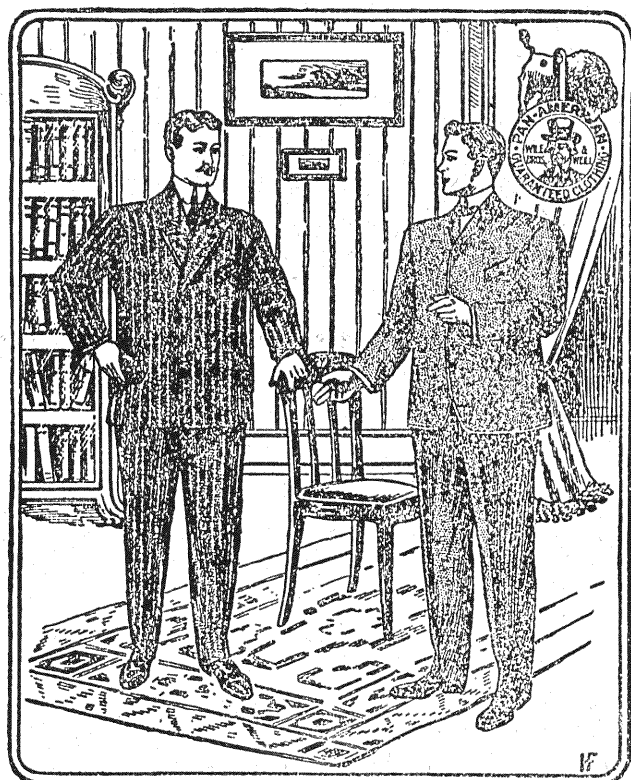


# TRI-COUNTY CHRONICLE.

VOL. 6.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1904.

NO. 26.



## FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

Of the Marriage of Mr. and Mrs. John Spurgeon Celebrated.

The Occasion a Very Joyous One and the Family Re-united for a Few Short, Happy Hours.

On Monday last, November 7, Mr. and Mrs. John Spurgeon, living three miles north and one and one-half miles east of this village, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage in a very fitting manner. The occasion was a very joyous one when the family was re-united for a few short, happy hours, and a number of intimate friends also joined the company and added to the pleasure which makes such meetings memorable.

The weather was beautiful and the autumn sun ne'er shone with more glory on a bride and groom than upon these two dear old people who have walked hand in hand down life's pathway for fifty years, sharing each other's joys and sorrows, and now enjoying the blessings of well spent lives. Their faces lighted up with beautiful smiles as they received the congratulations and best wishes of the assembled guests, and the presence of their boys and girls—now men and women grown—brought back a flood of memories, sad and sweet, as the hours sped away all too swiftly. When the supper hour arrived the guests were bidden to a sumptuous feast which had been prepared, and to which all did ample justice.

Mr. and Mrs. Spurgeon, who are well known to a large circle of admiring friends in this vicinity, have kindly given the Chronicle a short sketch of their past lives which is very interesting. Both are natives of England, Mr. Spurgeon's birthplace being at Little Ellingham, Norfolk shire in the year 1832. Mrs. Spurgeon was born in 1834 at the same place and her maiden name was Anna Maria Tennant. In 1854 they were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. On October 14, 1857, they with their little son, started for America to seek their fortune. After a six weeks' voyage out of sight of land on a sailing vessel they landed in New York City, December 1, 1857. Pover-

ty and sickness stared them in the face as Mrs. Spurgeon and the little babe were both ill and when they arrived in America Mr. Spurgeon was almost penniless, having but two cents left. He pawned his belongings in order to secure money to come to Detroit, leaving his wife and babe in the great city of New York. From Detroit he walked to Oxford to visit a cousin, their only relative in America. At that place he secured employment, where he worked for ten dollars a month for thirteen months earning enough to send for his little family. They remained at Oxford for thirty-seven years, coming to Cass City in 1896 and locating on the 320 acre farm known as the "Haws estate," where they still reside which is now owned by Mr. Spurgeon and his sons.

The happy couple were the recipients of many valuable presents in gold and Mr. Spurgeon gave a short address in which he feelingly expressed their appreciation and their pleasure in greeting their friends on such a happy occasion.

Mr. Spurgeon and his estimable wife have many friends in this vicinity, who join in wishing them many happy years of peace and enjoyment. Although they have experienced pioneer life with all its joys and sorrows, and time has laid its silvery hand upon their brows, they are at present enjoying good health, and prosperity has crowned their past hard labors so that they are now enabled to enjoy the comforts and blessings of old age. May they always continue in the hearty wish of the entire community.

## INSTALLATION SERVICE.

Large Congregation Witnessed It at the Presbyterian Church.

A large congregation witnessed the installation of Rev. E. H. Bradfield as pastor of the Presbyterian church at this place Wednesday evening. The services were opened by singing by the congregation followed by prayer by Rev. Mulholland of the M. E. church of this place. The choir then sang an anthem and Rev. J. A. Adair of Marlette read the scripture lesson and preached an eloquent sermon from I. John 4:8, "God is love." He said that everything in the universe testified to the above statement, that every plan proved that "God is love." He said that men's most cherished ambitions and plans are often thwarted but time proves that God's hand is guiding his destinies and the outcome can but lead him to

## ROOSEVELT'S PLURALITY IS ESTIMATED OVER 1,500,000

Greatest Ever Given An American Candidate, That of McKinley in 1896 Being Nearest Approach.

Michigan Majority for Roosevelt Placed at 184,000 and for Warner for Governor at 55,000.

With election returns still incomplete, the plurality of President Roosevelt in the nation, according to indications will exceed 1,500,000,—the greatest plurality ever given an American candidate. The nearest approach to this vote was in 1896 when McKinley received a plurality approximating 850,000 and in 1872 when Grant received 762,991 plurality.

The result of Tuesday's balloting was astounding even to the most sanguine of the Republican managers. Confident as they were of success, they were not prepared for the astonishing figures which followed the closing of the polls, bringing into the Republican column not only all of those states they had claimed as safe for their candidates, but with the possible exception of Maryland, every state classed doubtful.

Democratic successes are confined to the solid south in which Kentucky is included, and Mr. Parker has not carried a single state which did not give its vote to Mr. Bryan four years ago. Unofficial returns indicate that he has lost some of these which the Nebraska candidate held for his party.

Late returns from the election throughout the state place the Mich-

igan majority for Roosevelt and Fairbanks at 184,000, and that for Fred M. Warner, the republican candidate for governor, at 55,000. The state legislature that will convene at Lansing next January will be unanimously Republican. Even in the matter of county tickets, the Republicans practically swept the state. There were probably less than a score of counties where the Democratic tickets met with any success.

The twelve Republican candidates for congress were all elected with more than safe majorities.

For the first time in the history of the state the Republicans have apparently elected every member of the

Continued on fourth page.

## RUMMAGE SALE.

Don't forget that the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church will have their rummage sale this fall in the DeWitt building. The sale commences Monday, Nov. 14, and the ladies will be pleased to see you and display their line on that and the succeeding days of the event.

## Farm for Sale.

Forty acres on Sec. 21, Elkland, two miles north of Cass City. W. F. HAYES. 11-4-4.

## Men's Suits and Overcoats

POSITIVELY THE BEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED

A bargain in clothing is a many sided proposition. Style, fit, quality of fabric and tailoring are the basis of value to the purchaser. A price of itself means nothing and so we claim for our offerings in Men's Suits and Overcoats that they are the best values ever offered.

Lasting satisfaction is an assurance with every purchase made here.

Good Suits and Overcoats at \$10.00 and upwards.

J. D. CROSBY & SON,

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

## The Cass City Grain Co.

**Buys** All kinds of grain at the highest market prices.

**Sells** Grain, Hay, Coal, Lime, and Cement.

**Delivery** Will deliver any thing you buy from us in the city.

**Western Corn** Have just received a car load of western corn which is for sale in small or large quantities.

## The Cass City Grain Co.

Long Distance 'Phone No. 9.

## Cass City Roller Mills

Is the place to get your Buckwheat Grinding Done

We are better prepared to take care of you than ever. We grind every day in the week.

Ask your grocer for

WHITE LILY CERESOTA and FANCHION

These are the best flours on the market.

Prompt attention to all kinds of Custom Work

Free delivery to any part of the city. Call Phone No. 1.

C. W. HELLER, Prop.



MR. AND MRS. JOHN SPURGEON.

ty and sickness stared them in the face as Mrs. Spurgeon and the little babe were both ill and when they arrived in America Mr. Spurgeon was almost penniless, having but two cents left. He pawned his belongings in order to secure money to come to Detroit, leaving his wife and babe in the great city of New York. From Detroit he walked to Oxford to visit a cousin, their only relative in America. At that place he secured employment, where he worked for ten dollars a month for thirteen months earning enough to send for his little family. They remained at Oxford for thirty-seven years, coming to Cass City in 1896 and locating on the 320 acre farm known as the "Haws estate," where they still reside which is now owned by Mr. Spurgeon and his sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Spurgeon are the parents of ten children, six daughters and four sons, seven of whom are living. They are: C. W. Spurgeon, James Spurgeon and Mrs. Libbie Perrin of Detroit, Mrs. Lydia Hulbert, Mrs. Nettie Losey and John and Robert Spurgeon of Cass City. The deceased are: Mrs. Bertha Somers, Mrs. Edith Goff and Mrs. John Walmsley. Six of the seven children were in attendance at the anniversary, James Spurgeon, who holds a lucrative position on the M. C. railway, being unable to get away to come home.

Four generations were represented and a photograph was taken by J. Maier of the merry group which consisted of the following: Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Spurgeon, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Perrin, a granddaughter, Mrs. McKenzie, and her babe; and Miss Nina Goff, a granddaughter, all of

believe that only the love of God could effect his ultimate happiness. His sermon was an inspiring one and will make a lasting impression on his hearers. At the conclusion he asked Mr. Bradfield the constitutional questions, which was followed by an address to the newly installed pastor by Rev. A. Urquhart of Caro. He outlined a brief plan, stating how a minister's time might be profitably employed and also how he might enjoy the social affairs of the community in which he resides, which he believes every pastor should enjoy as much as he can consistently.

In the absence of Rev. F. E. Davy of Akron, Rev. S. P. Todd of Fairgrove gave the charge to the people. His address was brim full of good

Continued on fourth page.

Buckwheat grinding every day at Cass City Roller Mill's. 11-4-

## Notice!

When my office is closed I will be found at my new

Residence, one block south of Opera House

across the street from Dr. Morris.

H. T. Elliott, The Undertaker.

The Only Successful SELF-FEEDING SOFT COAL STOVE

yet produced is the Retort Oak shown herewith. It is constructed on entirely scientific lines as can be seen by referring to our circulars or to the poster on the exterior of our building. It will burn the cheapest grades of soft coal and by extracting the gas, renders it coke, which burns to white ashes. Persons prejudiced against soft coal as a fuel will find this stove delightfully different from anything yet offered.

IT'S ALREADY THE TOWN TALK...

N. Bigelow & Sons

A FEW SEASONABLE ARTICLES

To which we wish to call your attention

Hot Water Bottles	Atomizers	Stock Foods
Fountain Syringes	Thermometers	Condition Powders

All of which we guarantee.

L. I. WOOD & CO., Druggists

100,000 POUNDS OF Poultry Wanted AT CASS CITY Highest Market Price Paid

For all kinds, on any day of the week until the poultry season closes. Coops furnished to customers.

Comfort Produce Co.

**Tri-County Chronicle.**

KLUMP-LENZNER CO., PUBLS.  
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

At what age does a woman become an old maid? Not until she herself is willing to admit it.

And speaking of the prevailing fashions, there'll be no change in the Episcopal marriage tie.

Another New York woman has lost a \$100,000 necklace. They all seem to have them to lose down there.

The new minister of finance in Greece is called Calogeropoulos—that is to say, by those who can pronounce it.

"Are we a music-loving people?" asks the Traveler. Question. We get dead tired of "Navajo" and "Hiawatha."

Pugilist Mellody has been victorious over Pugilist O'Keefe. This is not likely, however, to bring up a new race issue.

Another industry that's picking up is watching the ticker. It still ranks high under the head of dangerous occupations.

D'Annunzio is writing a new tragedy for Duse. When it is imported it should be fumigated at the quarantine station.

To each Wagner his own accomplishment. One to leave us "Parsifal" and the Ring; the other to lead the National league in batting.

The revolution in Panama did not materialize. People living along the isthmus will have to look out for a different line of amusement.

A New York alleged expert says it costs only \$3 a year for a woman to dress properly. He probably refers to the little woman in the chorus.

One advantage about a pet dog is that he never smiles sardonically when a girl hits her thumb instead of a tack when she's hanging a picture.

The esteemed New York Tribune refers to an automobile which ran "through a fence and landed into a stable." Isn't this rather North Carolina?

The Princess of Wales says that it is vulgar for women to smoke. If the Anglomanias on this side follow the princess in this matter much will be forgiven.

Daniel Webster once said: "Wherever there is work for the hands there is work for the teeth." Daniel was probably reaching for the dentist vote at the time.

Prunes raised in California are sent to France, repacked, and come back to this country as French prunes. Their exquisite flavor is due to the higher price you pay.

William K. Vanderbilt is making preparations at Idle Hour for winter lawn tennis under glass. Winter baseball under glass has been found to be wholly practicable yet.

A bull moose paraded the streets of Foxcroft, Me., the other day, driving everybody indoors, and scaring some of the men so that next Sunday they will not venture out to church.

The Denver Post says: "Within three days a Denver couple have had a hired girl, admired girl and fired girl." We'll bet a dollar we can guess who did the hiring and firing.

A woman in New York has puzzled specialists by standing in one spot for twenty-four hours motionless. It is safe to assert that none of the stores had advertised bargain sales for that day.

The latest estimate of the total population of the world is 1,503,290,000, and yet rash young men continue to sing with sentimental feeling: "There's only one girl in the world for me!"

Lone Tree hill holds a prominent place in the dispatches about the fighting in Manchuria. What a comfort it is occasionally to read about a place with a name that we can all of us pronounce.

Mrs. August Belmont has lost a \$1,000 dog which wore a \$500 collar. Her faith in the nobleness of the human race is shown by the fact that she hopes both the dog and the collar may be recovered.

Perhaps you have noticed sometime in your long experience that while the transition from vacation to vacation is always as easy as slipping into sin, the change from vacation to vacation is never made without a bump.

Tolstoi is perhaps the most vehement preacher of peace in the world to-day, but his sons have enlisted in the army for the war against the Japanese. It is now as of old: No man is a prophet in his own country, and sometimes not even in his own family.

"What is love?" asks a Philadelphia lady in a pathetic letter to one of the editors in that city. Where save in Philadelphia could a woman who felt the need of editorial help in such a matter be found?

**FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN**

**DOING DEARBORN.**

**A Wholesale Raid Made on the Stores of the Village.**

Nearly every store in Dearborn village was entered by burglars Thursday night and valuable goods taken wherever there were any to be found. The robbers had a wagon, and entered the village with the deliberate intent of committing wholesale plunder. They were finally driven away when a wakeful clerk, who sleeps in D. Sloss & Son's store, heard them as they tried the rear shutters off the hinges, and fired upon them through the pines. An examination of D. P. Lapham's general store showed that the robbers had at first attempted to break the door, but failed. They went to the side door over the meat shop, and entered through a transom. One of the marauding party drove a light wagon up to the rear door of the store, and upon it dozens of pairs of trousers, shoes, gloves and mittens and other articles of wear, boxes of cigars and miscellaneous merchandise were loaded. The bank, barber shop and meat market. None of the victims of the robbery can easily estimate his loss. Mr. Lapham says the gloves and shoes stolen can be identified by the manufacturers' private marks.

