

Tri-County Chronicle.

VOL. 4.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1902.

NO. 17.

ADAMS GUILTY OF MURDER

The Jury Rendered Verdict of Murder in Second Degree.

STRONG PLEA OF SELF DEFENCE

But the Preponderance of Evidence Was Against Him as Produced By the Prosecutor.

The September term of court for Tuscola county has been in session the past ten days. Nearly the entire time has been taken up with the trial of Albert Adams for the murder of the Indian boy near Unionville. The case went to the Jury yesterday afternoon and after deliberating for eight hours the Jury brought in a verdict of guilty of murder of the second degree. The case was hotly contested by Prosecuting Attorney Wixon and his assistant Quinn for the people and Atwood and Pulver for the defense. Other cases disposed of are as follows:

David Burtrick, the Watrousville man, who fired his gun into a party of young people on July 4, plead guilty and his sentence is pending. The criminal cases against John Schermerhorn and E. F. Markel, for bastard have been continued, while that against Markel for seduction, is set for trial.

In the case of the people against D. Wark, for forging drain orders, which did not appear on the calendar a plea of guilty was entered and sentence will be given at the next term.

In the divorce case of Lovina Macomber vs. James W., an order was entered allowing \$30 alimony.

A JOLLY PICNIC.

September 5th seemed to have been set apart by nature for a picnic day and by dint of good fortune the Kingston Farmers' club had selected the date as the second annual anniversary of the club for refreshing the physical and promoting the moral and mental structure of the children of men. The place selected was N. Vorhes' grove, three-fourths of a mile south of Wilmot and Mr. Vorhes opened the gates to the grove at early morn to admit the committee on arrangements and early guests.

Before 10 a. m. the grounds were alive. Still they continued to come and at 12 o'clock there was a throng. The "kids" boating on the calm bosom of White Creek, youths swinging the country maids from boughs of the lofty elms, men of mature years talking of the schoolhouse war at Wilmot, while the good wives and old maid daughters spread the noon day meal. All this time Legg's band which came early was making the grove with music ring. After dinner the announcement was made that the principal speaker, F. Klump, of Cass City, was not present, but a program was prepared for the day which was given with credit to the young people who took part. Rev. Waller, of Kingston, and Rev. McCreedy gave addresses which were well received. After the announcement that the next Farmers' Club meeting would be held at J. Retherford's, in Section 3, Kingston, on the second Friday of October instead of the first Friday so as not to conflict with the Cass City Fair, all turned their faces homeward feeling that one of the 25,550 days allotted to man had not been spent in vain.

JOHN MCCrackEN,

McKay-Day Wedding.

One of the most important weddings ever occurring at Caro was solemnized there on Wednesday, when Miss Estelle, daughter of Hon. Wm. McKay, was united in marriage to William Louis Day, oldest son of Ex-Secretary of State Judge Day, of Canton, O. The standing of the McKay family and the prominence of the Days, the father being the first secretary of state in McKinley's cabinet, resigning to accept the chairmanship of the Spanish peace commission, made the occasion one of more than usual importance. The wedding was a delightful function in every respect, many guests being present from this and other states. The young couple first met at Ann Arbor, where both graduated, and the friendship formed there soon ripened into intimacy with the above result. The couple left for Canton, O., on the evening train, where they will reside.

The Ideal pattern, the best 10c pattern on the market, now for sale at Mrs. Goff's.

EARLY FALL NUPTIALS.

Probably much surprise will be expressed by some of our townspeople to learn of the marriage of Miss Alice C. Joy, former preceptress of our schools, daughter of Ben A. Joy, of Springport, Michigan, to Henry L. Pinney, cashier of the Exchange Bank of this place. They were married on September 9th at noon at the home of the bride's parents, the Rev. Jas. McDonald, of Lapeer, officiating. The wedding was simple but impressive. It was a very quiet occasion, only the immediate families and relatives being present. After a brief wedding trip the esteemed couple will make Cass City their future home. The Chronicle extends congratulations.

THE T. H. & S. FAIR

The Show Opens Sept. 30, and Continues Oct. 1, 2 and 3.

Many Attractions Secured which Will Please All Classes of People Both Young and Old.

The Cass City Fair will soon be here again—only two and a half weeks and everybody for miles about will be headed for Cass City. If the weather permits this year's Fair will be a record breaker. Everything points that way. The preparations are being made on a broad and comprehensive scale. The experience gained during past years is being utilized and President Keegen and the Secretary, Hector McDermott, are leaving no stone unturned to make this year's fair the best in the history of the association. The provisions for both education and amusement are ample. Every department it is expected will be represented. The races and many show features will be complete. A commendable effort is being made to provide those features which will please all classes of people and they will find much to appreciate. The fact is, it's to be a show for all the people in Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac counties. It's no small affair. The people have made a success of these fairs in past years and they can be depended upon at this time and in the future. This is gratifying to the Board of Directors. Let everybody make ready and come and the fair will be a success. In last week's Chronicle we gave a partial list of special prizes offered by the merchants. We add the following:

N. Bigelow & Sons, a good handsaw for the best litter of Berkshire pigs under 10 weeks old.

W. A. Fallis, one dollar's worth of stock food for the best agricultural brood sow.

Mrs. G. W. Goff, one-half dozen fine china bread and butter plates for the best hemstitched table cloth.

G. W. Goff, a rawhide whip for the best sucking colt.

Striffler & McDermott, \$2 for the best herd of cattle.

T. H. Hunt, \$1 for the best pen of Shropshire Down.

F. C. Lee & Son, a one dollar rocker for the best needle work.

H. B. Fairweather, \$1 for best herd of swine Class 35.

T. H. Fultz, one dollar's worth of poultry food for best black turkey.

C. W. Heller, \$2 for best sample sugar beets.

H. T. Elliott, a ladies' sewing rocker for best bouquet of cut flowers.

Mrs. F. C. Lee, \$1 in ladies' furnishings for the best two pounds of stocking yarn.

Laing & Jones, a two dollar pair of men's shoes for the best spring colt bred from "Jock the Lad."

Wm. Bentley, \$1 for the best draft stallion.

A JUMP IN COAL AT SAGINAW.

The retail price of coal in Saginaw was boosted again on Monday fifty cents per ton being added to both anthracite and bituminous. This makes anthracite \$8 and bituminous \$4.50 per ton. Local dealers have been offered the price at which they have fixed anthracite for every pound there is in the city, but they decided not to let it go out of the city, but to take care of their customers to the best of their ability. Not over two tons at a time will be given to any customer, the idea being to make it go as far as possible. The reason for the advance in soft coal is the stiffness of the market all over the west.

For Sale.

Forty acre farm, 2 1/2 miles from Cass City, all improved, good gravel road full distance; 2 miles to good school-house. Granary, corn crib and good well; cellar under both parts of house. Apply T. H. HUNT, Opposite Grist Mill.

A BIG TIME AT SHERIDAN

Annual Picnic a Means to Fill the Coffers of the Church.

CHRONICLE SCRIBE FASCINATED

By the Bright-eyed Sheridan Damsels Athletics, Politics and Dancing Were Indulged in.

One of the Horace Greeleys of the Chronicle staff spent yesterday afternoon and evening in the rural precincts of Sheridan where the 13th annual harvest festival of the Catholic church of that township was celebrated. Because of threatening weather in the morning the attendance at the festival was discouragingly small until late in the afternoon, when the people came "en masse" to enjoy the festivities of the occasion, and before nightfall fully 500 men, women and children were in attendance. While the harvest festivals were instituted by the Catholic church as a means for replenishing the church treasury annually, they are regarded by the people as the great social event of the year in which the church as a unit participates. For this reason every possible effort is put forth to provide entertainment for all who attend. The amusements are varied and suited to old and young alike.

The moment one sets foot within the festival domain a dozen or more bright-eyed, healthy looking young ladies surround the visitor, and by every art known to woman's power of persuasion make it known that everybody is expected to pay his check for innumerable coupons. These coupons represent "chances" on various articles of more or less commercial value, and these "chances" number far in the hundreds for each article. Well, if you have ever looked into the laughing eyes of a rosy cheeked "solicitor" you know very well that you buy whatever she offers to sell, simply because you believe she is looking at you with eyes that were never intended to smile upon another. After she has pocketed your coin she leaves you, and in a sort of bewilderment you sneak into a fence corner and take a good kick at yourself. When you see her weaving the same hypnotic spell over another man, you chuckle knowingly to yourself and feel better. Presently you buy some more tickets because there are different girls and they have different looking eyes, and then you go back into the fence corner again, this time to take a careful inventory of your remaining change. You have been assured that you will draw the winning number and come into possession of a set of dishes or a parlor lamp, and "wat's the hods, hanyway?"

Then there is the wheel of fortune which is always liberally patronized and it is by this means that no small amount of money is turned into the fund. About this wheel may be seen the Chicago stock exchange in embryo. There is a scramble for "paddle numbers," a moment of purring by the wheel and then—some more scrambling for paddles, until the young gamblers are no longer game and drop out of high life into obscurity.

A rudely constructed bowling alley came in for a good deal of attention. Though the "slide" had the appearance of a chicken roost and the balls of overgrown pumpkins, the game went as merrily on as did that famous dutch game in the Catskills. The refreshment stands proved to be a veritable mint, and everything from weak lemonade to—don't mention it—was to be had for the price. The athletic games, under the direction of John McIntosh, afforded great fun for the boys, though a few of the older sires believed they were young just long enough for a dizzy sprint and then they sat down and were sorry. During the afternoon Geo. Clark, clerk of Huron county, made a happy political speech by not saying a word about politics. "There is only one thing to know about politics. That's the office. There's a man on the inside and a man on the outside, and that makes two parties necessary. The man on the inside wants to stay in and the man on the outside wants to get in." After urging the voters of Sheridan to turn out to attend the caucus, he launched forth into a good Methodist exhortation and admonished the people to cheer up and keep sweet. Clark is a good fellow with the boys and has lots of friends. When the lights were turned on dancing became the order of the day.

There wasn't much grace or elegance in the movements of the dance, but there were heaps of fun as the dancers whirled and courted until the room swam before their eyes. Team after team came streaming down the road after night fall and soon the hall was so completely packed that one had to tighten his belt in order to make room for others. As the hours crept on the dance grew merrier and the antics of the dancers more lively. There were shouts and laughter and flushed faces, and not until the moonshine was black did the revelries come to an end. It is estimated that fully \$300 was cleared by those who had charge of the festival. The dining room came in for liberal patronage, as did everything on the campus. There was no disorder in the evening and the day was one long to be remembered. Visitors were present from Cass City, Bad Axe, Elkton, Gagetown and all the surrounding country.

AN EATING EXHIBITION

Royal Dusters Indulge in a Can-nibalistic Carnival.

Enjoyed the Fun and Making Preparations for Another Soda Cracker Feast.

The "Royal Order of Dusters," which dates its origin from the "two mile walking contest" of two weeks ago, had its second spasm this week. The first high festival, which was celebrated at the home of Kate Zinnecker a week ago last Thursday, was so entirely unique and delightful that it was decided to perpetuate the organization. The losing quartette in the walking race, having provided a sumptuous banquet in honor of the victors, took matters in their own hands, also some very black face paint, and proceeded to initiate each pedestrian into full-fledged membership. We have been informed that the initiation ceremonies were highly satisfactory and ridiculously funny—to those doing the initiating at least—and we only regret that we have no "snap shot" of the hideous looking faces that were arranged about the table after those in authority had put the finishing touches upon the startled countenances of their victims.

As stated above the second spasm was spasmed this week. Each "Duster" was requested to appear at Dr. Schenck's pleasant dental parlors on Tuesday evening for another test of valor, being assured, however, that the place of meeting was not significant and that Mr. Schenck would not act in his professional capacity during the evening's program. Upon their arrival the Dusters were informed that their future peace of mind depended upon the speed with which they could devour large four-inch soda crackers—very, very dry soda crackers—without floating them down the esophagus with refreshing draughts of H₂O. Each couple was given ten crackers to masticate and swallow, and a time-keeper gave careful attention to the number of minutes it took for the various contestants to perform the stunt.

Now, ordinarily it is a pleasure to eat soda crackers, but ordinarily one has the liberty to partake of some liquid refreshment while eating. Not so with the Royal Dusters—their repast was dry, so very, very dry! When the munching process was well under way, the contestants were cautioned not to cough or sneeze, but to hold the lips firmly in place and to swallow patiently. Breathing was carefully regulated and conversation temporarily neglected, for it would be bad for to exhale young simoons of cracker dust, and the race went solemnly on. The best time made was 3 min. 45 sec., the winners being Kate Zinnecker and J. Brumm, while the losing time was 10 min. 30 sec. The winners of the former contest were the losers on this occasion while the losers of the former won out in the second. According to the rules of the Order it devolved upon Dr. Fritz and Etta Schenck to entertain the society later in the week. Unique invitations were sent to the various members on Thursday, and the R. O. D. festival will be held tonight at the home of Miss Schenck. Elaborate preparations are being made and it is an assured fact that the occasion will be a most delightful affair. Besides the usual entertainment and feasting, a number of new members will be initiated with due solemnity and other things. Anna Klump, Ida Gifford, Ella Bader, Gaspie, Outwater and Turner will ride the goat. At this meeting some action will be taken for the purpose of introducing something of a literary nature as one of the objects of the Order.

Tri-County Happenings

Newsy Items Concerning the People of Huron, Sanilac and Tuscola Counties

They Were Successful—

At the August examination held at Sanilac Centre second and third grade certificates were awarded to Wm. H. Davidson, of Shabbona, and Lorn A. McLellan, of Greenleaf, respectively.

Democratic County Convention—

The Democratic county convention for Tuscola county will be held at the Court House at Caro on Monday, September 22, at one o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of nominating a representative and county officers and the transaction of such other business as may come before said convention.

Follow Gagetown's Example—

The Elkton creamery has been closed for repairs. The Advance says it will not be opened again this season as the farmers do not take sufficient interest to send milk enough to pay expenses of running it. The Chronicle would advise our neighbors to follow Gagetown's example and start a cheese factory.

Going After the Postmaster—

The way of the Capac News is thorny. Hardly a week passes but what our Capac brother has a bone to pick with someone. In the last issue the postmaster is accused of running affairs in the interest of the Journal, an opposition paper. The News has now appealed to Caesar—the authorities at Washington and expects the matter will be shortly straightened out.

Burglars Are Thriving—

Another burglary is reported from this county. The Vassar Times says: "Officer Burgess was called over to Richville early on Friday morning to look up a burglary. The saloon of Chris Nickodemus had been broken into and a lot of pennies, a number of 5c checks, and \$200 worth of notes had been carried off. The elevator had also been entered, but nothing of any importance was taken."

This makes the fifth robbery reported during the past six weeks.

Is Rapidly Recovering—

Our former townsman, A. J. Knapp, who was so terribly burned at Bad Axe three weeks ago by the explosion of a gasoline tank, has suffered all kinds of agony, but is now rapidly recovering. Last Friday twenty pieces of skin were taken from the arm of his wife and grafted onto his burnt wrist. Here we have an example of devotion and self sacrifice of which our Savior speaks when he says, "Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends."

TWENTIETH CENTURY WOMEN

They Take Matters in Their Own Hands at Utica.

The following newsitem from Utica Michigan, shows what twentieth century women can do. The despatch says:

"This village has a sensation in which the 'men folks' cut a rather humiliating figure. During the big summer freshet about 150 feet of sidewalk across the river flats was washed away, lodging down stream about 20 rods. At the next meeting of the village council the president brought the matter up and advised that the sidewalk be replaced at once, as the washout left the main avenue to the village from the west a menace to public safety. Three of the councilmen voted against replacing the walk and two for. The women became disgusted with the dilatory tactics of the councilmen, and on Saturday they took matters in their own hands. Getting up a bee of about a dozen representative women and a good carpenter, they picked up the walk, which was in about 15-foot sections, of two-inch plank and five-feet wide, and carried it back to its place. By this time the villagers had turned out en masse, the men insisting on relieving the ladies and completing the work. This little matter whetted the appetites of the women for further reform, so they set about removing the 'sticktites,' burdocks and other noxious weeds that have hung over the walks all summer in spite of their protests to the village daddies. The women pulled up by the roots all the weeds that their strength would allow. Then Mrs. Leon Merrill completed the work with a scythe, swinging the unwieldy tool in a manner which made the old-time farmers open their eyes in astonishment. Now that they have put the village in ship-

The Kodak Progressive—

Hereafter for the benefit of its Polish readers the Kinde Kodak will print a Polish supplement. The editor says the price of the Kodak and supplement will be \$1.25, which he thinks is in reach of all who read or wish to learn Polish. It's our opinion that the Kodak should pay a liberal premium to all who undertake the hazardous task of learning Polish. There is a considerable risk connected with the operation and anyone having respect for their lower jaw had better not undertake it.

Saved By His Dog—

Terry Monaghan, an old gentleman living in Speaker township, owes his life to the efforts of his faithful dog. Last week, so states the Yale Record, Mr. Monaghan went out to the pasture at milking time to bring in the cows and was attacked by a large Durham bull that was kept in the field. The bull is deborned and could not gore him, but knocked him down and would no doubt have crushed the life out of him with its hoofs had it not been for the efforts of his dog. The dog attracted the attention of the bull by biting and barking at its heels so that Mr. Monaghan was enabled to escape by crawling through the fence.

