mania for borrowing things.

Some men are considered narrow-minded because they make a specialty of minding their own business.

By the time a woman succeeds in mastering her vanity the chances are that her great-grandchildren have inherited it.

Lots of people who imagine they are entertaining angels in disguise are sadder but wiser when it is time to unmask.—Chicago News.

CLOTHES TO SUIT LOOKS.

Brown eyes and a brown dress go well together.

The tan shades are not often suitable for slim figures.

Black satin intensifies the effect of round shoulders.

Blue-eyed girls should wear blue as often as possible.

A small toque is excessively unbecoming above a large, round face.

The color of the eyes should determine the choice of the dress and millinery.

Dull black is the best choice for a fair-haired woman, while a brunette must order something brilliantly black if she really wishes to look her best.

A blonde may wear pure white with advantage, but a brunette nearly always looks better in cream-colored fabrics. This ought to be more generally recognized.

Two widows of presidents now receive pensions voted by Congress. They are Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Garfield, and the amount to each is \$5,000 a year.

JOHN MCPHAIL,

Furniture and Undertaking, Argyle, Mich.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

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

It can't help but do you good Prepared only by E. O. DeWitt & Co., Chicago The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size.

VATTER'S HOUSE

N. VATTER, Prop. Argyle, Michigan.

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No.	Class	Rate	Time	No.	Class	Rate	Time
8 50	15	8 15	PONTIAC	8 05	10	4 00	
9 15	20	8 28	Eames*	7 45	10	3 30	
9 30	25	8 35	Colo	7 30	10	3 00	
10 10	30	8 55	Oxford	7 10	10	2 30	
11 05	35	9 05	Shoup	6 50	10	2 00	
12 00	40	9 15	Leonard	6 30	10	1 30	
12 55	45	9 25	Dryden	6 10	10	1 00	
1 30	50	9 40	Lindsay City	5 50	10	7 30	
2 00	55	9 50	Lum*	5 40	10	7 00	
2 30	60	10 00	Kings Mills	5 20	10	6 30	
3 00	65	10 10	N. H. Branch	5 10	10	6 00	
3 30	70	10 20	Kingston	4 50	10	5 30	
4 00	75	10 30	Wilmot	4 40	10	5 00	
4 30	80	10 40	Wilmot	4 30	10	4 30	
5 00	85	10 50	Wilmot	4 20	10	4 00	
5 30	90	11 00	Deford*	4 10	10		

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

**At Cass City,
Friday and Saturday,
Nov. 8 and 9, '01**

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

CONSULTATION FREE!
and Strictly Private in Every Case.

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

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

FACTS FOR SICK PEOPLE.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The great success with which the Clinic treats all kinds of diseases is the wonder and admiration of all scientific men. The specialist in charge is noted for his skill, and the 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 115.

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The best and the latest news
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HOW A PUBLIC MAN SHOULD SELECT A WIFE

By Senator CHAUNCEY M. DEFEW, Who is Soon to Wed

[Not long ago, but before his engagement to Miss Palmer was announced, the senator, after declaring that he was to marry a certain widow, explained what qualifications he would desire in the woman he would make his wife.]



WHEN IT COMES TO SELECTING A WIFE, IT IS DIFFERENT FROM PICKING A WINNER AT A HORSE RACE. THERE IS NO FORM BOOK TO STUDY. YOU HAVE TO GO INTO THE PADDOCK AND LOOK THEM OVER. But, seriously, in this case, being a public man, she would have to be handsome. Then she would have to be attractive, for she would have to represent me at the head of my table.

I WOULD ALSO WANT HER TO BE A WOMAN WHO COULD WIN THE MEN I COULD NOT REACH. MRS. LOGAN WAS SUCH A WOMAN. SHE DID MUCH TO MAKE JOHN A. LOGAN.

Besides this, I should like to have her be fond of dressing gown and slippers and spend her evenings at home. AS TO HER AGE, SHE CAN BE ANYWHERE FROM TWENTY-FIVE TO SEVENTY-FIVE. You see, I am liberal as to age. Youth is not always the most necessary requisite in a bride. Matrimony is largely a matter of propinquity. A man sees a woman and says he could be happy if he had her. If he gets her, he usually is.

Marrying just to be marrying is a poor business. What one marries for should be to obtain a companion. Companionship—that is the highest ideal in married life. Two people, to be thoroughly happy, should be so situated that in tastes, cultivation, opportunities, no friction could ever occur on that score. Beyond that, they should be willing to make allowance for the social and public side of life, in which their tastes may be dissimilar.

The real business of married life comes in when the doors are shut on the world and the blinds pulled down, and then if there is any happiness there must be that comradeship between husband and wife that makes it so the man can tell the woman all his hopes and fears and plans and ambitions and hates and loves and antagonisms. He must be able to discuss with her his schemes, if he is a business man; his book, if he is a writer; his plan of campaign, if he is a politician. In a word, he must be able to express to his wife all the little weaknesses that he would not be willing to show anybody else on earth.

BUT COMPANIONSHIP—THAT EXPRESSES THE WHOLE SECRET OF MARRIED HAPPINESS IN A NUTSHELL.

Current Topics

The president entertained Marquis Ito, the Japanese minister, the other day, and will entertain Wu Ting Fang before long, but no southern editor will make any fuss about it. They are dark, to be sure, but there is a difference between them and men like Booker T. Washington, which southern editors can see, even if no one else in the country can.

Tax Incorporation Laws.—Arizona has incorporation laws the most favorable of any in the United States. There are no taxes for incorporations. Stockholders need not be personally liable for the debts of the corporation, it being so stated in the articles of incorporation, and the definition of the objects of the corporation hardly needs to be specific. The last legislature in dealing with the already easy incorporation laws struck out about two-thirds of the old laws on the subject. Thus it happens that to Arizona now is coming a very stream of incorporations of every class, mining and industrial. Particularly is it favored by the oil promoters.

A Prized Flag.—Among other curios in Gov. Bliss' collection of national emblems, and one which he prizes is a Pan-American flag. The ensign is of beautiful design and most appropriate as an international emblem of the New World. On a background of blue and red a broad stripe of white oilily crosses, separating the azure tint from that of the vermilion, the former lying above the stripe, the latter beneath. One large, lone star occupies the field of blue, representing our own republic, while in the red space beneath, a cluster of constellations numbering four is shown, indicative of the sister countries of South America over which Uncle Sam casts his mantle of protection. A golden eagle spreads its wings in the white space, grasping an underlying scroll with the words "Pax 901" inscribed thereon.

Has Paid the Penalty.—Czolgosz has paid the penalty of his crime. "He shall return no more to his house, neither shall his place know him any more." Since Czolgosz was locked in his cell at Auburn scarcely a word about him has come back to the outside world, and what has come has been of a kind in no way tending to make either a hero or a martyr of him. He has been treated like a common murderer. No maudlin sentiment has been wasted upon him, no interviews and statements have been

permitted, and, all in all, the handling of Czolgosz has been terribly business-like. There has been absolutely nothing in what has happened since the trial to encourage even the most crack-brained crank to follow the murderer's example. The dull silence of a cell, and the certainty of its end in death, has nothing inspiring in it.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

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 connect-

ed 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 P. 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 inestimable 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,
DEFORD, MICH.

Mr. Klump,
Cass City, Mich.
Dear Sir—I take pleasure in recommending the International Business College of Saginaw, Mich. The different departments are in charge of thoroughly competent teachers who aid their students in every way possible. The shorthand department of which I was a student is in charge of Prof. E. I. Fisher, a gentleman unexcelled in his line. Anyone who wishes a thorough business training will be satisfied with the work done at the International. Yours Truly,
MAY BRUCE.

November 1.

Chronicle Scholarship Contest.

Good For FIVE VOTES

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NOT GOOD AFTER NOV. 15.

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.

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

AS HE SEES IT.

Takes the Preacher to the Task and Tells How to Get into the Kingdom. EDITOR CHRONICLE:

Please allow me to step into the columns of the Chronicle and talk with you about this Catholic-Protestant "confab." The theory of the Catholic church, as I understand it, is that God sent his Son into the world endowed with authority. The Son, Jesus Christ, gave this authority to Peter and the other twelve apostles of whom Peter was the chief or the pope. And these twelve were again given authority not only to preach but to transmit this authority to their successors through all time, even to the end of the world. If I am not mistaken the Catholics take Christ saying to his disciples in Matt. 16:18, as the foundation of this doctrine which reads: "Upon this rock I will build my church." I expected Mr. Torbet in his answer to Rev. Crowley to explain this point and because he did not, and fearing some

BARGAINS FOR OUR READERS

By special arrangement, we are able to make the following clubbing offers:

- The Chronicle and the Two-week Detroit Free Press for \$1.60
- The Chronicle and the Two-week Detroit Journal for \$1.65
- The Chronicle and the daily Detroit Journal by mail for \$3.25

Chronicle readers may not understand the point in question, I offer the following explanation hoping it may do some good, not only to those of the Protestant faith, but also to those of your readers, who are members of the Catholic church. That the word Peter means a stone no one disputes. Jesus enquired of the disciples: "Whom do men say that I the Son of man am? And they said; Some say John the Baptist, some Elias, and others Jeremias or one of the prophets. But whom do ye say that I am? Peter answered; Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God. And Jesus said: Blessed art thou Simon Bar-Jona, for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee; but my Father which is in heaven. And I also say unto thee that thou art Peter and upon this rock I will build my church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

Now first why was Peter blessed above his fellows? The above quotations give the answer. Because flesh and blood had not revealed it to him. Revealed what? Revealed Christ. Who revealed Christ? My Father which is in heaven. Now what is the rock on which the church is built? Peter? No. Who then? The revealed Christ. Christ revealed to Peter from heaven. Christ revealed to Paul. Christ revealed to every Christian in all time and through all ages. If Fr. Crowley or Rev. Torbet

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 Liquor 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 effectual 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

Dropsy

starting in the feet or ankles comes from a weak or diseased heart—a heart that cannot keep up the circulation. The blood then settles in the lower limbs where the watery portions ooze out into surrounding tissues causing bloating and swelling. The heart must be strengthened and built up before the dropsy can be cured to stay; and the best of all heart medicines is Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

"I had palpitation, shortness of breath, pain in heart, swelling of feet and ankles, hungry spells and was confined to my bed and easy chair. A few bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure made me well."
Mrs. C. OSBORNE, Clyde, O.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

gives new strength to the heart, regulates the circulation, stimulates the digestion and restores health. Sold by druggists on a guarantee.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

get into heaven it is because Christ is revealed in their soul. And when they get to the gates of heaven and are admitted it will not be because they have been admitted into the church by Peter or any other preacher, but because Christ is revealed in their hearts. If Peter be at the gates he will recognize the face of Christ in the soul of Fr. Crowley or Rev. Torbet and the gates will swing open of their own accord.

The next question is, does this revelation come by Fr. Crowley or Rev. Torbet, or some other man? Jesus said: "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh and whither it goeth. So everyone that is born of the spirit." John 11:8. Did Paul get into the kingdom by man? No, Christ revealed himself to him from heaven. So it

has been and ever will be so. Preach-ers and churches are good things if they are good and spiritual; but if they are bad they are the worst thing in the world. And now a word about the spirit-prayer. There is no difference whether we pray to the Father, Christ, or the Holy Ghost. They are all one to us. Christ said in John 14, "I will pray the Father and he shall give you another Comforter, even the spirit of truth, which shall dwell with you and abide in you. I am in my Father and the Father is in me, and we will come to him and make our abode with him." So all through the New Testament it is the Spirit that giveth life. We have not the Spirit of Christ in any one of his.

H. W. GOODRICH,
Deford, Mich.

WAGONS AND BUGGIES . .



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

The Harrison Wagon

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

STRIFLER & McDEMOTT

Wall Paper

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

Eggs wanted.

T. W. Fritz

Patronize

Cass City Roll Mills

and use WHITELY and HELLER'S BEST

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

C. W. HELLER.

ASTHMA CURE FREE!

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.



There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-size bottle."

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

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

Tuscola Co. News.

DEFORD.