**MARION DESTROYED.**

**The Business Portion of the Town and Twenty-three Residences.**

Fire has wiped out the entire west side of the town of Marion, the loss being estimated at \$200,000, insured for about \$100,000. The fire started in the opera house block, and quickly spread through residences and business places. The bucket brigade, which was quickly formed, could do nothing, and the citizens became well nigh frantic, failing even to rescue household goods from their homes. The fire burned itself out in about an hour. A partial list of the buildings that were totally destroyed follows: Opera house block, Clark block, Piper & Co.'s general store, Davis' Furniture Co., postoffice block, two saloons, city bakery, city hotel, Albert's blacksmith shop, Carroll's drug store, Dunham's shingle mill, Hickson's general store and 23 residences.

Marion is a thriving little village of 800 inhabitants on the Ann Arbor railroad, in Oscoda county, 30 miles northeast of Hersey. The village was settled in 1850, has several churches, a bank, opera house and a weekly newspaper.

**After the Storm.**

Ernest Cook, a farmer of Mattawan, has been very persistent in wooing his divorced wife, who was separated from him five years ago, the divorce being granted in Van Buren county, the wife's charge being extreme cruelty. Both parties to the divorce were in England at the time the divorce was granted. Mr. Cook returned to Chicago, where he engaged in the lumber business, but found life unendurable without his wife. He has made several trips to England during the five years, and induce her to marry him again, and the last one, which he made in June, was successful. Mrs. Cook, accompanied by her parents, has arrived from Bristol, England, and the marriage will take place in Kalamazoo.

**A Snake Story.**

The passengers of a Lake Shore train from Bronson west were sidetracked near an open field and while there were very much interested in watching the maneuvers of a crow. He darted down from the air and seized a rattlesnake, two and one-half feet long, and then immediately flew into the air again, and when about 75 or 100 feet high, a death battle occurred in which the rattle was victorious, having bitten the snake on the neck. The two combatants fell to the ground and the passengers on the train ran into the field and killed the snake.

**Saw Mr. Phelps.**

E. J. Hooper and J. L. Marble, the upholsterer and the expressman of Battle Creek, who have maintained from the start of the Phelps mystery that they saw N. S. Phelps in Battle Creek on Tuesday—two days after his supposed disappearance, but before the case was made public—now have four substantial witnesses. They are all small boys, but they know Phelps and had seen him pass their homes day in and day out.

**The Year Expired.**

The year that was given Neil S. Phelps, of Grand Rapids, by his creditors in which to repair his financial losses expired Saturday, with Phelps two weeks missing. His stock in various companies is held by local banks for security, as is also his life insurance, valued at \$50,000. The latter, however, is not particularly valuable as long as it remains unknown whether or not Phelps is alive. There seems to be no clues on the situation.

**Conceded the Cases.**

Health officer Beebe has discovered two cases of smallpox in a colored boarding house in Kalamazoo. Symptoms of smallpox have been prevalent for two weeks, but they were so mild that the two persons who have the disease had not informed anybody. They are Mrs. Edwards, landlady, and a boarder, William Smead. The house is now quarantined. The health officer says other cases may develop, but he does not expect an epidemic.

**He Is Ninety-Eight.**

Christopher Coffman, the oldest person in Branch county, has just celebrated his 98th birthday. His wife, with whom he had lived more than 70 years, died three years ago. Coffman has two children, 13 grandchildren, 17 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. He is in good health, and up to the time he was 94, frequently walked from his son's home to Coldwater, a distance of seven miles.

While Elmer Powers, of Waverly, was cutting a bee tree the tree fell on him, killing him instantly.

**Boy Needs Correcting.**

Bertha Wolfe, 14-year-old daughter of David Wolfe, residing south east of Niles, was shot in the face by a boy, and according to her story the shooting was intentional. The bullet entered the girl's face on the right side of the nose a little above the mouth and she pulled it out herself. The boy who did the shooting in company with another youth was hunting and it is said went through the house defying the girls when they protested, and ordered them to go away. "Go on, I'll shoot your big nose off," said the boy, and taking aim, he fired his rifle. The bullet struck Bertha in the face. The boys, realizing what they had done, turned and fled.

**The Smith's Creek Shooting.**

Under Sheriff Davidson has returned from Smith's Creek, where he made a searching investigation into the Halloway escapade, in which eight young men of that place were shot by Joseph Lambert and his hired men. According to the under sheriff, the sentiment of the village appears to be with Lambert. At intervals, it is alleged, these men have antagonized his labors by carrying his farm implements away and spreading them over the country. Roy Lindsay, the most seriously injured of the marauders, will be crippled for life, his physicians say. Twenty-three shot entered his groin and legs. The others are steadily improving. No action will be taken pending the outcome of Lindsay's injuries.

**It Was Pitiable.**

Mrs. Alvira Edgin, an aged woman of Niles, died under pitiable circumstances. She was housekeeper for Jas. Farrell, a street sweeper, and was found on the kitchen floor of the Farrell house by members of the Ladies' Charity society. She was without clothing on her body, and the surroundings were filthy in the extreme. Crouching in a corner was the 20-year-old insane daughter of the woman, her only companion in her last illness. The woman died before anything could be done for her. Farrell claims that he took the woman and her daughter at the dying request of his wife 20 years ago, because Mrs. Edgin had been kind to his wife.

**Better Beets, More Sugar.**

The work of the experiment station this year on increasing the percentage of sugar in beets has been very successful. The average amount of sugar in the entire crop shows an increase of between 1 and 2 per cent over last year, and the number of tons per acre is also larger. In addition to the size and quality of the crop another encouraging feature is that there has been a general uniform improvement in the quality of the seed, as shown by tests in 57 different seeds. Reports from a large number of sections of the state show that the outlook for the production of seed is very encouraging.

**After Many Years.**

The joint will of Martin King and his wife Anna is finally to be probated, after having been held up for 14 years. Martin King died in 1890 and the will was filed for probate, but it was necessary for all proceedings to rest until the death of Anna King, the second testator, which only recently occurred. By the terms of the will, a life estate is given to James King, a son, whose residence in 1890 was Grand Rapids. Two daughters are also made beneficiaries—Mary Viergever, of Grand Rapids, and Jane Esveird, of Edgerton.

**It Was Horrible.**

A second murder in Mason town was made known Sunday when Steve Borok, employed at the Bessemer coke plant, reported that he saw a man thrown into a coke oven and cremated. Borok says he saw three men scuffling on top of an oven and a moment later saw two of the men jump to the ground and disappear in the darkness. Just then flames issued from the oven as though fuel had been tossed into it. Coroner Hagan ordered the oven drawn, when blackened human bones and teeth were found. The murdered man and his assailants are unknown.

**Fled to Escape Army.**

Not desiring to fight for a cause with which he has no sympathy, Henry Puzel, aged 25, has arrived in Munising from Pyzdry, Poland, to make his home with a brother after having deserted the army of the czar. He had been in the Russian military service for three years, and when orders came for his regiment to go to the front he decided to come to America. He was stationed only half a mile from the German frontier and had little difficulty in getting away. Puzel's other brother is now with Kuropatkin in the vicinity of Mukden.

**Sad Ending of Life.**

Mrs. Eva Sweigert, aged 24 years, came to Centerville Thursday from Three Rivers apparently in good health and went to the home of her mother. She died Friday night in the presence of three physicians, supposedly from poison administered by her own hand. The last words she uttered were: "Nobody will shed any tears for me except you, mother, and sister."

**Murder and Suicide.**

Wm. Muthart, a farm hand, working near Mungler, quarreled with Martha Zuba Friday morning and shot her three times, and then shot himself dead after fleeing to the woods. The girl will die. Muthart fled after he had shot Miss Zuba and the sheriff pursued to the woods and finally found Muthart's body with a bullet hole in the temple.

**Duke Russell, sentenced from Eaton county to the Ionia reformatory in October, 1903, for obscenity and released under the recent rump" of the supreme court on the indeterminate sentence law, has sued Warden Fuller for \$10,000, alleging that he was kept in prison a month too long.**

Mrs. Jacob Hulbert died from the effects of injuries received in an automobile accident. Loyde Freeland, of Sturgis, was passing along in his machine when he met Mrs. Hulbert in a fire. She got out to hold her horse while the auto went past. The horse broke away and knocked her down, the buggy passing over her.

**MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.**

R. Gesche, lineman of Calumet & Hecla mine, fell from a 60-foot pole, sustaining internal injuries, but may recover.

Oxford has a juvenile band under process of instruction, but it is said few people have as yet commenced to move out of town.

It is said that the proposed Michigan & Indiana electric line, which will operate a branch between Lansing and Battle Creek, will skip Olivet.

Nottawa, on the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad, has supplied her portion of potatoes, \$9,000 worth having been shipped from that station.

Olivet College is wrought up over the fact that on Monday night, during the sophomore barbecue, the room of Floyd S. Richards was stripped of college banners.

Thomas Cahy, an aged Indian, down on the bay near Standish, has shot five bears already at night. The bears are large ones and will bring the Indian about \$100 for the skins.

While taking measurements at the I. Stephenson sawmill at Well, John Minnick, a millwright, was caught on the end of a shafting and instantly killed. He leaves a widow.

Farmers' day brought 5,000 visitors to inspect Menominee's million dollar beet sugar factory. Special trains and excursion boats were run between Escanaba and Green Bay.

Lloyd Woodworth, aged 39, of Jackson, has lost his left eye through a piece of metal hog striking it. The eye was removed. Woodworth was formerly a guard at the prison.

Edward Schweikert and Clement Cogley were hunting near Edgett, when Cogley shot at a rabbit and struck Schweikert in the arm and back. The wounds inflicted are serious, but not necessarily fatal.

William Fred Jones, of Grand Rapids, fell from a Lake Shore train at New Durham, Ind., and received injuries which will probably prove fatal. He was found in an unconscious condition by section men. He is 25 years of age.

Thomas G. Woodward, of Big Creek township, Oscoda county, has an exhibition a purple top turnip which he raised, weighing 27 1/2 pounds. He has many more nearly as large. They were raised on what is known as "the pine barrens."

Hunters have already commenced shooting partridge along the M. C. and D. & M. railroads, and the D. & M. company offer a reward of \$25 for the conviction of anyone found shooting any birds out of season. The season opens Oct. 20.

Hale McClure was terribly injured by a circular saw in McClure's mill at East Bay, near Traverse City. He was leaning over the saw, when the machinery was started. He received deep gashes in the arms and legs, and narrowly escaped death.

Fred Forester, the locomotive fireman who was a victim of the St. Clair tunnel disaster, has regained consciousness at the Sarnia hospital and was able to recognize his father. It is now expected that he will recover and regain his mental faculties.

An attempt to wreck an interurban car, a mile south of Niles, Friday night, was frustrated by the motorman, who sidled a large boulder in the middle of the track, near the bottom of an incline. The car was speeding down at about 30 miles an hour.

Orders for material based on an output of 3,000 cars, have been issued from the office of the Reo Car Co., recently organized in Lansing with a capital of \$1,000,000. The roof of the first of the huge buildings that are being erected by the company, will be completed next week.

August Hildebrand, an old resident of North Lansing, was driving on Franklin avenue, when his horse ran away and crashed through the gates at the Michigan Central crossing. The rik was struck by a northbound passenger, and Mr. Hildebrand died of his injuries. He was 67 years of age.

One shipment during October were the largest for any month this season aggregating 4,034,721 tons. The movement up to Nov. 1 was 17,557,159 tons, against 22,383,350 tons for the same period last year, a decrease of 4,725,191 tons. It is believed that the total movement for the season will reach 20,000,000 tons.

During a deafening charivari at the home of Joseph Lehman, a Gagetown widower of one year, and Mrs. Flora Simmons, his recent bride, shots were fired and a general stampede of the serenaders resulted. The couple have been kept awake for several nights by their tormentors, because the bridegroom will not treat the crowd.

Gov. Bliss has paroled Claude Railing, sent from Berrien county to Ionia reformatory in December, 1902, for two and one-half years for bigamy; Albert E. Scanton, from Oscoda to Jackson August, 1902, six years, for criminal assault, and Charles Alexander from Otsego to Jackson, September, 1902, three years for burglary.

The state labor bureau statistics in regard to the electric railroads of Michigan shows that there are upwards of 1,000 miles of electric railroad in the state. The Detroit United Railway alone has 308 miles of single track road. This company employs 2,844 men, at an average wage of \$2 per day, and last year it carried a total of 104,118,886 passengers.

Ed. Merrill, of Pottersville, who three weeks ago told the southern bride whom he had secured through a matrimonial paper and whom he married at Barryton six weeks ago, that he was going away to get some furniture for housekeeping, has not returned. It is said he left his first wife with four small children in a similar manner, 20 years ago. His bride has gone to Lansing.

Farrar Pimlott, 6 years old, son of M. C. R. R. Engineer Frank Pimlott, of Detroit, was "hitching on behind" a wagon loaded with crushed stone, Tuesday afternoon, when he lost his hold, as the wagon lurched, and he fell head, as the death under the wheels. His head was squeezed off the flattened neck. His mother covered the corpse with her apron and waited, weeping, for the coroner.

The Buick Motor Company, of Flint, has been reorganized and the capital stock increased from \$75,000 to \$200,000, all subscribed. The reorganizing means a community of interests for the manufacture of automobiles.

**THE NEWS OF THE WORLD**

**HORRORS OF WAR.**

**Fearful Suffering in Port Arthur Beyond Description.**

A letter is made public from a Russian in Port Arthur, dated Oct. 27, in which the writer declares that it would need the pen of a Zola or the brush of Verestchagin to picture the awfulness of the siege. The letter continues: "The uncanny part of it all is that men meet death in utter silence. One sees the fiercest of fights but hears no sound. One moonlight night at Elise mountain I watched an assault of a ghostly mass of moving figures, through which continual lanes were made by our guns, admitting glimpses of scenes behind. These gaps were closed up as if by magic and the masses surged onward while our men, forsaking the trenches, sought the shelter of the forts. On they came until when they were close up to us, the mines exploded and the earth opened. Bodies were hurled high in the air and then sank again to earth. Hands clutched rifles, and in the moonlight the bayonets looked like fireworks shooting upwards and ascending point downwards into the bodies of men. I dream of the sight even now. All the inventions of military genius are not able to daunt the Japanese, who fight with Titanic energy. Our soldiers are gladiators and great-hearted heroes. The last sortie of the fleet failed because of inability to repair vessels previously damaged.

"We have not a single bottle of anesthetics left. Just think what agony the wounded must endure. The food is of the coarsest and even that is becoming scarce, while disease is rife and sanitary conditions are deplorable. It is impossible to repair the ships with our scant resources; but we are all determined to hold out, come what will, in the hope of relief. For every man we lose our foes bemoan the loss of a hundred."

**Port Arthur's Condition.**

Slowly but steadily the Japanese are smashing the defenses of Port Arthur, paying with the lives of hundreds of the brave sons of Nippon for every Russian position taken. Nogi is throwing fresh battalions against the well-nigh exhausted Russian garrison in a steady stream, and the resistance of Stoessel's heroes is gradually growing weaker under the fearful hammering. Japanese officers who have returned from the front to Dabny are quoted as saying that there is practically nothing left of Port Arthur except the bomb proofs and fortifications. Maga-

**Worth Millions.**

Another effort is to be made by expectant heirs to reclaim a large strip of Manhattan island. The claimants all reside in southern states and number 150. They are headed by J. T. Cowan, of Dallas, Tex., and are descendants of Andrew Hartsfield, who in 1795 leased to the city of New York two acres west of Central Park, between Twenty-third and One Hundred and Twenty-sixth streets. This property is estimated today to be worth \$500,000,000, and was leased for a period of 99 years and a day, for a consideration of \$1 an acre. The heirs, one of whom is a United States senator, claim to have the original lease.