Is Not a Candidate—

Judge Beach, who has been prominently mentioned by the Sanilac county Republican as a candidate for supreme court justice, declines the honor as shown in the following message to the editor:

G. E. ENGLISH, Sanilac Centre, Mich. Please announce through the Republican that I will not be a candidate before the Grand Rapids convention for Supreme Court Justice to succeed the late Justice Long. I deeply and sincerely appreciate the kind things the Republican has said about me, also my friends and the press generally, but for personal and other reasons I cannot allow my name to be presented to the convention.

WATSON BEACH.

He Is Too Particular—

The Lexington News rings off the following about a Greenleaf township widow:

"A citizen of Marine City procured himself a wife and an unusually fine farm, through a Chicago matrimonial agency. Said wife and farm are located in Greenleaf township, this county, and are not to be sneezed at by any means. But there is a dark side to the picture; that is, dark for the groom. It appears that the wedding took place in Detroit, and he

Continued on fifth page.

WHO IS THE LADY?

The Caro Journal dished up the following "chestnut" in its last issue:

"A Cass City lady awakened her husband one night recently, claiming she was dying from excruciating pains in her head and neck. The liniment bottle stood near, but there was no light and no time to secure one. The husband obtained the bottle and at once began a vigorous application of the liniment to the neck and face, rubbing it in smartly. In a short time the pain subsided and the poor victim sank into a sweet slumber. The husband then had time to light the lamp. Shades of Uncle Tom! what a sight he beheld! He had used a bottle of shoe blacking and polished his wife to the queen's taste. Then he went and sat down and—thought of the morrow."

Will the Journal please state who the "Cass City lady" is?

A SHORT BEAN CROP.

Michigan, the greatest bean producing state in the Union, this year reports a 50 per cent. crop, which is 2,000,000 bushels, and 20 per cent, or 800,000 bushels, left over from 1901. The reason of the shortage is the rainy weather of the spring. The output of the United States in beans is 7,000,000 bushels annually, so Michigan raises over half of this amount. Last year 1,000,000 bushels were imported. An advance in the price of beans may be expected soon; at least this is the opinion of the Michigan Bean Gatherers' association, who held their annual session in Detroit the past week.

For Sale.

A new Webster's International Dictionary at a bargain. Enquire at the CHRONICLE OFFICE.

Seed wheat for sale, Winter King variety; also two yearling rams; two 3-year-old rams. O. K. JAMES.

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Modern Woodmen of America

Meet the third Thursday of each month at the Forester Hall. Board of Managers—J. A. Benkelman and J. I. A. Fritz. WILLIAM MESSNER, Consul. J. C. SEELEY, Sec'y.

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TONSORIAL ARTIST.

First class work.

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H. E. HOBART, PROP.

Stage leaves Cass City at 6 a. m. standard time, arriving at Caro at 10 a. m. Leaves Caro at 1:30 p. m. and arrives at Cass City at 5:30 p. m. Fare for one trip to Caro or Cass City, \$1.00; round trip, \$1.50. Parcels carried at reasonable rates.

T. H. AHR,

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JUSTICE TO CRIMINALS

By CHARLTON T. LEWIS, President New York State Prison Association



THE central fact of the history of penal law is that THE PRESENT USE OF PRISONS FOR SO CALLED PUNISHMENT IS NOT FOUNDED UPON PRINCIPLE, but was simply an accident of convenience. No one ever devised them as a method for the treatment of criminals. Sentences to terms of imprisonment in them developed from their mere utility in holding prisoners awaiting trial or execution.

Penal law attempts to define each offense and give it a name. Guilt, so far as the penal law is concerned, is measured on this scale. Yet the objects treated by the penal law are not crimes, but criminals. THE PRETENSE THAT JUSTICE IS METED OUT BY THE PENAL LAW IS LAUGHED TO SCORN BY A GLANCE. You have but to look at the sentences inflicted by different judges for similar offenses to see how far its administration in any state attains its ends.

THE TERM OF IMPRISONMENT WHICH IS FIXED FOR A PARTICULAR CONVICT DEPENDS FAR MORE UPON THE TEMPER AND DIGESTION OF THE JUDGE THAN UPON CONSIDERATIONS OF VITAL JUSTICE.

The Humanities Are First

By President SCHURMAN of Cornell University



THE INDISPENSABLE MATERIALS OF A LIBERAL EDUCATION ARE, FIRST OF ALL, THE HUMANITIES, and, secondly, the sciences of nature, including mathematics as their key, to which must be added philosophy, the fundamental doctrine of both nature and man.

As to the humanities, I am unwilling to dogmatize. I put first, however, the English language and literature and the history of our own country. And next to these I would put one ancient language and one modern. I believe that Latin and German would be a better combination than Latin and Greek.

BUT I AM MYSELF SO MUCH IMPRESSED WITH THE LESSON OF OLD ATHENIAN CULTURE THAT I THINK A LIBERAL EDUCATION QUITE POSSIBLE WITHOUT EITHER.

How College Education Affects Some Men

By Rev. SAM JONES



WHEN you give a fellow a nice college education, on finishing he must have a high position or he will stay with his mother until he does. A college is to a man what a grindstone is to an ax. If you leave it on long enough, there will be nothing left but the handle. So with a boy; LEAVE HIM IN COLLEGE LONG ENOUGH, AND THERE WILL BE NOTHING LEFT BUT THE HANDLE.

Expensive Courtship.

Recently a young Frenchman of good family, but very poor, fell in love with a banker's daughter, and, obtaining a letter of introduction to her father, called on him. He found him at home, and a pleasant conversation followed.

As he talked, however, the young man fumbled with a gold coin, the only money he possessed, and when he rose to take leave he removed it from his waistcoat pocket and put it, without thinking, into his trousers pocket. As he was strolling home he looked for the coin, but, alas, it was not to be found, for there was a small hole in his trousers pocket, and as soon as he had put it in it fell noiselessly on the velvet carpet in the banker's drawing room.

As he sorely needed the money the young man, though much against his will, resolved to go back and inquire about it.

"Yes," said the banker as he entered; "I found a gold coin on the carpet as soon as you left the room, and I was not surprised, for I lost a similar coin in that very place two days ago. This, therefore, is my money, and we will now look for yours."

The banker smiled as he spoke, but the penniless young man turned his back on him and abruptly left the house.

The Gleaners.

The old custom of gleanings in the harvest fields, which recalls the Biblical story of Ruth and Naomi, is not obsolete in England, and in Hertfordshire, Bedfordshire and the neighboring counties, as soon as the wheat is gathered in the late days of August, there may be seen in the newly cleared fields numbers of women and children diligently picking up one by one the scattered ears and forming them into neat little sheaves which they carry in their hands until large enough to be bound up. When the daylight fails, all the booty is bound up in cloths and carried home on the heads of the gleaners. At home they thrash it out by hand and sell the grain or use it for their chickens. The gathering of a half peck is usually a full day's work for a child, and often a woman spends a whole day in gathering very little more. Gleaning, however, is looked upon somewhat in the light of a picnic. The mother and children leave home in the morning, take with them food for the day and stay out in the fields until nightfall.

Reforms and Human Nature.

Occasionally events crystallize so that the reformer can come into power through an extraordinary revulsion of the people against their masters, but this revulsion has to be produced by events rather than words, says the Political Science Quarterly. A few men of the dominant party sent to prison will do more to cause a revul-

sion of feeling than all the arguments or newspaper exposes in the world. The reformer may then get his innings, and if he makes some effort to understand the human nature that pervades the greatest part of the city population he may remain longer than a brief season, but the odds are against it for a long time still to come, for the reformer is as yet constitutionally unable to follow up the detail necessary for political popularity and success. He relies on ideas, not on men. He does not realize that the majority of citizens still live in a world of personalities, not of principles.

Red, Blue and Orange Halibones.

Humboldt, an authority on atmospheric phenomena never disputed, told of a heavy hailstorm which passed over Tuscany on March 14, 1813, every ice globe of the entire fall being of a beautiful orange color. Five years prior to this extraordinary event Carniola, Germany, was treated to a fall of five feet of blood red snow, followed by a slight fall of blue hail, which is said to have given "the whole face of the earth an exceedingly curious aspect." Red halibones fell at Amsterdam in 1726, at London in 1663 (during the time of the great plague), and at divers places in Ireland and France in the early part of the past century.

Studio Secret.

"Sometimes," sighed the weary papa as he tried in vain to quiet the turbulent infant, "I wish I was a photographer."

"And why?" nonchalantly asked mamma, as she turned to another chapter.

"Because a photographer seems to be the only man in the world who can make a baby look pleasant when it doesn't wish to."—Photographic Times.

Stupidity and the Nose.

Children with accidental affections of the nostrils which grow chronic become stupid. An ill working mucous membrane is enough to make a child a dunce. It may be that snuff became the rage in Europe toward the end of the seventeenth century because it stimulated this member in the voices of august and illustrious persons.

A Stupid Fellow.

Flaherty—He's not smart at all, at all, is he?

Flanagan—Smart? Faith, he's that dumb ye could talk behind his back right before his face, an' he'd not know it.—Philadelphia Record.

Parts of Speech.

Teacher—Thomas, what are the parts of speech?

Tommy Tucker (after an exhaustive mental effort)—It's the way a man talks when he stutters.—Exchange.



High heel shoes on the forward feet of a horse often cause lameness. Before the horse was shod he traveled on the wall sole and frog of the foot, the frog taking off the jar to some extent and keeping the heels from contracting. Thick heel shoes or high heel calks often cause lameness by changing the foot from its natural obliquity to a direction approaching perpendicular, changing the position of the bones so the navicular bone is made to bear weight for which it was not intended and causing lameness. Shoe with a shoe same thickness at heel as at the toe; let frog come down so it strikes the ground; do not cut out bottom of the foot or frog. Level where shoe rests; use a level shoe. With drivers use four nails on the outside of foot and three nails on inside, giving heels a chance to spread. Horses shod this way in the forward feet are not liable to get lame by being shod, and in most cases where the horse is lame forward he is helped. In most cases where the lameness is behind a high heel is best.—James Wixson, V. S.

Indiscriminate Breeding.

Farmers can no more be stopped from breeding all kinds of mares nowadays than they could be induced to breed their good mares in the days of depression, says Breeder's Gazette. The current is running strongly in the direction of horse breeding, and all follow blindly in the swim. It is a matter of congratulation that we have a larger proportion of acceptable sires in service now than we had a decade or so ago, and the number of undesirable mares is probably smaller, but nevertheless a lot of horses will be produced from the matings of this season which will need a war demand to take them off our hands. And we cannot reckon on such a war demand as has been present for the past three years. Every reason exists why farmers should breed all acceptable mares to good stallions, but it is a gamble if some of them get out hide whole on their venture in mating indiscriminately their nondescript mares.

Advances Orders For Horses. Some of the largest users of horses on the Atlantic coast are placing their orders now for fall supplies of horses, evidently expecting a rise in the price of draft horses. Such orders are not usually placed before September.—Farm and Ranch.

How England Buys Horses.

The bulk of certain grades of army horses are purchased from the London bus companies by the British government. The horses are annually inspected, and as many as fill an army class are numbered and subsidized at a given price. The residue of the horses for military use are purchased from dealers, many of them being imported especially to sell to the English government. There is no monopoly in the purchasing of remounts, gunners or troopers. The dealer who has the grades that the service needs furnishes the horses. Any one may ship horses to Liverpool or London and sell to the government agents. The dealer notifies the department, which sends a buyer around to inspect the animals. The government, however, relies on certain shippers, together with its subsidized horses, to supply the demand. The shippers are experienced horsemen and know as well as the department the kind of horses needed in the different branches of the service.—Drovers' Journal.

Circus Horses.

A New York firm is reported as having made a contract with Barnum & Bailey's circus to deliver to them on their return from Europe 300 fancy draft horses, all to be from four to seven years old, between sixteen and seventeen hands high and weighing from 1,600 to 2,000 pounds each. They are to be smooth, shapely animals, with deep, full middles, closely ribbed, on short legs and with good dispositions. The price is to be \$335 each, or a total of \$100,500. This, of course, is being used as an argument in favor of breeding the draft horse, and it is all right, but the farmer is not running a circus and does not desire to pay much extra money to make a show of himself or his team when he drives to the village. These teams are as much a part of their advertising as their many posters in gaudy colors or their street parade will be.—American Cultivator.

Hats For Horses.

Last year the exigencies of trade induced a Boston importer of Japanese goods to place on the American markets horse hats. This season the Humane society in New York city has given away to teamsters of various sorts several thousands of these hats and proposes as soon as it can obtain them to distribute many more. While it may seem a little strange to find the methods of southern Europe copied so closely as in the instance of the horse hat in this western land, it is very pleasant to observe this added measure of kindness being dealt out to the horses. The use of these horse hats originated in Genoa, Italy.

Money In Horse Quality.

It is a significant fact that horses, like men, are retiring from the cheaper service into better and that from all sides the call is for animals of good form and action, of extreme docility and high intelligence. The ill bred mongrel is not wanted because he cannot do what is now demanded of the horse, and if he changes hands at all it is only at a nominal price.—Professor E. Davenport.

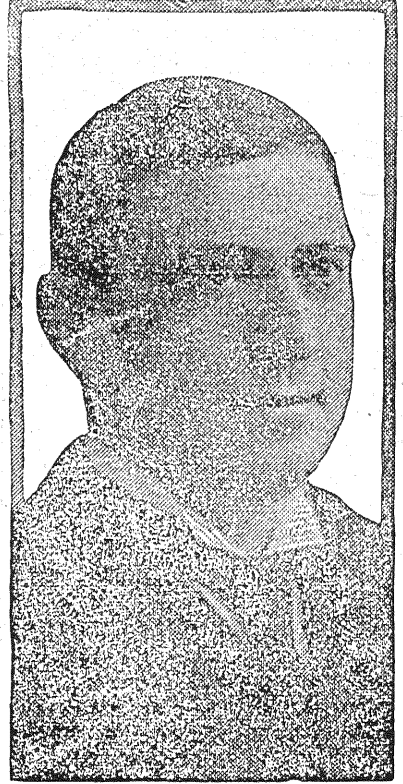
Green Feed.

Horses inclined to looseness of bowels should be fed sparingly of green feed. Where horses are accustomed to heavy work and dry feed, be cautious about turning on to green feed.



One of the prime elements in the success of J. Pierpont Morgan, the head of the United States Steel corporation and other great industrial and financial enterprises, is his tact in surrounding himself with men competent to carry out the details of his vast projects. His chief lieutenants are George W. Perkins and Charles M. Schwab. The former looks after the Wall street interests of the great financier, while the latter, until recently compelled to take a temporary rest on account of health, managed the affairs of the corporation controlling eight-tenths of the steel output of this country which Mr. Morgan's genius as a promoter brought into being.

While in physique and mental processes Mr. Perkins and Mr. Schwab are



CHARLES M. SCHWAB.

wholly dissimilar, there is much in their careers that is analogous. Both are comparatively young men and possessed of remarkable energy and business sagacity. Mr. Perkins was born on Jan. 31, 1892, and Mr. Schwab on Feb. 15 of the same year. Each began at the lower rung of the ladder, though in widely separated spheres, and both have risen to eminence in the financial world with almost meteoric rapidity.

Mr. Perkins was the son of an insurance agent of moderate means in Chicago, where he received his early training. He was even at an early age remarkably quick and accurate at figures, though he cared very little for other studies. His business career was marked with unusual success from its very beginning, which was in a humble position in the Chicago office of the New York Life Insurance company. He became successively bookkeeper, cashier, inspector of agencies and superintendent of the western department. Then he was called to the home office of the company in New York and leaped almost at a bound into the third vice presidency.

From that time forward until he became associated with Mr. Morgan there was not a big loan made or a large investment financed by the company that Mr. Perkins did not know all about, and in most of them he was the guiding spirit.

He was instrumental to a large degree in putting up the big marble building that is the monument of the company on Broadway in New York. He went to Europe and reorganized general agencies there and then came back to reorganize them here. He introduced reforms and suggested policies that attracted the attention of business men.

Mr. Morgan knew of them, as he has known for a long time of the doings of many young men in the mercantile field with a capacity for executive management, a good head for figures and above all an ability to keep their own counsel.

One day Mr. Perkins received an offer from Mr. Morgan to get out of the insurance business and go into his office. It was an opportunity that few men would care to throw away, irrespective of salary considerations. It was said at the time that Morgan gave Mr. Perkins nearly triple the salary he got with the insurance company and that he received \$12,000 a year with the latter.

However this may be, it is evident that for the business sagacity and executive ability that he brings to the aid of the great financier's big enterprises he receives an ample reward. Mr. Perkins lives in one of the most palatial residences on Riverside drive, overlooking the Hudson.