Wedding bells are chiming. Fred Chadwick is not much better at this writing. Frank Chadwick left for the woods Monday morning. Ida Gabutt visited her cousin at Cass City over Sunday. Edith Wilson, Caro, spent Sunday at her parental home here. Editor Klump, Cass City, called on friends here Friday morning. Fred Valentine went to Lake View Monday morning on a visit. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dodge a baby girl, Friday, Oct. 25th. John Connel's are moving up on the Bentley place near Cass River. Arch and Ann Wills, Detroit, are visiting friends here through hunting season. Mrs. Croop and daughter, Mildred, returned from Detroit on Saturday evening. Mr. Gage and son, Ben, started north with their drove of horses last Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Chris Switzer, Battle Creek, visited the latter's brother, J. W. McCain last week and returned home Tuesday noon. Last Wednesday evening, Oct. 23rd, the Deford pastor, Rev. Fred S. Weaver, and wife, were favored by a call from Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shirk. No sooner were they seated when a rap came on the door. The pastor on responding found to his surprise a number of friends of the Deford apartment who had come to tender them a reception. As they entered the parsonage Mr. and Mrs. Weaver could see that they were going to be well provided for during this year, as the friends donated to them honey, canned fruit, flour, potatoes and other nice dainties. Not only have they responded liberally with provisions but have paid the pastor over \$45 on his salary. Mr. Weaver thinks the friends of Deford are a loyal lot of people to live amongst. A reception was given by the Leek appointment to their pastor, Fred S. Weaver, and family, which consists of himself, his wife and his wife's sister, Miss Ida Virtue, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ashcroft, on Friday evening Oct. 25th. The house was crowded with friends and neighbors, who came to give them a hearty welcome and get acquainted. The evening was spent very pleasantly in visiting.

I have a fine line of

Boys' Knee Pants

From 24c to 48c

Also a line of Men's Overalls, Jackets and Shirts

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

Mrs. Geo. W. Goff



s'nging and speaking after which the pastor and wife were presented with about 30 quarts of canned fruit and other provisions which makes them feel as though they had come to a lot of good people to labor with.

UNIONVILLE.

Rev. Claxton and L. D. Seez have so far recovered as to be around town. John Phelps had several sheep come up missing and it is thought they have been stolen. Miss Louise Gilbert, who has spent several weeks with her brother in Saginaw, returned home last week. H. H. Gilbert expects to finish husking and shredding his corn this week. He has sixteen acres and work was begun Wednesday. Mrs. Frank Girard, who has been very sick for some time, is now convalescent and hopes are now entertained for her speedy recovery. L. D. Hemstreet, who has suffered several months from a cancer, was laid to rest in the Hickory Island cemetery last Friday afternoon. H. F. Walker and wife returned from Grand Rapids by way of Flint, where they spent some time visiting friends, arriving at Unionville last Friday night. Julius Brack has opened a tonorial parlor in the room over E. O. Ainsworth's saloon, where he will be pleased to wait on his old customers and as many new ones as will give him a call. Henry Hess, a veteran of the Civil War, went to Charlotte last Tuesday to attend a re-union of his Company, and passed to the other shore during Wednesday night and so quiet was the summons that his comrade who was sleeping in the same bed did not know he was dead until he tried to awaken him in the morning. He was brought to Unionville and the interment took place on Saturday in the Demorest cemetery, Rev. B. E. Allen officiating.

RELIABLE AND GENTLE. "A pill's a pill," says the saw. But there are pills and pills. You want a pill which is certain, thorough and gentle. Mustn't gripe. DeWitt's Little-earley Risers fill the bill. Purely vegetable. Do not force but assist the bowels to act. Strengthen and invigorate. Small and easy to take. Amos Bond.

KINGSTON.

Clyde Ding, Ohio, is visiting with friends and relatives here. Mrs. Harrington, San Francisco, visited at F. Rossman's Monday. T. Matthews, Wolverine, visited his brother, Sol Matthews, Monday. Lloyd Cutler, New York City, visited his aunt, Mrs. E. J. McGuire last week. Wm. and Dan Ross left for Wisconsin Saturday on account of the serious illness of their brother, John. Revs. Harper and King left Monday morning to attend the Free Baptist Association at Gobleville. Rev. and Mrs. King visited friends here last week and Mrs. King will remain here while he attends the Association. There was a dancing party at Burns' hall last Friday evening. The music was furnished by the Glass family. A family re-union was held last Wednesday at the home of Mrs. J. McCormick in honor of Mrs. W. B. King's birthday. John Crocker and Bert Noble have rented C. Baker's blacksmith shop and Mr. Baker contemplates moving to his farm near Clifford. A few of the Lady Maccabees and their husbands gathered at the home of Mrs. G. C. Veit on Saturday evening and all enjoyed a pleasant time. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Patten leave Thursday morning to visit friends in

Detroit and will also visit at Highland and Wixom before returning home.

Last Thursday evening Mr. Bartles was thrown from a load of corn stalks and seriously injured. He was taken to the home of Mrs. Youngs and has as yet been unable to be moved to his home.

About 2 o'clock Thursday morning the people of the village were aroused by the alarm of fire and found the home of Mrs. Nedry in flames. The fire had too great a start for any effort to stop it to be of any avail, and all that could be done was to keep the fire from the other buildings around, which was an easy task as the night was so still.

ELMWOOD.

Frank Hendrick was in Cass City Monday. W. A. Lockwood was in Cass City Tuesday. M. R. Eastman and wife were at L. Huffman's Monday. Frank Hendrick has purchased a fine two-year-old colt.

Rev. Wm. Ostrander returned home last Tuesday for a few days' stay. Mrs. Ora Ostrander and daughter, Ione, were in Caro last Tuesday on business.

P. W. Stone and A. J. Spittler were picking apples for Gagetown parties last week. There was a social hop in R. Webster's new house Monday night. Quite a number attended and report a good time.

FRACTIONAL DISTRICT. Frank White called at E. Fitch's Sunday. Walter Shell called at his old home Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. F. Lacroix have moved to Cass City. Thomas Burns visited at Dist. No. 6 last Thursday. G. W. Jewell and wife visited at E. Fitch's Sunday. Mr. McCallum made a business call at Uby last week. George Fitch visited at his parental home Tuesday evening. J. Wagoner and wife visited at B. Strickland's Sunday. Miss Lillian Logen is again pursuing her studies in Dist. No. 6.

The box social in Dist. No. 6 last Friday night was a grand success. Chas. Oakem and wife visited the latter's mother at Novesta Sunday. Miss Lillian Logen is at present staying with G. W. Jewell and wife. George and John Seegar, Greenleaf visited their uncle E. Fitch Sunday. B. Bradshaw and wife visited the latter's mother at Greenleaf Sunday. Everybody is looking for the threshers but the right ones can't be had. Coariza Fitch attended the Teachers' Reading Circle at Cass City last Saturday. John McLaib and the Misses Roberts, Scriber and Randall attended the social last Friday eve. Frank Meiser and the Misses Meiser, Scripture, and Randall attended the social last Friday night. Pearl Strickland and Mrs. J. Strickland attended the funeral of the latter's sister at Caro on Friday last. Another "morning star" arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. Klinkman last Sunday. Its a boy though.

MODERN SURGERY SURPASSED. "While suffering from a bad case of piles I consulted a physician who advised me to try a box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve," says G. F. Carter Atlanta, Ga. "I procured a box and was entirely cured. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a splendid cure for piles, giving relief instantly, and I highly recommend it to all sufferers." Surgery is unnecessary to cure piles. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure any case. Cuts, burns, bruises and all other wounds are also quickly cured by it. Beware of counterfeits. Amos Bond.

GAGETOWN.

O. L. Murry was in Pigeon Monday on business. John Lenzer was a Cass City caller Saturday last. Miss Alta Harris visited in Kingston over Sunday. Rev. Lewis, Caro, held services in Grace church Sunday. Miss Edith Purdy of Caro is visiting with friends in town. J. L. Purdy and wife visited with the former's parents near Caro Sunday. M. Sheridan and wife, Cass City visited at the Washington House, Sunday. H. Frutchey and E. A. McGeorge, Cass City called on Robert Young Sunday. J. D. Owen of Owendale has moved to town and will occupy the Prestage residence on State street. L. A. Murray of the firm of O. L. Murry and Son, is transacting business in Detroit this week. Miss Jennie Nelson and Miss Belle Gage left last week for Big Rapids where the latter will attend school.

L. C. Purdy, Hugh McMillan, H. A. Gifford, Fred Hemerick, and Richard Burden were in Buffalo last week taking in Pan-Am. sights.

Mrs. Tim Toohey disposed of her household goods Saturday by auction and will leave for Philadelphia, Pa. in a few days to join her husband who is now employed at that place.

CARO.

C. T. Jarvis, Vassar, did business in town Monday. J. D. Brooker, Cass City, was a caller in town Tuesday. Senator Atwood did business in Saginaw Saturday. Fred Slocum is in Port Huron on business this week. G. H. Slocum made a business trip to Cass City Monday. Quite a number from here went to Detroit Tuesday on the excursion. Messrs. E. E. Gurney and John M. Smith returned Saturday from the Pan-Am.

Albert Willett was fined \$20 including costs for fishing in Quanicassée river last Wednesday. John Neal of Quanicassée was fined \$20 including costs for fishing in Quanicassée river with pound nets. There were several drunks arraigned Monday morning for being drunk and disorderly on Sunday. The village fathers say there must be a stop put to it.

About four o'clock on Tuesday a fire broke out at the evaporator which was entirely consumed. The fire started in one of the ovens and by the time the fire department arrived the building was hopelessly doomed. There were about 1,000 bushels of apples in the cellar which were saved. The building was of small value but the loss on the machinery is quite heavy. About seventy-five boys and girls have been thrown out of employment.

The Board of Supervisors have adjourned. Wm. Harp was re-elected as drain commissioner and Chas. M. Pierce as Superintendent of the poor. Fairgrove was given permission to incorporate itself into a village. The tax question was disposed of by assessing the realty of county upon an eighty percent basis. Some of the towns are raised and others lowered. Indianfield and Vassar having been assessed higher than some other towns, are benefited by the change, the former being lowered about \$129,000 and the latter about \$190,000.

The annual report of the Board of Superintendents as accepted by the Supervisors shows the following amounts received by the various townships as follows:

Almer	69 15
Arbela	149 85
Akron	221 12
Columbia	28 40
Denmark	132 45
Dayton	22 50
Elkland	255 51
Elmwood	62 49
Fairgrove	55 01
Frontenot	382 78
Gilford	238 44
Indianfield	470 47
Jankata	211 20
Kaylton	91 55
Kingston	98 64
Millington	297 84
Novesta	39 90
Tuscola	143 18
Vassar	870 04
Wellsville	149 95
Wisner	78 92
Total	\$4,343 48

Mort Keyser, Cass City Delpine Curwell, Wickware 23 Merl Wilson, Denmark 18 Addie Craig, Gilford 27 David Guthrie, Arbela 50 Laminia Myers, " 50 John French, Wells 31 Millie Torrey, " 23 Nathals Forbes, Akron 27 Bertha Neil, Wisner 18

Sanilac Co. Items. ARGYLE. Cattle buyers visited Argyle Friday. Jas. McMahon rides in a fine new buggy. L. Mills visited at J. Maskell's Saturday. Jas. Brough transacted business in Caro Friday. Bean threshers are in great demand in this vicinity. Mrs. Wm. Meredith, Shabbona, was in town Tuesday. B. F. Phetteplace, Shabbona, was a caller in town Sunday. C. D. Peterhans, Caro, visited relatives in town Thursday. Fred Pfaff and wife left Tuesday for Buffalo and the Pan-Am. John McNaughton, Bushnell, Ill., visited Argyle relatives last week. A fine baby girl arrived at the home of Herbert Boughner Sunday. Barbara Herdell came home Saturday after a three weeks' stay in Urban. D. McIntyre returned from a business trip to Sanilac Centre Wednesday. Sam Soles and Will Weltin, Tyre, were guests of the Misses Langenburg Sunday.