**The Sick and Wounded.**

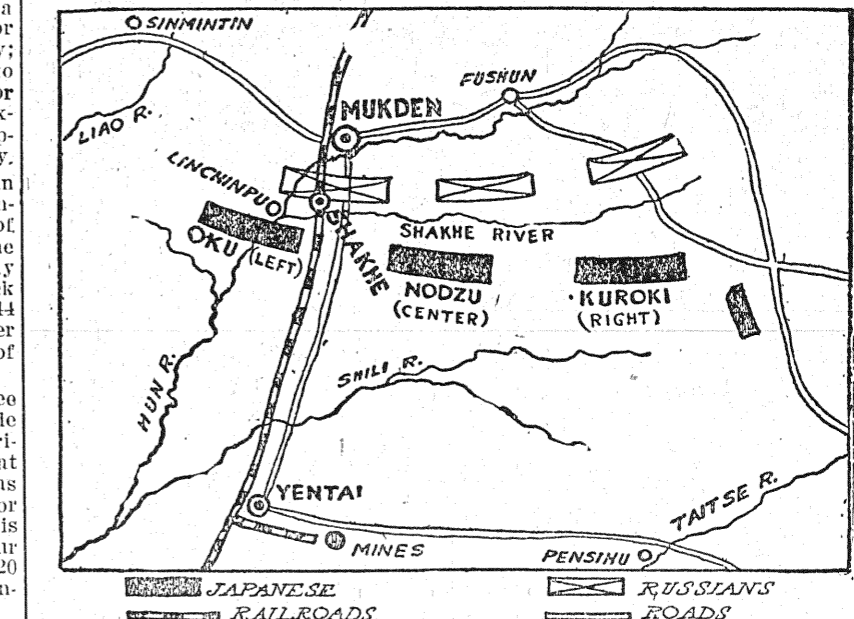
The Lokal Anzeiger's Mukden correspondent claims the most trustworthy authority for the statement that 34,000 sick and wounded Russian soldiers were sent away after the last engagement. Col. Gaedke, the Tageblatt's correspondent with the Russian army, telegraphs that the Russian positions on the Shakho river are daily becoming stronger, in spite of the proximity of a Japanese attack. Col. Gaedke adds, is constantly diminishing, and many experts do not expect that there will be a decisive engagement before spring.

World's coal production in 1903 was 877,755,053 metric tons.

Twelve Chicago men take cooking lessons in a woman's cooking school.

Archbishop Elder's funeral will not be held until next Tuesday, the delay being to allow the church dignitaries who live a long distance from Cincinnati time to reach there for the funeral. Cardinal Gibbons, nine archbishops and 150 bishops will attend the funeral.

**MAP OF THE THEATER OF WAR.**



Nine presidential tickets are in the field this year.

Mrs. Norton, Chicago, says all mothers should be pensioned by the state.

It is reported that the Japanese killed or wounded in front of Port Arthur during the last three months approximately 40,000.

Eleven negroes and five white Chicago society women all banqueted together the other day to prove their desire for social equality.

Miss Ann Hartwell, Michigan City, Ind., has gone insane from grief over moving to a new home from the roof that sheltered her for 50 years.

**SCARE IS OVER.**

**The Prospect of War With Russia Never Existed.**

Negotiations between Great Britain and Russia looking to a settlement of the North sea affair are progressing favorably and there is not the slightest danger of any friction arising between the two governments. The constitution of the international commission under The Hague convention is on the verge of settlement.

In spite of these pacific conditions, Great Britain on Tuesday experienced a war panic that can only be compared to the panic created on Sunday, October 23, when the news of the sinking of the trawlers in the North sea was received. Not for years have so many alarmist reports and flaming extras flooded London. The most extraordinary feature of this scare, which was serious enough while it lasted, is that there was not one single circumstance to justify it. It started early in the day when the newspapers announced the departure of the Russian Baltic squadron from Vigo. The public were not in possession of the information cabled to the United States that only the officers concerned in the firing on the British trawlers would be detached, and jumped at the conclusion that Russia had broken faith by not detaching the vessels involved in the affair. Finally the foreign office decided to adopt a course most unusual for it, and in order to allay the public excitement, gave out to the press the following statement:

"Before the Russian fleet left Vigo instructions were given to the Russian admiral with the view to preventing injury or inconvenience to neutral shipping during the passage of the Russian fleet to the far east."

"In compliance with Russia's engagements four Russian officers have been left behind at Vigo."

"The two governments are now discussing the terms with reference to the international commission which will be entrusted with the proposed inquiry."

**IT IS DOOMED.**

**The Japs Can Take It At Any Time Chosen.**

Reliable advices are that Port Arthur is doomed to fall at any moment, as the Japanese now occupy positions which place the east side of the town at their mercy. The last assault has gained for them positions which insure their ability to enter the main east forts whenever they are ready.

The Japanese have not occupied the main forts and highest points of the east hills, but they occupy in overwhelming numbers positions which will enable them to drive the Russians back whenever they desire. When the Japanese occupy the east port ridge they will completely dominate the other Russian forts with their artillery.

It is calculated by the Japanese that if the Russians do not surrender now they will be capable of prolonging the fighting by making their final stand at Liaoti promontory and Tiger's Tail for a month longer, with the hope of prolonging the struggle. Long before the second Pacific squadron arrives in the Pacific the Japanese flag, it is now believed, will wave over the wrecked citadel. This will end Vice-roy Alexieff's dream of an unconquerable city.

**Another Upevalov.**

The news that reaches Mexican west coast ports through visitors from Guatemala is that this little republic is on the verge of another revolution which is to be the result of an act of Salvador, Gen. Salvador Toledo is now preparing to invade Guatemala at the head of forces furnished by the Salvadorean republic and it is feared that the trouble once started is likely to involve all Central America.

Y. T. Hanshaw has returned to New York from Klondike with \$100,000, made since last February.

The new armored cruiser West Virginia developed an average speed of 22.14 knots per hour in her official speed trial over the Cape Ann course. The contract called for 22 knots.

Ten girls from 12 to 14 years old have made serious charges against three prominent citizens of Jersey City. John Spercher, aged 54; W. Hommer, 56, and T. E. Abkins, 46, are in jail.

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Gov. Bliss has paroled Claude Railing, sent from Berrien county to Ionia reformatory in December, 1902, for two and one-half years for bigamy;

Albert E. Scanton, from Oscoda to Jackson August, 1902, six years, for criminal assault, and Charles Alexander from Otsego to Jackson, September, 1902, three years for burglary.

The state labor bureau statistics in regard to the electric railroads of Michigan shows that there are upwards of 1,000 miles of electric railroad in the state. The Detroit United Railway alone has 308 miles of single track road. This company employs 2,844 men, at an average wage of \$2 per day, and

## A Revery

Here at mine ease long years ago,  
Ere yet my heart had grown to know  
The potency of woman's smile,  
I sat and smoked in bachelor style  
And basked before the ingle's glow.

What cared I then for wind and snow?  
Let stormy blasts of winter blow.  
Careless I puffed my pipe the while  
Here at mine ease.

The times have changed. The long ago  
Is but a dream, a fleeting show.  
No peaceful pipe; I cannot smile—  
Oh! how can I contrive my pipe  
To clothe these dozen kids or so  
Here at mine ease?

—T. A. Daly in the Catholic Times.



"And so you positively refuse to give up this intimacy?"

"Really you ask too much, aunty. What else can I do in this stupid place? I am devoted to yachting, you know, and, besides, Mr. Trevor is the only man here who has a motor car."

"But, my child, you are engaged to be married! What would Tom say if he should hear of it? And what would you do if he followed your example?"

"Oh, I wish he would! His devotion warms me sometimes. He used to be quite a tease, but since our engagement he seems to have forsown everything exciting."

The first speaker was Miss Treadway, the girl's aunt, a wealthy woman of forty years, who had adopted her after the death of her parents. Flossie's fiance, a young doctor of good family and some means, was completing a medical course in Germany, and they were to be married as soon as he received his foreign diploma.

The girl loved him, but she was very young—only nineteen—and she was a willful maid, having always had her own way. Her besetting sin was love of admiration, and she deemed it essential to her happiness to have a man in her toils. So, being for the time bereft of her lover, she had drifted into a serious flirtation with a rich bachelor who lived near the seaside resort where they were staying.

Mr. Trevor's summer home, a fine stone mansion overlooking the harbor, was the scene of many festivities. He had already given two dinners in Flossie's honor at which functions Miss Treadway had served as an unwilling chaperon.

"Flossie," said Miss Treadway, "I think you ought to consider Mr. Trevor's feelings. It is not fair to him; he does not know about Tom. Perhaps you had better tell him?"

"And spoil all my fun? Why, aunty, what a fuss you are making about a trifle! I cannot mope here without men's society. Tom is in Germany, the sea divides us, and he is welcome to enjoy himself in like manner. However, there is no prospect of his doing anything so sensible."

"Flossie, you are incorrigible!" exclaimed Miss Treadway with as much severity of tone as she was capable of. "I will leave you to your own thoughts, as I am due at a meeting at the rectory this afternoon."

When she was alone Flossie curled her dainty self in a large easy chair and laughed softly as she recalled her aunt's words. "Lose Tom," she repeated. "No danger of that—couldn't get rid of him even if I wanted to." Then she fell to musing, and a tender look came into her deep blue eyes. "Dear Tom," she murmured, "I do love him. I wouldn't give him up for twenty Mr. Trevors!" She went to her desk, found a letter, and, having a fine sense of personal comfort, sank back into the depths of the chair, and with a box of chocolates in one hand, the letter in the other, began to munch sweets and read.

At first her expression was slightly bored, then astonished, and finally she

Berlin. However, I never dreamt of such a vision of loveliness as the piece of femininity whose acquaintance I made yesterday."

At this Flossie's blue eyes opened wide, she sat up, loosened her hold on the chocolates, and read on:

"The object of my admiration sat in her carriage alone and unattended just below my window. Suddenly I heard the rush of a runaway horse from the opposite direction, and seeing her alarm I hastened down the steps and assisted her to the pavement. She smiled sweetly and was about to speak when her attendant re-



"Never mention that man to me again."

turned and she re-entered the carriage and was rapidly driven away; not forgetting to throw me a kiss as she was lost to view.

"The world seemed a blank without her" (here Flossie's expression became indignant); "I found on inquiry that she was staying at my hotel, and so had grounds for hope of a speedy meeting. That night for the first time in years my dreams were not of you alone, the beautiful blonde appeared to me more than once, always with that charming smile!"

"Fancy!" exclaimed Flossie. "To-day the plot thickened, and however painful it may be for you to hear it, I feel it only honorable that you should know all particulars, and then judge for yourself if I am to blame. This morning I was seated near the front window reading. Keeping one eye on the street—you can easily imagine why—when there came a gentle tap at my door.

"Thinking it was the waiter, I shouted 'Come in!' The door opened, and to my utter amazement, there stood the beautiful blonde, all smiles and blushes. After I had recovered from the delicious shock, which thrilled me from head to foot, I invited her to a seat on the sofa, and then endeavored to entertain this fairy guest to the best of my ability. You must not be shocked, dear, when I confess to you that we soon became great friends and that she came of her own accord and sat on my lap—"

It was here that Flossie flung the obnoxious letter away from her and began to weep wildly, and she was so absorbed in her grief that Miss Treadway entered unobserved.

"Why, what is this?" exclaimed her aunt. She bent over the prostrate form and said: "Flossie, dear, tell aunty."

The girl only cried the more, but at last wailed, "That man; that wicked, false man!"

"Who do you mean?" asked the bewildered woman.

"Tom! See the letter on the floor!" Mrs. Treadway picked up the letter, put on her glasses and began to read; at first she looked puzzled, then amused, and finally she laughed outright.

"Why don't you finish the letter?" she asked, with a quizzical expression in her kindly eyes.

"Because I won't!" cried Flossie, springing to her feet. "Never mention that man to me again. Where are my hat and my jacket? I am going to ride with Mr. Trevor at five, and if he asks me to marry him I will say 'yes.'"

At this Miss Treadway only smiled. "There, there! Sit down and listen to poor old aunty. Nay, I insist. If I am not mistaken, you left off just when she sat on his lap."

"Yes!" cried Flossie. "How can you bear to speak of it?" "Listen," interrupted Miss Tread-

way. Flossie, awed by the unaccustomed severity of tone, obeyed.

"She came down of her own accord and sat on my lap. Fortunately, I had a box of sweets, and I was offering her some when there came another tap at the door. Putting her hastily down, for I did not wish to be caught with a young lady in my arms, I opened the door, and there stood a stout French nurse, with a high white cap and apron, who asked anxiously if 'la petite Mademoiselle Helene' was within. And, Flossie, she sternly reprimanded my charmer for entering a strange gentleman's apartments uninvited, and she led the beautiful blonde away in tears—who, by the way, was just three years old, and it was from a baby carriage that I assisted her the day before!"

By this time Flossie had ceased to weep, and, though much abashed, she could not restrain from joining in her aunt's laugh.

"Flossie," said Miss Treadway later on, "how do you like the idea of Tom's flirting? And I believe I heard a maiden say not long ago that she wished he would tease her as he used to do. How do you enjoy it?"

"Spare me!" cried Flossie. "You know I don't like it. Oh, I wish we could go away from here. Mr. Trevor's attentions are so marked, and the worst of it is I now realize that I am to blame."

"What do you say to a trip to Germany, for instance?" said Miss Treadway.

"The very thing!" cried Flossie, all smiles.

And the next week found them bound for the Fatherland.—Louis K. Fulton in Chicago American.

### President Skillful With Foils.

According to Genenso Pavese, said to be the champion fencer of the world, President Roosevelt has more ability with the foils than many of the foreign ministers and attaches in Washington who have handled the flexible steel rods since their youth. Signor Pavese has been instructing the president for the past year, and declares that he is his aptest pupil. For a time the lessons have been discontinued, he says, but they will be resumed about the middle of December. "Mr. Roosevelt," says the fencing master, "is wonderfully quick and is finely developed physically. His arms are rounded and sinewy—in fact, he is a perfect specimen of manhood."

### Caught the Women.

Ralph Hulst, who is running for assemblyman in Trenton, N. J., has made a tremendous hit with the women of his district. While helping his wife with the family washing one day last week he attempted to empty a tub of water, but slipped and fell, spraining his back severely. He was to have attended a political meeting that night, but was unable to do so, being confined to bed. A brother spellbinder explained his absence, whereupon all the women present decided that such a husband should be elected. They are now working hard in the injured man's behalf.

### Ups and Downs in English.

The following telephone conversation, recently overheard between a woman whose home is in the suburbs and a business acquaintance of her husband, illustrates some of the curiosities of our language:

Business acquaintance—Good morning, Mrs. — I'd like to speak to Mr. — for a moment.

Mrs. — I'm sorry, Mr. —, but my husband isn't down yet.

B. A. (inquiringly)—Isn't down yet? Mrs. — I mean he isn't up yet. I'm letting him sleep late this morning; he was so down last evening over his office troubles that he was about ready to give up. He says he'll be down as soon as he gets up.—Harper's Weekly.

### Responsibility of the Jug.

"Yes, suh—de snake wuz twelve foot long!"

"Come, now!"

"En had sixty rattles—"

"That won't do!"

"En five buttons."

"You're a great liar!"

"Well, suh, maybe I is; but dar's onething I wuzn't mistook in, on my be-yuh'doubt dat."

"Go ahead and tell it."

Then the old man straightened himself, smacked his mouth, and said: "De jug held two gallons, en only had one handle!"—Atlanta Constitution.

### Largest Carving Knife.

The biggest carving knife ever manufactured may be seen at the world's fair. This monster blade is thirty feet in length and has an edge as sharp as a razor. It is made out of the finest steel, and the handle is a masterpiece of the cutter's art, elaborately carved and beautifully polished. It would take a veritable giant to wield a knife like this.

### The Frost Herald.

Oh, Miss Katvild, I wish you'd come along.

I's weary of de locus' an' I's hungry foh yoh song.

I wants to hear you talkin' 'bout de siss-ter dat got los'.

## NARROW ESCAPE.

### President Roosevelt's Horse Gave Him a Serious Fall.

President Roosevelt, in one of his wild cross country rides Sunday, the 23rd ultimo, was thrown violently over the head of his horse and lay unconscious for some moments on a country road five or six miles out in Maryland, with no one near to give him assistance. Secret service men left him at the district line and his military orderly was not with him that day.