For ten years or more Mr. Perkins has been an influential man in financial circles in New York, but not in a manner that was calculated to bring his name much before the public. It is only since his name appeared as going to Ohio for a conference with Senator Hanna as to a possible settlement of the coal strike that he has begun to be talked about. Since then he has been much in the public eye, particularly during the time Mr. Morgan was

in Europe, when he was in direct control of the latter's vast interests.

The confidence which Mr. Morgan has in Mr. Perkins and the close relations between them were aptly illustrated by a recent incident. Upon his return the other day from Europe Bishop Potter consulted Mr. Morgan as to the status of the coal strike and the prospect of settlement.

"Go to my office and ask Perkins," was the sole reply of the great man who controls steel and iron and railroads as the player moves the figures on a chessboard.

Mr. Morgan's other lieutenant, Mr. Charles M. Schwab, is perhaps not so closely allied to him as Mr. Perkins and operates in a very different field, though he is no less an important factor in his enterprises. No career in American industrial life has been more spectacular than that of Mr. Schwab. Born amid very humble surroundings and self educated, he was at the age of thirty-nine elected president of the largest combine in the world, the United States Steel corporation, at a salary generally understood to be \$1,000,000.

In the steel industrial combination Mr. Schwab is generally considered as the representative of Andrew Carnegie, who holds a prior lien on the entire property of the corporation in the \$305,000,000 of bonds paid to him for his Carnegie steel mills, of which Mr. Schwab was then president.

In dates and facts Mr. Schwab's meager career may be briefly summarized: Born at Williamsburg, Pa., forty years ago of poor parents, he attended a small elementary school until he was sixteen years of age and then began clerking in a grocery store at \$2.50 a week. At eighteen he obtained work in the Edgar Thomson Steel works, operated by Andrew Carnegie at Braddock, Pa., at a dollar a day. He was set to driving stakes and did it so well that within six months he became assistant engineer.

Just seven years after he entered the Carnegie concern he was sent as chief engineer, then at the age of twenty-five, to rebuild the great Homestead steel plant.

In 1887 he became superintendent of the Homestead works, and five years later he was made general superintendent of the Thomson works. He subsequently built the great steel rail mill and practically reconstructed the entire plant, receiving at this time a salary of \$35,000 a year.

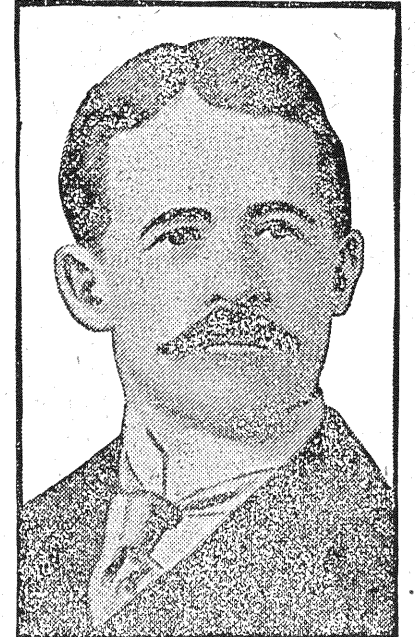
In 1896 he was elected a member of the board of managers and in 1897 president of the Carnegie steel mills. He drew a salary of \$50,000, with an interest in the amount of business done by the company. Then followed the election to the United States Steel corporation presidency in 1901, the position which he now occupies.

Since that time Mr. Schwab has been a resident of New York and has been an interesting figure in the social and financial world. He is many times a millionaire and spends his money freely, both for his own gratification and for benevolent purposes.

Mr. Schwab recently purchased a lot on Riverside drive, in New York, not far from the residence of Mr. Perkins, on which he is to build a home which it is said will be the most gorgeous private residence in America. The entire investment, house and lot, is expected to amount to about \$5,000,000.

Mr. Schwab took a trip to Europe last winter, during which time he was almost continually in the public eye. First he went to Monte Carlo. Extravagant reports came back by cable of his winnings and losses at the gambling table. There was widespread comment upon these reports, and it was currently reported in Wall street, though subsequently denied, that J. P. Morgan & Co. cabled to Mr. Schwab inquiring into the truth of the reports and advising no more gambling. The stories of the Monte Carlo winnings and losses thereupon ceased.

When next heard of, Mr. Schwab was in Vienna. He was accorded a most gracious reception by the emperor of



GEORGE W. PERKINS.

Austria, and it was reported that the emperor wanted to see Mr. Schwab again, but found it impossible to arrange it. Then he went to London, and King Edward and he had a half hour's talk, the details of which were more or less fully reported.

A short time ago Mr. Schwab was taken suddenly ill while driving at Atlantic City, where he has a country residence, and is now taking a vacation for his health. He, however, still retains his position as president of the United States Steel corporation, and his close friends declare that his illness is not of a serious character.

Unconvinced.

"Is your wife ever speechless with indignation?"

"She says she is, but I have reason to doubt it."—Chicago Post.

A FASHION LETTER

A New Idea in Trimming Muslin and Batiste Gowns.

BOAS THE PREVAILING RAGE

A Fetching Hat Imported From France--How Cloth Skirts Are Being Trimmed.

A new idea in trimming muslins and batiste gowns is the use of taffeta bands. They are straight or curved at the edges and scattered with embroidered polka dots. The taffeta may be white or some delicate color. One band is placed at the hem and another between waist and hem, curving up in the back. The bodice usually is outlined at the yoke with an applique pattern of this.

Lace forms, of course, the ideal summer trimming. Jaunty little coats made of lace are quite out away in front to show the waist and fasten with a band of chine ribbon, which passes under the arms and is caught with art



BLUE MUSLIN.

nouveau enameled clasps. The sleeves reach to a little below the elbow and are slit to above the bend of the arm.

Some of the neatest street parasols are made of white silk, hemstitched around the edge. The silk is often embroidered in polka dots or small figures, and the handles are of wood.

A pretty blue muslin is the subject of the sketch. The waist is made with a very original arrangement in the shape of a frilled bolero and a wide satin collar. The sleeves are finished with frills. The skirt is laid in fine perpendicular tucks and has a graduated flounce finished with three narrow frills.

Boas in High Favor.

The tulle bow at the back of the neck is not seen so much on gowns this summer.

Boas of every description are the rage this summer. They come in chiffon, dotted and plain; net, feathers, chenille, ribbon, and crepe de chine in all the delicate shades as well as black and white. White dotted net trimmed with black and white ribbon is very pretty. The chenille boas are usually of black, trimmed with white chiffon



LACE NET RUFFLE.

or white satin ribbon. Some are small, while others reach to the bottom of the gown. The newest are composed of one or more wide ruffles, which lie flat on the shoulders and gradually taper as they reach the ends.

Many of the handsomest boas are made of lace.

A very dainty cape ruffle is the subject of our sketch. It is made of wide lace gathered very full in two rows, and it is ornamented with a spray of natural looking pink roses. The hat which goes with this is of pink chiffon trimmed with small pink roses and black velvet.

A Pretty Imported Hat.

Cloth skirts are being flounced with silk, and silk and satin dresses have

flounces of chiffon (which should be put on double), point d'esprit, net, gauze, etc. Trenchade is too stiff for shaped flounces. It looks best in straight frilled flounces. Kilted and box plaited flounces look well in glace or foulard. Muslin frills are pretty. They can also be shaped and edged with narrow ribbon.

Alternate bands of silk and lace insertion compose many handsome gowns. Dresses of all over white and beige embroidery are finished with rows of tiny satin ribbon ruffles. Generally all the summer dresses are made with elbow sleeves beautifully finished with lace ruffles and ribbon bows.



IMPORTED HAT.

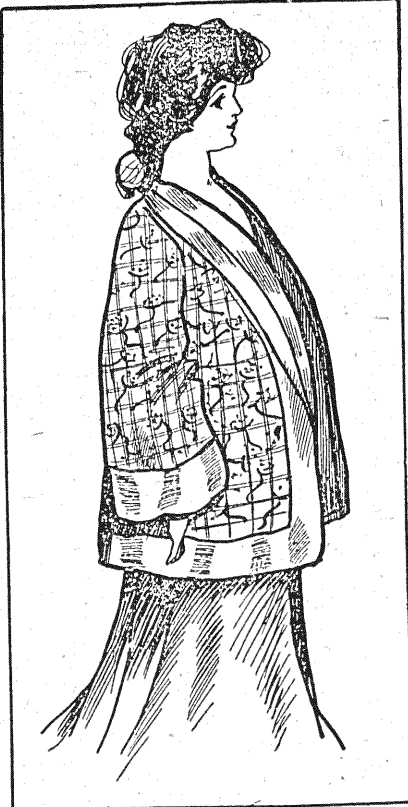
Gowns of transparent material are appliqued with lace medallions placed here and there on the body of the gown. Black velvet ribbon is often used as a finish. Figured lawns, swisses and dimities are very pretty and are made elaborate.

The pretty French hat in the cut is of coarse ceru straw trimmed with black silk flowers and green leaves.

Negligee That Is Elaborate.

Negligee attire is growing more and more elaborate. Indeed fussiness is essential to almost every up to date garment. At present it is possible fortunately to copy the most costly modals at a comparatively small outlay, so highly wrought robes and jackets are the rule. A potent aid in much of this copying is the abundance of cotton fabrics made in imitation of silk. All the light mercerized goods have been made available for house gowns, negligees and the like, and while not a few of these are worthy of really fine trimmings there is no end of inexpensive things which will set them off nicely.

Many white fine materials are utilized for tea gowns. Most of these are made according to empire designs and trimmed with dainty laces. White tea gowns are stylish in dainty lawns and muslins trimmed with valenciennes lace and insertion. Some are made with Spanish flounces tucked or trimmed



DRESSING JACKET.

with lace. Others have plain gathered ruffles headed with embroidered beadings having pale colored ribbons run through.

The illustration shows a very pretty dressing jacket. It is made of checked lawn ornamented with a fine design. The fullness is gathered into a square yoke. The fronts and bottom are banded with plain silk. The sleeves are cut Chinese fashion and also banded with the silk.

JUDIC CHOULET.

Shifting Fortune.

A wealthy woman invited a younger woman to go to Europe with her. After the plans had been made the younger woman's husband decided that he would like to go too. "All right," said the rich woman, "but he will have to pay his own expenses." It was settled that they should go together on this basis, and the woman of means was so much pleased that she informed her companions that before sailing she had made her will, leaving a large share of her estate to them. They had been gone only a short time, however, when a cloud appeared in the sky. The man bought flowers for his wife and paid her other attentions which the older woman resented. A quarrel resulted, and the man and his wife returned to their home without the old lady. When she got back, she changed her will and left her property to her doctor. His refusal to give her a coveted plant caused her to cut him off. Her present will leaves the money to the church, but the chances are that she will live to disapprove of it.—New York Press.

BOWSER HAS A CORN

He Gets a Big One on the Large Toe of His Right Foot.

His Wife and a Razor Play a Leading Part in Trying to Remove It.

(Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.)

WHEN Mr. Bowser arrived home from the office the other evening, he found Mrs. Bowser and the cat awaiting him on the front steps, but he passed them with an icy glare and entered the hall and flung his hat on the floor.

"Has—has anything gone wrong today?" timidly asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Nothing except that I have been walking on the edge of my own grave," he bluntly replied.

"Did you just escape an awful accident?"

"No matter. I shall have something to say to you after dinner."

The dinner was a brief one, but while it lasted Mrs. Bowser felt cold chills go over her. She couldn't recall that



"TELL ME HOW THAT CORN CAME THERE!" she had eloped, broken a window, burned too much gas, sold any of the kitchen coal or been extravagant with hairpins, but that she was to be hauled over the coals she could not doubt. She determined to die bravely, however, and as soon as they had passed upstairs she asked:

"Well, now, what is it?"

Mr. Bowser sat down and slowly untied his shoe and pulled it off, and the stocking slowly followed. Then he rested his bare foot on a chair, worked his big toe back and forth till it cracked, and, pointing his finger, he hoarsely whispered:

"A corn—a thundering big corn on the bottom of that toe!"

"Is that all?" laughed Mrs. Bowser in her great relief. "Why, I thought something dreadful had happened."

"Yes, a corn," he went on as he continued to point—"a corn that has made life a hades for me all day long. And how did it come there? Look me in the face, if you can, and tell me how that corn came there!"

"The same as any corn comes, of course. You ran the heel of your shoe over, and the pressure on that toe

do when you once get a razor in your hands?"

"Don't be silly. I'll get the footbath and some warm water, and after the corn has been softened up I'll pare it off."

A quarter of an hour later Mrs. Bowser was ready. The foot was lifted out of the bath and wiped dry and rested on her lap, and she opened the razor to do business.

"Woman, I don't want any nonsense over this matter!" warned Mr. Bowser as he drew up his leg.

"There won't be. Let your foot down and hold still."

"Should you attempt to cripple me for life by giving my foot a swipe with that razor you must take the consequences!"

"I will. Now, I'll take your toe in this hand and the razor in this and"—

"Look at that blamed old cat!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he drew his foot away. "By the whiskers of Cleo, she is licking her chops and anticipating a feast of blood!"

Mrs. Bowser got up and drove the cat down into the basement, and after considerable delay Mr. Bowser leaned back in his chair and shut his teeth hard and closed his eyes. It was a light, deft hand that wielded the razor, and the corn was all ready to be annihilated, but at the first touch of steel he winked his toes and opened his mouth to say:

"I don't believe I can stand it. If that razor slips and cuts me, I'm in for a case of blood poisoning and a horrible death. I'll wait till tomorrow and go to a regular corn doctor."

"There will be no slip and no blood poisoning," replied Mrs. Bowser. "All you've got to do is to hold still for five minutes. I am always cutting corns off my own feet. Do have a little grit about you."

"Grit! Grit! Woman, don't talk to me about grit! You have seen me sit and have fourteen teeth yanked out without uttering a groan. I know the dangers of blood poisoning, however. What are you doing?"

"I'm going to pare off your corn."

"You let it alone. I'll see about it tomorrow. I don't propose to put my life in your hands. Stop that, I say!"

"And you won't let me pare your corn off?" asked Mrs. Bowser as she still held on to the toe.

"No, never! Woman, don't you dare to fool with me! You can take yourself upstairs, and if I think it best I'll whittle away at the corn myself. If I bring about my own death, there's nobody else to blame. That old cat has come up again. Take her along with you, or I'll slice her blamed head off!"

Mrs. Bowser vacated without argument, picking up the cat as she went, and Mr. Bowser dropped his foot back into the bath and shivered over his narrow escape. After about a quarter of an hour, however, his nerve began to return, and he wiped off his foot and decided to begin operations. He did it in a very gingerly manner, as if shaving his chin for the first time, but he had not made over five cuts at the corn when Mrs. Bowser heard a wild yell, followed by a heavy galloping around the room.

"What on earth is it?" she asked as she came flying downstairs to find Mr. Bowser hopping about on one foot.

"Send for the doctor!" he shouted in reply.



"I'VE CUT MY TOE HALF OFF AND SHALL BE A DEAD MAN IF NOT TREATED AT ONCE."

has given you a corn. You are not going to blame it on me, are you?"

"I deny that I ran my heel over!" he hotly exclaimed. "Nobody but a bowlegged man does that, and the person who calls me bowlegged dies!"

"But look at your shoe," she protested as she held it up. "You ought to have had a lift put on there long ago."

"And you—you claim that it's my fault?"

"Of course it is. You can't say it's mine."

Mr. Bowser had come home with his mind fully made up to stick to it that it was all Mrs. Bowser's fault and to give her a very uncomfortable hour over it, but he suddenly realized that he had no case. He didn't want to let go all at once, however, and so he growlingly observed:

"I have heard of wives filling their husbands' shoes with sand to get revenge on them, and I warn you that I propose to sift this matter to the bottom before I get through. By thunder, but it hurts! I shall probably be laid up for six or eight weeks with it, and who knows but I may lose my life? Do you think anything can be done?"

"Of course. It's what is called a callous corn, and it must be kept from hurting you for days. I'll take one of your old razors and pare it down, and you'll be all right."

"Um! How do I know what you will

"What for?"

"I've cut my toe half off and shall be a dead man if not treated at once!"

Mrs. Bowser telephoned for the doctor, and it happened that he came at once. He found a small cut and two drops of blood on Mr. Bowser's toe, and he applied a bit of plaster.

"Will—it will be a case of blood poisoning?" was tremblingly asked as he was ready to go.

"No," he gravely replied. "Nobody ever heard of a donkey being afflicted with such an ailment!"

And when he had departed Mr. Bowser glared at Mrs. Bowser for two or three minutes and then said:

"The train which will take you back to your mother's house leaves at 10:10 tomorrow forenoon, and you'd better begin packing!"

M. QUAD.

Genuine Bargain.

Edgar—Well, Ethel, what did you find at that wonderful fire sale?

Ethel—Oh, Edgar, I got some lovely silk stockings at 17 cents a pair! There is not a thing the matter with them except the feet are burned off!—Detroit Free Press.

What She Mist.

Captain—We ran into a dense fog last night.

Miss Touriste—How strange! Why, the shock never woke me up!—Ohio State Journal.