Kittie Brown and Cassie McPhail were callers on Mrs. C. McCarty Sunday. E. Marks and Dr. Marks, Decker, were callers at the Argyle bank Friday. Josephine Herdell has accepted a position as clerk in Wm. Ehler's store at Shabbona. A. Herdell and family spent Sunday in Laing the guests of W. J. Seton and family. Mrs. F. E. Walter and daughter, Pearl, Moore Township, were callers in town Wednesday. Mrs. E. Roberts and Miss Ruth Roberts, Sanilac Centre, attended mass at the R. C. church Sunday. Mrs. C. McPhail returned to her home in Scottville last week after a short visit with Miss McIntyre. Miss Evans, our school teacher, spent Saturday and Sunday in Cass City the guest of Mary Zinnecker. Mrs. J. W. Umphrey bought a fine coal stove last week. She is the first person in Argyle to invest in a coal stove. H. Woolman, county drain commissioner, says there are 150 miles of drain under construction in Sanilac County. Four gypsy tents are pitched on the river flats two miles south of here, and they are making life miserable for their neighbors. Chas. Frost and wife returned from a visit with relatives in Armada this week. Mr. Frost's mother and sister accompanied them home. Word was received by Dougal McIntyre Monday that his son, Robert, had met with a very serious loss, his store having been completely destroyed by fire. Mrs. J. W. Umphrey has had her store remodelled and about 15 feet added to its length. The change adds greatly to the appearance and convenience of the store. Miss Evans is arranging a fine program to be given at the box social in Vatter's hall, Nov. 9th. The object of the social is to raise money for the school library that was started last year. J. McCarty and D. B. McNaughton have bought out H. H. Hoffman, Brown City, and expect to take possession about Jan. 1st. Mr. Hoffman has a well established hardware business and the new firm will begin with very flattering prospects. A host of friends wish them all possible success. Luther Mills, president of the reading circle, and Jet Black Evans, secretary, met with Mrs. D. McNaughton Saturday to complete a program for the next regular meeting of the circle to be held at Mrs. McNaughton's Saturday, Nov. 9th. A very interesting meeting is anticipated and all interested are invited to be present.

THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND. You'll have a cold this winter. Maybe you have one now. Your child, bronchitis, grip and other winter complaints. One Minute Cough Cure never fails. Acts promptly. It is very pleasant to the taste and perfectly harmless. C. B. George, Winchester, Ky., writes, "Our little girl was attacked with a cold one night and was so hoarse she could hardly speak. We gave her a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure. It relieved her immediately and she went to sleep. When she awoke next morning she had no signs of hoarseness or croup."

AMOS BOND. SANILAC CENTRE. Ex-shepherd M. Stone in company with Attorney J. S. Crandell was in Greenleaf Friday on legal business. County Treasurer Grimes and wife were visiting with friends and relatives in Speaker Tuesday and Wednesday. The case of the People vs. Charles Marks, Jr. was given a hearing Saturday. Defendant was bound over to circuit court for trial. James Wilson, Elmer Township, has accepted the position of wood worker in connection with F. E. Kelly's new blacksmith shop. A number of young people from Sanilac Centre attended the Harvest Home supper given at Juhl. All report a good time and say for pretty girls and a pleasant crowd Juhl is a little ahead of any place around. Two of Sanilac Centre's so-called gentlemen, dressed in women's clothes and appeared on our streets last Saturday night. They were captured by Deputy Sheriff Denio and Attorney Crandell who told them they had better change their apparel or they would be dealt with severely for disturbing the peace. The boys were glad to be let off on these terms and quietly made their way down the alley and nothing more was heard of them that evening. Sanilac Centre has two cases of genuine scarlet fever, one in F. E. Kelly's family, a girl aged 10, and one in the family of Alfred Quick. Dr. Scott is in attendance. He reported the cases to Health Officer Tweedie, but no quarantine was placed on the patients. Tweedie said that it was nothing but a scarlet rash and did not even go to see the patients. He said that he had several of the same kind

of cases in town and that it was not scarlet fever. Dr. Scott called two other physicians, Drs. Cochran of Peck and Wallace of Elmer, both of whom pronounced the cases scarlet fever of a very pronounced type. The whole school has been exposed as members of these two families have been attending school right along. It looks like a case of the health officer failing to do his duty and may prove serious both to the town and the health officer.

MARRIAGE LICENSES. John W. Badgerow, Custer Nettie M. Lastbrook, " 29 John H. McDonald, Austin Eliza Montgomery, " 18 Fred F. Erbe, Sanilac Maud Ross, Carsonville " 25 Wm. McWain, Marlon Aggie Grice, " 23 Simon Robson, Forester Emma McCully, " 19

SHABBONA. New blacksmith in town. John Allen has sold his farm. David McLaren has sold his farm. Mrs. Frank Auslander is very sick. It is reported that Mrs. Silas Bonney is dead. Sam Mitchell went to Sanilac Centre Monday. Thomas Stitt sports a new two-seated road wagon. Mrs. Woolley has returned to her home in Lapeer. Thomas Colwell is putting a cellar under his house. Alexander Hamilton did business in Kingston Wednesday. J. P. Granger is out near Clifford stumping for Kerby & Spring. John Lorentzen and Oscar Burns and mother Sunday in Argyle. M. Stone and J. S. Crandell, Sanilac Centre, were here last Friday and took Ed Dewey's daughter, Pearl, from Mr. Dewey's to her mother who is at R. Mosher's.

HAY CREEK. Marvin Walker is very ill. Mary McRea is home to stay. Gould Bradley is working at Caro. Will Grandy is back to see us once again. Miss Addie Brown, Lang, is staying with her sister, Mrs. J. Simmons. N. Bradley took his beans to Bad Axe last week. The young folks had a party at Ed Henry's last Friday evening. Few attended. John and Geo. Litchen of Argyle attended meeting here last Sunday evening. Geo. Heron, Elmer, intends to move on Rev. Standbaugh's place the coming spring. Stanley Waldon from near Cass City attended meeting here last Sunday evening. The aged people had a birthday party at Mr. McRae's last Saturday evening in honor of his 66th birthday. Allen Oxworth, Cumber, and Ida Spears of this place were joined in wedlock last week. May they live a long and happy life. Mr. Haley had a bad break down last Saturday afternoon. While fording the river the axle of his engine broke. The bridge was not safe.

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR. "Something New Under The Sun." 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 membranes 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 discharges, 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 internal and external medicine 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 any 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." Sent prepaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. 1, EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia, E363

WICKWARE. Hallowe'en Thursday evening. What about the charivari? Ask Bob. Miss Theresa Neville left for Pontiac last Thursday. Bell Burt was on the sick list a part of last week. Mrs. Chas. Travis, Cass City, dined with Mrs. Geo. Burt on Monday. Mrs. Thos. Nicol and family, Sanilac Centre, are visiting friends in this vicinity. Jennie Burt left for Chicago last week where she will attend college the coming year. Ralph Loney and Allen and Ida Marshall were visitors at the home of G. Burt last Sunday. Mrs. Burt is having a cistern and stone foundation put under her house. John Hudgson is doing the work. Elmer Jereaux, an old Wickware acquaintance, has taken unto himself a companion in the person of Laura McNeil from near Downingtown. Alta Sackett, formerly of Wickware, will henceforth be known as Mrs. Alta Siglow. May her journey through life be a long and happy one. Married at Cass City by Justice McArthur, on Wednesday the 23rd, Mort Keyser to Adolphine Curwell, both of this place. Their many friends wish them a long and happy journey through life. A PHYSICIAN TESTIFIES. "I have taken Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and have never used anything in my life that did me the good that did," says County Physician Geo. W. Scroggs of Hall County, Ga. "Being a physician I have prescribed it and found it to give the best results." If the food you eat remains undigested in your stomach it decays there and poisons the system. You can prevent this by dieting but that means starvation. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. You need suffer neither dyspepsia nor starvation. The worst cases quickly cured. Never fails. AMOS BOND.

BAD AXE. John Loney is building a new house. H. Holland returned last Thursday from the Pan-Am. A. L. Wright has been in Cleveland, this week on business. Miss Scribner is the guest of relatives in Vassar this week. Wm. Martin, Verona, has returned from a visit at the Pan-Am. R. L. Hubbard, Caseville, was in town Thursday on business. Isaac Laird, Morley, is the guest of his brother, Wm. Laird, Colfax. R. P. Harrison, who has been in Detroit, returned home Monday. Lute Truax returned Thursday from a week's stay at the Pan-Am. Mrs. Geo. Carey is visiting with relatives and friends in Flint this week. Geo. Deady left Tuesday morning for Lynns to visit with his mother and other relatives. Jay Teller has sold his barber shop to John Barnes, of Uby. Mr. Teller left Saturday for Detroit. Charles Crimmer, who has been the guest at the Irwin House, has returned to his home in Buffalo. Murray and Nugent are laying sidewalks in front of H. Bartley and Dr. McDonnell's residences this week. W. H. Evans opened his new store Saturday. He carries a full line of furniture and musical instruments. Miss Ellsworth, who has been the guest of E. A. Johnson and family returned to her home in Detroit Friday. Dr. Jones and wife returned Thursday from a month's visit with relatives in the southern part of the state. R. Drury, Pinnegob, has purchased the harness shop of Chas. Rapson and expects to move his family here in a short time. Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth, Ettingham, Kansas, who have been the guests at E. A. Johnson's for several weeks, returned to their home Friday. Miss Etta Lankin, who has been one of the teachers in the public school here, resigned her place in the schools and has accepted a position as bookkeeper in the Lankin & Dundas hardware store. MARRIAGE LICENSES. Wm. Thurtle, Bad Axe 22 Thersa Belt, " 19 Wm. Bell, Hume 23 Annah Cummings, Hume 23 John Healy, Bad Axe 27 Ida Geiger, " 19 Cream white Shetland Floss at Matzen's.

NEWS OF BURON CO. BAD AXE. John Loney is building a new house. H. Holland returned last Thursday from the Pan-Am. A. L. Wright has been in Cleveland, this week on business. Miss Scribner is the guest of relatives in Vassar this week. Wm. Martin, Verona, has returned from a visit at the Pan-Am. R. L. Hubbard, Caseville, was in town Thursday on business. Isaac Laird, Morley, is the guest of his brother, Wm. Laird, Colfax. R. P. Harrison, who has been in Detroit, returned home Monday. Lute Truax returned Thursday from a week's stay at the Pan-Am. Mrs. Geo. Carey is visiting with relatives and friends in Flint this week. Geo. Deady left Tuesday morning for Lynns to visit with his mother and other relatives. Jay Teller has sold his barber shop to John Barnes, of Uby. Mr. Teller left Saturday for Detroit. Charles Crimmer, who has been the guest at the Irwin House, has returned to his home in Buffalo. Murray and Nugent are laying sidewalks in front of H. Bartley and Dr. McDonnell's residences this week. W. H. Evans opened his new store Saturday. He carries a full line of furniture and musical instruments. Miss Ellsworth, who has been the guest of E. A. Johnson and family returned to her home in Detroit Friday. Dr. Jones and wife returned Thursday from a month's visit with relatives in the southern part of the state. R. Drury, Pinnegob, has purchased the harness shop of Chas. Rapson and expects to move his family here in a short time. Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth, Ettingham, Kansas, who have been the guests at E. A. Johnson's for several weeks, returned to their home Friday. Miss Etta Lankin, who has been one of the teachers in the public school here, resigned her place in the schools and has accepted a position as bookkeeper in the Lankin & Dundas hardware store. MARRIAGE LICENSES. Wm. Thurtle, Bad Axe 22 Thersa Belt, " 19 Wm. Bell, Hume 23 Annah Cummings, Hume 23 John Healy, Bad Axe 27 Ida Geiger, " 19 Cream white Shetland Floss at Matzen's.



MARY THE MAID OF THE INN...

A Story of the Romantic Age in England.

By JOSEPH HATTON.

CHAPTER I.

There was no pleasanter coaching-house between London and the far North, in the days when the great highlands of England were lively with the romance of travel than the Star and Garter at Kirkstall.

To this day it challenges admiration for its picturesque site, its handsome bay windows, its pleasant smoking-room, and its old-fashioned bowling-green, which is still frequented by lovers of a time-honored game.

From the bright windows of the old inn one still looks out upon the ruins of the famous Abbey, and though the river Aire is no longer clear and full of fish, it flows through green meadows and reflects such local beauties of landscape as the needs of the busy town of Leeds have not yet annexed. In these days the river is begrimed with dust, and clogged with the refuse of mills and dye-works. When Mary Lockwood was the belle of the field and river thereabouts, and the bright particular star of the bar-parlor of the local inn, it was a mirror in which Venus herself might have been satisfied to cast the reflected image of her beauty.