Far out in the country the president found several level pastures, across which he spurred his horse, taking the fences with a rush. Beyond one of the fences he struck a sunken road, and in getting into this at full speed, the horse stumbled and the president took a violent header.

He lay in the road for several moments unconscious, while his horse patiently waited by the roadside. Finally he came to his senses and in mounting. The fall caused a great lump on the right side of the president's head and a long but shallow scalp wound above the right ear, where his head had struck on a stone. The cut extended down to the forehead and evidences of it are still there.

President Roosevelt ordered that not a word be said about the accident. He retired as soon as he reached the White House. The cut was dressed and applications were used to reduce the swelling. He was at his office the following day, but for the next three days only his intimate friends were admitted to the private office. It was explained that he was very busy.

Mrs. James Ellison, Richmond, Va., offered to swap a kiss for a cook stove and the dealer accepted. He took the kiss, but refused to deliver the stove. The woman sued and got the property.

Gen. Emelio Nunez, governor of Havana who is in Washington, says the situation in Cuba is splendid, and that foreign capital is coming in rapidly in search of safe and productive investments. The government is devoting large sums to the building of public roads, vice in every form has decreased, and there has been an enormous increase of public and private schools. Regarding the reciprocity treaty, Gen. Nunez said its moral effect had been great, but it was yet too early to calculate the advantages duo from it.

## THE MARKETS.

### Live Stock, Grain, Etc.

Detroit.—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$4.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3.75@4.15; grass-fed steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.63@3.53; do. 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.50@2.00; choice fat cows, \$2.50@3; good fat cows, \$2.25@2.85; common cows, \$1.25@1.75; canners, \$1@1.25; choice heavy bulls, \$2.75@3.25; fair to good heifers, \$2.25@2.75; stock bulls, \$1.50@2; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$2.50@2.75; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.35@2.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$1.75@2; stock heifers, \$2@2.10; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$3@4; common milkers, \$2@3.

Milk cows and springers.—Common grades very dull; best grades a trifle lower than last week.

Feed calves.—Market 50c to 75c lower than on last week; best grades, \$6@6.50; others, \$3.50@5.

Hogs.—Light to good butchers, \$4.90@5; pigs, \$4.70@4.75; light Yorkers, \$4.85@4.90; roughs, \$4.25; stags one-third off.

Sheep.—Best lambs, \$5.25@5.55; fair to good lambs, \$4.75@5; yearlings, \$3@3.50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3@3.50; culls and common, \$1.50@2.50.

Chicago.—Good to prime steers, \$6.10@7; poor to medium, \$3.80@3; stockers and feeders, \$2.74@3; cows, \$1.50@4.40; heifers, \$1.80@2.10; light to medium bulls, \$2@2.20; calves, \$3@7.25; Texas fed steers, \$3.25@3; western steers, \$2.90@3.15.

Good to choice heavy, \$5.05@5.20; rough heavy, \$4.70@4.90; light, \$4.85@5.15; bulk of sales at \$4.90@5.10.

Sheep.—Good to choice wethers, \$4.35@4.75; fair to choice mixed, \$3.50@4.25; native lambs, \$4@4.75.

East Buffalo.—Best export steers, \$5@5.50; two loads of very prime, \$5; best 1,200 to 1,300 lb shipping steers, \$4@4.50; good 1,000 to 1,100 lb butcher steers, \$3.40@3.90; 900 to 1,000 lb do, \$3@3.50; best fat cows, \$3@3.25; fair to good heifers, \$2.25@2.75; medium heifers, \$2@2.25; common stock heifers, \$1.75@2; best feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$2.50@2.75; choice stockers, \$1.50@2; common stock steers, \$1.25@1.50; light to medium bulls, \$2@2.25; \$1.25@1.50; bologna bulls, \$2@2.25; light stock bulls, \$2.25@2.50. The trade on good to choice heavy, \$5.05@5.20; rough heavy, \$4.70@4.90; light, \$4.85@5.15; bulk of sales at \$4.90@5.10.

Corn.—No 3 mixed, 58½c; No 3 yellow, 2 cars at 60½c per bu.

Oats.—No 3 white, spot, 3 cars at 33½c; Dec., nominal at 33c per bu.

Rye.—No 2 spot, nominal at 87c per bu.

Beans.—Nov., 1 car at \$1.58; Feb., \$1.02 bid.

Chicago.—No 2 spring wheat, \$1.10@1.15; No 3, \$1.05@1.12; No 2 red, \$1.05@1.10; No 2 corn, 64½c; No 2 yellow, 57½c; No 2 oats, 29½c; No 2 white, 31½@32½; No 3 white, 30½@31½c; No 2 rye, 79½c; good feeding barley, 37@38c; fair to choice malting, 41@42c.

## AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending Nov 12.

LYCEUM THEATRE—"Pals." Mat. Wed. and Sat. Eve. 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c.

LAFAYETTE THEATRE—"Barbara Frithold." Prices, 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c. Mat. Fridays, Wednesday, Saturday; best seats 25c.

WHITNEY THEATRE—"For His Brother's Crime." Mat., 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c. 10:20 and 9:30.

THEATRE THEATRE AND WOODWARD—Afternoons 2:15, 10c to 35c; Evenings 8:15, 10c to 50c.

AVENUE THEATRE—Vaudeville—Afternoons 1:15, 2:15, and 3:15. Evenings, 25, 35, 50 and 75c.

## A SPINSTER SAYS THAT—

The bunko man's income is a tax on credulity.

All men are good—good for something or good for nothing.

The name is too often but a shadow larger than the man behind it.

Men are like chickens—they always want to get on the highest roost.

A man's failure to accumulate a fortune is seldom due to his liberality.

The man who acknowledges that he is a chump has begun to acquire wisdom.

Before marriage a man swears to love; after marriage he loves to swear.

Most men are about as beneficial to their fellowmen as a hole is to a doughnut.

Some men have a delicate sense of humor and the humor of others is senseless.

A young man seldom burns his candle at both ends if he has to pay cash for the candle.

But few men would strive to achieve fame if it wasn't for the sake of pleasing some woman.

The man who starts out to look for trouble doesn't have to go far until he has it thrust upon him.

Many a man who wouldn't even think of making a wife of his cook has no scruples about making a cook of his wife.

It doesn't always make a young man happy when a girl returns his love—especially if it is returned because she has no use for it.

## THE SENSITIVE WOMAN.

She says she can't help it. She can.

She wears all the boots that pinch.

If any one speaks harshly, he means "Her."

Whatever is said she applies to "Self."

Every coat seems to fit her, and she puts it on.

If any one criticises a fault, he means "Her."

She is missing half her life, because she is looking for snubs.

She is losing all the healthy enjoyment that comes her way.

Every one knows her. She has two deep lines between her eyes and a plaintive droop to the corners of her mouth and to her eyebrows.

The sensitive woman is one of the most miserable in the world. It doesn't pay to be miserable, especially when a healthy effort will bring happiness.

She carries a chip on her shoulder from morning until night, and whenever any one comes near her she expects it to be knocked off. The result is the same—she is offended, grieved, hurt, she is so sensitive.

## MERE OPINION.

Adam and Eve never went to horse shows. People were not proud of their clothes in those days.

All the world's a stage, and there are few people who haven't a sneaking wish to "hog the center."

Some men would rather fight than eat, but they want to be pretty sure that the odds are on their side.

The plain truth and plain women are a good deal alike, as far as their popularity with the men is concerned.

It seems as if some people marry just to get even with those to whom they have been giving wedding presents.

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THE LIGHT RUNNING BOY NEW HOME

Highest Grade Sewing Machine \$55.00 on easy terms and conditions, retail for \$40.00 everywhere. Free Trial No money in advance. We pay the freight.

The above are extracts from advertisements seen every day. We do not advertise the way but stand ready to discount any of these fine offers. We however admit that we cannot sell you a \$40.00 machine for \$5.00 nobody can but we will sell you a \$50.00 machine for \$6.00, and the \$55.00 machine they ask \$23.00 for we will sell you for \$19.00, others in proportion. We manufacture 625 machines a day and guarantee every one. One 20 different styles and prices to select from. Write us for complete list or call on our dealer in your town or save money.—See our No. 18 Broc. Head, it is perfection.

For a Four Drawer New Machine Warranted Ten Years \$19.00

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NEW HOME

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Office over Anton & Seely's bank. Residence one block north of opera house. Office hours, 10 a. m. to 12 m.; 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. Calls also to 4:30. Resident in office at other times unless attending to outside calls.

H. Butler,  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND REAL ESTATE.  
Collections a specialty.

CASS CITY-CARO Stage Line  
A. D. MEAD, Prop.  
Leaves Cass City at 7:00 a. m. Leaves Caro at 2:00 p. m. Fare—One way, \$1.00; round trip, same day, \$1.50.

Perhaps.  
A Syracuse woman who had been writing verses feared she was going insane and took poison. In writing verses a sure sign?—Buffalo Express.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE  
TRADE MARKS  
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The Griswold House  
Postal & Morey, Proprietors  
DETROIT

A strictly first-class, modern, up-to-date Hotel, located in the heart of the city.

Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per Day.

309 GRAND RIVER AND GRISWOLD ST.

\$300 SAVED  
SALVING FROM THE DRAINAGE OF THE DRAINAGE  
"Just Two Boats"  
DETROIT & BUFFALO  
Daily Service

THE LAKE AND RAIL ROUTE  
WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS  
DAILY SERVICE, MAY 26th

Improved Express Service (11 hours) Between

DETROIT and BUFFALO  
Leave DETROIT Daily - 4:30 P. M.  
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Connecting with Pullman Trains for all Points in NEW YORK, PENNSYLVANIA and NEW ENGLAND STATES.  
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Connecting with Post Express Train for WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS and THE WEST, with D. & C. N. Co. for Buffalo and Northern Michigan Rivers.

Rates between Detroit and Buffalo \$2.00 one way, \$3.50 round trip. Bertha \$1.00, \$1.50 Stations \$2.50 each direction.

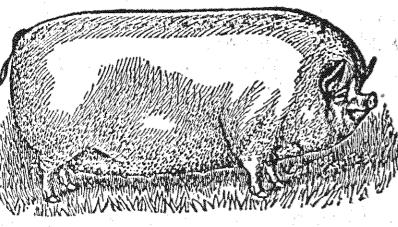
RAIL TICKETS HONORED ON STEAMERS  
First-class, Second-class, Tourist Special, Conventions (World's Fair, St. Louis) reading via Grand Trunk Ry. and Michigan Central Ry. between BUFFALO and DETROIT will be accepted for all classes of 4th class transportation on D. & B. Steam, Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

# The Best Meats



That the kind you want. We keep all kinds—  
**Fresh, Salted and Smoked**  
Our location is easily found—across from the postoffice. Give us a trial.

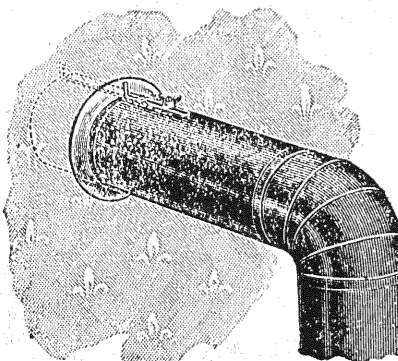
**Central Meat Market**  
John Schwadercr, Prop.

# The Exchange Bank

—HAS—  
**\$10,000**  
To Loan on  
Real Estate

On terms to suit the borrower, without commission or extra charges.

**E. B. Pinney,**  
Banker.



# THE PERFECT STOVE PIPE FASTENER

Is easily adjusted to any size pipe and holds it securely in the chimney flue. No unsightly nails and wires. If you bring a stove pipe joint, I will put one on without extra charge. Price, 15c; 2 for 25c.

**L. V. SOLDAN,**  
Inventor and sole manufacturer.  
Residence opposite Evangelical church

# NATURE'S Danger Signals

Do your eyes blur at times? Do they hurt after reading? Are there frequent headaches? Are the muscles around the eyes drawing wrinkles and crow's feet?  
**They are Nature's Danger Signals.**  
Only when sight is gone is the terrible danger realized. It costs so little to help the eyes, if done in time. I can give the early help and my advice is free.

If you don't need Glasses, I tell you so.

Why patronize travelling opticians when you can get your eyes fitted at home and have it done right.

# J. F. Hendrick

# PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH		GOING SOUTH	
FULL NO.	MIXED NO.	FULL NO.	MIXED NO.
A. M. 7:00	A. M. 7:00	P. M. 12:30	P. M. 12:30
8:50	9:15	2:45	3:10
10:10	10:35	4:10	4:35
11:30	11:55	5:35	6:00
12:50	1:15	7:00	7:25
1:50	2:15	8:25	8:50
3:10	3:35	9:50	10:15
4:30	4:55	11:15	11:40
5:50	6:15	12:40	1:05
7:10	7:35	1:05	1:30
8:30	8:55	2:30	2:55
9:50	10:15	3:55	4:20
11:10	11:35	5:20	5:45
12:30	12:55	6:45	7:10
1:50	2:15	8:10	8:35
3:10	3:35	9:35	10:00
4:30	4:55	11:00	11:25
5:50	6:15	12:25	1:00
7:10	7:35	1:50	2:25
8:30	8:55	3:15	3:50
9:50	10:15	4:40	5:15
11:10	11:35	6:05	6:40
12:30	12:55	7:30	8:05
1:50	2:15	8:55	9:30
3:10	3:35	10:20	10:55
4:30	4:55	11:45	12:20
5:50	6:15	1:10	1:45
7:10	7:35	2:35	3:10
8:30	8:55	4:00	4:35
9:50	10:15	5:25	6:00
11:10	11:35	6:50	7:25
12:30	12:55	8:15	8:50
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3:10	3:35	11:05	11:40
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12:30	12:55	12:30	1:05

\*Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal.  
All trains daily except Sunday.  
Connections—Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Rys. and Mich. Ar. Line Division of Grand Trunk Ry. Oxford with Bay City-Division Mich. Central Ry. Bay City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry. Olford with Pere Marquette Ry.; Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry. W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

# Tri-County Chronicle

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.  
Subscription price—One year, \$1.00; six months, 50 cents; three months, 25 cents.  
Advertising rates made known on application.  
Entered as second class matter in the postoffice at Cass City, Michigan.  
**KLUMP-LENZNER CO., Publishers.**

# INSTALLATION SERVICE.

Continued from first page.  
sound advice to the people telling them how to assist and encourage their pastor. As illustrations he told several anecdotes and also stated some of his past experiences as a pastor. He spoke of "withdrawing the shoulder," by not giving financial assistance to the church, not attending church services, Sunday school and prayer meeting. The services were brought to a close by an anthem by the choir and the pronouncing of the benediction by Rev. E. H. Bradfield. The members of the church and congregation were then invited to remain and become better acquainted with the newly installed pastor and his wife. The following is a short sketch of Mr. and Mrs. Bradfield's lives:

E. H. Bradfield was born in Lockport, N. Y., April 7, 1862, where his parents resided for about two years, when they moved to Cleveland, Ohio, where his father engaged in business for a number of years, afterwards giving it up to enter the ministry. The



REV. E. H. BRADFIELD.

influence of early training and the call of duty soon determined the life of Mr. Bradfield and a few years of study and work prepared him for entering the ministry of the Presbyterian church. His ministry began in 1895, since which time his work has been wholly within the state of Michigan. On December 1, 1886, he was united in marriage to Miss Abrams, at Lawrence, Mich., and she has proved a loyal help to Mr. Bradfield in his ministerial work, and to her assistance may be attributed a portion of the success which they have met everywhere.  
They came to Cass City in August, taking up the work of the Presbyterian church with zeal and earnestness and have already won the admiration and esteem of the congregation and it is quite certain that their efforts here will be successful. The members of the congregation are to be congratulated upon having secured such estimable leadership in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. Bradfield.