FOR Good Health

To preserve or restore it, there is no better prescription for men, women and children than Ripans Tabules. They are easy to take. They are made of a combination of medicines approved and used by every physician. Ripans Tabules are widely used by all sorts of people—but to the plain, every-day folks they are a veritable friend in need. Ripans Tabules have become their standard family remedy. They are a dependable, honest remedy, with a long and successful record, to cure indigestion, dyspepsia, habitual and stubborn constipation, offensive breath, heartburn, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness, muscular rheumatism, sour stomach, bowel and liver complaints. They strengthen weak stomachs, build up run-down systems, restore pure blood, good appetite and sound natural sleep. Everybody derives constant benefit from a regular use of Ripans Tabules. Your druggist sells them. The five-cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The Family Bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

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Tablets, Pencils, Pens,

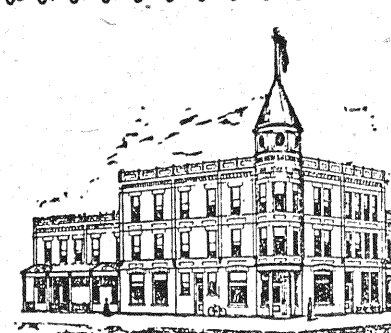
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Johnson, the Bicycle Man

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Johnson, the Bicycle Man



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M. SHERIDAN, Prop'r.

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\$2.00 Per Day.

Central Meat Market



We are very particular in keeping everything as clean as possible around our shop, but that is not all. We are also careful in the selection of livestock and our patrons may rest assured that they will get the best meats obtainable. Everything is first class and prices reasonable. Poultry wanted every day in the week. 'Phone 34. Orders delivered in the city.

Young & Benkelman.

THE OLD FOGY DOCTOR

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148 SHELBY STREET. DETROIT, MICH.

Tri-County Chronicle

F. KLUMP, PROP.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For governor—
AARON T. BLISS, of Saginaw.
For lieutenant governor—
ALEX. MATTLAND, of Marquette.
For secretary of state—
FRED M. WARNER, of Farmington.
For state treasurer—
DANIEL McCOY, of Grand Rapids.
For auditor-general—
PERRY F. POWERS, of Cadillac.
For attorney-general—
CHAS A. BLAIR, of Jackson.
For commissioner of state land office—
EDWIN A. WILDEY, of Paw Paw.
For supt. of public instruction—
DELOS A. FALL, of Albion.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

For Congress, eighth district—
Joseph W. Fordney, of Saginaw.

For Representative—
WILLIAM KIRK, Fairgrove.
For Sheriff—
S. J. DAUGHERTY, Almer.
For Clerk—
NICHOLAS HAMILTON, Novesta.
For Treasurer—
AMOS KINNEY, Watertown.
For Register of Deeds—
EDWARD E. GURNEY, Arbel.
For Prosecuting Attorney—
WALTER S. WIXSON, Indianfields.
For Circuit Court, Com'rs—
A. J. RANDALL, Indianfields.
E. L. EVANS, Millington.
For Coroners—
DR. S. F. CHASE, Indianfields.
DR. E. A. COPE, Tuscola.
For Surveyor—
L. M. BRUMLEY, Dayton.

REPUBLICAN STATE JUDICIAL CONVENTION.

DETROIT, MICH., August 1, 1902.
To the Republican Electors of the State of Michigan:

The State Convention of the Republicans of Michigan is hereby called to meet at the Auditorium in the city of Grand Rapids, on

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1902,
at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Justice of Supreme Court, and transacting such other business as may properly come before the convention.

In accordance with the resolutions of 1876 and 1900, every county will be entitled to one delegate for each five hundred of the total vote cast therein for Governor at the last election in a Presidential year (November, 1900) and one additional delegate for every fraction amounting to three hundred, each organized county being entitled to at least two delegates.

Under the resolution of 1888, no delegate will be entitled to a seat in the convention who does not reside in the county he proposes to represent.

The delegates from the several counties in each Congressional District are requested to meet in district caucus at ten o'clock a. m., on the day of the State Convention and select officers as follows to be presented to the State Convention for confirmation:

- 1.—One Vice-President;
- 2.—One Assistant Secretary;
- 3.—One member of the committee on credentials;
- 4.—One member of the committee on Permanent Organization and Order of Business;
- 5.—One member of the committee on Resolutions.

By order of the Republican State Central Committee.
GERHART J. DIECKMANN, Chairman.
DENNIS E. ALWARD, Secretary.

DEMOCRATIC MIX-UP.

To a man up a tree, the Democratic leaders of Michigan have had a pretty hard time the past two weeks. The trouble commenced as soon as it was announced that their candidate for governor was stricken low. Chairman Whiting brought forth Mr. Helme as his choice to take Judge Durand's place, but some one happened to discover that the Adrian agitator had made a record in connection with the University of Michigan supplies. Mr. Barkworth, the Jackson candidate, gave utterance to his opinions, but the quality was so juicy that a party organ mistook it for sarcasm and said "shame on you."

A former candidate for congressional honors, Wellington R. Burt, of Saginaw, was hoisted up as a candidate by his friend, Mr. Tarsney, but just then the news was spread broadcast that Mr. Burt had been indicted by the federal grand jury at Minneapolis for having manipulated railway rates with rebates against the interstate commerce laws. No matter how the scrape terminates, even if Judge Durand should be able to stay in the race, there is a rupture among the so called leaders which will make Republican success comparatively easy.

The Democratic campaign text book is out. From now on the thunder of the Democratic orators may be heard throughout the land. The book gives much attention to Imperialism and to the Trusts, but strangely omits to say anything about Free Silver. Two recent editorials from the Commoner, printed near the back of the book, seems to be the only evidences of the existence, not to say leadership, of Mr. Wm. J. Bryan. A bitter attack is made upon the late President McKinley through his Philippine policy, in which President Roosevelt is also included. The campaign book melodramatically charges that the intention of the Republican party has been, and is, not to stop at the retention of the Philippine Islands, but that it contemplates a general policy of conquest throughout the world. President Roosevelt is described as defending and glorifying the bloody colonization of old world powers. The repeal of the tariff is particularly advised as a trust remedy.

How does this Bryanite utterance of 1896 sound now, in these later days? "If Mr. McKinley and the Republican party are successful and put in power for the next four years, wages will be

decreased. Hard times will come upon us and over the land. The price of wheat will come down and the price of gold will go up. Mortgages on our farms will be foreclosed by the money lenders. Shops and factories will be closed. We will export no goods and we will import from foreign lands the goods which we use. Thus will ruin, want and misery be with us."

Tom Johnson has the Ohio Democratic situation in hand. He is the declared boss. The burden of his platform appears to be,

Down with monopolists
and
Support Tom L. Johnson.

The Republicans of Maine have started the ball rolling by carrying the state by a plurality of 25,000. This is the beginning of a continuous victory for republican principles from now on until November next.

Correspondence

ELMWOOD.

R. Webster was in Cass City Monday.

Frank Hendrick returned from the Bay Wednesday.

L. Huffman and wife visited at M. R. Eastman's on Wednesday.

Dennie Chapman and Blossom Lockwood spent Sunday with Alverta and Effa Stone.

George Compton, west of here, lost one of his barns which was full of hay by fire last week. Cause unknown.

W. A. Lockwood and Rev. Wm. Ostrander were in Cass City Monday with a load of goods to ship to Canada.

AKRON.

School commenced last Monday.

Mrs. W. Corey, of Unionville, visited friends here last week.

Mrs. Alice Clark, of Unionville, has come to live with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Parks.

Nellie and Myron Britton, of East Dayton, visited friends here the last of the week.

Alice McArthur, who spent the last two weeks at East Dayton, returned home Saturday.

During the storm on Wednesday afternoon, Jacob Roller's barn was struck by lightning and burned with all the contents except the horses which were rescued.

SEBEWAING.

The public school opened Monday.

Miss Ellen Parker is visiting at Saginaw.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Siglin, a daughter.

John Schmidt has returned to school at Ypsilanti.

Fred Beck, of Detroit, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Qurel has returned to her home at Toledo, O.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tarry have gone to visit Mrs. Tarry's sister.

Miss Cecelia Stoeckle, of Kilmanagh, is visiting Mrs. Edward Gremel.

The Lady Foresters have changed their place of meeting to the Arbeiter hall.

Herman Heibner has returned from Germany, accompanied by Mrs. Heibner's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carpenter, of Bay City, are visiting her brother, Charles Schuck.

Misses Lizzie and Mina Yost have gone to Detroit, where they will spend the winter.

David Holtzman was called to Morriston, Ont., last week by the serious illness of Mrs. Holtzman.

The brick work on the sugar factory is nearly completed and several of the brick masons left this week.

Fire destroyed the bowling alley annex to the Arbeiter hall last week. The loss will probably amount to \$300.

William Chapman and wife and daughter, Irena, who have been visiting relatives at Bay City, have returned.

Mrs. Tillie Fuerstenberg, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Bach has returned to her home at Toledo, where she will superintend the packing of her household goods, preparatory to moving to Saginaw.

The 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Buhlman, while playing around an open cistern Aug. 25, fell in and was drowned. The mother, who was washing had not noticed the child around for a few moments and upon search found her in the cistern. A physician was immediately summoned, but life was extinct. She was buried August 27 from the Catholic church.

For Sale.
Several good work horses.
WALLACE GILBERT,
Holbrook.

BAD AXE.

School opened Monday with Prof. J. Q. Roode as superintendent.

The elevator recently purchased by the Wallace Co. at this place has been thoroughly overhauled and will open for business next Monday.

L. J. Lishness has gone to San Francisco, where he will receive the remains of his brother-in-law, A. A. Crawford, former principal of the Uby schools, who died in the Philippines in July last. The body body will be brought to Gagetown, his former home for burial.

BAY PORT.

Jesse B. Grant, of Melva, is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Grant are visiting in Grand Rapids.

The Bay Port hotel was closed Monday, Sept. 1, for the season.

Miss Beaula Reardon, of Midland, is visiting the Misses Nellie and Belle Wallace.

O. E. Thomas and Harry Wallis, who conducted a confectionary store here this summer, have returned to Caro.

Dr. and Mrs. Emil Baur, of Chicago, and Mrs. Emil Baur, sr. of Cincinnati, are spending a few weeks with Bert R. Baur.

W. H. Wallace and O. P. Chapman, of this place, and John J. Campbell, of Pigeon, are at Mullet lake in Cheboygan county, where they recently purchased some property containing marl.

The public schools opened Sept. 2 with a fair attendance. W. D. Sparling, of Grindstone City, is principal and Miss Wadie Wooden, of Vanderbilt primary teacher. Tenth grade work will be taken by a number of scholars.

Mrs. John Harder died Sept. 5 at the home of her son, W. L. Harder, after a long illness. The deceased was 69 years of age and leaves five sons and two daughters: Adam E. Fred J. Wm. A., and W. L. of this place and John H., of Cassville, and Mrs. Peter Petty and Mrs. George Quick of this place, besides a host of relatives and friends to mourn their loss. The funeral was conducted Sept. 7 from the Latter Day Saint's church of which the deceased was a member, Rev. Francis Smith, of Owendale, officiating.

SOUTH ELLINGTON.

School opened in Dist. No. 5, Monday.

Moses Dawser, of Fairgrove, was in this part Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Fessler returned from Saginaw this week.

Mrs. Fred Keilitz has been ill the past week, but is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams, of Caro, spent Sunday at S. Bell's.

Mrs. Maude Parker and Wesley Metcalf were united in marriage last week.

Mrs. Hannah Wickware is having a cellar put under her house and a woodshed built.

Sherman Elliott returned Friday from a visit with friends and relatives in Toronto and other parts of Canada.

Harvey Balch has gone to St. Louis, Missouri, to care for his brother, Elvin, who is sick with typhoid fever at that place.

UNIONVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Doane are at Alden.

The census of School District No. 6 is 227.

School opened last week with 132 scholars.

Born, Aug. 31, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mills, a son.

Otto Louis has begun teaching school at Quannicassae.

The band boys gave an ice cream social in the hall Sept. 5.

Mrs. Henry Roeder broke her leg in a buggy accident Aug. 31.

Mrs. G. O. Walker of Cairo, Ills., is a guest of Mrs. H. F. Walker.

Mrs. Alice Clark has gone to Akron to live with her daughter, Mrs. Parks. Geo. Courtright bought Fred Zimmerman's house and will move it on his property.

The farmers' and business-men's picnic will be held next Thursday in Streeter's grove.

Miss Minnie S. M. Lowthian has returned from Detroit where she has been studying music.

Jacob Roller's barn was burned to the ground Sept. 3, 1,200 bushels of grain were also destroyed.

Patrick Clancey, aged 62, died at his home two miles from town, Sept. 3. The funeral was held Sept. 6, at Gagetown.

KILMANAGH.

Schweitzer's cider mill is kept busy. Try it.

Kilmanagh has a new doctor, Dr. Kohn.

C. Heyrock and Misses Agnes and Rosa Kaercher, of Elkton, were in town this week.

Herbert Schluchter had the misfortune to step on a nail this week, which kept him out of school.

Our schools opened Aug. 25 and the attendance is increasing daily. The class taking up 8th grade work numbers 8.

The Kilmanagh Y. P. A. has made arrangements to visit her sister Alliance in Sebewaing next Sunday evening.

STATE FAIR.

The dates announced for the State Fair at Pontiac are September 22 to 26 inclusive. The management informs us that matters never looked more promising for a successful fair than they do this year.

The larger attendance and success of the of 1901 has emphasized the importance of this institution to the agricultural and industrial interests of the state.

The State Fair is thoroughly representative of the industrial arts, live stock, agriculture, horticulture and abounds in entertaining and instructive features.

There will be the usual trotting and pacing races, and as a special feature several fire department teams from cities of the state will have races on the track. Among the special attractions this year will be the fish exhibit by the Michigan Fish Commission. The Agricultural College and Experiment Station exhibit. The exhibit of agricultural products from the Upper Peninsula, and the county exhibits of fruit and vegetables.

Senator Earle's good roads train will build a sample stone road on the fair grounds during the fair. Noted speakers will be in attendance and instructions will be given in the art of scientific road building.

Special prizes are offered for the nearest guess on paid attendance at the fair, to be made on the ground during the fair.

The usual low rates have been made on the railroads, and our readers will do well to make arrangements to attend the fair this year.

GONE TO HIS REST.

Jesse Clark was born in Malilide township, Elgin, Ont., December 14, 1927 and died at the village of Wilmet, Mich., Aug. 23, 1902 at the ripe old age of 73 years, 8 months and 9 days.

When twenty-five years of age, he married Jane Murpha and two children came to bless their home, George and John. John and his mother have gone on before. Again in 1865 he was married to Phebe Alward and of this union three children were born, Daniel and Austin of Wilmet and Mrs. Hammond of Kingston. He was a kind and loving husband and father and died in the triumphs of a living faith, mourned by a large circle of relatives and friends. Funeral services at the Baptist church in Kings-ton Sunday afternoon conducted by Rev. Milo S. Waller.

CASS CITY'S MARBLE WORKS.

One of the most prosperous establishments in our city is that of Hill & Parent, the marble men. Mr. Hill, the senior member, was a farmer previous to his coming here. Two years ago last March he formed a partnership with his son-in-law, Mr. Parent, and engaged in their present business. Their marble establishment was located under the Town Hall until recently when they leased the Seed building on Main Street near Heller's mill. About two months ago they bought out Ferguson's marble interest which has greatly increased their business throughout the Thumb. Both are honorable gentleman and are highly respected in the entire community.

Farm for Sale.

On Section 3, township of Lamotte, two miles south of Shabbona. Enquire of RILEY SHERIFF.

Farm for Sale.

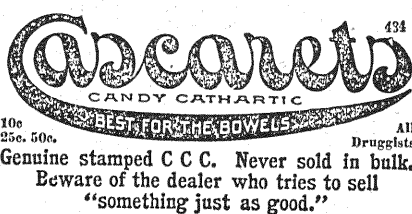
Fifty acres inside of fences, all cleared but small grove. Frame barn, 30x54, underground stable, frame chicken coop, pig pen, buggy shed and corn crib, frame house and kitchen, all plastered upstairs and down, a good stone cellar, three wells, a young bearing orchard—grapes, plums, cherries and pears—small woodshed and cook kettle. Will exchange for other property. One mile south, two and a half east of Cass City. Enquire of 8-29- T. H. or E. R. HUNT.

SHOE REPAIRING.