England was a merry England then, in spite of the severity of her laws, and the constant drain which continental wars made upon the manhood of the nation. Troops were continually on the march. Highwaymen on fleet chargers dashed along the roads and levied toll with a pistol and an epigram. Judges of assize entered the great towns in state, and left behind them vague snatches of tragic stories, and in the name of Justice, an occasional grim sign-post as a warning to evil-doers. On dark nights the clinking chains of the gibbet made the chimney corners seem more than usually snug, and gave an additional spice of fear to the story of the local tragedy, as the gossips loved to tell it, while the wind whistled down the chimney, and the rain rattled at the casement.

With all their drawbacks, these were merry days. Men loved the country, lived country lives, and ate plain but wholesome fare. And what superb women delighted the eye. You might, nevertheless, have traveled all over England and never have seen a more lovely woman than Mary Lockwood, who has been immortalized by the poet Southey as "Mary, the Maid of the Inn."

She was tall and straight as a Norman poplar. She walked from the hips, as an athlete does. Her figure had all the graces of a woman's curving outlines, with suggestions of great strength. Her arms were white as if they knew none of the labor of household work. Her head rested upon her shoulders with the easy pose that suggests the head and neck of the race horse. She was fair, though her hair was of a rich brown. Her complexion was healthful rather than ruddy, her eyes a deep blue; her mouth firm, but with a tendency as if it were to curl into a smile. She wore a pleasant, fearless, innocent expression.

There was no self-consciousness in her manner. She would rather be complimented upon her strength and courage than her beauty. She was five and twenty, and had the strength of a man and the courage of an army. She had been brought up to rough it on a farm, a wild girl of the meadows, until her uncle, Joseph Morley, the landlord of the Star and Garter, losing his wife, took it into his wise old head that Mary would be a useful girl in the house, and would well repay the cost of keeping her.

The girl won upon the old man, not only on account of her usefulness, but for the reason that Morley, being naturally weak and timorous, admired in Mary an exactly opposite physical and moral capacity. She was to him a possession of which he boasted. She could beat any of his customers at bowls. There was no man in the neighborhood who could fling a quoit as deftly. There was no kind of a horse she could not ride. She had broken in a dozen or two of the colts up at Master Taylor's farm; and Master Taylor had often said it was a good thing for Mary he was not a young man, for in his early days he had been "a devil among the women," and boasted of it.

But Mary had no fear of men. There was not one of her acquaintances who had ever thought of offering her an insult, or who would have dared to do it; and none of them ever made the slightest impression on her heart.

It fit true honest Jack Meadows had hung about her skirts for a matter of four years, but he was looked upon, both by Mary and her uncle, only in the light of a neighbor and friend.

Jack had never ventured to speak of love to Mary, but he had insinuated himself into her good graces by many acts of consideration and thoughtfulness.

He was about her own age, and well-to-do. His father had died and left him a comfortable little farm a few miles beyond the abbey; the only inheritance being his mother, whom Jack found a solace rather than an embarrassment, for he was a good son, and everybody agreed that he would make a good husband to the woman who would be fortunate enough to win him.

Jack Meadows was a steady young man of mild manners, but of a resolute character. He owned his own farm, hunted with the local hounds,

was respected by everybody and cared for nobody, he would say. But he always said this with a mental reservation which included Mary and his mother, but more particularly Mary. He usually dressed in a velvet shooting jacket, and did not mind at all if some stranger mistook him for a gamekeeper; in fact, he rather liked to be mistaken for a gamekeeper; the position had for him a spice of romance, and, moreover, he was a crack shot, a rare fellow across country, and master of all country sports. He rolled somewhat in his gait as sailors do, and spoke in a loud voice, except when he was addressing Mary Lockwood, when his voice dropped into soft tones like those of a woman.

It was a common remark in Kirkstall that Jack and Mary would make as fine a couple as ever stood before an altar. Mary paid no heed to this kind of observation, and the fact that Jack had, under the influence of wise instinct, spoken no words of love to her, enabled Mary to have him as a constant companion, hawking, fishing, riding, nutting, or climbing the walls of Kirkstall Abbey.

But, at the opening of this history, Mary had become too valuable in the management of the inn for her uncle to be able to spare her for more than occasional indulgence in these holiday kind of sports and rambles.

She had settled down to the work of the house, to the management of the bar; and, although she had a very limited knowledge of reading and writing, she kept Joseph Morley straight with his customers, and with the bank at Leeds. She was, in short, a treasure of good sense, good conduct, and good looks, and was both famous and beloved by all the travelers along the road. She was always scrupulously neat and clean, in cotton or woolen dresses gathered about the waist, and often wore upon her head nothing more than a kerchief, but it was deftly draped and pinned as a Spanish mantilla, or an Italian head dress. Her only corset was the band about her waist, and thus having the free use of her limbs, she walked with a stately grace that was beaming with health and vigor.

It was a curious contrast, and yet full of human nature, the picture of Joseph Morley—thin, wizened, short of stature—in a posture of admiration and worship, as you might have seen him now and then, drawing attention to his niece in some act of physical prowess, trying a horse along the road, flinging a quoit in the yard, or deftly rolling a ball to his goal on the green at the back of the house.

"I am an old fellow," he would say, "but I have allus paid my way, allus can, allus mean to, and, when I'm gone, if Mary don't choose to marry and give the Star and Garter a new landlord, why, she is man enough and woman enough to manage the house herself. And so I shall die happy whenever my time be come; and what can a man want more than to see straight afore him up to the last journey he makes, and that's to the church yard; if man wants any more below, well, I haven't heard of it!"

Mary would smile at the old man, and pat his thin cheek, and say it was not for folk to look too far ahead; the main thing was to do your duty and trust in God's mercy and cultivate content!

CHAPTER II.

But when you are happiest, beware! One pleasant autumn evening two travelers arrived at the Star and Garter. One of them was young and handsome, the other might have been any age from 35 to 50.

The younger of the two was dark and fiery-looking, but he had a fine mouth and a musical voice. His name was Richard Parker. He was London born and bred. His hair was black as night, and he wore a slight mustache. He came swinging into the outer bar, with his cups and jugs, and ale-warmers, his bright polished floor, its wide fireplace and its pretty screen, which cut it off from the bar-parlor, otherwise the sanctum of Mary and her uncle, but more particularly the sanctum of Mary, the Maid of the Inn, where she kept her accounts, presided over the cellar, and where she and her uncle ate their meals and lived their indoor life. He came swinging into the outer bar—this young, dashing, Corsican-like hero, in a light coat or cloak with a cape (such as was worn by our fathers at this picturesque period), corduroy breeches, an under coat with a buckle on it, and he carried a riding-whip with a lash.

"House!" he exclaimed. "Where are you all?"

"We are here—some of us," said Mary, advancing from the inner bar—"who is it in such a hurry?"

"A fair good evening to you!" said Parker, doffing his hat.

"The like to you," Mary replied. "I was lighting the candles and had not heard you. If you had ridden, your horses can hardly have been shod; I did not hear them."

"We have ridden and put up our horses, too, my pretty maid," the young fellow replied—for men paid compliments of this kind those days, and no harm meant.

"And want supper, and drink, and beds," said the young fellow's companion in a testy tone, as if he wished

to put an end to useless talk or courtesy. "What can you give us?"

Mary eyed the second traveler with no great favor, and called the barman, or groom, or waiter, or whatever Tom Sheffield's position might be at the Star and Garter, and, whatever his office, he had held it since boyhood, and to the satisfaction of all parties.

"Supper, drinks, beds," said Mary, addressing Tom, and indicating the travelers with a courteous wave of the hand.

"Yes, mum," said Tom. "Come this way, gentlemen; there's the blue room and the red, both at your service, and the balcony room—that's double-bedded, if you'd loike to see 'em before you sup; your 'osses is all right, and I mek no doubt Star and Garter can mek you as comfortable as 'osses—good accommodation for man and beast isn't a sign as we put up, but we does it w'out boasting—this way."

They followed Tom without more ado, for Mary had quietly retired to her little room, and the younger of the travelers, after looking in a dreamy kind of way at the spot where she had been standing as if she were a beautiful vision that had vanished, strode after his companion.

"By Jupiter, and Venus, and Diana, a Juno and Hebe in one!" exclaimed Dick Parker to his friend when they, having settled to sleep in the double-bedded room that looked upon the bowling green, were alone.

"Oh, she'll pass muster for a country wench," said the other, who was known to his companions as Andy Foster, Andy being short for Andrew, "she'll pass muster, and if she's handsome, she knows it."

They did not carry much luggage, for travelers, though they had been on the road for some days. They each had a saddle-bag (in which were a few common necessities of the toilet, a map of the country and a flask), and pistol holsters, in which were weapons of weight; for men did not travel in those days without being prepared to defend their money and their lives.

Except for the general cheeriness and well-known respectability of the Star and Garter, any two men being shown into the double-bedded room of this famous hostelry might have deemed it necessary to be prepared for emergencies, it looked so dark and shadowy, lighted with only a candle now that the sun had gone down. The two great beds might have been tents for generals on the march in a hostile country, so hung about with somber curtains, so tall, so wide, so seemingly mysterious as were they. And the great bay window, with its outer balcony, which could just be seen in the fitful moonlight, might have been the entrance place of banditti or midnight assassins, such as one reads of in stories of old days. But Dick Parker ("Gentleman Dick" they called him, the friends who called Foster Andy), and his morose friend had no fear of these things, though the small pistols they carried in addition to those in their holsters might have been looked upon as arguing the contrary.

"Oh, curse the girl!" said Foster, presently, in answer to fresh outburst from Dick, as he swilled the face at the capacious wastebowl. "That's not the business that has brought us all these miles out of our bed."

"But it may be an incident of pleasure, you snarler," said Dick.

"It may be anything you like, if you will not make it the first consideration, as you generally do; damme, I'm getting sick of your trifling! You've had every stiver we've made for the last six months. Your gallantries, as you are pleased to call them, have twice run our necks within measurable distance of the gallows; and now that we are in the locality of our newest and most promising quarry, you begin raving about a country barmaid, as if she was my Lady Dolly, or the Duchess of Seven Dials, or some other crack beauty made to drive men mad, and to ruin millionaires!"

"Bravo, Andy! That's a long speech for you!"

(To be continued.)

Pound Foolishness.

One of the commonest forms of pound foolishness is countenanced by many high authorities. This is the purchase of certain household provisions in large quantities. Few writers on domestic topics fail to lay stress upon the economy of buying groceries in bulk. That sugar and flour, potatoes and apples should be bought by the half or whole barrel, cereals by the case, butter by the tub, and other things in like proportion is one of the early precepts in the "Young Housekeepers' Complete Guide to Domestic Economy." The ignorant young things buy the provisions first and the experience afterward. The flour grows musty, the cereals develop weavils, the potatoes and apples rot long before they can be eaten, and the cook exercises a lavishness in the use of the butter and sugar she would never show were they bought in such limited amounts that the housekeeper could hold close watch over them. Even after these events the young mistress feels as if she were absolutely reckless and no manager at all when she so far departs from household law as to buy food in small quantities.—The Independent.

Unfinished Work.

Baby May was having a hard time cutting her last teeth. One day her mother found her crying, and asked her what was the matter. Little May said: "God made me, but he didn't finish me. He left me to cut my toots all by myself."—Harper's Bazar.

In gaining his point a man often loses a friend. A time-honored horse is one that lowers the record.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

RIGHTEOUSNESS OF RELIGION LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From Job XXXVIII as Follows: "Canst Thou Bind the Most Influences of the Pleiades?"—The Meaning of the Passage Clearly Defined.

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.] Washington, Oct. 27.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage demonstrates that we are affected by forces that we seldom recognize and enlarges upon human accountability; the text is Job xxxviii, 31, "Canst thou bind the sweet influences of Pleiades?"

What is the meaning of that question that God put to Job? Have we all our lives been reading it and are most of us ignorant of its beauty and power and practical suggestiveness? A meaningless passage of Scripture many thought it to be. But the telescopes were busy age after age and astronomical observations kept on questioning the skies until the meaning of my text comes out lustroously. The Pleiades is a constellation of seven stars appearing to the naked eye, but scientific instruments reveal more than 400 properly belonging to the group. Alcyone is the name of the brightest star of that group called the Pleiades. A Russian astronomer observed that Alcyone is the center of gravitation of our solar system. Hugh Macmillan says that the sun and its planets wheel around that center at the rate of 422,000 miles a day in an orbit which it will take 19,000,000 years to complete. The Pleiades appear in the springtime and are associated with flowers and genial warmth and good weather. The navigation of the Mediterranean was from May to November—the rising and the setting of the Pleiades. The priests of Belus noticed that rising and setting 2,000 years before Christ.