# Deaths of the Week

Lorenzo Parker Wells, aged 72 years, died at the home of his nephew, Fred White, three miles east and one-half mile south of Cass City on Wednesday morning, after a long illness. His birthplace was Ontario and he has been a resident of Caro for a number of years before coming to Cass City. The funeral took place in the M. E. church at Caro to-day.

Mrs. Deborah Killins, aged 80 years and 9 months, died at six o'clock Sunday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. David Murphy at Beasley, and was laid to rest beside her husband in the Elkland cemetery on Tuesday. Rev. Sifton of Elkton preached the funeral sermon in the home. Mrs. Killins was one of the oldest settlers in Grant and went through all the hardships of pioneer life cheerfully. Her husband died in February 1886 and her daughter, Mrs. Hoshal, died in 1897. Besides one sister, Mrs. Killins leaves two daughters, nine grandchildren, three great grandchildren and many friends to hold her in memory sacred.

The remains of Hattie Dell Haley, two-year-old daughter of John Haley of Capac, arrived at Deford Wednesday, and the funeral services were in the McHugh church yesterday, after which the remains were interred in the McQuillen cemetery. Mr. Haley and family were formerly residents of that vicinity.

# DEEP BREATHING.

It has been suggested that school boards should compel teachers to

teach the children how to breathe properly, and impress upon them the importance of an erect carriage and a large full chest. Five minutes daily devoted to deep breathing would expand the lungs and chest, improve the health, make more vitality and energy to meet the requirements necessary in school. Colds and pneumonia, etc., would be less heard of, because a person with healthy lungs cannot contract a cold or become a consumptive. A few minutes daily devoted to the health of the children would be a credit to the school and a paying investment for the children.—Exchange.

# SCHOOL NOTES.

Contributed by Ora McKim.  
Herman Doerr entered the first grade this week.  
Clarence Crawford entered the eighth grade this week.  
Myrtle Skinner spelled down in the grammar room Monday.  
Miss Vera Ross visited in the high school room Wednesday afternoon.  
Miss Margaret McArthur has returned to school after a short illness.  
Be prepared to buy your Thanksgiving candies at the Senior candy sale, Nov. 19.  
Mrs. J. H. Hays and Mrs. W. H. Anderson visited in the high school room Monday.  
Mrs. H. T. Elliott visited the kindergarten and first and second grade rooms on Wednesday.  
Lost—Marian McGeorge's Primary Plan Book for November. Finder please return same to Mrs. Dora Fritz.

The mystery of "What is the subject matter of geometry?" is still unsolved by a boy who has been studying that science for two weeks.

On Thursday afternoon a primary election was begun in the high school. The town caucuses and state and county conventions were held for both Democratic and Republican parties; the Democrats at their state convention nominating Woodbridge N. Ferris, and the Republicans, Fred M. Warner. Monday afternoon the campaign was held, the chief speakers being, Democratic, Roy McKenzie, Wilnot Moore and Jennie Miller; Republican, Alex Duncanson, Margaret McArthur and Lois Cleaver. The speakers were very enthusiastic and for a time it was uncertain what the popular vote would be, but on Tuesday, out of the 88 votes cast for governor, Warner received 54.

The rhetorical were held Friday afternoon, Jennie Miller being elected chairman. The debate was: "Resolved that Woman's Suffrage is Desirable." Affirmative, Ethel McGregor and Lena Fairweather; negative, Irwin Bradfield and Roy Phillips. Following are the points in brief: Affirmative, 1, Benefit to government by new abilities being made available; 2, It is demanded by women and the constitution does not refuse it; 3, Women are bearing taxation without representation. Negative, 1, Woman would be taken from her natural sphere; 2, Not necessary as her interests are well represented by man; 3, The government would be weakened. The affirmative side won by one point. Our visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Soldan, Miss McCowan, Mrs. Sinclair, Miss Gertrude Leslie, Miss Lillie McColl, and Mr. McGregor.

Michigan College of Mines, Houghton, Mich., Nov. 2, 1904.

F. E. Sinclair, Supt. of Cass City Public School, Cass City, Mich.  
Dear Sir:—Your letter of Oct. 8th has been received, and the examination papers which you sent. These have been looked over and are found to be satisfactory. I therefore take pleasure in placing the Cass City High School on the accredited list of this institution. Trusting this will be satisfactory to you, I am  
Very truly yours,  
F. H. SCOTT, Sec.

# ROOSEVELT'S PLURALITY ESTIMATED OVER 1,500,000

Continued from first page.

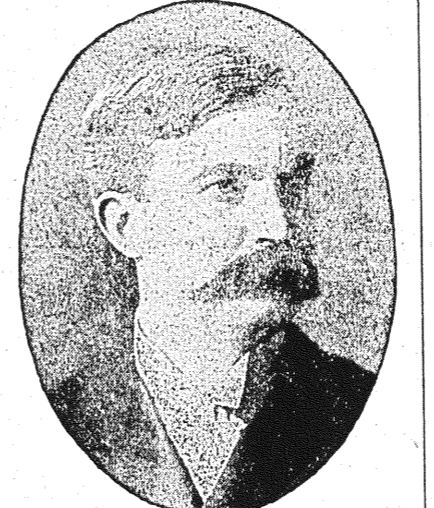
state legislature, house and senate. The defeat of Mayor Maybury in Detroit was paralleled in Saginaw by the downfall of Mayor William B. Baum, who for ten years past has successfully withstood all attempts of the Republicans to elect one of their number chief executive of the city in his place. Baum went down with all the rest of the Democrats.

# County.

- The following are the number of votes cast in Tuscola county for the candidates named:
- For President—  
Roosevelt.....4987  
Parker.....1508
- For Governor—  
Fred M. Warner.....4100  
W. N. Ferris.....2510
- For Secretary of State—  
Geo. A. Prescott, r.....4303  
Jas. B. Balch, d.....1540
- For Representative in Congress—  
Joseph W. Fordney, r.....4876  
Henry J. Patterson, d.....1674
- For Senator—  
William E. Brown, r.....4701  
Chas. K. Farley, d.....1639
- For Representative—  
Wm. McKay, r.....4642  
Lewis C. Merritt, d.....1830
- For Judge of Probate—  
John M. Smith, r.....4836  
Herman G. Spreng, d.....1679

- For Sheriff—  
Samuel J. Daugherty, r.....4908  
Edward F. Michael, d.....1633
- For Clerk—  
Nicholas Hamilton, r.....4854  
Alfred H. Moses, d.....1675
- For Treasurer—  
James H. Millikin, r.....4835  
Neil H. Burns, d.....1675
- For Register of Deeds—  
John W. Gollan, r.....4622  
Arthur Young, d.....1704
- For Prosecuting Attorney—  
Jas. D. Brooker, r.....4889  
Byron L. Ranstord, d.....1665
- For Circuit Court Commissioners—  
Abraham J. Randall, r.....4575  
Evan L. Evans, r.....4570  
Geo. Perkins, d.....1550  
Thos. J. Eveland, d.....1573
- For Coroners—  
Sherman F. Chase, r.....3484  
Alfred E. Copp, r.....3484  
Timothy W. Lowthian, d.....1550  
John E. Handy, d.....1550
- For Surveyor—  
Lawson M. Brumley, r.....4370  
Warren Leonard, d.....1527

Elkland.  
Four hundred fifty-one voters cast their ballots in Elkland township. The Republicans cast 224 straight, the Democrats 69, the Prohibition 24, the Socialists 1, while 132 tickets were "split" and one blank. Roosevelt's electors received 318, Parker's 87 and Swallow's 39. Fred M. Warner received 231 votes for governor, Woodbridge N. Ferris 189 and James M. Shackleton 29. The balance of the state ticket averaged about 291 for the Republican candidates, 115 for the Democrats and 38 Prohibitionists. Joseph W. Fordney made a good run



FRED M. WARNER.

for representative in Congress, receiving 306 to his opponent's 103. In the county ticket Elkland gave the Republican candidates from 294 to 319 votes, the latter number being that that received by J. D. Brooker for prosecuting attorney. The Democratic county vote averaged about 101 and the Prohibition 39.

# COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

COUNCIL ROOMS, November 7, 1904.  
Regular meeting of the council called to order by the president.  
The following trustees were present: Campbell, Bigelow, Striffler and Clarke.  
Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

The following bills were read and referred to the committee on claims and accounts:  
Wm. Smithson, freight and cartage..... \$ 3.03  
A. Brim, hauling coal..... 7.00  
Saginaw P. M. Coal Co., inv. 10-11..... 88.60  
Saginaw P. M. Coal Co., inv. 10-17..... 77.00  
Saginaw P. M. Coal Co., inv. 10-17..... 50.00  
Jas. Walker & Son, inv. 10-31..... 12.00  
A. A. P. McDowell, printing..... 3.64  
Klump-Lenzner Co., printing..... 3.64  
F. R. Smithson, freight and cartage..... 31.25  
Angus McElhenny, salary..... 5.50  
W. N. Straube, paid help during fair week..... 30.00  
Elias Killins, salary..... 1.75  
J. C. Eppels, salary..... 30.00  
C. D. Striffler, night watch \$150; broom 25c..... 150.25  
Wm. Russell, labor..... 5.00

The committee reported favorably on all bills as read.  
Moved by Striffler supported by Clarke that the report of the committee be accepted and orders drawn for the several amounts. Carried.  
Report of Commissioner Straube for month ending Sept. 30, 1904, was read. Moved by Bigelow, supported by Striffler that the report be accepted and placed on file. Carried.

Application of Wm. McCallum & Co. for water supply to elevator on west Main street was read. Moved by Striffler supported by Clarke that the application be laid on the table. Carried.

Anthony Doerr made application for change from meter rates for lighting to flat rate. Moved by Striffler supported by Clarke that the matter be laid on table till next meeting. Carried.  
M. Sheridan made petition for a drain to carry contents of his cess pool to the open ditch running west one block north of Main street.

Moved by Striffler supported by Campbell that the question be referred to committee on general improvements to report at next regular meeting. Carried.  
Moved by Striffler supported by Clarke that the street commissioner get gravel if same can be had at reasonable price to grade Seeger street in first block south from Main street. Carried.

Mr. C. W. Heller made petition to connect at his own expense, the roller mills with the village power house to furnish power for mill for a thirty days' trial to ascertain if power for mill can be had in that way at a profit both to himself and the village. Moved by Striffler supported by Bigelow

# Fresh Oysters and Fish

At Cass City Meat Market  
Highest Market Price Paid for Poultry, Hides and Pelts.  
**YOUNG & BENKELMAN**

# Bargains in Wall Paper

In order to make room for our next season's stock we are selling all on hand at from  
**20 TO 25 PER CENT. OFF**  
and remnants at less than wholesale prices. A good chance to get a good paper cheap.  
**T. H. FRITZ**

# DR. FENNER'S Kidney

AND  
**Backache Cure**  
ALSO PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a lifetime curing just such cases as yours. All consultations FREE.

# No Longer Fears Bright's Disease or Rheumatism.

Muncie, Ind., March 15, 1903.  
"After having taken other so-called cures without any relief I commenced taking Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure. I took 4 bottles and I am glad to proclaim I am a well man."

"No more aches or pains, no fear of Bright's Disease or Rheumatism, both of which have troubled me for years, and I can give all the praise to Dr. Fenner."  
Jas. P. Smith."

Sold by Druggists, 50c. and \$1. Get Cook Book and Treatise on the Kidneys—FREE. M. M. Fenner, M. D., Fredonia, N. Y.  
For sale by L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City, and F. A. Francis, Kingston.

# VARICOCELE CURED TO STAY CURED.

Varicocele impairs vitality and destroys the elements of manhood. Surgical means should not be employed to treat this complaint, as operations always weaken the parts. We daily prove by successful results that Varicocele can be cured without operation. Instead of maiming and mutilating the organs, our VITALIZED TREATMENT strengthens the parts, removes all pain or aching, restores the circulation, reduces the swelling, vitalizes the nerves and establishes the vigor of manhood. Our treatment is the result of 50 years' experience. You feel its magic influence during the first week.

**DR. SPINNEY & CO.**  
Pay When Cured.  
We cure Blood and Skin Diseases, Strictures, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, Prostatic Troubles, Chronic Kidney, Urinary and Bladder Diseases. Consultation Free. Books Free.  
Question List Sent Sealed For Home Treatment.

**DR. SPINNEY & CO.**  
The Old Reliable Specialists.  
**290 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT, MICH.**

low that the petition be granted, Carried.  
Moved by Striffler supported by Clarke that the street commissioner be instructed to purchase 1 load of electric light poles. Carried.  
Village Ordinance No. 30, entitled, "An Ordinance relative to fast driving of animals, self-propelled vehicles, etc." was read.

Moved by Striffler supported by Bigelow that the ordinance be passed and adopted. Carried by following vote: Yea—Bigelow, Clarke and Striffler; nay—Campbell.  
On motion of Clarke supported by Striffler council adjourned.  
C. G. MATZEN, Clerk.

For Sale.  
New brick cottage, seven rooms, four lots, good well, cistern and cellar on south Ale street. JOHN WOOLEY. 10-21-tf  
\$1000 worth of stoves to be sold at reduced figures at J. L. Hitchcock & Sons'. 11-11-2

Strayed to my premises, two miles east and one-fourth mile south of town, a white cow, on Monday, Oct. 31. EMANUEL KRAPE. 11-11-tf  
LOST—Man's fur glove, yellow dog skin, somewhere between railroad track and three-mile corner west of town. Finder please leave same at this office. 11-11-2\*

The Ladies of the Presbyterian church will have a Rummage Sale in the DeWitt building during the week of Nov. 14.

**BEANS \$2.25 A BUSHEL.**  
Farmers do you realize it pays to well care for a good paying crop? The genuine "Miller Bean Harvester" made only by the Le Roy Plow Company, Le Roy, New York, is better than any other in its twenty-five years history. Others imitate it, but the genuine leads all others and costs no more. Furnished with steel or cast wheels. It overcomes the hardest part of raising the crop and never fails to give good satisfaction. For sale by STRIFFLER & McDERMOTT, Cass City.

**Bargain!**  
**Farm For Sale**  
Known as D. Campbell farm.....

159 acres, improved, Sec. 31, Sheridan township, Huron county, near Greenleaf postoffice.

Will take smaller farm as part payment  
Balance on time to suit purchaser. Interest at 5 per cent.  
**CHAS. MONTAGUE,**  
Caro, Mich.

**First Class**

**Work** Regardless of Price

At the Old Reliable Stand  
**J. A. RENSHLER**

**Take your Poultry**

to **A. L. JOHNSON** and receive the Highest Price  
Five blocks south of Laing & Janes' store.

**CURES STOMACH TROUBLES**

THE body gets its life from food properly digested. Healthy digestion means pure blood for the body, but stomach troubles arise from carelessness in eating and stomach disorders upset the entire system. Improperly masticated food sours on the stomach, causing distressing pains, belching and nausea. When over-eating is persisted in the stomach becomes weakened and worn out and dyspepsia claims the victim.

Theford's Black-Draught cures dyspepsia. It frees the stomach and bowels of congested matter and gives the stomach new life. The stomach is quickly invigorated and the natural stimulation results in a good appetite, with the power to thoroughly digest food.

You can build up your stomach with this mild and natural remedy. Try Theford's Black-Draught today. You can buy a package from your dealer for 25c. If he does not keep it, send the money to The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., and a package will be mailed you.

**THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT**

**A Great Bargain!**  
The Detroit Free Press  
**Farm and Live Stock Journal**  
Michigan's Greatest Farm Weekly  
Edited by Mr. Robt. Gibbons  
From Date Until Jan. 1, '05  
**For only 10c**

Every member of the family will find something to interest them in this great home paper. Give it a trial. Address: THE DETROIT FREE PRESS, Detroit, Mich.