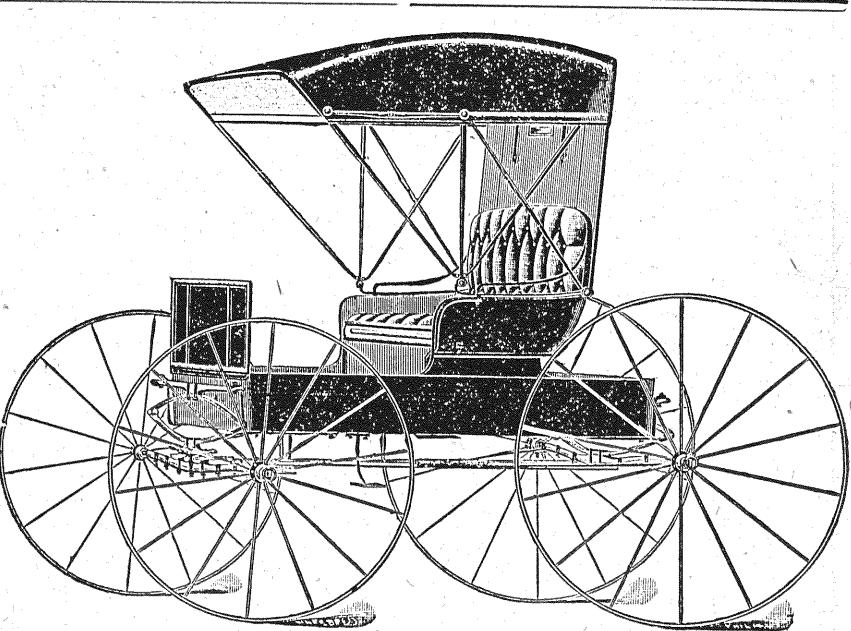
H. L. Sage repairs footwear at reasonable rates. Shop under Crosby's shoe store. 7-4-1f

Wanted.

To rent a house conveniently located. G. G. BEEBE, Station Agent.



GENUINE STAMPED C. C. C. NEVER SOLD IN BULK. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."



We are not the only dealers in Buggies, Carriages, etc., in Cass City, but we are the largest and what we do carry is warranted first class. For the next 30 days we are going to make

Special prices on all our Buggies

As we must have room before the fair.

Striffler & McDermott

The Cass City Roller Mills

Is the best and most complete equipped flouring mill in the Thumb country.

Our Famous Brand

White Lily

takes the lead and is the best and cheapest flour in the market.

In the feed line we have a complete stock consisting of Feed, Bran, Middlings and Mixed Feeds which we are selling at lowest cash prices.

The farmers find it to their interest to call on us.

J. W. Heller & Son.

Main Street, Cass City.

New and Second hand

SCHOOL BOOKS

Tablets, Pencils, Composition Books—in fact everything necessary for school use at prices that are right. Old Books taken in exchange at

Bond's Drug Store

MICHIGAN STATE FAIR

At PONTIAC, SEPT. 22-26, 1902.

The success of last year's Fair gives assurance of still further success this year. Last year the event was the most widely attended in the history of the institution. This year the attendance gives every promise of being still greater.

\$17,000 In Premiums Race Purses will be offered. Amounting to \$5,500 Grand Racing Program See the Great Fire Team Races.

Railroad trains and Electric cars to the gates. Half fare on all Railroads. M. P. ANDERSON, Pres. I. H. BUTTERFIELD, Pontiac, Sec'y.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., Sept. 5, 1902.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	65
Wheat, No. 2 red.....	65
Rye, No. 2.....	45
New oats.....	28
Peas.....	50
Handpicked Peas.....	1 50
Cloverseed.....	4 00
Eggs per doz.....	16
Butter.....	12
Live hogs, per cwt.....	6 50
Beef, live weight.....	3 00
Sheep live weight, per lb.....	2 1/2
Lambs.....	4 1/2
Live Veal.....	5 00
Dressed Hogs.....	7 50
Dressed Beef.....	7 00
chickens.....	6 8
Ducks.....	6
Geese.....	6
Turkey.....	8
Hides, green.....	5

White Lily, per bbl.....	4 40
Heller's Best per bbl.....	4 00
Laurel.....	4 80
Economy per bbl.....	3 00
Graham flour per bbl.....	4 30
Granulated meal, per cwt.....	2 00
Feed per cwt.....	1 25
Meal per cwt.....	1 40
Bran per cwt.....	1 00
Middlings per cwt.....	1 00
Rye flour per cwt.....	2 00
Salt.....	65

Four rooms and a cellar to rent. Enquire of T. H. AMR. 8-29-

Beware of Fakes!

I desire to call the attention of the farmers to the fact that the so-called horse dentistry as practiced in this community at the present time is a fake.

Anyone desiring their horse's teeth fixed can have the work done by calling on me. Night calls promptly attended.

DR. W. M. MORRIS,
VETERINARY SURGEON.
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

THEY DID NOT HESITATE

Dem. Committee Voted Unanimously to Retain Durand.

RESOLUTIONS WERE ADOPTED

Durand's Address, in Which He Accepted the Nomination, Was Read.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 10.—Judge Durand, notwithstanding his illness, will not be taken off the Democratic ticket. By the unanimous vote of 21 of the 24 members of the state committee, and two others, S. W. Beakes, who had the proxy of Thomas D. Kearney of Ann Arbor, and Mrs. Purcell, representing by proxy Henry Marx of Port Huron, it was decided Tuesday, after listening to a statement by L. T. Durand of Saginaw, Judge Durand's brother, to go ahead with the campaign with Judge Durand at the head of the ticket. The twenty-fourth member of the committee, D. O. Watson of Grand Haven, was absent. The resolution, which was offered by Rush Culver of Marquette, reads:

"Whereas, The condition of Judge Durand gives encouragement for his speedy recovery, which is earnestly desired by all good citizens of Michigan; therefore,

"Resolved, That it is the desire of the Democratic state central committee and of all Democrats that he should remain the candidate for governor.

Because of a delayed train Judge Durand's brother and the judge's son, Charles A. Durand, did not reach Grand Rapids until after 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Everybody was at sea until they arrived.

The things L. A. Durand told the committee, which caused it to adopt the resolution above noted, were that the family's preference was that the judge should be taken off the ticket.

However, the judge realized weeks ago that perhaps he might not be able to be here, and yet his whole heart and soul was in the campaign. Though their first desire was for his withdrawal, yet those nearest and dearest to him were willing to yield that preference to the judgment of the state central committee. The committee didn't seem to have another thought after that to keep him on the ticket.

As soon as L. T. and Charles A. Durand arrived they went into executive session with the state committee and the former stated the judge's case. It didn't take the committee long to agree to the resolution above printed. After the committee adjourned, the formal notification and Judge Durand's address accepting the nomination were read before a general meeting in the assembly hall at the Portland hotel.

Saginaw, Mich., Sept. 10.—Benton Hanchett is being strongly boomed by leading Republicans here for the vacant United States senatorship. In response to demands made upon him, he issued a statement, in which he says:

"I should neither seek to secure the office nor decline it if called upon to perform its duties. If, with this expression of my sentiments, the commission for the office of senator should come to me from the people of the state of Michigan, I would accept the commission, acknowledging its honor and obligations, and would give to the performance of the duties imposed the best service at my command."

Durand Continues to Improve. Flint, Mich., Sept. 10.—All symptoms of paralysis in the case of Judge Durand are greatly improved, although he makes no attempt to speak. Yesterday he experienced less difficulty in drinking, handling the glass with either hand. He sleeps longer at a time, remains awake longer, reads and walks about at will. In the afternoon he asked for something he wished to eat for the first time. The family thinks he understood what was to take place at Grand Rapids, but have kept all knowledge of the action of the state committee from him.

Drowned While Fishing. Manistique, Mich., Sept. 10.—Leroy and Walter Woodruff, aged twenty-four and eighteen years respectively, sons of a prominent farmer, and William Tennan, a brother-in-law, twenty-one years old, were drowned in Indian lake. They were fishing. The body of Leroy Woodruff was found on the shore yesterday.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Darling Lee Paroled.—Governor Bliss has paroled Darling Lee, who was sent from Detroit in June, 1900, to Jackson prison for four years for forgery.

Found One Body.—Will Humphrey of Battle Creek, owner of the steamer Allevild, found the body of Henry Brewer, one of the three men drowned in a Gull lake Friday night, at 4:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

Drowned at Bay City.—George Mansfield, Sr., of Essexville, was found in the river at Bay City, having evidently fallen into the water as a result of heart failure, to which he was subject. His age was eighty-six years.

Crushed by Falling Rock.—Henry Meagher, a minor employed by Handy Bros., at Bay City, was crushed under falling rock. One leg was so badly broken that amputation was necessary, and it is feared he is suffering from internal injuries and will die.

Given Ninety Days.—Nelson Ferguson of Pontiac, who was held for trial in the circuit court, changed his plea of not guilty and was sentenced to ninety days in the Detroit house of correction. Ferguson nearly killed his son with a blow on the head from an iron bar.

WHERE IS BOUNDARY LINE?

Michigan and Wisconsin Game Wardens at Odds Over the Question. Benton Harbor, Mich., Sept. 10.—Attorney-General Oren, Game Warden Morse and Deputy Warden Brewster left for Green Bay, Wis., Monday night to take up the appeal on a decision just rendered by Circuit Judge Hastings of Green Bay, involving the boundary line between Michigan and Wisconsin.

The case arose over the seizure of some nets in Green Bay on Nov. 22, 1899, during the closed season for net fishing one of the great lakes, by one of the Michigan deputies on board of the tug Columbia, which has been jointly chartered by the game warden departments of Wisconsin and Michigan to break up illegal net fishing.

The nets were seized by the Michigan deputy as being within Michigan waters, but later the owner set up the claim that they were set in Wisconsin waters and brought suit against the owner of the tug, who assisted in taking up the nets, for their value.

Judge Hastings decided that the nets were in Wisconsin waters and gave judgment against the owner of the tug for their value.

STEAM BARGE SUNK.

Two Men Lost Their Lives When She Went Down.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 10.—Tuesday morning at 4:15 the steambarge H. Houghton sunk suddenly at her wharf, at the foot of Dubois street, going down in twenty-two feet of water. She carried down two members of her crew, more boys of eighteen years, sleeping forward below decks, Edward Close of Harbor Beach and William Daniels, home unknown. The boys were caught suddenly by the cold water of the river rushing down the companion ladder, enveloping them in their berths without warning and suffocating them. They went to their deaths trapped and helpless.

Of the various theories advanced as to the cause of the sinking of the vessel, the one that receives the greatest favor with Captain Deeg is that it was brought about by the very heavy rain of the morning. The Houghton had a big deck load of finely crushed stone. It is supposed that the water absorbed and held by this stone, which clogged the scuppers, added so much to the weight of the load that the vessel finally heeled over under the increased weight.

Despondency Caused Suicide.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Sept. 10.—The remains of Mrs. Addie N. Johnson of St. Louis, Mo., a prominent equal suffragist, will arrive here today for interment. Mrs. Johnson, when a young woman, resided in this city. The death of Mrs. Johnson was by her own hand, despondency due to continued ill health prompting the deed, which was committed Monday. In answer to her husband, E. P. Johnson, the discouraged woman said: "I had pain only death could stop, so I took poison to relieve my misery. I have taken no food for days or drink of any kind, not even water, and have washed out my body carefully. I know, this, you can bury my body without embalming it, I wish you would do so." A year ago she caused a storm in St. Louis by advocating the removal of the disorderly women of the city to the west end residence districts. Mrs. Johnson lost her fight. Since that time she has appeared little in the public eye.

Michigan Inventors.

Washington, Sept. 10.—Michigan patents granted Tuesday: Daniel W. Ailsworth, South Haven, wire tie, Frederick W. G. Boettcher, Detroit, cash adjuster and lock; Collins A. Brown and R. C. Kerr, Reading, measuring instrument; Norman E. Brown, St. Joseph, basket forming and stapling machine; Robert B. Coltrin, Jackson, mold for making cement stone, Jeremiah P. Johnson, Detroit, folding rod; Asmus F. Ronzen, Detroit, apparatus for teaching primary arithmetic; Andrew R. Moore, Charlotte, friction power; Charles B. Phillips, Blissfield, cream separator; James A. Rhodes, Grand Rapids, shears for cutting grass; Philip F. Schwemle and J. W. Cae, Jackson, lighting and heating device for vehicles; Charles E. See, Charlevoix, ladder; Francis G. Susemihl, Detroit, car door.

Rev. T. Ridge Convicted.

Hart, Mich., Sept. 10.—Thomas Ridge, the old ex-preacher who made a murderous assault on one of his neighbors in May last, was convicted in circuit court of assault with intent to do great bodily harm less than manslaughter. He will be sentenced this week. Ridge claimed that the Lord told him to collect a debt with a revolver. This was the cause of his trouble.

Firemen Met in Detroit.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 10.—The National Firemen's association will meet in this city on Thursday and Friday of this week. The convention will be held in the city hall or the Chamber of Commerce. B. P. Stymates, official delegate of the association, is here completing arrangements for the gathering.

Oil Craze at Sparta.

Sparta, Mich., Sept. 10.—The oil craze has struck Sparta a hard rap and the people are all wild over the outlook for gushers. A company has been organized to sink wells, and the price of real estate is going away up. Everybody is talking oil. The discovery of the fluid by a local capitalist is the reason for the excitement.

Children to See President.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 10.—President Roosevelt and party, who will arrive in Detroit on Sunday morning, Sept. 11, will leave Cincinnati at midnight Saturday on the C. H. & D. in a special train for Detroit. Arrangements have been made for massing the school children on Sunday morning so that all may be able to see the president.

Impaired on a Pitchfork.—John Turner, a farmer near Allegan township, was climbing a wire ladder to the hay now when one of the wire strands broke, letting him fall. He struck on a pitchfork, one of the tines passing through his abdomen. He may live.

WILL NOT BE WITHDRAWN

Durand Will Head the Democratic Ticket.

MATTER DEFINITELY SETTLED

Henry C. Smith a Candidate for Senatorial Job--Thinks His Youth Will Bring Him Votes.

Flint, Mich., Sept. 9.—Lorenzo T. Durand of Saginaw, brother of Judge Durand, and the judge's son, C. A. Durand, will leave for Grand Rapids to attend the meeting of the Democratic state central committee and present to that body the judge's letter of acceptance and the address the candidate has prepared. The judge's interests will be looked after by his brother, as it was the wish of the judge that his brother represent him at the meeting.

The Family Reasons.

It has developed that the reason the judge's family desire that the matter of his resignation be held in abeyance is because they have had it intimated to them by one of the doctors in attendance that he was of the opinion, from his close observation, that the judge desired to remain on the ticket, and they do not feel that it would be just right for them to take the matter out of the judge's hands at present, in view of his rapid improvement and the overwhelming demand of his friends that he be kept on the ticket as long as there is a possibility that he will recover. They also feel that they owe something to the supporters of the judge, and in view of these circumstances that he should be given a short time at least to, if possible, arrive at such a condition that he may be able to indicate his wishes.

Judge Durand's condition showed a steady improvement all day Monday, and his facial paralysis has improved. He is gaining in strength, and his condition is in marked contrast to that of a week ago, when he was stricken and not expected to live from hour to hour.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Congressman Henry C. Smith of Adrian is a candidate for the seat of the late Senator McMillan, and will have his name placed before the legislature next winter. Mr. Smith came here to look after some department matters Monday, and after he had concluded his work had a long conference with William B. Thompson, who used to live in Had son.

Enters Because Young.

Mr. Smith will ask for votes from members of the legislature on the ground that he is a young man, with national legislative experience, and can be of added usefulness to the state in the senate as the years go by, but will not have to retire because of age, as would be the case if either General Alger or D. M. Ferry were selected.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 9.—Dexter M. Ferry has issued this announcement of his candidacy for the United States senate to succeed James McMillan: "To the Public: I have been urged by those whose opinions I value highly to become a candidate for the seat in the United States senate from this state, so recently made vacant. I certainly should esteem it a very great honor to be elected a United States senator from Michigan, and, all things considered, I have decided to permit my name to be presented to the legislature as a candidate for that position. If chosen to this high office, it will be my endeavor to serve our state and nation conscientiously and to the fullest extent of my ability. I desire also to express to my friends my high appreciation of their kind words of regard and confidence.

"D. M. FERRY."

To Dedicate Bliss Monument.

Saginaw, Mich., Sept. 9.—One of the principal features of the meeting of the National League of Veterans and Sons, to be held here on Wednesday and Thursday of this week, will be the dedication of the Bliss memorial fountain in Federal park. Speaker Hender son and Congressman Washington Gardner are among the noted speakers expected.

The Normal Semi-Centennial.

Ypsilanti, Mich., Sept. 9.—The semi-centennial of the dedication of the first Normal building at Ypsilanti will occur Oct. 6, and the college will observe the anniversary with public services, at which an extended program will be given.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Died of Lockjaw.—John Kline, the three-year-old son of Charles Kline of Mendon, died Monday of lockjaw, a result of stepping on a rusty nail.

Wreck Near Durand.—A bad wreck occurred on the main line of the Grand Trunk railroad, four miles west of Durand, Monday morning. Twenty-one cars, the engine and caboose were piled up in a promiscuous heap.

Bold Burglars at Benton Harbor.—Five stores were burglarized Saturday and Sunday nights at Benton Harbor. In every case the burglars entered the front doors with pass keys. About \$325 was taken from the various cash tills.

Sad Double Bereavement.—Marguerite and Martha Mesuch, five-months old twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. William Mesuch of Lansing, died at precisely the same hour Sunday of cholera infantum, from which they had been suffering for several weeks.

Became Violently Insane.—Byron C. Burdick, a young man whose parents reside in Saginaw, but who has been employed in Lansing for some months, became violently insane Sunday and had to be restrained. He will probably be sent to an asylum. His condition is attributed to an injury sustained when a boy. He was once before confined in an asylum for a short time.