Now, the glorious meaning of my text is plain as well as radiant. To give Job the beautiful grace of humility God asked him, "Canst thou bind the sweet influences of the Pleiades?" Have you any power over the laws of gravitation? Can you modify or change an influence welded by a star more than 400,000 miles away? Can you control the winds of the springtime? Can you call out the flowers? How little you know compared with omniscience! How little you can do compared with omnipotence!

Armed with Interrogations.

Called upon, as we all are at times, to defend our holy religion, instead of argument that can always be answered by argument let us try the power of interrogation. We ought to be loaded with at least half a dozen questions, and always ready, and when Christianity is assailed and we are told there is nothing in it, and there is no God, and that the Scriptures are unreasonable and cruel, and that there never will be a judgment day, take out of your portable armory of interrogation something like this: What makes the condition of woman in Christian lands better than in heathen lands? Do you think it would be kind in God to turn the human race into a world without any written revelation to explain and encourage and elevate and save? And if a revelation was made which do you prefer, the Zend-Avesta of the Persian or the Confucian writings of the Chinese or the Koran of Mohammed or our Bible? If Christ is not a divine being what did he mean when he said, "Before Abram was I am?" If the Bible is a bad book, where are the evil results of reading it? Did you see any degrading influence of the book in your father or mother or sister, who used to read it? Do you not think that a judgment day, is necessary in order to explain and fix up things that were never explained or fixed up? If our religion is illogical and an imposition upon human credulity, why were Herschel and Washington and Gladstone and William McKinley its advocates? How did it happen that our religion furnished the theme for the greatest poem ever written, "Paradise Lost," and to the painters their greatest themes in the "Adoration of the Magi," "The Transfiguration," "The Last Supper," "The Crucifixion," "The Entombment," "The Last Supper," and that all the schools of painting put forth their utmost genius in presenting "The Madonna?"

Sweet Influence from Afar.

Astronomers can easily locate the Pleiades. They will take you into their observatories on a clear night and aim their revealing instruments toward the part in the heavens where those seven stars have their habitude, and they will point to the constellation Taurus, and you can see for yourself. But it is impossible to point to influences far back that have affected our character and will affect our destiny. We know the influences near by—paternal, maternal, conjugal—but by the time we have gone back two generations or at most three our investigations falter and fail. Through the modern interesting habit of searching back to find the ancestral tree we may find a long list of names, but they are only names. The consecration or abandonment of some one 200 years ago was not recorded. It would not be so important if you and I by our good or bad behavior blessed or blasted only those immediately around us but our goodness or our badness will reach as far as the strongest ray of Alcyone—yea, across the eternities. Under this consideration what do you think of those who give themselves up to frivolity or idleness and throw away fifty years of their existence as though they were shells or pebbles or pods instead of embryo eternities?

Surprises of the Next World.

I suppose one of the greatest surprises of the next world will be to see

what wise, far-reaching influence for good or evil we have all exerted. I am speaking of ourselves, who are only ordinary people. But who can fully appreciate the far-reaching good done by men of wealth in Great Britain for the working classes—Mr. Lister of Bradford, Edward Akroyd of Halifax, Thomas Sikes of Huddersfield, Joseph Wentworth and Josiah Mason and Sir Titus Salt? This last great soul, with his vast wealth, provided 756 houses at cheap rent for 6,000 working people and chapel and cricket ground and croquet lawn and concert hall and savings bank where they might deposit some of their earnings and life insurance for those who looked further ahead and bathing houses and parks and museums and lecture halls with philosophical apparatus, the generous example of those men of a previous generation being copied in many places in Canada and the United States, making life, which would otherwise be prolonged drudgery, an inspiration and a joy.

At Dunfermline, Scotland, is a stone house, the room on the second floor twelve feet by fourteen in size. The annual rent of this room years ago was \$7.50. That was the one room in which the father and mother of Andrew Carnegie lived with the whole family. Influences were started there which made Andrew Carnegie the most distinguished philanthropist of all time, and what his gifts of great libraries on both sides the sea will do for the coming generations I do not think any angel of God would have enough capacity to calculate. Who could bind the sweet influences of that Pleiades?

Influence of Other Worlds.

Notice also in my text the influence of other worlds upon this world. We all regard the effect which our continent has upon other continents or one hemisphere upon the other hemisphere. Great harvest or drought on one side of our world affects the other side of our world. A panic in Wall street, New York, has its echo in Lombard street, and the bourse. The nations of the earth cablegrammed together all feel the same thrill of delight or shock of woe. But we do not appreciate the influence of other worlds upon our world. The author of my text rouses us to the consideration. It takes all the worlds of known and unknown astronomy to keep our world in its orbit, every world dependent on other worlds. The stellar existence is felt all through the heavens. Every constellation is a sisterhood. Our planet feels the benediction of Alcyone and all the other stars of the Pleiades. Yea, there are two other worlds that decide the fate of our world, its redemption or its demotion. These two worlds are the headquarters of angelology and demology. From the one world came Christ, come ministering spirits, come all gracious influences. From the other world rise all satanic and diabolic influences. From that world of moral night rose the power that wrecked our poor world 6,000 years ago, and all the good work done since then has not been able to get our world out of the breakers. But the signals of distress have been hoisted and the life lines are out, and our world's release is certain. The good influences of the consecrated people in our world will be centupled by the help from the heavenly world, and the divine power will overcome the demonic. O man, O woman, expand your idea and know the magnitude of a contest in which three worlds are specially interested. From all the seven worlds which my text calls the Pleiades there come no such powerful influences as from the two worlds that I am now mentioning. My only hope for this world is in the reinforcement that is to come from another world. But that is promised, and so I feel as sure of the ratification of all-evil as though looking out of my window today I saw the parks and the gardens flowering into another paradise and the apocalyptic angel flying through the mist of heaven with the news that the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord.

The Wife's Influence.

Not sufficiently do we recognize the sweet influence of the wife. We men are of rougher mold, and our voice is loud, and our manners need to be tamed, and gentleness is not as much of a characteristic as it ought to be, and we often say things we ought to take back. It is to change this that the good wife comes in. The interests of the twin are identical. That which from outsiders would be considered criticism and to be resented becomes kindly suggestion, sweet influences that make us better men than we otherwise would have been or could have been.

A Circus Tragedy.

A tragic occurrence took place recently in a circus in Batignolles, France. Carriere, a well known tamer, made his first entrance into a cage containing a tiger. He had scarcely closed the door when the animal sprang at him, tearing his clothes, and fixing its claws tightly around his ribs. A terrible panic ensued. The keepers were at length able to rescue the unfortunate tamer, who was taken mangled and bleeding to the hospital.

Crimes of a Mexican.

Rafael Pohando, a wealthy ranchman, who is well known on the Rio Grande frontier, Mexico, killed one of his servants a few days ago. The authorities who are investigating this crime discovered the bodies of fourteen other men in an old well on the ranch and all bore marks of having been murdered. The murdered men were formerly employed on the ranch, and all disappeared suddenly.

The sweet influences of the heaven-

ly world, which many wise men thought for a long while was Alcyone, the center of the constellation of the Pleiades, world of our future residence, as we hope; world of chorus and illumination, world of reunion, world where we shall be everlastingly complete, world where our old faculties will be intensified and quickened and new faculties implanted, world of high association with Christ, through whose grace we got there at all, and apostles and poets—Habakkuk and St. John of Patmos and Edward Young, his "Night Thoughts" turned into eternal day, and Horatius Bonar of modern hymnology and Hannah More and Mrs. Hemans and Mrs. St. John, who struck their harps till nations listened, and David, the victor over Goliath with what seemed sufficient weapons, and Joshua of the prolonged day in Gibeon, and Havelock, the evangelist hero, and those thousands of men of the sword who fought on the right side. What company to move in! What guests to entertain! What personages to visit! What choirs to chant! What banquets with lifted chalices filled with "the new wine of the kingdom!" What victories to celebrate!

The stories of that world and its holy hilarities come in upon our soul sometimes in song, sometimes in sermon, sometimes in hours of solitary reflection, and they are, to use the words of my text, sweet influences. But there is one star that affects us more with its sweet influence than the center star, the Alcyone of the Pleiades, and that is what one Bible author calls the Star of Jacob and another Bible author calls the Morning Star. Of all the sweet influences that have ever touched our earth those that radiate from Christ are the sweetest. Born an Asiatic villager in a mechanic's home, living more among hammers and saws and planes than among books, yet at twelve years of age founding robes eclesiastics and starting out on a mission under which those born without optic nerve took in the clear daylight, and those afflicted with unresponsive tympanum were made to hear, and those almost doubled up with deformities were straightened into graceful poise, and the leprous became rubicund, and the widow's only son exchanged the bier on which he lay lifeless for the arms of his overjoyed mother, and pronouncing nine benedictions on the Mount of Beatitudes and doing deeds and speaking words which are filling the centuries with sweet influences. Christ started every ambulance, kindled every electric ray, spread every soft hospital pillow and introduced all the alleviations and pacifications and rescues and mercies of all time. He was the loveliest being who ever trod our earth, more beauty in his eye, more tenderness in his manner, more gentleness in his footsteps, more music in his voice, more dignity in his brow, more gracefulness in the locks that rolled upon his shoulders, more compassion in his soul.

How Gladstone Was Relieved.

The fact that the duke and duchess of Cornwall had to give up promiscuous hand-shaking while on their visit to Canada recalls an incident of Mr. Gladstone's memorable Midlothian tour. At one time there was a great hand-shaking ordeal at the window of the old gentleman's railway carriage, and he was rapidly getting the worst of it. A stalwart young policeman who accompanied Mr. Gladstone proved equal to the occasion. Crouching behind the great man and thrusting his hand under Mr. Gladstone's Inverness cape the muscular policeman gave each comer in turn a grip that had no lack of cordiality. "The aud man's uncommon vigorous at his time of life," observed one unsuspecting Scot as he stroked his fingers. "He is that," concurred another of the policeman's victims, "but did ye notice his nails?"

Official Mourning Paper.

All departments of the government are now using mourning stationery, and will continue to use it until the thirty days of mourning for the late president shall have expired. At first only the executive mansion, the state and the treasury departments adopted mourning stationery, but President Roosevelt ordered that all departments at the capital should use the same paper. So great were the demands of the white house, the state and treasury departments for this paper that the supply in Washington was quickly exhausted and telegraphic orders were sent to other cities. Black bordered paper is used for all communications to the world outside of the national capital. Such paper costs a goodly price, and the total expense of this government mark of respect to the late chief will be \$20,000.

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THE WORKING OF FATE.

How it Affected the Careers of McKinley and Roosevelt.

Fate is peculiar. It knows better than we do what is best for us. It fixes our destiny without our knowledge, and often against our will, says Leslie's Weekly. William McKinley's most vigorous battle was his contest for the speakership with Thomas B. Reed, in 1890, which Reed won. According to custom, Mr. Reed made his distinguished opponent chairman of the ways and means committee, and thus it was that the protective tariff measure drafted by that committee, largely through the influence of Mr. McKinley, came to be popularly known as "the McKinley bill." This made McKinley the champion of the working masses, the candidate of his party for president, and finally gave him a triumphant election and re-election for the office of chief magistrate. At the Republican national convention at Philadelphia, a little over a year ago, the party leaders of New York insisted that Governor Roosevelt must accept the tender of the vice presidency. He resolutely declined, insisting that he was entitled to re-election to the governorship. The party leaders of New York, aided by those of Pennsylvania and several other states, forced the nomination of Roosevelt, and then compelled his reluctant acceptance. Scarcely six months have elapsed since his inauguration, and he is now the president of the United States, with nearly a full term to serve. This is destiny, and who shall say that the Fates are always unkind?

The man who is willing to learn one thing at a time will soon know much. Seamen nearing land can tell that fact by the deposits of dew on the vessel.