**An Easy Time For Mothers.**  
Zoa Phora Relieves All Pain and Suffering and Makes the Road for Mothers Smooth.

**Free Trial Bottle to Every Woman.**  
The freedom and relief from pain and suffering that Zoa Phora has brought to women during childbirth alone is enough to render it the greatest blessing of the age to women. In addition to this it cures all irregularities of the sex, miscarriages, suppressed and painful periods, leucorrhoea, and has found the very best of results. It cures the bladder and Zoa Phora makes the change from maidenhood to womanhood safe and easy and is a matchless remedy for young girls during this critical period of their lives.

The women of America endorse and praise Zoa Phora. All women can secure perfect health and happiness who will use Zoa Phora. All who have used it are now rejoicing in these blessings as their words of praise and gratitude prove. The following letter is only one of thousands which we receive:

Mrs. C. H. Clark, Box 365, Lake View, Mich., says: "I wish to say a few words of praise for Zoa Phora, as it is certainly the best medicine I have ever used for women's troubles. I have suffered with leucorrhoea for seven years, and I also fell causing miscarriage, from which I suffered for five years. I had a six months' birth, which nearly caused death, and ever since I have been sickly."

"Last Christmas one of Dr. Pengelly's books, 'Advice to Women,' came within my reach, and so highly recommended Zoa Phora, that I decided to try a bottle, and have found the very best of results. February 22 I gave birth to a little girl, and she is strong and smart, and I am in the best of health I have had for over seven years, all from the use of Zoa Phora. I will say anyone who is troubled in like manner or expecting confinement should take Zoa Phora, and it will certainly be of great benefit to them. I know it makes childbirth much easier than without it."

Write the Zoa Phora Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., for a free trial bottle and copy of their illustrated medical book, "Dr. Pengelly's Advice to Women." The doctor will give gladly free special advice when needed. Zoa Phora is for sale at \$1.00 a bottle by

**BEAULEY.**  
Did your side win?  
John Finkle is having a well drilled.  
Ladies Aid this week at Mrs. John Finkle's.  
John Dickhout made a business trip to Detroit this week.  
Richard Hoshal of Detroit spent last week with friends here.  
Hunters make the woods ring, only a few little animals have been seen.  
Marvin Pratt and John Hartsell are expected home from the N. W. T. soon.  
Mrs. Jacob Helwig received word from New York that her mother is very ill.  
**EAST DAYTON.**  
Mr. and Mrs. J. Hickie of Wilmet, called on friends here on Tuesday last.  
Mrs. Lawson Brumley has been entertaining her father from Indiana the past week.  
Georgie Cook, from near Cass City, is calling on former playfellows here for a few days.  
Mrs. Duncan Cameron started last Thursday for a month's visit with relatives in Norwich, Ont.  
Mrs. H. Austin and son, Charles, will start Wednesday for a month's visit with relatives in and near Hamilton, Ont.  
Mr. and Mrs. August Reiber went to Maynard, Iowa, on Thursday last, where they will visit the former's parents for the winter.  
Mrs. R. P. Howse and daughter, Vevie, expect to start for Hamilton, Ont., on Wednesday where they will spend a month with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Watters, from near Cass City, are spending a few days here with the former's parents. They expect to go to Gaylord the last of this week where they will make their future home.  
**MADE YOUNG AGAIN.**  
"One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for two weeks has put me in my 'teens' again," writes D. H. Turner, of Dempsietown, Pa. They're the best in the world for Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Purely vegetable. Never gripe. Only 25c at L. I. Wood & Co's. Drug Store.  
**ARGYLE.**  
Mr. Proper and family moved to Ubyly last week.  
A little baby girl gladdens the home of Dan McNaughton.  
Mr. O'Hara of Palms attended the dance here last Friday evening.  
Mr. and Mrs. Guinther from near Yale visited friends here last week.  
The Ladies Aid Society served meals at S. W. Striffler's election day.  
Geo. Bond and Etta Keating of Cass City spent Sunday with friends in town.  
A. J. McLachlan and Mr. King attended the quarterly conference at Ubyly Monday.  
Mr. Nash, state agent for the International Machine Co., transacted business in town Tuesday.  
Miss Ella O'Hara spent Sunday at her parental home in Palms. Miss Stella Darr accompanied her.  
Argyle township cast 142 votes for Roosevelt and 37 for Parker. On the state ticket Warner received 124 for governor and Ferris 55. For representative in Congress—McMorran 140; Wellman 39. For senator—Jenks 137; Smith 41. Representative—Atridge 112; Graham 68. Judge of Probate—Dawson 100; McCaren 78. Sheriff—Stone 129; Benedict 68. Clerk—Simmons 136; McLeod 42. Treasurer—Foster 140; Gleason 38. Register of Deeds—Seaman 135; Hunter 43. Prosecuting Attorney—Hunt 129; Veits 50.  
Buckwheat grinding every day at Cass City Roller Mills. 11-4  
**SHABBONA.**  
Mr. and Mrs. John Leslie of Cass City visited friends here the past week.  
The "Sisters of Help" met with Mrs. Fred Krause last Thursday.  
Alva Phillips is spending the week with her grandmother, Mrs. E. A. Phillips.  
Mrs. H. S. Wait of Sanilac Centre is spending the week with her son and daughter.  
J. P. Granger, who has rented Mrs. E. A. Phillips' farm, took possession on Thursday.  
Geo. Parrott has recently purchased the property in town formerly owned by A. Brown.  
D. Wilkins and wife returned Thursday from Colorado where the former had gone to regain his health.  
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Vincent of Yale were the guests of Geo. H. Jones and family Saturday and Sunday.  
Rural Agent Wright was in town one day last week inspecting the new rural route to start from Shabbona in the near future.  
Mr. Church, agent for the Bement Stove Co. of Lansing, assisted O. W. Nique with his cooking exhibition on Friday and Saturday.  
Buckwheat grinding every day at Cass City Roller Mills. 11-4  
**A SURE THING.**  
It is said that nothing is sure except death and taxes, but that is not altogether true. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is a sure cure for all lung and throat troubles. Thousands can testify to that. Mrs. C. B. VanMetre of Shepherstown, W. Va., says "I had a severe case of Bronchitis and for a year tried everything I heard of, but got no relief. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery then cured me absolutely." It is infallible for Croup, Whooping Cough, Grip, Pneumonia, and Consumption. Try it. It's guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co., Druggists. Trial bottles free. Reg. sizes, 50c, \$1.00.

**You are invited....**  
To call and inspect our line of  
**Groceries, Shoes, Gloves, Underwear, Rubbers, Druggist's Sundries.**  
**HAMILTON & McASH**  
Shabbona....

**A CRUEL PARENT.**  
"No parent would willingly or knowingly be cruel to their children," said L. I. Wood & Co., the druggists, in a conversation with the editor of this paper recently. "Yet they are cruel when they fail to keep some reliable remedy in the house to use in case of emergency. How often when little ones get badly burned or scalded or are taken with a sudden attack of croup, cramps or colic, they suffer untold agony while the doctor is being sent for, and if the doctor is away from home they suffer for hours before relief comes. We have secured the agency," said L. I. Wood & Co., "for Dr. Colwell's Magic Egyptian Oil, a most remarkable household remedy, which we not only recommend but guarantee to give satisfaction. It gives immediate relief to a burn or scald, colic, cramps, stomachache, diarrhea and dysentery. It cures all sores, cuts, wounds, sprains, bruises, and soreness or pain of any kind. It is unequalled for headache, toothache, rheumatism, neuralgia, colds, croup and sore throat. We will refund the purchase price to any customer that is not satisfied after using it."

**DEFORD.**  
Rufus Kilgore is slowly improving.  
Miss Dora Roberts returned to North Branch Monday.  
Rollie Kilgore of Capac visited his parental home over Sunday.  
Elmer Bruce returned home last Wednesday evening from Onaway.  
Miss Hetty Stokwels has gone to Cass City to pick beans for the Cass City Grain Co.  
Theron Spencer returned to Caro Tuesday after a few days' stay with his family here.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lamb of Cass City were guests at the home of Elmer Bruce last Sunday.  
A number from here attended the silver medal contest at the Leek school house last Friday night.  
There were 186 votes cast in Novesta on election day; 114 Republican; 14 Democrat; 11 Prohibition; 2 Socialist, and 45 splits.  
Mrs. J. R. Lewis returned Monday from Eames where she was called by the sudden illness of her daughter, Mrs. Koppelberger.

10,000 pounds of True Hubbard Squash and Pumpkin Seeds wanted at G. A. Stevenson's. 10-21-4  
**CUMBER.**  
Wedding bells will soon be ringing.  
Mrs. Chas. Ames was in Tyre on Tuesday.  
Josiah Pratt made a business trip to Caro Wednesday.  
Mrs. J. Bradburn and Mrs. Buckley were in Argyle Tuesday.  
John Pratt has moved onto W. Law's farm north of town.  
C. W. Ewing delivered a load of goods for L. Mills on Tuesday.  
Wm. Bennett and wife are the proud parents of a baby girl born on November 3.  
Mina Donnellon and Will Flannery of Freiburgers called at the home of James McMahon Sunday evening.  
After spending the summer near Caro, Josiah Pratt and family have moved back to their old residence east of town.  
Luther Mills has taken possession of the store in town and expects to soon be ready to show the public a new and full line of goods.  
Mrs. Fred Franzel, living north and east of town, was suddenly stricken with rheumatism on Monday and she is in a very serious condition.

**QUICK ARREST.**  
J. A. Gullede, of Verbena, Ala., was twice in the hospital from a severe case of piles causing 24 tumors. After doctors and all remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly arrested further inflammation and cured him. It conquers aches and kills pain. 25c. at L. I. Wood & Co's., Druggists.  
**WICKWAKE.**  
Thanksgiving will soon be here.  
J. Murphy of Sanilac Centre passed through town Saturday.  
A. C. Graham and daughter, Ursel, of Freiburg visited at Jas. Brown's.  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robinson of Cumber visited at Geo. Burt's Sunday.  
Flora McPhail went to Watrousville Tuesday to visit her aunt, Mrs. M. Wilder.  
Miss Clara Sacket of Pontiac returned home Saturday to visit her parents before going West.  
A Gleaner dance was held in the A. O. G. hall Wednesday evening and a good time is reported by all.  
Geo. Bond and Etta Keating of Cass City visited with the former's sister, Mrs. Dan McNaughton, Saturday and Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bartle Sr., were pleasantly surprised last Thursday evening when a large number of their friends gathered at their home, it being the 40th anniversary of their marriage.  
**JOHN McCracken.**

**L. T. L. NOTES.**  
The regular weekly meetings of our society have been changed to Thursday afternoon at four o'clock commencing this week.  
On Nov. 4 the officers for the next quarter were elected as follows: Pres., Cora Dingman; vice pres., Hazel Mead; sec., Mina Willis; ass't. sec., Mabel Seeger; treas., Frances McGilvray; organist, Edith Withey; ass't. organist, Lizzie Doerr; ushers, Guy Lamb and Ray Meiser; Enterprise reporter, Maggie Duncanson; Chronicle reporter, Ralph McCallum.  
The Misses McCowan and Striffler visited last week's meeting.  
"Oliver's Dream" was read by Miss Anderson last Friday.  
**A STARTLING TEST.**  
To save a life, Dr. T. G. Merritt, of North Mehoopany, Pa., made a startling test resulting in a wonderful cure. He writes, "a patient was attacked with violent hemorrhages, caused by ulceration of the stomach. I had often found Electric Bitters excellent for acute stomach and liver troubles so I prescribed them. The patient gained from the first, and had not an attack in 14 months." Electric Bitters are positively guaranteed for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Kidney troubles. Try them. Only 50c at L. I. Wood & Co's.

**KINGSTON.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weldon visited Cass City friends over Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Swales visited friends at North Branch Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hickie have been entertaining their two daughters of Pontiac.  
Miss Maud Reddon of Pontiac is visiting here but expects to return this week.  
Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Francis entertained the former's brother and wife of Detroit a part of last week.  
Mr. and Mrs. L. Ealey and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. King expect to leave this week for Wolverine to visit friends and hunt.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hickie, who went to Nebraska early last spring, returned to their home here last week. Their many friends are glad to have them back again.  
The preaching service and A. C. F. meeting will be taken up next Sunday at the Baptist church on account of quarterly meeting at North Branch beginning on Friday and continuing over Sunday.  
The four-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wallace was burned so that death soon came, Saturday last. The funeral services were held at the M. E. church Monday. The child was playing around the fire which they had used for cooking feed and which the mother thought had gone out.  
Miss Stella Webster went to Saginaw Tuesday last to be operated on for tumors. The operation took place on Thursday and the word came here that she stood the operation well, but on Sunday the community was shocked to hear of her death. Her remains were taken to Pontiac Monday evening for funeral and burial, that being her former home. She was a most estimable young lady of purely Christian character and loved by all who knew here. Her death is a very grievous one to her aged parents to whom she has been such a source of comfort; and to her other relatives and the entire community. We cannot understand why such sadness must come, and can simply say "God's will be done."

**COMMUNICATION.**  
On the fourth inst. we met with the Kingston Farmers' Club at the home of Robert Jeffery in Kingston township and found them active in all branches that pertain to the welfare of the tillers of the soil and the moral up-building of the sons and daughters of men in general. At the close of the program inquiry was made into the ownership of the grounds that are located east of Kingston village on the Koylton side of highway, which in days gone by has been a resting place for the dead, lately disturbed by the tramp of horses wandering over the sacred grounds which are unenclosed. Ownership was unknown and a committee was appointed to investigate and report at the next meeting.  
A resolution was then brought forward which will be of interest to the readers of the Chronicle. It passed without a dissenting voice, hence we deem it proper to give it to the papers of Cass City in full text. It reads as follows:  
Whereas the officers in charge of the Tuscola, Huron & Sanilac Fair association held at the village of Cass City in the year 1904, allowed gambling for money on the fair grounds to the injury of the feeble minded and the disgust of all lovers of good morals, and whereas the members of the Kingston Farmers' Club in body assembled feeling a sense of duty to good law and the proper training of the rising generation, pledge our word and honor to hold aloof from the said exhibition grounds till such times as said immorality cease.

**ORDINANCE NUMBER 30.**  
An ordinance relative to fast driving of automobiles, self propelled vehicles, and the Village of Cass City Ordains:  
Section 1. No person shall drive any horse, team, or animal attached to any vehicle, along, upon, through, or across any avenue, street, highway, lane, or alley of the village of Cass City at a higher rate of speed than eight (8) miles an hour; but this restriction shall not apply to the members of the fire department in charge of apparatus and responding to a fire alarm.  
Section 2. No person shall propel or cause to be propelled in, along, upon or across any avenue, street, highway, lane or alley in the village of Cass City any vehicle moved by other than animal power, whether such power be gas, steam, electricity, or other motive power, at a higher rate of speed than eight (8) miles an hour, and that no vehicle mentioned in this section shall be propelled anywhere in said village of Cass City at night, without sufficient lights to warn any person of their approach.  
Section 3. No person shall drive any horse or other animal in, along, upon, through, or across any avenue, street, highway, lane, or alley in the village of Cass City at a higher rate of speed than eight (8) miles an hour, and that no vehicle mentioned in this section shall be propelled anywhere in said village of Cass City at night, without sufficient lights to warn any person of their approach.  
Section 4. No person, other than the owner, driver or other person in charge thereof shall take hold of, or cling to any vehicle while the same is in motion within the village of Cass City.  
Section 5. No person shall fasten to or in manner attached to any vehicle, another wagon, sled or other vehicle with intent or for the purpose of riding in or upon such attached vehicle.  
Section 6. A violation of any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be punished by a fine to be imposed on the offender when convicted thereof, of not more than fifty dollars and the costs of prosecution and in the discretion of the court the offender may be imprisoned in the county jail of Tuscola county not exceeding sixty days.  
Section 7. All ordinances and parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.  
Section 8. This ordinance shall take effect upon due publication according to law.  
Passed and adopted this seventh day of November A. D. 1904.  
H. L. McDERMOTT, Village President.  
C. G. MATTZEK, Village Clerk.