NOW, LOOK OUT.

In reading last week's Rochester Clarion, edited by Chas. S. Seed, a former Cass City boy, one might come to the conclusion that our friend Seed has experienced a change of heart and "joined" the church. This is what he says to some isolated sinner:

"You will see by a lengthy article on first page what this newspaper intends doing with parties who deliberately violate the moral code. All you have to do is be good—lead the narrow path of life as you should and you will never be obliged to ask the editor to suppress any devilry on your part. Wings won't grow when you dissipate and this paper insists that you lead a pure, christian life for your own good."

WHO CAN BEAT HIM?

A few of our local sports held a blue rock shoot at the fair grounds last Monday afternoon. J. D. Crosby again came out winner, he having succeeded in breaking 17 out of the 21 rocks trapped. E. A. McGeorge dropped 13, John Ball 11, B. Dougherty 11, and M. Sheridan 6. Our local sports have all given up hopes of ever beating Crosby and are now looking elsewhere for a Nimrod to do up the man who sells shoes.

Guinea Fowls.

Guinea fowls are easily reared, great foragers, the flesh is as good as that of wild turkey, says American Stock Keeper. They will find their own food nine months out of the twelve in most localities of this country, are a preventive against the depredation of hawks, are pleasant to look upon, and, barring their ugliness to young chicks, it is a wonder they are not found in every farmyard.

Young & Benkelman wish to announce that on Wednesday, September 17, they will pay 7 cents for hens and turkeys and 8½ cents for chickens; also highest market price for ducks and geese.

For Sale.

A good 80 or 120 acre improved farm two and a half miles from Cass City. Will sell crops, stock and tools with the land if desired. 9-12-10 GEO. APLIN.

For Sale.

Two farms and 120 acres of wild land; a small farm of 20 acres with house and barn, adjoining the corporation of Cass City. This property will be sold at a bargain.

E. H. PINNEY.

"I desire to call the attention of those who may be interested in music, that I expect to remain in Cass City for the ensuing year and will take pupils in voice culture, sight singing and instrumental music, both organ and piano. Terms made known upon application. Miss SHARLOT BRUMM, Graduate of the Thomas Normal Training School for Public School Music Teachers; student at Conservatory Valparaiso Normal; Detroit Conservatory; and for two years director of music in the public schools of Hastings.

"I am agent for the wonderful remedy called, Vitae Ore, manufactured by Theo. Noel Co., of Chicago. 8-29-4 H. C. Hovey.

First door east of the Evangelical church, Cass City.

For Sale.

One four year old horse and fifty good Shropshire breeding ewes. 8-22-4 T. H. HUNT.

On Thursday, Sept. 11, I will open my stock of Ladies' Furnishings consisting of Tailor-made Suits, Jackets, Walking and Silk Skirts, Waists in Jap Silks, Dimities, Wools and Silks, Furs, Corsets, Underwear, Wrappers, Dressing Sacques, Hose and Gloves. Hoping to receive a call from my old patrons and others, I remain Yours for business, 9-5 Mrs. F. C. LEE.

THUMB BRIEFS.

Continued from first page.

was not informed that his wife had eight children to put their feet under his table. The old chump now talks of a divorce because of what he terms "an outrageous imposition."

Our Clubbing Rates—

The Chronicle and Daily Detroit Journal, one year, \$3; the Chronicle and Detroit Twice-a-Week Journal, one year, \$1.70.

The Chronicle Extends Sympathy—

The Unionville Crescent had troubles all its own last week and the editor laments his fate as follows:

"It never rains but it pours, is an old saying, and the Crescent is having its share of trouble this week. Our printer, Mr. Clark, is very sick at his home, the editor was called to Saginaw on business Thursday, subpoenaed as witness for the Adams murder trial today at Caro, a fire in the room adjoining the Crescent and last but not least a large amount of rush job work has required attention, hence the paper is delayed in publication."

Is a Sure Go—

A reporter from Tuscola to the Vassar Pioneer says:

"The railroad still moves along. A full crew of men and teams are working near Bridgeport. Eleven car loads of ties arrived at Gera last Tuesday and they are being hauled to Frankemuth and distributed along the line each way from that place. Four 70

foot cars of the very best pattern have been purchased for this line. The Union Traction Co. are taking great pains in making their grade, and a schedule time of sixty miles per hour is promised. Rumor has it that the Detroit Union Railway Co. is behind this scheme and has been all the time. When this line is completed it will make them a trunk line from Detroit to Saginaw via Flint and Tuscola."

Warning to Cigarette Smokers—

A sad case of lunacy came to light the other day in Minden City and is related by the Herald as follows:

"Alex Johnson was taken in charge by Marshal George McKay Sunday evening. Monday he was taken to Sanilac Centre where he will be tried before the probate court on a charge of lunacy. He had been acting strangely all day Sunday, and finally toward evening went to the Lemanski House and created a disturbance. He offered considerable resistance to the officer and McKay had to use his club. Excessive cigarette smoking is said to be one of the causes of his mental derangement. Coffin nail cigarettes will unsettle the strongest mind and destroy the strongest body. There are a number of young men in Minden who should take warning from the fate of Johnson and break away from the cigarette habit."

Takes Him to Task—

The Elkton Advance is getting to be a red-hot reformer. Ever since Wales & Son have assumed control of the Advance they have sailed into the village authorities of that burg in a refreshing manner. In the last issue the Advance takes the village marshal to task in the following manner: "Our village marshal made a trip to Port Austin the latter part of last week for the express purpose of serving Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor with a notice to build a sidewalk along a certain piece of land in this village. Now a bill comes in to the village for \$1.75 for the day spent in coming and going from there and \$1.60 for railroad fare. A nice trip for our village marshal on the public funds of the village when there was no call for such an action in sending him there. The law provides a way for serving notices of this kind at a much cheaper rate to the taxpayer."

Will the Courier Answer?

About two weeks ago we published the following item taken from the Ubyl Courier:

"Wallace Gilbert, of Holbrook, was in town the first of the week. He came here to purchase shingles from David Corey and by doing so saved just \$6.25. That is the difference between Cass City and Ubyl lumber yards. If you are thinking of building let Corey figure with you, he will treat you right."

In connection with the above we asked the Courier to inform his readers what grade of shingles and at what price per thousand Mr. Gilbert purchased at the Ubyl lumber yards. The Courier for reasons unknown to us has not as yet granted our request. We believe in fair play and the fact that our neighbor makes a public comparison between the Cass City and Ubyl lumber yards should be sufficient reason why the Courier should heed our request.

A Matrimonial Misfit—

A sensational divorce suit has been started in the Lapeer county circuit court by Herbert Cull against his wife Susan Cull. He alleges that they were married in London, England, in 1872, and among his allegations he sets up that his wife is too lazy to dress in female attire and wears men's clothes, which gives her a slovenly appearance. He further claims that upon one occasion she washed her feet in a kettle and without washing out the same cooked porridge in the kettle after the foot bath. Another one of his wife's failings, upon which Cull lays considerable stress is that his wife is a religious monomaniac and has made life miserable for him for twenty years and that through her peculiarities he is unable to keep farm hands at work. The further claim is made by Mr. Cull that Mrs. Cull has a streak of laziness which is incurable, and as a result he has had to leave her.

Searching For A Bad Man—

Ellsworth Centers, aged 50, tall and of erect bearing, with blue eyes and gray side whiskers, wearing when last seen a pair of blue overalls, is wanted by Officer George E. Burgess, of Vassar, who has a warrant for him, charging him with assault with intent to do great bodily harm, less than the crime of murder.

On September 1, Centers had words with Mrs. Baxter in relation to a matter of rent, and chased her from the place, threatening to shoot her, and for a time made things warm around Juniata station, where the parties reside. A complaint was made, and when Centers learned that officers were after him he fled to the swamps north of the place, where he remained until Saturday night, when he returned to his house.

In the meantime a posse of men had surrounded the swamp for the purpose of capturing him, and seeing a light in the house, besieged the building. When all was in readiness the door was broken down and a rush made by the posse, who were met by a volley from Center's gun. No one was hurt, but in the confusion the man made his escape again and fled to the swamps, since which time no trace of him has been discovered.

It is believed that Centers is insane, and a dangerous man to be at large.

Fairgrove Kept "Beesy"—

According to the Fairgrove Enterprise some people in that burg were kept "beesy" last week.

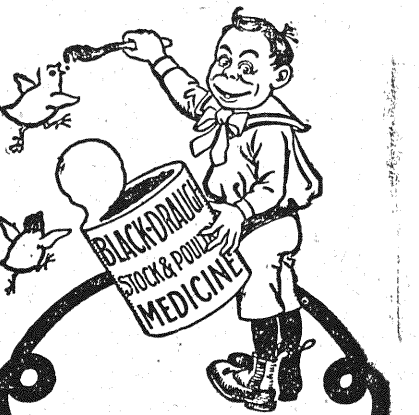
"While Mr. Bonnell was away from home one day last week a swarm of bees came out of the hive and although Mrs. Bonnell was ill she went out and bived them. As there was no bottom to the hive she went and brought out her mixing board and used it. The bees lit on some briars and she got them in the hive. Having heard her husband say that he used a sheet in hiving bees she brought out one, but she didn't know what to do with it, but she got the bees into the hive, nevertheless, something that ninety-nine women out of a hundred would have been afraid to do."

Another swarm of bees decided that they had outgrown their quarters and sought a new home on a tree on Main Street and while they were being hived an elderly gentleman with two children came by with a rig. The bees lit on the horse and an accident was narrowly averted by the prompt assistance of two men.

Where They Will Teach—

The following list gives the location of Sanilac county teachers in adjoining townships:

DISTRICT.	POSTOFFICE.
AUSTIN.	
1 E. Maude Graham	Tyre
2 Dora Mahon	Ubyl
3 Cora Rogers	Cumber
GREENLEAF.	
1 Jennie C. McLeellan	Greenleaf
3 Sarah A. "	"
4 Howard Kelley	Holbrook
5 Mrs. Frank Brown	Wickware
6 Eva Roskey	Cass City
EVERGREEN.	
2 Wm. Towle	Cass City
4 W. H. Davidson	Shabbona
5 Edna Dean	Cass City
6 Nellie Jones	Shabbona
7 Anna B. Knowlton	"
ARGYLE.	
1 Calvin G. Simmons	Argyle
3 Luther Mills	"
4 Joseph Dean	Laing
5 Ella Murley	Argyle
6 fr Etta Mark	Laing



I have had occasion to use your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and am pleased to say that I never used anything for stock that gave half as good satisfaction. I heartily recommend it to all owners of stock. J. B. BELSHER, St. Louis, Mo.

Sick stock or poultry should not eat cheap stock food any more than sick persons should expect to be cured by food. When your stock and poultry are sick give them medicine. Don't stuff them with worthless stock foods. Unload the bowels and stir up the torpid liver and the animal will be cured, if it be possible to cure it. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine unloads the bowels and stirs up the torpid liver. It cures every malady of stock if taken in time. Secure a 25-cent can of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and it will pay for itself ten times over. Horses work better. Cows give more milk. Hogs gain flesh. And hens lay more eggs. It solves the problem of making as much blood, flesh and energy as possible out of the smallest amount of food consumed. Buy a can from your dealer.



Nobility Recommends Nervine.

The above portrait is that of Countess Mogelstul, of Chicago, Ill., whose gratitude for the benefit received from the use of Dr. Miles' Nervine prompted her to make this statement:

"It affords me great pleasure to add my testimony to the very excellent merits of Dr. Miles' Nervine. Although I am past 80 years of age I find it soothes the tired brain, quiets the irritated nerves and insures restful sleep. I never feel contented without a bottle of it in the house." Gratefully yours, CHRISTIANA MARIA, Countess Mogelstul.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is a nerve tonic and strength-builder that starts right in restoring health immediately. Sold by All Druggists. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.



No! I don't want a bottle any cheaper, or twice as large, or one made by yourself. I do want

PERRY DAVIS'

Painkiller

and will not have any substitute; there is nothing else as good.

HENDRICK'S

IS THE PLACE FOR

Clocks,

Watches,

Statuary

and Busts

Sewing Machine Needles

For all the leading machines and polish for cleaning silverware.

J. F. HENDRICK,

The Pioneer Jeweler.

WE DO NOT ASK

You to buy. Come and examine our line of China and Dinner Sets and Open Stock China. We have added a line of Dry Goods, Gents', Ladies' and Children's Fall and Winter Underwear.

A LINE OF FINE COFFEE, SOAP, TIN WARE

Granite and Brown Enamel Ware and Notions of all kinds. Also All Wool Shirts and Petticoats.

Please call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Butter and eggs taken same as cash.

Mrs. G. W. Goff

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

\$65 Style 5 Draw. **\$19**

\$70 Style Drop Head **\$27**

Delivered at Your Home

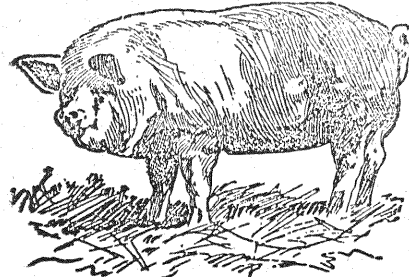
--- TRIAL, FREE! ---

20 other kinds.....\$15.00 up to \$60.00

Every machine guaranteed ten years. The No. 19 New Home has a double feed, a scientific treadle motion that will not make your back ache; steel bearing; automatic tension. Nothing like it; no other kind just as good. Costs no more than an old-fashioned machine. It is the greatest wonder of the age. See the No. 19 New Home before you buy any other. **BARGAIN LIST FREE.** Call on our Agent, or write the NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., Chicago, Ill.

C. D. STRIFFLER, Agent

Cass City, Mich.



The Best Meats

That the kind you want. We keep all kinds—

Fresh, Saled and Smoked

Our location is easily found—across from the postoffice. Give us a trial.

Central Meat Market

John Schwaderer, Prop.

Correspondence

BEAULEY.

Ladies' Aid at Mrs. Chas. Hartsell's this week.

Earnest Highfield is paying a visit to his parental home.

Miss Anna Benz, of Minnesota, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Carroll at Rescue.

A new baby girl has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John McDonald—a welcome guest.

Mrs. George West and little son, of Detroit, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Carroll this week.

WILMOT.

Miss Amy Clark, of Caro, is home. Earl Clemens is quite ill with a fever.

Mrs. Mathews and daughter, of Pontiac, are guests at the Vorbes home.

Mrs. F. H. Hartt; and daughter, Avis, were Cass City visitors Monday.

Will Summers, who has been at Flint for some time, came home Monday.

Frank VanWagoner, of Caro, is laying the wall for the new school-house.

Mrs. H. Oeler returned from a week's visit in Detroit, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Schuhl.

Mrs. O. Brintnell and two children, of South Arm, arrived Friday and will make an extended visit at the home of Mrs. J. Graves.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hainer and children, of Gaylord, and Mrs. F. Clark and daughter, of Imlay City, are visiting at Tob Clark's.

G. Clemens' horse became frightened at Mr. Moore's automobile Saturday and ran away. The horse was uninjured but the buggy was broken.

GREENLEAF.

Nothing but threshing these days. Mr. Campbell, of this place, is in Duluth on business.

John Ross left Saturday for a visit at West William, Ont.

John Bird and wife were visitors at Wilson Tuttle's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Phetteplace, of Shabbona, visited at Warren Tuttle's Sunday.

Neil McEachren, who has been on a trip to Wisconsin, returned Saturday evening.

Mrs. Duncan McGillivray, who has been confined to the house for some time, is able to be out.

Mrs. W. Johnson, of Port Huron, who has been visiting Mrs. Hugh Ross the past two weeks, returned to her home Saturday.

While Andrew Patrick and family were driving to church Sunday morning the horses became frightened by one trace coming unfastened and ran away. The buggy was overturned and the occupants thrown out. Mr. Patrick was slightly hurt and one little girl was quite badly hurt about the head and was taken to Dr. Charlton's office at Greenleaf, where her wounds were dressed.

NOVESTA.

Verne Allen is numbered with the sick.

Miss Anna Handley has been on the sick list.

Chas. Kelley started for the woods last Tuesday.

Born Aug. 3rd to Mr. and Mrs. De Witt Lowe, a baby girl.

C. Kelley and wife were callers in Marlette last Saturday.

Miss Edna Mills is renewing old acquaintances at Imlay City.

Ira Howey made a business trip to Deckerville last Saturday.

Mrs. Martin Flynn died at her home here the 7th after a long illness.

P. F. Barber was the guest of his

daughter, Mrs. M. A. Snover last Saturday.

"Grandma" Perkins was given a birthday party on the 7th, it being her 80th birthday.

Robert Howey returned home last Saturday after an extended visit with friends at Detroit and Birmingham.

Dr. Truesdell met with quite a loss last Wednesday, his fine new barn and the contents being destroyed by fire. The building was insured for a small amount.

KINGSTON.

Fernando Ealy, of Pontiac, Sunday-ed with friends here.

Mrs. S. Mathews left Monday morning to visit friends in Canada.

Miss Margaret Sherwood returned to her work at North Branch Monday morning.