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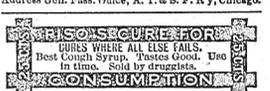
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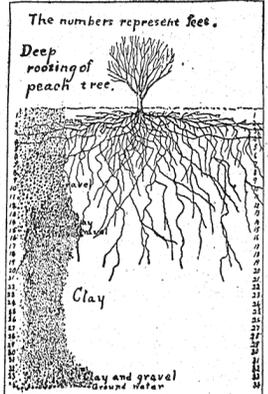
FRAM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

Deep Rooting of Peach Trees.

How deep will trees root? The answer is impossible to give at this time, as not sufficient data has been collected to give the information desired even for a single variety. But the depth of rooting of most plants is found on investigation to be far greater than has been suspected. In the accompanying illustration we show a peach tree that was grown at the Arizona experiment station. The soil or earth is shown to the depth of 34 feet, at which point the soil water or water table is found in this case. It will be noted that the roots reach a depth of 34 feet, and are then twelve feet above the water table or solid water in the



soil. It will also be noted that the spread of the tree in no wise corresponds to the spread of the roots in the soil. It has been a popular fancy that the spread of the branches of a tree represents the spread of its roots. This fallacy should have been exploded without the use of diagrams, but it has not been. We all know that when trees are grown in tubs the branches cover a square area very much greater than the surface of the tub. The most important lesson to be learned from this illustration is that soil of proper texture is able to support trees with very little surface moisture. This explains why some of our apple and peach orchards have been little affected by the drouths that have destroyed other economic plants.

The Fate of Nursery Stock.

At a recent convention of nurserymen Professor L. H. Bailey said: I quote from memory and may not be quite accurate in figures in every instance. Only one tree in five lives to yield any fruit. Only one tree in 100 that lives gives anything like good results. The loss of seeds is equally as great. These facts indicate great carelessness, or lack of experience in planting trees or seeds, yet the loss is no greater than that which seems to occur to the usual forces of nature, though in nature there is no waste of substance. The robin hatches, say five young birds each season. If all the young lived in ten years the increase from one pair of birds would amount to 50,000 birds; thus the world would be overrun with robins. In nature not one seed in one thousand lives to make a plant or tree and of those that live not one in 100 ever reaches the blossoming age. Not one fish egg of 1,000 hatches, and but few that hatch survive long enough to reach mature size. If all the fish eggs hatched and all young fishes lived the waters of the earth would become solid with fish, so as to impede navigation. It is not the fault of nurserymen that more trees sold and planted do not live to produce abundant harvests of fine fruit. Many planters do not do as well as they know how to do, in planting trees. If every planter made all of his trees live and produce, as they might the markets would be flooded. John Burrows considers the personality of each tree and vine. As we passed over his place he would remark: "This tree or vine needs more pruning, this vine was pruned too closely, that one needs spraying, the other needs having its fruit thinned," etc. He knows the personal needs of each. Time sifts out all dross, hence nurserymen should be watchful. If poor varieties are sold they will be discarded later. If you sell poor trees your trade will diminish. The careless planting of trees by the orchardist creates a larger demand for nurserymen. While it is your duty to instruct the fruit grower who plants your products you are not responsible if that man neglects your advice.

Kansas and Her Alfalfa.

The past summer of diversified weather has served admirably to emphasize the desirability of growing alfalfa in the middle west and also tested forcibly its adaptability. The wonderful performances this year of its widely exploited plant have attracted attention anew to its worth, and our cuttings, and the stockman who was possessed of even a small acreage of alfalfa in an enviable situation. The intelligent Kansas farmer, whose state and away leads all others in alfalfa production, are constantly bettering their conditions and chances for success by devoting larger areas to its culture, as is conspicuously indicated in official statistics compiled by the State Board of Agriculture. For instance, the first official notice was taken of alfalfa by the board in 1891, when the total returned was 34,894 acres; this year its field extends over 319,000 acres, showing the phenomenal increase in the ten years of over 828 per cent, this year's increase being 43,134 acres, or more than 15 per cent over one year ago. Even when first considered of sufficient importance to be officially recognized as belonging to Kansas' repertoire of crops a canvass of the returns for that year (1891) shows that with the three exceptions of Atchison, Johnson and Miami, each county devoted more or less land to its growth. Finney county leading with 5,717 acres, while the counties ranging between that number and 1,000 acres were Kearny, Chase, Cloud, Gray, Lyon, Saline, Sedgwick and Wabasha, and of those claiming an acreage at all Linn was among the smallest, having two acres. Now, while not the foremost, Finney has 12,545 and Linn 261, and the three counties mentioned as having none in 1891 have a total of 621 acres. Alfalfa seems to flourish in well-nigh all sections of the state, and after once gaining a firm foothold can be safely relied upon to produce from two to four cuttings whether the season be wet or dry. Preparations are going on for seeding additional lands to this remarkable plant, and in the light of all experience it appears a most judicious thing to do.—F. D. Coburn, Secretary Kansas State Board of Agriculture.

Country Girls in the City.

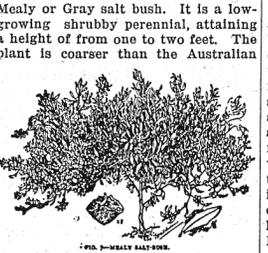
Every autumn hundreds of country girls leave their homes and go to the city to try their fortunes, says a writer of experience. Those with college educations, fitted for teaching or trained for some special line of work may fall into pleasant ways, but the unhappy majority serving in shops and factories, standing behind counters eight hours of the twenty-four, do not have an enjoyable life by any means. Suppose they had remained at home in the quiet village, where they thought there was nothing to do and had taken up dressmaking as a trade, worked the garden, raised flowers or studied bee culture and had gone in the society of the town where each one stands on his own merits and the lines of caste are not so closely drawn as in a city; would they not have been better off after all?

Salt Bushes.

During the last few years we have heard a great deal about the salt bushes. These are plants brought from Australia and introduced into our western deserts. They have proved adapted to waterless wastes and are fairly good fodder plants. Plots of them were seen growing in the forage plant exhibit, near the Government building, at the Pan-American exposition. We illustrate two of these plants.



The first is the Australian salt bush. This is a perennial and grows to the height of 18 inches, forming a thick mat over the ground. The branches extend laterally five to eight feet and a single plant will sometimes cover twenty square feet of ground. This variety of salt bush produces a larger quantity of forage than any others. Sheep are especially fond of it, and it is believed that it tends to produce a high quality of wool. The seed will germinate and the plant will make a luxuriant growth in the presence of an amount of alkali that would prevent the growth of cereals or other forage crops. The analysis shows a high content of protein.



The second illustration is of the Mealy or Gray salt bush. It is a low-growing shrubby perennial, attaining a height of from one to two feet. The plant is coarser than the Australian variety. With an increased supply butchers and packers have learned that the best of mutton must be killed and dressed so carefully that no taint from the oil always present in the wool reaches the meat to give it the flavor so unpleasant to many fastidious palates, and this careful dressing has also helped the trade. The improvement of export facilities have likewise encouraged the raising of mutton sheep, but that, as Kipling says, is another story. Though the growth of this branch of live stock industry has been rapid it has been permanent. Mutton now holds high rank with other meats in the estimation of our people, and its popularity is increasing.

An Agricultural Labor Union.

A few weeks ago the newspapers reported the organization of a union of farm laborers in southern Indiana, the first union of that kind in the state. The immediate effect of the organization was to increase the wages of farm labor 100 per cent, as it was the harvest season, when crops had to be gathered at any cost. It was doubtless a great hardship to many farmers, for in most cases we believe they are paying for labor all that the returns from their farms will justify. We boast of the democracy of America, but nowhere will it be found in its purity except on the farms of our country. There the employer and employed meet as man to man and make their simple agreements. The same roof shelters the farmer, shelters farm hand and the best farm affords is freely shared with him. To just the extent that he is capable of entering into the family life is he made welcome to it, for social barriers are let down in this simple, natural life and a man stands for what he is, for what he has made of himself, without respect to his worldly possessions. In no other line of industry are the profits more fairly divided with labor.

We do not believe that a union will improve the relations of the agricultural employer and employed or better their conditions. Industrial workers may have been benefited by unions, but owing to the association of large numbers of employees and the combinations of capital they have been, in a measure, driven to it, and the thoughtful realize fully that their gains have been bought with heavy sacrifices. The day a man joins a union his individuality is lost, his freedom surrendered. The union takes no account of men as men, their individual capabilities. It simply grades them into classes, according to the particular kind of work they do, and then fixes as nearly as possible a fair

THE HOUSEHOLD

MY NEIGHBOR'S GARDEN.

Up over the wall at the garden's end The ivy climbs. Bright nasturtiums bend Their brilliant blooms to the glossy leaves As in and out the sunlight weaves.

At early morn and at evening hour My neighbor cares for this blooming bow-er. Little knows he that just over the way One shares his beauty day by day.

'Tis a homely garden, but O, so fair! Its precious fragrance fills the air. The morning glories of many hues Are the first to greet the early dews.

The prince's feather seeds and bends A greeting to its humbler friends! While pansies, with their gentle grace, Tell the old tale—the stepmother's face.

The tiger lily lifts its head Close by a bed of zinnias red; The graceful bluebells wave and swing And the gorgeous marigolds upward fling.

A mass of color, a field of gold; And the roses' bloom! O, wealth untold! The hollyhocks so grand and tall Lean over against the garden wall.

A sturdy vine o'er trellised stair Lifts its flaming trumpet high in air; The poppies and geraniums red Make a scarlet covert for a bed.

Only the common garden flowers, With their common sunshine and common showers, But life is sweeter each summer's day For neighbor's garden just over the way.

Churchman.

Bad Flavors in Milk.

Prof. F. H. Hall of the Geneva Experiment station, has issued a bulletin on "Flavor in Milk and Its Products." In part he says:

Good flavor sells milk, cream, butter and cheese; poor flavor condemns them. The ordinary consumer calls flavor the "taste" of the article that tickles his palate; but the expert knows that the nerves of smell play the larger part, and he depends for his judgment largely upon a trained nose. Hence we see the butter judge or cheese scorer pass the trier beneath his nostrils with deep-drawn breath and meditative study of the aroma that arises. We can separate the faulty flavors into classes by their origin. The minute particles thrown off by dairy products, whose impact upon tongue or nostrils give rise to taste or smell, may come (1) from compounds in the food of the cow or developed in her body, (2) from matters, other than germs, taken up by the milk while it stands in poorly ventilated stables or rooms teeming with foul smells, or (3) from substances which are the direct or indirect result of the activity of living organisms in the milk.

Odors of the first class will be most noticeable while the milk is warm from the cow and will not increase with time. They are really far less common than dairymen generally believe and may be avoided almost entirely by careful feeding. Garlic, turnips, cabbage and such "fragrant" edibles will, of course, taint the milk if they are fed within a few hours before milking; but when fed soon after the cows are milked the volatile oils to which these odors are due will generally disappear from the animal's system before the next morning or evening.

Too often odors of the second class are assigned to the first, and the old cow takes the blame for man's fault; as milk very readily and quickly takes up smells and tastes from its surroundings. When the owner delivers milk to the factory and is told that it "smells bad" he forgets that he or his men let it stand in the unclean stable to draw in the "cowy" and worse odors, while the cows were being fed and some other chores attended to; or that they poured it into pails that lacked a little of perfect sweetness; and he immediately says, "I've got to stop feeding silage." "The cows ate some cabbage trimmings last night," or "Someone forgot to close the ryegrass gate."

Odors of these two classes, due to volatile compounds in the milk, are of most importance in the milk and cream trade, as the faults largely disappear in making butter and cheese. Thorough aeration is often helpful in the removal of such flavors.

Odors of the third class, except in some very rare cases where the udder itself is the seat of colonies of bacteria, are not observed in freshly drawn milk. The bacteria, molds and yeasts which cause them must have a chance to develop and to set up chemical changes in the milk; and this rarely occurs to any great extent within 12 hours of the time the milk is drawn.

Ohio Students of Agriculture.

The charge is sometimes made that students of agricultural colleges do not return to the farm. The new catalogue of the College of Agriculture and Domestic Science of the Ohio State University contains a list of the Alumni of the college and the ex-students since 1892, showing their addresses and occupations as far as known, which appears as follows: Unknown, 60; farmers, gardeners and dairymen, 174; creamery operators, butter and cheese makers, 48; farm superintendents and employes, 8; employes of agricultural departments, colleges and horticultural papers, 3; young women, 36; students in other colleges, and persons whose occupations are unknown. This leaves 320 men who have settled occupations. Of them, 261 or 82 per cent are engaged in agricultural pursuits.