**DR. ANDREW B. SPINNEY**  
Formerly of Detroit.  
Proprietor of  
**REED CITY SANITARIUM**  
THE OLD RELIABLE SPECIALIST

**DO YOU WANT FREE CONSULTATION AND CORRECT OPINION OF YOUR CASE.**  
If you are poor your treatment is free. If you are discouraged we can cure you, we will wait for our pay until you are well.  
Come and see us; this is your last chance.  
We live to do good, are honest with all. Forty-five years' experience free. This trip and today only.

The above is the picture of the only Dr. A. B. Spinney in this state. His history is as follows: Fifteen years in private practice, twelve of these in East Saginaw, Mich., with as large a practice as any physician then had. Two years professor in Detroit Homeopathic College and twenty-two years in Detroit. Had charge of Alma Sanitarium eighteen months; Ypsilanti one year, and then the only Dr. Spinney has owned a sanitarium at Reed City, On December 13, 1902, his sanitarium was burned, loss fifteen thousand dollars; but in forty-eight hours he had bought another and is in good shape for business again. He will move to Belding, Mich., next spring, where he has a Sanitarium with sixty rooms nearly complete.  
There is a firm in Detroit calling themselves Spinney & Co. Their history is this: Anson B. Spinney founded the same, but he has been dead some three years, as an extract from the Evening News of September 8th, 1900, will prove. The office has been run by putting physicians in the same that they could hire until about a year ago when Kegan & Kennedy bought them out and have been running the business since. I am the only Dr. Spinney in the state. Have been here forty-five years, so do not make a mistake and consult or write the wrong firm if you wish to see me. I am at the Sanitarium every Sunday except one in a month. Will be at the place and date below as follows:  
We are coming to your town on date and at place mentioned and are willing to give you our time and the benefit of our forty-four years' experience, free.  
It matters not how long you have been sick, or what your ailment, our consultation and advice is free, and our opinions are always the result of careful examinations and a life long experience. The patient is always told the truth and upon just what he can rely. All who are poor we treat absolutely free, only charging cost of medicine. Operations at hospital free, only charging exact cost of board while patient is recovering.  
Any person suffering from PILES or any curable disease we will wait for our pay until cured, if you will secure us.  
Have you been sick two years and are you discouraged? Come to us and we will cure you. Our prices are the lowest of any chronic disease specialists in the state. Charges at the sanitarium only actual cost. We treat all forms of chronic diseases, but special attention is given to the treatment of the following long standing diseases, viz.: Nasal Catarrh, Polypus, Mucous and Follicular Diseases of the Throat, Foreign Growths in the Larynx, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Bronchial Consumption, Spitting of Blood, Loss of Voice, Enlarged Tonsils, Inipient Consumption, Asthma, Diseases of the Heart, General Debility, Diseases Peculiar to Women, Catarrh of the Kidneys and Bladder, Strictures, Constipation, Piles, Fistula, Irritable and Hemorrhoidal Uterus, Hip Diseases, Scrotula, Blood and Skin Diseases, Surgical Diseases of all forms, the Eye, Ear, Face and Internal Organs, including Deformities, Club Feet, Cross-Eyes, Tumors, Hare Lips, etc.; also Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Diarrhea, and all forms of Liver, Stomach and Bowel Diseases.

**Remarkable Cures** Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskilfully treated. Experiments or failure. Parties treated by mail or express, but personal consultation is preferred.  
**Remember Date** of visit. Come early or late as parlors are always crowded. A friendly call may save you future suffering. It has made new friends of those who have been pronounced beyond hope. Bring sample of your urine, for examination.  
Address all mail to  
**REED CITY SANITARIUM**  
REED CITY, MICHIGAN  
**Dr. A. B. Spinney**  
Will be at  
**Cass City, Sheridan House**  
**Tuesday, Nov. 15**  
From 11:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m.  
**Consultation Free.**

8/15/05  
11/15/05

# Religious Thought

**If Christ Should Come To-Day.**  
If Christ should come to-day!  
If we should find Him on the broad high-way  
Or city street,  
Or would we crowd to touch His garment's hem,  
Or kiss His feet?  
If He should come to-day!  
If the All-searching One should find us out  
And call our name,  
Would we press forward toward the out-stretched hand  
Or sink in shame?  
If He should come to-day!  
The Prince of Peace amidst the clang of war  
And battle heat,  
Would we haste to lay our weapons down  
Before His feet?  
D poor and weak and blind!  
Lying for self, we make our petty plans  
Map out each year,  
Forgetting in an hour we know not of  
He may appear.  
O gentle, pitying Christ!  
Delay Thy coming to the weary soul,  
So sick of sin;  
Draw close Thy cords of love, until his heart  
Shall take Thee in!  
Then come at morn or eve!  
Whether in manhood, youth or feeble age,  
Thy visit fall,  
To him who loves Thee all is well, since  
Christ  
Is all in all.

—Helen A. Beard.

**Our Share in God's Work.**  
Jesus said, Take ye away the stone.—St. John 8:13.

Jesus said this at the grave of Lazarus. The question naturally suggests itself, Why could not the power about to restore the dead to life do this smaller thing as well? The answer is, that it could, but so could human power and, therefore, it was required of human power to do it.

This incident reveals a principle of God's working in the world. It is His will to help men; it is also His will that men shall develop by using their own strength. Hence His settled purpose is to do nothing for us which we can and should do for ourselves. He lays no burdens on us which we cannot bear. He helps us bear the burdens we must to the limit of our need; but He will not let us unload on Him any work or duty or responsibility which belongs to us. If we shrink or throw it off, it lies where we abandoned it until some better man takes it up. Man's work—and there is a great deal of it which we are praying God to do, and wondering why He is so long about it; wondering, it may be, whether He is, since He does not do it—man's work must be done by men.

More and more as we grow into the meaning of life we ought to thank Almighty God that He holds us to our work; thank Him for the rough and the sting and the climb and the fight of life, through which come the strength and heights and victories; thank Him that He lays responsibility upon us; that He leans down—Father that He is—and says to each of us: "There is a work to be done, our work; here is a right thing to be forwarded; here is a truth to be brought to light and a wrong to be swept away; here a soul to be given life. The miracle beyond your power is Mine, but 'Take ye away the stone,' put away this habit, this influence, this self-conceit, this ignorance—whatever it is that blocks the way. That is the first condition.

It happens, however, that some of us are fond of this very thing, and so we keep it a day longer and another day, till a day comes at last when it is sunk and embedded and we are satisfied that the life behind should die. And some of us are certain that it would do no good to try—the stone is too heavy. And so we content ourselves with saying, 'calling it perhaps a prayer: "I am very weak; it is too much for me. You do it, Lord!" and let it go at that.

And some of us are frightened when we think what strange, unearthly thing may be behind the stone; what its coming forth might mean, white-faced and holy from God's near presence; what changes it might demand; what new duties it might lay upon us; what dear companionships it might bid us break. And so we do not try to roll the stone away, but say in our hearts, like the fool of old, "There is no God, there is no soul crying to come forth," and go away and try to forget.

Around us, too, there are things ready to enter and glorify this human life of ours—new standards of manhood and womanhood, higher ideals realized in business and society, in politics and religion; more generosity, more love, more hope, more truth than ever the world has seen. Before the door of each, blocking its entrance, lies a stone of human selfishness or indifference or greed or falsehood. To remove these is not God's work, but ours. "Take ye away the stone," lift, at any rate, your share. "That is our responsibility and our bearing toward it will at the last be the true measure of our life's significance."—Rev. Herbert Shipman.

**Through Sorrow's Gate.**  
There are many things, besides sorrow's self, that come through sorrow's gate—gentleness, sympathy, strength, beautiful traits of character, which seem to find no other mode of entrance into life. Long for unclouded joy—as we may, it still remains true that few of us would choose for our most valued friend one who has never suffered. The eyes that have not known tears must needs lack something of tenderness. The heart that never has been torn with anguish and loss has never sounded its own depths, and cannot measure those of another. The soul grows strong through storm and conflict, if it ever grows strong

at all, and, however sweet a nature may be, we find it incomplete and unsatisfying if it has never known the softening, hallowing touch of grief. There are dark pages in our lives where we would gladly have changed the story if we could. There are wounds that still ache, losses that even yet are hard to bear; but however we may feel about the sorrow itself, there are few of us who would be willing to give up all that it brought and taught us—to be just what we were before it touched us. There are some precious gains that come through sorrow's gate.

**The Constant Christian.**  
Constancy, stability among Christians, is currency above par. The exigencies of the Lord's work are such that we cannot afford to be unstable. The unstable Christian is one of the greatest stumbling-blocks in the way of sinners. Thousands of men outside the church give this as the main reason for their active opposition or a pathetic indifference to Christianity. The unstable Christian is a reproach to his profession, a reproach to his church, and a reproach to his Christ. Constancy, stability, is one of the Christian worker's strongest assets.

Many of us may not be able to engineer vast enterprises in the church, many of us may not have the natural powers and gifts of some of our brethren, many of us may not have enthusiastic, hopeful and positive natures; but there is not one of us, not one but can be constant in our efforts as Christians in our own sphere, if we will take ourselves and our profession seriously. It is not child's play to be a representative of Christ. It is the work of a man, and worth that man's highest thought and best endeavor. Nothing among the so-called negative vices undermines character like instability. Nothing so stamps a man as useless to his church, to his community, and to his Christ, as inconstancy. On the other hand, nothing tends to build up a noble and exalted character so much as constancy and faithfulness nothing will be more likely to raise a man's usefulness to his highest notch than these qualities. To be inconstant, unstable, that of the earth, earthy; but to be uniformly true and steadfast, that were of Christ, Christlike.

**The Thing Worth While.**  
I know that many of you are puzzled to know in what direction you can start to help Christ to help the world. Let me say this to you in that connection: Once I came to a cross-road in the old life and did not know in which direction God wanted me to help hasten this kingdom. I started to read the Book to find out what the ideal life was, and I found that the only thing worth doing in the world was to do the will of God; whether that was done in the pulpit or in the slums; whether it was done in the college or classroom, or on the street, did not matter at all. "My meat and drink," Christ said, "is to do the will of him that sent me," and if you make up your mind that you are going to do the will of God above everything else, it matters little in what direction you work. There are more posts waiting for men than there are men waiting for posts. Christ needs men in every community and in every land; it matters little whether we go to foreign lands or stay at home, as long as we are sure we are where God puts us.—Henry Drummond.

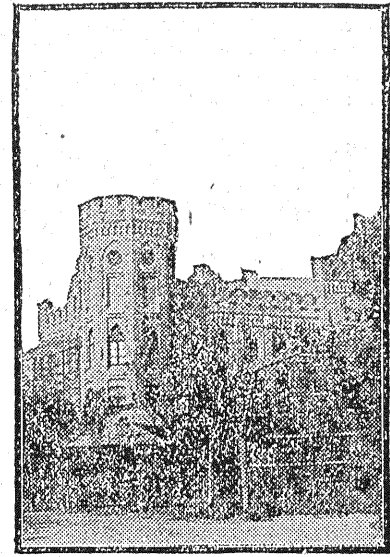
**God's Best Gifts.**  
God's best gifts are not for the few, but for all; one of His best is the power He bestows on people to appreciate and enjoy their ordinary surroundings—such as a fine prospect, a sea view, a mountain or moor, the growing corn, the simple flower. The secret of happiness here is the power to see and to prize the blessings so richly provided for all; and the poorest person with eye and ear may have as keen enjoyment from the sights and sounds of nature as the wealthiest clients of the richest bankers. He who gives the capacity to enjoy, affords ample material to minister to our gratification. It is not necessary for a person to be learned, clever, rich or in Society, printed with a big S, in order to be victorious in the battle of life, or happy while he lives. The records of human history would amply illustrate the fact that tranquility, success and happiness can be enjoyed by men highly placed and gifted, or in the humblest ranks alike, if they will learn and work out the secret of living well, for the possibilities of happiness bestrew every pathway and are the heritage of every life.—Rev. C. H. Kelly.

**The Cry of Need.**  
Never too busy to listen to the cry of need. The thoughtful child on her way from the spring with a pitcher of water in her hand looked at the parched, dust mantled and drooping flower by the wayside, and in her pity for it tipped her pitcher, and a gentle stream washed the dust from its leaves, refreshed its stem and invigorated its roots. As it lifted itself once more to the sun, its renewed life made her heart gayer and her feet lighter, while the little that she had donated from her vessel had left her more than she needed for her home. "Tip your heart a little and let its sympathy roll out in blessings to those who are weak and weary. They will be blessed in receiving, but you will be doubly blessed in giving. Yet give not for your own sake, but for their sakes.

## In Streets of Peking

(Special Correspondence.)

Peking is like other large Chinese cities, only more so. The geographers talk about its being the largest city in the world and airily speak of 4,000,000 inhabitants. This is all a mistake. It is safe to say that there are not 1,000,000 people, at told, and less than that number within the walls. It is impossible, however, to make any estimate of the population or the real size of the capital, as it seems to be built in groups. In one spot the houses will look as though there had been a stamped to erect dwellings in a certain place, and when that had been taken everybody else built as near it as possible. A few hundred yards farther on the houses thin off and are scattered about without rhyme or reason. A little farther still

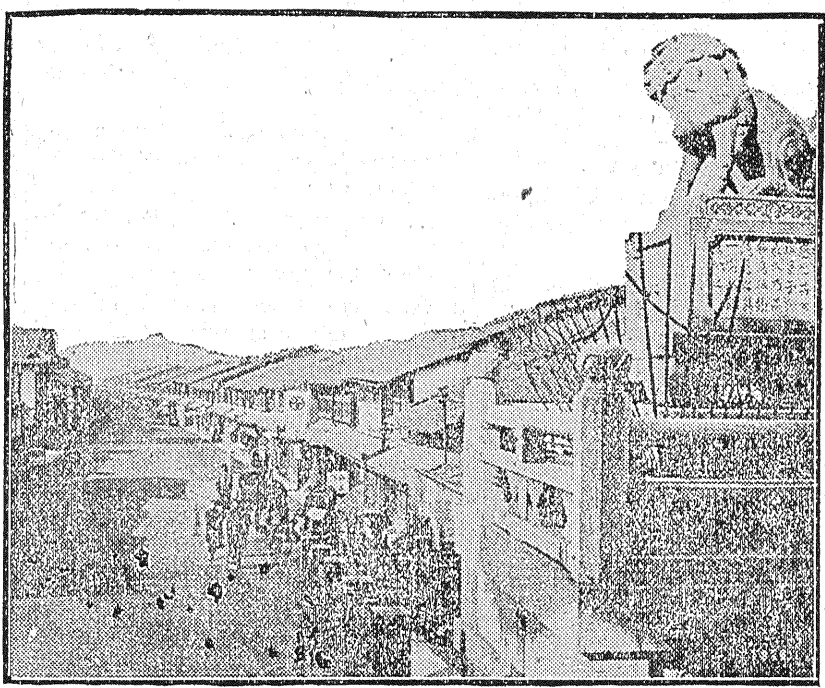


Ancient Stronghold.

you come across a field of several acres almost bare of habitations and after that the frenzy for building may have begun again. The result is that the city is simply a mass of houses all tumbled up in crowds and of open spaces between.

**Tricks of Rickshaw Men.**  
A Chinese street in summer time is one of the most delightfully informal places imaginable. No one seems to have anything in particular to do and they all come into the streets to do it. The men have finished dressing after they have put on a pair of dirty blue trousers and a pair of shoes. The people who have shops move their contents out into the street for no apparent reason, unless, perchance, to induce the purchaser to buy in self-defense.