Miss Linnie Jeffery is having a vacation this week and will visit friends at Marlette.

The Baptist ladies' aid will meet with Mrs. Fred Maul next Wednesday for dinner.

Miss Gladys Green, of Detroit, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Pattan.

The A. C. F. served pie, coffee and cheese at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Moyer Tuesday evening.

No preaching services at the Baptist church next Sunday on account of the pastor having to attend the quarterly meeting at East Dayton.

The funeral service of Mrs. Martin Flynn was held at the Baptist church Sunday at 2 o'clock p. m. She died at her home in Novesta Thursday morning. About four hundred people were in attendance at the funeral and ninety-five carriages followed the remains to their last resting place, which shows that the deceased was greatly beloved throughout the community. She leaves a husband, two children, seven and twelve years of age, a father and mother and sisters and brothers to mourn her departure. A large circle of friends extends sincere sympathy.

All diseases start in the bowels. Keep them open or you will be sick. CASCARETS act like nature. Keep liver and bowels active without a sickening griping feeling. Six million people take and recommend CASCARETS. Try a 10c box. All druggists.

CARO.

Mrs. F. Tiller is at Saginaw. Dr. Carl Portius is at Saginaw.

Mrs. J. Beckton has returned from Yale.

Miss Blanche Rowland has returned from Toledo.

Mrs. Fred Orr is visiting relatives at Port Huron.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dyer are visiting at Cleveland.

John Pickle is visiting with friends at Sault Ste. Marie.

Mrs. Lucy Crafts has gone to Chicago to visit relatives.

Mrs. G. B. Hunt, of Detroit, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. Barnes.

Mrs. G. S. Morningstar is visiting relatives at Grand Rapids.

Miss Ara Smith has returned to Detroit after visiting her parents.

Miss Mary Johnson, of Bay City, is the guest of Miss Ethel McDougal.

James Reed, of Martenow, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. Edward McKinney.

Mrs. Ella Mudge and daughter, Hazel, of Ypsilanti, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. George Owen and daughter, Daisy, have returned from a visit at Pontiac.

Miss Bertha Lewis, who has been spending the summer in Canada, has returned home.

Mrs. Anna Latham and children, of Ionia, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Stratton.

Miss Lois Bunker is taking a course of training as nurse at the Saginaw general hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hopkins have returned from a visit with their daughter at Sault Ste. Marie.

Misses Carrie Townsend, Mattie Johnson and Adaline Atwood have gone to Monroe to take a course of study at the convent.

Mrs. J. Sutton and children have gone to California after a two months visit with Mrs. Sutton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Johnson.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDIN, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Argyle's Business Directory.

STRIFFLER BROS.

Dealers in

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS,

SHOES, PRODUCE,

AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

W. H. MATTHEWS

Mfr. and Dealer in

HARNESS AND HORSE FURNISH-

INGS OF ALL KINDS.

We make a specialty of repairing and fitting Collars.

CHARLES McCARTY, General Blacksmithing. Repairing of all kinds.

Ambrose Herdell,

Wagons, Buggies,
Hardware, Implements and
Machinery of all kinds.

ARGYLE BANK OF IRA ARNOT

Ambrose Herdell, Cashier

Money to loan. Good notes bought at small discount. Wild and improved farms for sale on easy terms. We solicit your patronage.

John McPhail,

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

Calls promptly attended.

Vatter House

N. VATTER, Prop.

Good accommodations at reasonable rates.

Deford's Business Directory

HOTEL McCAIN.

THE TRAVELER'S HOME.

Good accommodations at reasonable rates.

JAS. W. McCAIN, Proprietor.

Theron Spencer,

WAGON MAKER.

All kinds of wood repairing a specialty at reasonable prices.

Gage & Son,

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

and Horseshoeing. We make a specialty of bad feet such as interfering and knee-knockers.

George Roberts,

FIRST CLASS
FOUNDRY

Blacksmithing and all kinds of Repairing.

A. L. Bruce

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hardware, Stationery and Notions. Bring your butter and eggs.

Daniel Croop

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, BOOTS
AND SHOES, CROCKERY

Also Hardware and Farm Implements. I pay the highest market price for all kinds of farm produce.

OWENDALE'S DIRECTORY.

Winchester & Palmer

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS,
SHOES, PRODUCE AND
CLOTHING.

Cash paid for butter and eggs. Everything first-class.

W. J. Maguire

DEALER IN

Groceries and Provisions.

Cash paid for butter and eggs. Everything first class. Prices right.

COPE & CO., HARDWARE

DEALERS IN

Wagons, Buggies, Hardware, Implements,
Machinery of all kinds and
Building Materials.

J. F. ABBOTT,

PROPRIETOR COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

Livery in connection. Drives to neighboring town at reasonable rates. Every accommodation first class. 'Bus to and from trains.

FRANK BIGLER,

PROPRIETOR OF

THE OWENDALE HOUSE

Bar in connection. First class Liquors.

Frank Weber, General Horseshoeing and Wagon Repairing. Horse Hoofs Skillfully Treated.

KINGSTON'S DIRECTORY.

E. A. RANDALL

Carries a full line of Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Hats, Produce, etc. Butter and eggs same as cash.

KINGSTON MEAT MARKET

L. J. Miller

SHIPPER OF EGGS AND POULTRY.

THREEHOUSE & ANDERSON

Bakery and Grocery

Confectionery and Cigars. Butter and eggs same as cash. Everything first class. Delivery wagon on road to take orders.

M. A. SMITH,

Furniture Dealer and
Funeral Director

Prices right. Calls promptly attended.

GEORGE E. HOPPS

Dealer
In

WAGONS AND
CARRIAGES

FARMING
IMPLEMENTS

STEEL AND SPRING-
TOOTHED HARROWS

OLIVER STEEL AND
CHILLED PLOWS

GENERAL
HARDWARE

STOVES AND
HARNESSES

The Busiest Hardware Store in the Thumb.

The Master of Glenhaugh

By DAVID MACLURE

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CHAPTER XIX.

AS Tibbie stood in the light of the fogots that flared upon her and beckoned me to enter her dwelling I trembled as if with the ague, dreading to know what was to be revealed; but I conquered my fears and crossed the threshold, and the door closed behind me in a gust of wind.

When I entered, Tibbie shuffled toward the fire and, turning to me, stretched out her arm, pointing a trembling finger, and said: "She is there that was seen ye."

I looked in the direction she indicated into the room adjoining, and the fitful light of the low fire starting up, it flashed sharply upon a woman's face, and I saw the features of my lost lady of Glenhaugh.

"God keep me!" cried I. "Am I looking at my lady?" She came forward, her hand extended to me, and in great and trembling emotion I grasped it and pressed it to my lips, while I sank upon my knees before her.

"Aye, Master Gillicuddy," she said sadly, "It's none other you are looking at. Little you thought to see me in this place."

The voice was my lady's; but, oh, it was changed! Weak and weary it was, and it sounded faint and low, sinking to a husky whisper. I looked up into her face, and in the pale, wan features and the great, beautiful eyes there was the spirit of melancholy and suffering so eloquently appealing to me that I could contain my feelings no longer, but just burst into tears and bowed my head, while grief and sympathy throbbed in my heart past control.

At last, while I bent before her, speechless, for my emotion forbade utterance of words, she spoke to me:

"Tell me, Master Gillicuddy, tell me, in heaven's mercy, what of the laird? What of my?"—she paused, suspending her question, and I felt her fingers tighten upon my hand which still held hers—"what of my husband and what of my wee lass Marion? Speak to me, Gillicuddy; speak of them to me."

"Thanks be to God, my lady," said I, "they're bath in health and strength, and, oh, but sair they hae missed ye!" She gave forth a cry that was the wail of a heart sorely overcharged with grief. At the sound I looked up into her face, and my heart went out anew to her in compassionate tenderness. Ah, but she was a beautiful woman, and like a creature of another world she looked, ethereal and spiritlike, as the fire glow shone faintly upon her from the outer room, where Tibbie sat bent over the fogots, rubbing her chilled knuckles and muttering to herself.

I could see that fell sickness had been my lady's lot, and she showed the marks of cru l, cruel pain and trouble, yet she was as sweet and lovely to look upon as an angel of paradise, I thought. Her proud face was pale, like death, and her cheeks were thin, but lovely she still was and saintlike, and when I saw her white hands clasp upon her breast and her grand gray eyes turned upward, as if she thanked heaven for my words, I thought my heart would break, thinking of all she had suffered, poor, unfortunate woman.

After I had mastered composure enough to speak aloud I said: "Why are ye, my lady, in this place, and how in God's name cam' ye here? We hae thought ye dead and gone lang syne, and sairly hae we missed ye and mourned ye."

"And did he tell you my story?" she asked, looking at me eagerly and fearfully.



"Tell me, in heaven's mercy, what of the laird?"

"Not he, my lady—ah, not he!" I said. I saw her lips trembling, and then, as if she spoke to herself with no listener but her own heart, I caught the words she uttered:

"Oh, a cruel, cruel man he was!" And as she said the words she clasped her hands to her forehead in passionate despair and moaned piteously.

Little heart had I to distress her, but I could not hear her speak those words unanswered, so with gentleness and pity in my tone I said:

"Nay, my lady, dinna say that. Never a cruel man was he, but a gentle and a just. And a man sairly tried wi' evil chance was he, and, oh, but a heartbroken man is he this day."

She opened her eyes wide and fixed them upon me, as if my words amazed her past reason. "Master Gillicuddy," said she, "you see I hae suffered, and you would not add to my suffering, I know. Little mercy or kindness would it be to dissemble where truth could not add to my troubles."

"Deed, my dear lady," answered I, "little I dissemble. It is but the truth I speak; as God is my judge, I speak the truth."

She smiled as I spoke and shook her head slowly, as though she trusted me and yet felt that little I knew the truth.

"Ah, Master Gillicuddy," she said after a pause, "little you know of my story. That day I left Glenhaugh I left a letter to the laird. It told the secret of my leavetaking, but of the things that followed you cannot know, for he dared not speak them, and I cannot tell. Ah, Master Gillicuddy, when you say he was never a cruel man you speak of what you cannot know."

I broke in on her words, stopping her even as she spoke. "Ah, my lady, I ken mair than ye do yersel'. It is ye that doosna ken. Ah, little ken ye a' the things that I can tell."

She never let her eyes pass from my face, but partly rising from the chair where she had seated herself and leaning forward she caught at my words and cried eagerly:

"What mean you? If you have aught to tell, oh, tell me truly! Speak fair with me, for my mind is sorely troubled."

"As God is to judge me, my lady," I said, "I will speak but the truth and hide naught frae ye, and, oh, my lady, compose yersel', for it's a woeful happening I hae to tell."

She got to her feet, straining forward and holding the back of her chair as if to steady herself from the shock of strange tidings, and I went on speaking:

"Full weel I ken a' yer story, and it is like to mak' my heart bleed when I think o' it. Sma' profit wad it be for me to speak false. I may c'en come blunt out and tell ye at the start that I ken baith yer story and his. Never a word, mark ye, hae I got frae my master, but yet I ken the story o' my master's journey to France. Never a word got I frae ye, but yet I hae heard frae an eyewitness, strange and past belief as it may seem, o' that awful day at Versailles when my master, crazed and mad, struck ye down and left ye lying as one dead."

"Ah, my lady, ye may open wide yer een wi' the wonder o' it, but as God sees me—I hae heard it a', and yet never a word frae him. And, oh, my lady, never would my laird hae done sic a deed had he got the letter ye left. N'er saw he it till back he had got after his mad journey, a journey he took in the frenzy o' his troubles after he had found the accursed packet ye had lost or hid, written by a devil that met his death at the hands o' the mob at Versailles, and—dinna stop me; let me tell a'—ne'er got he yer letter till back frae France he had got, and when he read it—oh, I canna tell ye the sorrow and the horror o' that time. Little but pity wad ye feel for him did ye ken a' that I hae seen him suffer since that day."

"Oh, my lady, ye are to be pitied sairly for a' ye hae suffered, but ye must na judge my master unkindly, for grievously has he suffered and sadly has he repented—aye, and lives this day a man past a' hope and interest in life, in misery repenting the rashness and madness o' his passion and mourning the wife that he loved wi' a' the strength o' a great, noble, manly heart."

I had spoken with a great earnestness of feeling that was upon me to vindicate my master, whom I loved so well, and never did I pause till I had come thus far, but now I took note of the effect of my words, and deep it was, for there was my lady dropped into her chair, her eyes fixed upon me with an unnatural and steady gaze awful to see.

There was a silence awful and oppressive for a space, and never a word she spoke, but sat motionless, like a statue, staring wildly at me. Then suddenly, like one most sorely distraught, she clasped her hands to her head and broke forth into crying and laughing together with so great a vehemence of passion that no other thought had I but that her reason had fled. I was sorely disturbed and at a great loss, thinking I had been but a cruel and foolish man to speak as I had, but after a bit space of time quieter she got, although sobbing as if her heart would break. "Then it was that, still sobbing with most piteous voice and yet with the sweetest smile of peace upon her face that o'er I saw on human countenance, she spoke, telling me the story of her unfortunate life since she left Glenhaugh."

With tears of sorrow at the remembrance and with prayers to God for pardon of her offenses, she told me of that terrible day at Versailles. Deep was my lady's emotion when she

avert upon this matter and thrumming her words when she brought before me the scene wherein the laird had confronted her like the very spirit of fate—when in the riot of surging thousands a wild and cruel man, crazed with unrelenting and angry vengeance, pressed madly upon her with curses shrieking from his lips, and ere she could a moment reflect that this man was no other than the laird, her husband, there had come the flash of a blade, a throb of cruel pain, and all things passed away.

When my lady returned to conscious life, she lay kindly cared for by the women of mercy about her, who had watched her through fever and delirium. When strength returned, she had sought by questions cunningly put forth to learn something of the story of the awful day of the mob's fury, thinking to hear perchance of the laird, but naught those about her could tell, only this—that among those that met death on that day all were Frenchmen, and among these was one who was at first unknown, but afterward recognized as a gentleman of good French family who had long been a stranger to France, but outlawed and accounted dead and by name De Courtray.

With a mind sorely troubled and a heart filled with bitter sadness she lay for long days longing for death, but time brought life and strength, and at last she was able to arise and move about. Then it was that there came upon her a yearning to go back to Glenhaugh and there seek the laird and vindicate her honor, begging anew for pity and forgiveness. Now that Courtray was dead the hope was strong within her at times that the laird would listen to her in compassion and pardon her for the ill she had done in hiding the secret of her past, but still ever against that hope arose despair, for the picture of the laird in his wrath, following her in the madness of an unforgiving hate, came before her, and she could find no voice that spoke of love or forgiveness.

That the laird had got the letter left for him and had read in it her story, that he had read in it her words of love and heart yearning pleading, she never doubted, and so the violence of his anger seemed the more cruel and relentless. For all these thoughts, still the impulse to return to Glenhaugh grew strong within her, and that which at all times gave strength and resolve to it was a mother's yearning and passionate desire to take her child fondly to her breast again. So it was that she journeyed back to Scotland and by covert travel and unfamiliar guise sought the home of old Tibbie in the glen and there besought the old crone, in gratitude for past kindness, to shelter her in hiding.

She had lain at Tibbie's a fortnight when her message came to me by Tibbie's hand. It was often in that time that she had resolved to see the laird, but each time her heart had failed her. At night she had wandered from the shelter of the glen in Tibbie's company and had seen the towers of Glenhaugh and the lights shining from its windows, but still ne'er could she find heart to descend the hills and stand at Glenhaugh's door.

One day she had ventured forth as far as the cairn, and there in the gloaming across the gurgling chasm she saw the form of a man wandering as one lost. It was no other than the laird. At sight of him she fell upon her knees, stretching forth her hands, and cried aloud to him again and again, but he heard her not in the wild murmur of the falling waters, nor did the laird see her in the quick falling shadows of the night, for he paused only as if to listen to the voices of the glen and passed on. It was then my lady hastened back to Tibbie's and resolved at last to send for me.

When my lady had related to me her story, with many tears, and had come as far as this that I have told, she arose and knelt before me, taking my hands in hers, and went on most piteously:

"It was God's own voice that bade me at last seek you. Oh, you'll bring him to me, and you'll bring my lass Marion to me! I must speak to her and take her in my arms, my bonny wee lass, my bonny wee lass!" Again she broke into a great and unrestrained convulsion of passionate feeling, as if her heart would burst with its fullness. It was pitiful to hear her, poor, sad woman, and I felt I could have laid down my life willingly to bring her happiness. After she had become a bit easier and quieter she got to her feet and, crossing the room, sank limp and exhausted upon the little curtained bed, where she lay as one who, wearied with a heavy load, had laid it down relieved and yet was faint from the stress of it.

Lying there before me, with her face in her hands and her voice gently moaning, I spoke to her words of promise and cheer, and after I had thus done there was a pause, which reverence for this sacred moment made me fear to break, so I sat speechless and let the silence utter its eloquence of solemnity to me.