Crystallized Mint Leaves.

Crystallized mint leaves are among the latest novelties in confections. The lover of mint, whether in the form of candy, tea or jelly, will find them deliciously refreshing. The sprays of fresh leaves are treated apparently in the same way as violets or roses or candied fruits are produced, only the mint leaves retain all the original flavor. One could easily make them at home by boiling a clear thick syrup of sugar to the point where it crystallizes and dipping the mint sprays into it, or pouring the syrup over the mint sprays laid on a pie plate, then hanging the sprays up by the stems to drain and crystallize.

The less you are talked about the less you are abused.

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.

Pepper vinegar is made by seasoning a quart of vinegar with two table-spoonfuls of sugar. Scald the mixture, broken in pieces and forty or fifty pepper corns. Pour the hot vinegar over them and let stand two or three weeks, then strain and bottle the vinegar.

Cabbage au Gratin—Remove without breaking six of the outside leaves from a head of cabbage and cut up the remainder in small pieces. Put on to boil in cold salted water and when the whole leaves can be pierced with a broom straw strain them from the pot and arrange them around the sides of a baking dish as a shell to receive the creamed mixture. When the rest of the cabbage is thoroughly tender drain well and mix with one pint of cream sauce to which has been added one-half cupful of grated cream cheese. Turn into the baking dish, sprinkle the top with a little grated cheese and bread crumbs and put in the oven long enough only to brown lightly. This mode of preparing cabbage is delicious and will be found quite as delicate as the more expensive cauliflower.

Railway Accidents.

The total number of casualties to persons on account of railway accidents during the year ending June 30, 1900, was 58,185. The aggregate number of persons killed in consequence of railway accidents during the year was 7,865 and the number injured was 50,320. Of railway employes 2,650 were killed and 39,643 were injured. With respect to the three general classes of employes these casualties were distributed as follows: Trainmen, 1,396 killed, 17,571 injured; switchmen, flagmen and watchmen, 272 killed, 3,060 injured; other employes, 882 killed, 19,012 injured. The casualties to employes resulting from coupling and uncoupling cars were: Number killed, 232; injured, 5,229. The casualties from coupling and uncoupling cars are divided as follows: Trainmen, killed 153, injured 3,803; switchmen, flagmen and watchmen, killed 77, injured 1,264; other employes, killed 17, injured 162. The casualties due to falling from trains and engines are assigned as follows: Trainmen, killed 412, injured 3,359; switchmen, flagmen and watchmen, killed 45, injured 501; other employes, killed 72, injured 565. The casualties to the same three classes of employes from collisions and derailments were as follows: Trainmen, killed 380, injured 1,867; switchmen, flagmen and watchmen, killed 11, injured 141; other employes, killed 70, injured 445.

When Two Rival Politicians Bury the Hatchet.

When two rival politicians bury the hatchet they immediately proceed to dig up hammers and commence knocking.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for every case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Sold for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Flowing of Metals.

It is, perhaps, not generally known that one of the most important properties of metals employed in striking coins and medals, and stamping and shaping articles of jewelry, is that of flowing under pressure. Standard silver is remarkable for this property, which precisely resembles the flowing of a viscous fluid. The flow takes place when the metal is subjected to rolling, stamping or hammering, and the particles of metal are thus carried into the sunken parts of the die without fracturing, and a perfect impression is produced.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons of Atlanta, Ga.

The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

Peter the Great was half crazy most of his life, through drink and rage.

FIT'S Permanently Cured. Not so nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. KLASZ, Ltd., 921 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

No religion is worth a row of pins that does not make its possessor willing to make sacrifices. We are all living under a sentence of death. Sooner or later the sentence will be enforced.

AVOID FRAUDULENT IMITATIONS. Use the genuine Russ. Bleaching Blue and preserve your clothes. All grocers, etc.

The devil would soon be on the run if one-talented people would do all the good they could.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 50c a bottle.

Bergamot is promptly arrested in Vienna, Austria, if caught begging on the street.

BE MEN. Zookook, the great inventor, acts at once. Sent for \$1. postage paid. Address Zookook Co., 1101 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

A self-made man spoils his work every time he opens his mouth to praise himself.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N. Y., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 4, 1900.

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.

MRS. H. F. ROBERTS

Says to All Sick Women: "Give Mrs. Pinkham a Chance, I Know She Can Help You as She Did Me."

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: The world praises great reformers; their names and fame are in the ears of everybody, and the public press helps spread the good tidings. Among them all Lydia E. Pinkham's name goes to posterity."



with a softly breathed blessing from the lips of thousands upon thousands of women who have been restored to their families when life hung by a thread, and by thousands of others whose weary, aching limbs you have quickened and whose pains you have taken away.

"I know whereof I speak, for I have received much valuable benefit myself through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and for years I have known dozens of women who have suffered with displacement, ovarian troubles, ulcerations and inflammation who are strong and well to-day, simply through the use of your Compound."—Mrs. H. F. ROBERTS, 1404 McGee St., Kansas City, Mo.—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass.

HANDSOME AMERICAN LADY

independent, amply rich, wants good honest husband. Address Mrs. E. J. Market St., Chicago, Ill.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS' treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 1, Atlanta, Ga.

Nature's Painless Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Weak Back, Sprains, Burns, Sores and all Pains. PREPARED BY DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS. Special Druggists, 25c. If he does not cure you, we will refund your money. Write for FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 1, Atlanta, Ga.

SAVE FUEL

HEAT ADDITIONAL ROOMS by attaching HUYTON'S FUELS ECONOMIZER to your stove pipe. Saves one-third fuel. Price, \$4.50. Not order direct from us. W. J. BURTON & CO., 220 CASS STREET, DETROIT, MICH. Catalogue and testimonials on request.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 44.—1901

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

W. L. DOUGLAS

OUR MAJOR UNION MADE \$3.50 SHOES \$3.00

W. L. Douglas's \$4 Gilt Edge Line Cannot be Equaled at Any Price.

For more than a quarter of a century the reputation of W. L. Douglas shoes for their style, comfort and wear has exceeded that of any other make of shoes. The reason for this reputation has been won by merit alone. The shoes have been made for years with the best material and the best workmanship. The shoes are made in the United States and are guaranteed to give satisfaction for every dollar paid for them. The shoes are made in the United States and are guaranteed to give satisfaction for every dollar paid for them.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE DENVER & RIO GRANDE AND THE RIO GRANDE WESTERN

THE POPULAR LINE TO COLORADO SPRINGS, PUEBLO, CRIPPLE CREEK, LEADVILLE, GLENWOOD SPRINGS, ASPEN, GRAND JUNCTION, SALT LAKE CITY, OGDEN, BUTTE, HELENA, SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES, PORTLAND, TACOMA, SEATTLE.

REACHES ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS AND MINING CAMPS IN COLORADO, UTAH AND NEW MEXICO.

THE TOURIST'S FAVORITE ROUTE

TO ALL MOUNTAIN RESORTS

The Only Line Passing Through Salt Lake City Enroute to the Pacific Coast.

THROUGH SLEEPING CARS

BETWEEN DENVER AND

CRIPPLE CREEK SALT LAKE CITY
LEADVILLE OGDEN
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DINING CARS SERVICE A LA CARTE ON ALL THROUGH TRAINS

E. T. JEFFERY, President, DENVER, COLO.
A. S. HUGHES, Gen'l Traffic Manager, DENVER, COLO.
J. G. METCALF, Gen'l Manager, DENVER, COLO.
S. H. BABCOCK, Asst. Gen'l Traffic Manager, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.
S. K. HOOPER, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, DENVER, COLO.

Cloak . . Compliments

We receive flattering compliments on our showing of Ladies' Cloaks. No idle talk, but careful opinion of critics who purchase only the best. Let us have your judgment upon them.

Jackets, Automobiles and Newmarkets

In shades of black, tan, castor, brown, oxford grey and red—
\$4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 6.00, 6.85 and up.

Misses' and Child's, Special drives in Dress
\$2.00 to \$10.00 Goods this week.
Babies, \$1.00

2 Macks 2

Local Mention

Mrs. W. C. Janes is at Caro this week.

H. S. Wickware went to Buffalo Monday.

C. O. Lenzner was on the sick list a few days this week.

Mr. Herfort, Bad Axe, was in town on business Monday.

A social hop was held in the opera house Tuesday evening.

Mrs. S. Bennett, Lapeer, is visiting her parental home here.

Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Crosby were callers at Caro Thursday.

We are pleased to report that M. L. Moore is convalescent.

Clark McKenzie and Geo. Turner visited at Bad Axe Sunday.

Harry Young and Miss Maud Maier were callers at Caro Sunday.

Alex and Cassie McPhail, Argyle were callers at Caro Sunday.

Mr. Toohy, Elmwood, was in town on business Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Bailey, Caro, was the guest of James Tennant and wife Sunday.

Amy Palmateer, Novesta, is reported dangerously ill at this writing.

C. W. Heller was at Lansing and other points the fore part of the week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. A. A. P. McDowell Friday, Oct. 25th, a daughter.

G. H. Slocum, Caro, was a pleasant caller at the Chronicle office Monday.

Leo Dingman, who has been working at Caro is at home for a short time.

G. W. Goff and J. F. Hendrick are at Sebawaing this week on a hunting expedition.

Mary Walters is now employed in the trimming rooms of Mrs. Parker's millinery store.

There is to be a foot-ball game at Caro Friday between the Cass City and Caro teams.

Miss Jessie Crosby returned last Friday from a visit with friends in Ypsilanti and Detroit.

John Fisher, who has been in Pennsylvania for the past two months, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Metcalf gave a tea party Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Webber. All report a good time.

May Landon, Grace VanSickle, Peter Hart and Ralph Riley, Caro, spent Sunday at D. J. Landon's.

Mrs. J. D. Crosby and Mrs. M. L. Moore attended a meeting of the L. O. T. M. at Shabbona Wednesday night.

Miss Nellie Bigelow returned home last Friday from an extended visit with friends at Pontiac and Davisburg.

The Literary and Social meeting of the Epworth League was held at the home of Mrs. Geo. Seed Tuesday evening.

Mesdames Frank Watrous, Norman Montague and Chas. Rawles, Caro, were the guests of Mrs. I. B. Auten last Saturday.

Etta Mark wheeled to Sanilac Centre last Friday and returned on Monday, accompanied by John Christie and Clara Grimes.

The Ladies' Aid social given at the M. E. parsonage last Friday night was quite largely attended and a good time is reported.

W. J. Moore, proprietor of the Moore phone system made a tour of inspection here yesterday. The local exchange now has 59 subscribers with more to follow.

Grandma Benkelman has rented her property on East Houghton Street and has disposed of all her household goods and will henceforth make her home with Mrs. Lena Schwegler.

Hugh Walters was at Gagetown a few days this week.

F. C. Lee and wife spent Sunday at the home of J. Allen.

Thos. Mitchell, Clifford, visited at Robert Wallace's Sunday.

John Morrison and Walter Saigeon were at Bad Axe Sunday.

Wm. Schwaderer went to Buffalo Saturday, returning Tuesday.

Mrs. Bacon and daughter, Mabel, Gagetown, were in town Monday.

Several young people attended church at Bethel Sunday evening.

Mrs. Marr is visiting her mother, Mrs. Graham at Cumber this week.

H. W. Fisher, Akron, visited with friends and relatives in town Sunday.

Mrs. Rather spent last week with her son, Chas. Rather, at Kilmanagh.

Thirty-one excursion tickets to Detroit were sold Thursday morning.

John McIntyre has been quite ill at the home of his sister, Mrs. Lon Pierce.

A crowd of young people had a very pleasant time at John Eno's Wednesday evening.

Roy Rice, who is working in the evaporator at Caro, made his parents a visit Sunday.

Miss Aura Bird, Karr's Corners, spent a part of last week as the guest of Anna Zinnecker.

W. E. Ratz, who has been traveling in New York and Pennsylvania returned home last week.

Miss Hill, one of the teachers of our school was sick last week. Her place was filled by Etta Keating.

Miss Cope, Ellington, attended the Earnest Gamble Recital Co. at the opera house Thursday evening.

Walter Bender, Neuman Frost, Minto Traver, and Belle McIntosh were callers at Sheridan Sunday.