When I had thus sat for a space and while she lay silent, I set about relating many things touching the laird's search and anxiety, making plain the dreadful cause of his mad journey to France, dwelling upon his getting her letter at last and the remorse and sickness and sorrow that followed. With tears in my eyes I told her of the laird's sad life and a love that followed a woman wronged beyond the sphere of earth and through the portals of the grave. While I gave forth my master's woeful story she lay clasping her hands and weeping gently, but there was on her face a smile of the sweetest joy that ever rested on woman's countenance.

After I had spoken at great length and she had asked me many questions I bethought me of returning to Glenhaugh, and when she saw me about to

depart she whispered to me in a voice that was faint from excess of feeling: "You'll not forget to bring them to me. You've given me joy tonight, Master Gillicuddy, past all hope. You'll bring him to me, and you'll bring my wee lass to me, that I may lay my face to hers again."

"Aye, my lady," said I, "e'en that will I do, but I must tak' my ain manner and time in the doing of it, for the laird is na fit to bear a shock like this without preparation. A' will be weel, I hope, but ye'll bide in hiding, my lady, just where ye are till a' things are ready."

She smiled upon me, promising to heed and trust me, and I left her, passing out into the night again, leaving Tibbie nodding before the fire in sleep. When I was out again, I scarcely knew which way to turn, so black was the night, but the rain had fortunately ceased to beat, and I set off with little to guide me but the slope of the ground. After a slow and tortuous journey I reached the Abbeyfont high road and made thereafter an easy journey to Glenhaugh, where I found my own room unseen and, lighting my fire, dried myself and sat down to think.

[CONTINUED.]



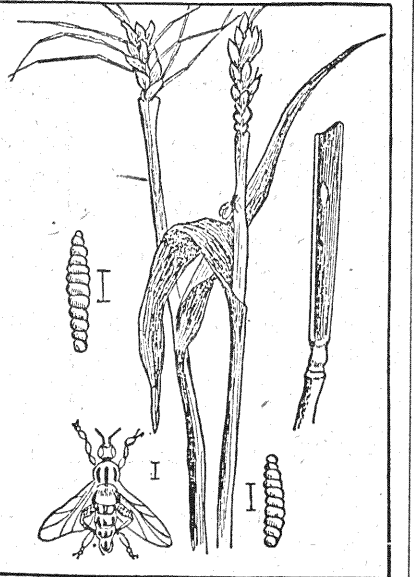
WHEAT STEM MAGGOT.

A Worm That Cuts the Stalk—Found in Spring and Winter Wheat.

The wheat stem maggot, or, as it is sometimes called, the wheat bulb worm, has proved to be rather a serious pest in some localities, and we apprehend that some precaution must be taken or it will greatly increase, says the Iowa Homestead. Its presence may be easily detected in a crop. When the maggot form of the insect enters the stalk, it cuts off the stem just above the upper joint, with the result that the head takes on a ripened appearance while the crop is yet green.

It seems to be more plentiful where both winter and spring wheat are grown in the same locality. In this case the mature insects with wings deposit their eggs upon the young plants of winter wheat. When these hatch, the larvae feed upon the central part of the plants on their course downward. They remain during the winter in the surface of the ground and appear in the spring in the adult form. These in turn lay their eggs upon spring wheat plants and cause the destruction of such plants as they feed upon. However, the devastation of the first brood in the spring is seldom noticed. It is the second brood of flies whose progeny brings about the work of destroying the wheat beds. It is claimed that even a third brood makes its appearance and again deposits its eggs upon young wheat. It is our opinion that grasses will furnish the necessary breeding ground just as well as winter wheat.

The accompanying illustration shows portions of two heads of wheat that



THE WHEAT STEM MAGGOT.

have been affected by this insect as well as the pupa and larva form and mature condition of the insect. These are magnified, and conception of the real size may be obtained by the little character placed beside each figure, which indicates their exact length.

The available remedies for this insect are preventive rather than curative. Wheat should not be grown continuously on the same soil, and indeed long rotation should be introduced in which there are a variety of crops. We have known many persons who were troubled with this pest to burn their stubble, thinking in this way that they brought about the destruction of large numbers. Fortunately there is a fungous disease that attacks this maggot and fly, so that there is some likelihood of its rapid increase being prevented.

An Ideal Animal of the Beef Type.

The first point observed in an ideal animal of beef type is his form. This will approximate the rectangular. It will show a body that is compact, symmetrical, broad, deep and close to the ground. Legs are only of use to carry the animal around. He is "straight in his lines"—that is, the lines from the top of the shoulder to the tail head and from the brisket back to the purse are as nearly parallel as possible, as are also those from the center of the shoulders to the center of the thighs, no deviation from the horizontal being allowed the top line. This will give the form a rectangular appearance.

Budding and Top Grafting.

Among northern nurserymen and fruit growers budding is commonly practiced in July and August. Orchardists are taking up this system of



"Stand back, you insulter!"

The Mystery of Graslov

DON'T MISS THE FIRST CHAPTER

propagation and using it in place or in connection with top grafting. If the buds fail to live, the branches can be grafted the following spring. The operation is more easily and quickly done than grafting.

Dried Grass For Winter Grazing. In portions of Montana, Wyoming and western South Dakota it is customary to fence large areas of land on the general mesa or prairie in order to protect the range until winter sets in. No hay is cut in these fenced fields. The grass simply dries up in the fall and the cattle graze on it during the winter.

Get After the Borers. In August we get after the borers in the orchard. We find them by the wood dust around the stem of the tree. We go after them with a sharp knife and a small wire. If we do not get the job done in August, we do it in September, says Farm Journal.

To Hasten the Lima Beans. Lima beans may be hastened a little by pinching the runners after the top of pole is reached, at the same time remembering that it is at the top of pole the most and best beans are got later on.

A SOLAR WAX EXTRACTOR.

Avoid the Dangers of the Kitchen Stove and Trust to Old Sol.

Every person who has one or more colonies of bees will have use for a wax extractor of some kind. There is more or less danger connected with rendering wax on the kitchen stove, so, why not let Old Sol do it for us without risk or expense, suggests F. F. Herman in American Agriculturist. Make a box 12 by 18 inches and 6 or 8 inches in depth, with a glass cover to fit tight all around. Have two legs on the back end fastened with a screw so as to raise or lower the extractor in order to receive the direct rays of the sun. Bore a row of small holes in the bottom at the front end to let the honey drip through



EXTRACTING BEESWAX BY SUN HEAT.

into the bowl. Take a sheet of tin and bend into a semicircle and place into the box, the top edges of the tin to rest on two strips of wood about one inch from the top of the box and the middle of the tin not to go lower than two-thirds of the way down. Fasten to the tin a piece of wire netting for a strainer. The tin should not be nailed into the box, as it must be occasionally removed to be cleaned of the refuse which will accumulate.

If one has chunk honey which he wishes to separate from the comb, this is a novel way. Just fill the extractor and it will gradually melt, the wax will remain in the box under the tin and the honey will run through into the bowl. For increased heat, put on the south side of building. The illustration shows the manner of construction. The tin which forms the bottom of the solar wax extractor should be about two-thirds the length of the box. Make small holes one-fourth inch apart in the bottom end and sew the wire sieve fast to it with a piece of soft, fine wire; the lower end of the sieve will rest against the box. As the wax passes through the sieve it congeals immediately and will remain in the box while the honey will run through the small holes into a vessel under the extractor.

In 1905 A. D. Mrs. Uptodate (to maid)—Marie, you need not set out the capsules for Mr. Uptodate's dinner. I have received a marmalade that he will not be home until 10 o'clock, as his santos-dumontobile has had a breakdown.—Judge.

For Others to Enjoy. Brown—You should do something to contribute to other people's enjoyment. Jones—I do; I'm always making a fool of myself.—New York Press.

The Mystery of Graslov

THIS is the plucky American girl you will read about in our next Serial Story

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4 00	7 00	7 00	11 50	Detroit	9 25	11 50	
				G. H. & M. Mich. Cent.			
8 50	15 15	8 15		PONTIAC	8 05	10 40	4 00
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				Oxford	7 25	10 05	3 00
10 10	6 00	8 55		Shoup	6 56	9 53	1 32
11 08	6 10	9 05		Leonard	6 46	9 46	1 20
10 25	6 10	9 12		Dryden	6 30	9 32	1 25
11 55	6 20	9 22		Imley City	5 58	9 19	12 30
12 30	6 40	9 44		Lum	5 40	9 07	11 55
12 58	7 00	9 56		Kings Mills	5 20	8 50	11 40
1 13	7 00	10 03		N'th Branch	5 14	8 45	11 30
1 53	7 24	10 16		Clifford	4 56	8 30	10 29
2 50	7 28	10 29		Kingston	4 36	8 15	9 55
3 25	7 54	10 50		Wilmot	4 24	8 00	9 30
3 40	8 04	10 59		Deford	4 14	7 50	9 15
4 14	8 12	11 07		Cass City	4 00	7 37	9 00
5 15	8 28	11 25		Owendale	3 26	7 20	7 55
5 45	8 41	11 40		Linkville	3 20	7 17	7 50
6 05	8 52	11 50		Pigeon	3 05	7 00	7 00
6 15	8 56	12 00		Berne	3 00	6 58	6 40
6 35	9 10	12 15		Cassville	2 45	6 45	6 15
6 40	9 12	12 18					
7 00	9 25	12 35					
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.				

*Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal. Trains No. 2 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. No. 4 Thursday and Saturday. All other trains daily except Sunday. Connections—Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee by: Oxford with Bay City division Mich. Central Ry; Imley City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry; Clifford with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry; Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry. W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

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Full Graded Course in Vocal and Instrumental Music.

TERMS—Per Session of Ten Weeks:

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Fruits and Meats

Try our Pork, Cheese and Crackers. If you want to sell or buy Fruit, see us before you do so. We lead in this line.

Fruit Cans

We have them at wholesale or retail. Come and get prices on them. Phone 19. Prompt delivery.

H. B. Fairweather

Joe Hess was the guest of friends in Pigeon Sunday.

Miss Ida Gifford is the new clerk at A. H. Ale's store.

Norman McLeod, of Greenleaf, was in town Wednesday.

H. L. McDermott spent Sunday at his home in Beaufort.

Mrs. W. Fallis spent part of this week with friends in Caro.

Mrs. L. Andrews, of Pinkney, is visiting at the home of S. Bigelow.

S. Champion has placed 1,000 feet of sign boards in various places in town.

Malcolm Morrison, of Unionville, spent Sunday at his home west of town.

Otto Nique, of Shabbona, is clerking at H. B. Fairweather's grocery store.

Malcolm McKinnon and Findlay Ross, of Sheridan, were in town Wednesday.

Have you seen the monkey at Outwater's store? Its not for sale but to look at.

Mrs. A. Parker was in Detroit a few days this week purchasing millinery goods.

Roy Titus has purchased the Pierce property on Third street. Consideration \$600.

Miss Lucy Roblin and Mrs. Geo. Roblin, of Greenleaf, were in town Wednesday.

Mr. Chipman, of Bad Axe, was here Monday in the interest of the Huron County fair.

Mrs. E. F. Marr is visiting friends and relatives in Racine, Wis., and also in Mackinaw, Mich.

Miss Mary Hutchinson, of this place and John Kitchen, of Argyle, were united in marriage at Caro Monday.

Mrs. John Ensign, of Postoria, and Mrs. Oscar Cutter, of Akron, were guests at the home of D. Tye Monday.

Mrs. A. A. McKenzie, who has been nursing A. J. Knapp, who was recently burned at Bad Axe, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Thatcher and daughter, Vera, of Trenton, N. J., are the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. M. A. Metcalf.

M. C. Beach is improving his residence on West Main street. Everything will be commodious when finished.

Norman Morrison, of Gagetown, injured the palm of his left hand, and being unable to work he is looking for a blacksmith.

Rev. Torbet expects to attend the semi-annual meeting of the Flint Presbytery which convenes at Marlette next Tuesday.

Dr. R. M. Foster, of Scottsville, who is a student at the Toronto University, is the guest of Miss Laura Wickware this week.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the P. O. at Cass City for the week ending Sept. 6: Jas. Peard and John Wendling (3).

The Literary Club will meet with Mrs. I. B. Auten to-night (Friday) to perfect plans for this season's work.

John Ervine, of Hay Creek, passed through town yesterday with an entire new threshing outfit manufactured by the Avery Co., of Peoria, Ill.

Undertaker Lee left Tuesday for Battle Creek, where he will attend the undertakers' state convention. He is expected home today (Friday).

About 1,000 acres have been secured by the trustees of the citizens' coal mining organization and the work of prospecting will be started next week.

S. Ostrander has sold his farm north-east of town to Geo. Emery for the consideration of \$2,500. Mr. Ostrander will return to town again.

Dr. Truesdell's barn in Shabbona was burned Tuesday. The origin of fire is as yet unknown. The loss is estimated at \$250 with an insurance of \$150.

Many of the Chronicle subscriptions have expired and it would seem that this is a good time to square up with the editor. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Director Campbell finished taking the school census for this district last Saturday. According to his report there are 442 school children residing in the district.

The Republican Senatorial Convention for the 21st district, to nominate a candidate for the Senate of said district, will be held at North Branch on Friday, September 19.

E. A. McGeorge has leased the O. K. James property on Leach street formerly owned by J. S. Dunham. The house is being finely furnished with modern conveniences.

Mrs. G. A. Striffler returned Saturday from an extended visit with relatives in Manitowoc, Wis. She was accompanied by Miss Luella Benkelman, who will visit relatives here a few weeks.

The annual session of the Detroit Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church convenes at Saginaw next week. Dr. Gifford is a member of this body and expects to be returned here for another year.

FALL STOCK ARRIVING DAILY

Bringing us larger stock and better values to give you than ever before in both

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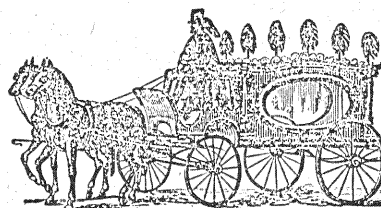
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Call and see me and get my prices. Special bargains in Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, Dining room Tables and Chairs, Mattresses and Springs.

See my \$2.75 Iron Beds and my \$1.00 Rockers.

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CASS CITY.

New Fall Goods

See Our Cloaks

The Whirligig of Time

Brings many changes. We keep pace with the changes in styles, etc., but on one principle we stand "pat"—that is to give best values that can be had. New fall goods now arriving.

SALE PRICES ON ALL ODDS AND ENDS,

Irregular sizes, etc. always on hand. Some special bargains in Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods. Clothing made to order.

2 MACKS 2

100 Samples of Picture Mouldings

We have just received a new line of Mouldings, which added to those we already had, gives you a chance to select from 100 samples. We have had many years' experience in the making of picture frames and our prices are right.

Special Values

Golden Oak Center Table, 24 x 24 inch top at..... \$1.50
Couches from..... \$5.00 up
Iron Beds from..... \$2.50 up
Stands from..... 50c up

AT Lenzner's FURNITURE STORE...

Chroniclings....

Pay your subscription.

Norman Hunt spent Sunday with friends in Caro.

Mrs. D. R. Graham, who has been ill, is improving.

Leo Hopper, of Gagetown, was in town on Monday.

A. A. McKenzie spent Sunday with friends in Bad Axe.

Mrs. J. Schwegler is suffering with erysipelas of the face.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bertrand were in Port Huron Wednesday.

Miss Ida Striffler is clerking in J. F. Hendrick's jewelry store.

Myron Hanson, of Silverwood, was in town on business Monday.

Norman Morrison, of Gagetown, was a Cass City visitor Sunday.

F. C. Lee's furniture store was wired for electric lights this week.

Lawrence Lester, of Capac, was the guest of Miss Helen Brumm Sunday.

Chas. Schenck and Floyd Gamble, of Sebawang, visited with friends here Sunday.

Mrs. N. McPhail and daughter, Cassie, of Argyle, visited friends in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Dr. King, of Caro, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wickware, Sunday.

Miss Flossie Dark, of Saginaw, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weldon a part of this week.

A company of young people enjoyed a pleasant time at the home of John Eno last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Lauderbach and son returned Tuesday from a visit with relatives in Bay City.

Misses Edith and Josephina Neal, of Detroit, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Lee Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Bennett, who have been visiting relatives here, returned to their home in Lapeer Tuesday.

Mrs. Dunham and Mrs. Yerkes, of Ypsilanti, mother and sister, of Mrs. J. D. Crosby, are visiting relatives here.

William Schwalm and Miss Edna Schluchter, of Sebawang, were the guests of Misses Ida and Lillian Striffler Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. Goff entertained the Lady Foresters Monday evening. Refreshments were served and all enjoyed a pleasant time.

Just x x Arrived

We have just received a fine assortment of

Yellow Pine Doors, Mouldings

and special styles of Inside Finish. Our stock of Fancy Sash Doors is complete and up to date. We will be pleased to show you our large stock of

Lumber, Lath and Shingles

See our prices before placing your order.

CASS CITY

Lumber and Coal Co. Ltd.

A Cherry Pie



Has the best flavor, more like mother's you know, when it's baked on a "CHRYSOLE" plate. You can get them (the plates) and other "fruit-acid-proof" articles at

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER

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Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

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