G. H. Slocum, Caro, the "Father" of the Glenner fraternity was a pleasant caller at the Chronicle office last Monday.

Rev. A. Torbet, on Sunday evening will give the third sermon on Catholicism. Everybody is invited to hear the truth.

Cigar maker Forrest, is rushed with work. He is looking for a man to assist in filling the rush orders which are awaiting his attention.

The first regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Evangelical Church will be held next Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. Wettlaufer.

An auction sale is announced by Geo. McIntyre, Greenleaf, on Thursday Nov. 7th, also by Eugene Oth on the county-line on Friday Nov. 8th.

Mine host Dickerson of the Jewell House, Vassar, has hid himself away in the wilds of Greenleaf township this week shooting birds and getting three square meals a day at the hospitable home of William Murphy.

On account of sickness, Rev. J. M. Crowley was unable to hold his usual services at the Town Hall last Sunday morning. The Chronicle is authorized to state that the reverend gentleman will hold mass next Sunday morning.

Jas. Walters, well known here, has recently purchased H. Gould's implement business which is located in the Frost building on Main street. Mr. Walters, has a full line of buggies and will be pleased to have his many friends call and inspect his stock.

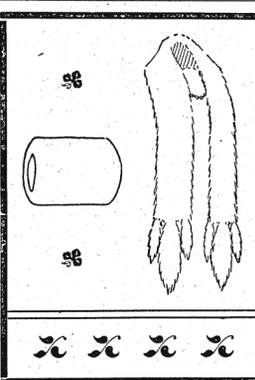
Last Friday, while assisting in removing a barn door on Rev. MacArthur's farm, west of town, Chris Seagar received painful injuries about the head. Dr. Livingston found it necessary to sew up a two-inch gash on the temple over the right eye.

F. Sykes prides himself of being the owner of two of the best hens in the country. They are of the Minorca variety and they beat the band in laying the largest eggs of anything we ever heard of. In size they measure 6 1/2 by 8 1/2 inches and weigh 3 1/2 pounds by the dozen.

Minden City had a \$20,000 fire last week. In all seven buildings were burned. The heaviest losses are: The Jackson building and stock \$8,000; the city hall and contents \$4,000; the Elliott property \$3,000; the furniture store \$2,000. The fire is supposed to have been set by an incendiary.

Wednesday at the Presbyterian parsonage Archibald McAlpin and Miss Margaret Allen, both of Grant, were united in marriage, Rev. A. Torbet officiating. Both young people are esteemed among their friends who will be pleased to know that they will make their home on the farm owned by Mr. McAlpin.

The Michigan Bulletin, official paper of the Michigan Press Association has reached the ninth milestone. It's a bright and healthy looking youngster of which the Michigan Press may well be proud. The entire make-up shows painstaking effort on the part of Mr. Lowrey, the publisher of the Bulletin. The Chronicle has an idea that if a column or two could be placed at the disposal of the more experienced newspaper men for the discussion of timely subjects the value of the publication would be greatly enhanced and "its field of usefulness" would become broader and stronger than in years past.



SEE THE New Furs

A new lot just arrived of the very newest designs x x x x x

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

SPECIALS.
25 \$1.00 Wrappers 75c
25 90c Wrappers .65c
25 85c Wrappers .55c
Get one quick.

Yours for trade,
George Matzen

Cass City Meat Market

Will buy your Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry of all kinds at the market price, and sell you anything you want in the line of

FRESH, SALT and SMOKED MEATS

Home made...
Sausages of all kinds

FRESH FISH AND OYSTERS
Every day in the week.

W. C. JANKS, Prop.

We call your attention to the fine samples of.....

Coal and Wood Heating and Cook Stoves

we have on our floor for your inspection and when you hear the price you will want one of them. We are also western agents for BURTON'S FUEL ECONOMIZER, the best investment of all.

Respectfully,
M. 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.

Main St., Cass City.
J. F. Hendrick.

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 Pants75
Men's 75c Pants60
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 fleeced Underwear, 10 to 50c	
Ladies' fleeced Underwear, 25c, 50c	
Men's Wool Fleece Underwear, 50c	
Men's Cotton " Underwear, 35c	
Men's Cotton Underwear, heavy, 25c	

Butter and eggs wanted

Entire new line of Ladies' and Children's Capes and Jackets.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilmer, Battle Creek, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. J. L. Hitchcock and Mrs. Julia Dann were in Caro over Sunday.

Joseph Bond and son George, Hay Creek were callers in town Wednesday.

Ida Striffler is employed at the Post Office this week during the absence of Mr. Wickware.

Fairweather Bros. report the largest fall trade this season than any other season in business.

Chas. F. Fairweather, formerly of Cass City was recently married to Maude Stannard of Almont.

Miss Ione Ostrander, Elmwood, has rented rooms in the City block, where she will establish an art studio.

"Pedro" says, tell the people I am going to have a phone at my house, anyone wishing to call Dr. Deming can do so.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the P. O. at Cass City, Mich., for week ending Oct. 26, 1901: Blethe Galloway, J. J. Kettle, Frank Irwin. When calling for above please mention "advertised."

Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Janes reside at 50 Paris Ave. Grand Rapids, Mr. Janes in a note to the Chronicle says, "We are all well and now prepared to receive Cass City friends as it is convenient for them to call." We will call.

Sunday afternoon attention was attracted by a cloud of smoke to be seen arising from the horizon in a northeasterly direction. At first it was supposed to be a burning building, but word came to town Monday that the marsh on the farm owned by Wallace Gilbert, Holbrook, had burned over.

A. D. Klein, a young man well known in Cass City has purchased John Ball's interest in the barber shop owned by Riker and Ball and the firm will be known as Riker and Klein. John Ball has purchased a half interest in S. Champion's barber shop and this firm will be known as Champion and Ball.

Two weeks ago the Chronicle offered a years subscription to the lady who would pick the most beans during the first week at the Frutchey McGeorge and Co.'s bean rooms. Mrs. John Brown has the honor of picking the most beans, having picked 218 pounds during the first week. She will receive the paper.

G. E. Merrill of the Merrill Scenic Co., of Muskegon, assisted by Wesley Likins is placing a new curtain in the J. L. Hitchcock opera house. The curtain will represent a beautiful mountain scene finished in a most artistic way. Mr. Merrill comes here highly recommended and no doubt his work will be greatly appreciated by the patrons of the opera house.

Old Peoples Day will be observed at the M. E. Church next Sunday morning. A sermon will be preached especially to the old people. Those having carriages will kindly see that those who may be feeble or infirm are conveyed to the church. The young people of the Epworth League are requested to meet Saturday at two o'clock to assist in the decorations.

A football team composed of the following boys: Ben Usher, Joe Clement, Earl Young, Chas. Schwaderer, Ernest Perkins, Elvin McDonald, Jas. Dunham, and Chas. Klump, played a game at Caro last Saturday. The boys were beaten to the tune of 17 to 0 by nine "Star Juniors" and two High School boys of Caro. The Cass City boys were certainly up against it, but they are a "gritty" lot of youngsters and expect to meet Caro in a return game next Saturday at this place, and they expect to win, too.

Messrs. H. S. Wickware, Postmaster, A. N. Treadgold, physician, F. C. Lee, Undertaker, and J. D. Crosby, Shoeman, left for the Pan-Am. Tuesday. After the party boarded the train it was unanimously agreed to organize for the purpose of mutual benefit and protection as follows: 1.—The organization shall be known as the Postamtliche-Verdoekerte-Schulleker-Leichenbestatter Company. 2.—Shoeman Crosby was appointed chapman and pursuer. 3.—Dr. Treadgold was installed as live stock manager. 4.—Postmaster Wickware is to oversee the duties of post- (liquor). 5.—Undertaker Lee was

placed under bonds to divulge no secrets and give all lies a decent burial. The last report received of the company at this office came from the Midway. Chaperone Crosby wires as follows: "We are still alive. Treadgold is busy. Wickware is in trouble; may flee to Canada. Lee is running short of embalming fluid."

F. A. Peavey, manager of the Pt. Huron Engine & Thresher Co., and W. L. Jenks, a prominent attorney, of Port Huron, and a director of the First National Bank of that city, recently purchased all the stock from the local stockholders of the Wettlaufer & Ratz Mfg. Co. except that of W. E. Ratz. This week a representative of the Pt. Huron interests was in town and arrangements were completed for the removal of the business of that company to Pt. Huron. Better transportation facilities and enlarged business opportunities are given as the reasons for the removal. It is understood that some new lines of machinery will be added to the company's business. W. E. Ratz will remove to Pt. Huron and manage the business of the company. He will remain in town a few days and all who are owing the company will be expected to settle with him at once. Mr. Ratz's many friends wish him success in his new business relations.

SCHOOL REPORT.
Report of School Dist. No. 2, Evergreen, for the month ending Oct. 25, 1901:

No. of days taught	18
No. pupils enrolled	31
Average daily attendance	23 1/2

Those not absent nor late during the month: Robbie Harrison, Josie Hilliker, James Hamilton, Lillie Lowe, Sarah Bartlett, Iris Bartlett, Martha Biddle, Martha Collins, Nora Glann, Gladys Rule.

Members of Roll of Honor: Martha Atwell, Janetta Sangster, Sarah Bartlett, Gladys Rule, Harriet Boyce.

L. MAUDE MILTON, Teacher.

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 BOND.

SETTLE AT ONCE.
The Chronicle gives the person or persons two days time to come and settle for breaking the sign in front of the building Halloween night.

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.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.
The following event occurred in the Township of Brookfield not a thousand miles from the enterprising little village of Owendale, and one of our townsmen who is known far and near for his artistic ability, takes a most conspicuous part. The experience as narrated by him is as follows: "No doubt most of the persons who read this item have heard of ghosts, some have seen them, but I have come in contact with two of them. On the night of Oct. 25th, as I was sleeping in my room there came a rap on my window, but I didn't pay much attention to it. In a few minutes the same noise came again which thoroughly aroused me. I raised in bed and looked in the direction of the window. In the dimness of the night I espied two mysterious, white-garbed figures slowly making a circuit around an apple tree which stood directly in front of my window. I determined to investigate so I quietly arose, donned my clothing and made my way outdoors by way of the dining room. Just as the 'ghosts' were about to rap on my window again I made a dash toward them. Those 'ghosts' ran as fast as they could and in their hurry fell over a brush pile. During their flight they lost some of their 'ghostly' apparel which I seized as a trophy, but on their earnest pleading for the same I consented to return it on condition that they go to bed and stay there, which they did. These 'ghosts' were young ladies of the above named community." As the gentleman who passed through the above hair-raising ordeal is a married man the appearance of two young ladies at his bedroom window has shocked his feelings to such an extent that he has about concluded to enter a monastery for the balance of his life.

For Sale Cheap.
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.
10-3.
A. D. MEAD.

LINER COLUMN
Rates—Three cents a line for each insertion.

WANTED—A lady to keep house for a gentleman on a farm. Address Box 39, Deford, Mich. 1-11-3

CASS CITY MARKETS.
Cass City, Mich., Nov. 1, 1901.

Wheat, No. 1 white 67
Wheat, No. 2 red 67
Pillsbury's Best 47
White oats, No. 2 36
Peas 40 1/2
Handpecked Beans 1 50
Eggs per doz 16
Butter 14
Live hogs, per cwt 5 25 5 6
Beef, live weight 3 00 3 50
Sheep live weight, per lb 2 50 3 00
Lamb 3 1/4
Dressed Veal 7 8
Dressed Hogs 6 7
Dressed Beef 5 00 6 00
Chicken 5 5
Ducks 5
Geese 5
Turkey 6
Hides, green 5

ROLLER MILLS:

White Lily, per bbl 3 90
Heller's Best per cwt 4 30
Pillsbury's Best 4 80
Graham flour per bbl 3 90
Granulated meal, per cwt 1 75
Feed per cwt 1 10
Meal per cwt 1 10
Bran per cwt 80
Middlings per cwt 80
Rye flour per cwt 2 00
Salt 60

Having purchased the

UNDERTAKING BUSINESS

of A. A. McKenzie

Of Cass City and branch offices, I am prepared to give the most prompt and careful attention to your wants in such time of need. Leave the details to us. Mr. McKenzie will remain with me and go when requested. Lady assistant when desired and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. T. ELLIOTT