All the rickshaws have two men. One pulls and the other pushes. Those who are fulfilling these useful functions for the European hotels are impressed with an overwhelming idea of their own importance. The one who goes ahead is very dexterous in letting go his rickshaw handles with one hand and violently pushing out of the way any unfortunate bystander whose thoughts have moved too slowly to have suggested to him the advisability of standing aside. The coolie who is doing the pushing is equally skillful and invariably catches the man who has been thus jostled out of the way with a resounding smack



Chinese Street.

on the side of his back and tan countenance. The strangest part of it all is that no one seems to object. The look with which these little pleasantries are received is one more of sorrow than anger and it's a hardy heart then indeed who makes a protest.

**Giving Coolies a Lesson.**  
This same attitude of the eastern coolie toward violence is, by the way, one of the strangest things imaginable to a western mind. The other night at the Palace hotel there was a frightful uproar arising from the building next door. Apparently a madman was running amuck among a score or two of rickshaws that had drawn up to the door of the building, and were soliciting patrons for their two-wheeled carriages. The center of the group was a European, and the fiercest tumult prevailed as he began upsetting rickshaws, breaking their shafts, tearing off their lanterns and dashing them on to the ground. In another moment every rickshaw man was tearing madly off with his vehicle to escape the fury of the onslaught, and who should come walking from the scene of the panic, with his arms loaded down with rickshaw cushions, but the proprietor of the hotel.

He calmly wiped his brow and smilingly remarked: "It is nothing. These coolies annoy my guests with their noise and so two or three times an evening I go over there and beat a few of them and break their rickshaws, which, as you see, at once disperses them," and he smiled reminiscently as he thought of the dozens which had been demolished in times past. One could not help wondering at what would happen if hotelkeepers were to deal in this easy way with the American hack drivers.

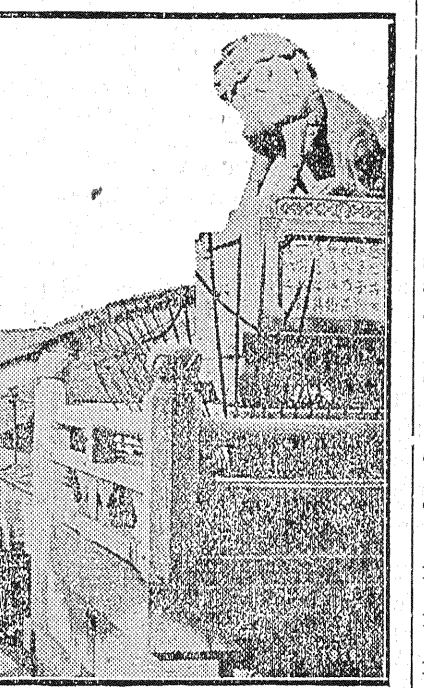
**In the Temple of Buddha.**  
The first point of interest to which we repaired was the lama temple. After about an hour of being pushed and shoved through the dirty, crowded streets, we came to the ancient fane. Everybody gives the number of the priests differently, but there must be at least 500 of them. The shrine is enclosed within walls and you go through a big gate to get into the first courtyard. After that you keep going through gates and courtyards without number. Before you can get through the dignified Chinese guide raises his benevolent countenance to the skies and emits a plaintive howl. The gate is opened from within by a piratical-looking lama. You have to give him some money. Then he shuts and bars the gate behind you.

You then come to a series of temples where are numerous figures of gods. A lot of beautiful draperies are strewn about and the general effect is one of much richness. This was as far as I got when the priest closed the door of the temple and carefully barred it in our rear. I forgot about the god and his troubles and began to wonder how we were going to get out, which we did by going in behind the altar and coming out the back door. We repeated this process at every temple, and there are at least six, though there seemed to be many more. Passing through these doors we thought of what Henry Norman said of this place in his book on China and how he nearly lost his life there.

The guide was so full of talk about the famous Buddha temple in the last of the series that we pressed on and at last entered a really wonderful room in which there was a most impressive Buddha seventy-five feet high. The building appeared many sizes too small for the figure and the whole effect was as though the house had been built around him before he had a chance to get away.

At this juncture there was a fearful uproar about some incense and everybody talked at once, and I thought of the innumerable gates in the rear and wished I were in a safer place. There were some more temples to see; but we had enough, and were let out of the gates one after the other, being held up for money by a yellow-faced priest at each turn. Finally, we got out of the last gates and after seeing a few more shrines and a big tower, that is called the drum tower, we returned to the hotel for dinner.

**Another Toy of Science.**  
A few years ago the scientific sensation was liquid air, as recently it



has been radium. Liquid air was to turn all our wheels, heat our houses in winter, and cool them in summer—liquid air was to destroy our garbage, anesthetize all our pain, and usher in a new era. It was soberly argued by men who made claim to scientific knowledge that liquid air could be used to run compressors to make more liquid air, and thus, with a thimbleful at the start, a force could be created strong enough to pry the earth from its orbit. A sad commentary on these high hopes is an item to the effect that judgment of \$573 against the company owning the patent has been returned unsatisfied. Liquid air is as wonderful as it ever was, but wonderfulness is not usefulness. Science also has its toys.

**Traction Car Innovation.**  
After a series of experiments, the Wolseley Motor Car company of Birmingham, England, has decided to use in its suburban lines a small, direct-gear petrol-driven car, which will carry thirty passengers and a ton of baggage. It is likely that the petrol car will be introduced for city traffic, too, as it would obviate suspension of street car traffic by failure of current.

## GREAT TOMB OF CONFUCIUS.

**Burial Place and Its Approaches**  
Scenes of Remarkable Interest.  
The city of Chufuhshien, the Mecca of the believers of Confucianism, is in the province of Shantung, one of the most populous districts of the orient. Here Confucius was born, and here his sacred bones lie buried. The tomb, which is located in one of the largest cemeteries in the province, three miles out from the city above mentioned, is one of the most imposing in the whole empire.

The grave itself is surmounted by an earth mound twelve feet in height, the whole surrounded by a cluster of gnarled oaks and stately cypress trees. Before the mound is a tablet six feet broad and twenty feet high, upon which are inscribed the names and deeds of the great founder of Confucianism, a religion adhered to by 400,000,000 human beings. The burden of this inscription, according to reliable translation, is "Perfect One," "Absolutely Pure," "Perfect Sage," "First Sage," "Great Philosopher," etc.

The avenue which leads up to the philosopher's tomb is even more interesting than the actual place of burial itself. On each side of the avenue are rows of figures of huge animals cut in stone—lions, tigers, elephants and horses, besides numerous mythical creatures, such as animals half dog and half frog, beasts with four legs and twice as many wings, besides a multitude of unnamable monsters that never lived on earth, in the water or in the air. Taken altogether, the burial place of Confucius is one of the chief spots of interest in the orient.

**Story of Terrapin's Memory.**  
That Br'er Terrapin has memory is proved by a story told by Young D. Hance, who owns the birthplace of Chief Justice Taney, on Battle creek, in Calvert county.

Mr. Hance keeps a small boat under a mulberry tree on the shore of the creek, and on going to the boat early one morning he noticed a dry land terrapin busily engaged in eating a few mulberries which had fallen. Mr. Hance, wishing to assist Br'er Terrapin in getting his breakfast, gathered some mulberries and pitched them to him one at a time. In a very short time the terrapin began to catch the berries in his mouth exactly as they were thrown to him. Every day afterward a slight knock on the side of the boat would bring the terrapin out for his mulberries, and Mr. Hance often took his friends and visitors to see his pet.

On one occasion a fresh young man threw a piece of tobacco to the terrapin instead of a mulberry. Br'er Terrapin retired at once in disgust, and for days afterward refused to come when called. Although Mr. Hance finally induced him to come again for his mulberries, Br'er Terrapin remembered the tobacco and would never approach unless Mr. Hance was alone.—Baltimore Sun.

**Devilish Malevolence.**  
"Ysaye, the violinist," said a musician, "is a huge fellow with some odd characteristics. Usually, for instance, he is shy and quiet, like a little girl, but if ruffled or annoyed he develops a vein of devilish malevolence.

"He was playing at my house one night. Among my guests was an elderly woman, ugly enough, it is true, but a passionate lover of music. As Ysaye played this woman drew closer and closer to him. She was interested in his score, and to read it the better she almost laid her head against his. Her cheek and his almost touched.

"Ysaye was very angry. Suddenly he stopped playing; he took out his handkerchief and he wiped the woman's nose with it.

"Imagine the scene. Everybody started back in surprise. Ysaye, too, started back, apparently surprised beyond measure.

"Oh," he said, "I beg your pardon. Your nose was so near my face that I thought it was my own."

**Coramantee Proverbs.**

To him who runs full honor pay,  
Though he be last.

Though you may fail the catch each day,  
Yet may you cast.

If you would trap the agile game,  
Go softly, brother.

Look on a child and judge the same:  
Don't ask its mother!

Beware when o'er the wine he says,  
"I am your friend."

Give what you have and name no days  
Sooner than lend.

The Evil One who seems most fair  
Knows most wiles.

Woe shall be his who works great good  
Expecting smiles.

None but the thing that knows no birth  
Knows no strife.

None but the dead below the earth,  
May laugh at life.

—Stephen Chalmers in New York Times.

**A Fine View.**  
Two smart young men from London once came upon a decent-looking shepherd in Argyleshire, and accosted him with:

"You have a very fine view here—  
you can see a great way."

"Yu ay, yu ay, a fery great way."

"Ah! you can see America here, I suppose?"

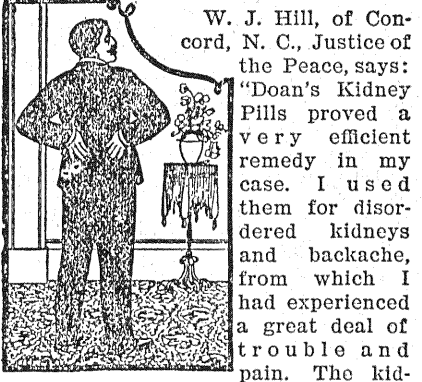
"Farrar than that."

"How is that?"

"Yu jist wait tulo the mists gang  
away and you'll see the mune."

**Seventy-Six Years in One House.**  
James Hoffman of Washington township, Marion county, Indiana, was born seventy-six years ago in the house where he has lived ever since. That is to say, the log hut in which he first saw the light is now a part of the residence he occupies.—Chicago Chronicle.

## QUICK RESULTS.



W. J. Hill, of Concord, N. C., Justice of the Peace, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved a very efficient remedy in my case. I used them for disordered kidneys and backache, from which I had experienced a great deal of trouble and pain. The kidney secretions were very irregular, dark colored and full of sediment. The pills cleared it all up and I have not had an ache in my back since taking the last dose. My health generally is improved a great deal."

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box.

## SOME TRICKS OF LIGHTNING.

Bolts, It Would Seem, Were Sent to Do Their Works.

A man in Mississippi was cutting a chew of tobacco when a bolt of lightning struck his hands. They were so badly burned that they had to be amputated. Two quarrymen were preparing a fuse in a Georgia marble quarry when lightning struck the charge and they were blown to fragments. The mate of an Atlantic coasting schooner was drunkenly inviting a sailor aloft engaged in shortening sail to come down and be cut to pieces, when a bolt of lightning struck the mate dead. A boy seated in a small boat that was attached to and trailing from a sailing yacht off the South Carolina coast was killed by a bolt of lightning, while the yacht was not damaged. An unbelieving farmer in Indiana was engaged in a controversy with an itinerant minister when he was struck dead by lightning while making a blasphemous remark.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A man seldom gains anything by exchanging bachelor quarters for better halves.

Purposes, like eggs, unless they are hatched into action, will run into decay.

## Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Pinkham*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Many a man who isn't quite sure of the Bible, has unlimited faith in an almanac.

A woman's idea of a personal devil is a neighboring woman who talks about her.

**Mrs. Fairbanks tells how neglected of warning symptoms will soon prostrate a woman. She thinks woman's safeguard is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Ignorance and neglect are the cause of untold female suffering, not only with the laws of health but with the chance of a cure. I did not heed the warnings of headaches, organic pains, and general weariness, until I was well nigh prostrated. I knew I had to do something. Happily I did the right thing. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound faithfully, according to directions, and was rewarded in a few weeks to find that my aches and pains disappeared, and I again felt the glow of health through my body. Since I have been well I have been more careful, I have also advised a number of my sick friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and they have never had reason to be sorry. Yours very truly, MRS. MAY FAIRBANKS, 216 South 7th St., Minneapolis, Minn." (Mrs. Fairbanks is one of the most successful and highest salaried travelling saleswomen in the West.)—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

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

**MEXICAN Mustang Liniment**

cures Sprains and Strains.

**WATER-BURY'S**

CURES WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS

Best Cough Syrup, Throat Good, Use in Time, Sold by Druggists.

**WATER-BURY'S**

CURE FOR

# THE LITTLE ANIMALS

Aloysius Coll in Chicago Record-Herald Sunday Magazine

The bay mare stands at my kitchen door,  
And saucily shakes her head  
For a bite of apple, pinch of salt  
Or a sugared crust of bread.  
But, oh, for the little wooden horse  
I found in a corner to-day,  
And the little groom that straddled him  
And rode him out to play!

Old Rover naps on the shaded porch,  
While his great, brown, kindly eyes  
Follow me to the garden gate  
And back to my bread and pies.  
But, oh, for the cotton dog on wheels  
That rumbled on the velvet floor,  
And the little master that shall come  
And play with him no more!

The Spanish cock with the crimson comb,  
When he hears my feeding call,  
He answers with a flap of wings  
And a crow from the garden wall.  
But, oh, for the plaster cock that crouched  
When my baby pressed the spring—  
My tiny poultryman that hauled  
Him round upon a string!

I love the calves in the pasture-lot  
And the cattle in the barn,  
The geese that squat by the water-  
trough  
And gabble through the farm.  
But, oh, when the evening shadows fall,  
And the ache of the lonely dark,  
I turn to the painted animals,  
In a little wooden ark!

And, one by one, I take them up,  
And cuddle them to my breast,  
For the love of the careless little Noah  
That set them here to rest—  
Here by the sunny window-seat,  
In a corner of his room,  
Where curious roses climb and peep,  
And wonder into bloom.

I have mothered many an orphaned lamb  
For the faint and fallen ewe,  
And many a downy duckling housed  
From the weasel and the dew;  
But now, that every mother's babe  
On the farm is safe at rest,  
I turn to the little wooden sheep  
And fold them to my breast!

Aloysius Coll in Chicago Record-Herald  
Sunday Magazine.



# Cost of White Plague

Tuberculosis causes annually more than 150,000 deaths in the United States at the average of 25 years. At this age the normal after-lifetime is about 32 years, so that the real loss of life covered, measured in time, is represented by 4,800,000 years per annum. If we assume that the net value of a year of human life after the age of 25 years is at least \$50, the real loss to the nation resulting from the disease (a large proportion of which is known to be needless) may be estimated at \$240,000,000 per annum.

These astounding and almost incomprehensible figures are far from being an exaggeration, but let us assume that only one-half of this mortality is preventable, and we have a net possible saving to the nation of \$120,000,000 per annum. This estimate does not take into account the social, moral and sentimental value of at least 100,000 lives, which, under different conditions, might reasonably hope to continue for many years.

The mortality from tuberculosis is, therefore, a problem compared with

which all other social problems of a medical character sink into significance, and it is safe to say that the possible prevention of a large portion of the mortality from this disease is justly deserving of the solicitude, the active personal interest and liberal pecuniary support of all who have the real welfare of the people of this nation at heart.

Biggs estimates that New York city sustains an annual economic loss of \$28,000,000, and that the nation at large must sustain an annual loss of \$30,000,000 because of tuberculosis. There are nearly 10,000 deaths from consumption in New York city. Seven thousand persons died in Illinois in 1903, half of them between the ages of 20 and 50 years, while the estimated loss to the state alone, because of this disease, was \$36,000,000, and the medical authorities of that state have found that consumption is responsible for more deaths than typhoid fever, scarlet fever, diphtheria, all forms of bronchitis, influenza, measles and smallpox combined.

—New York Medical Journal.

# A Test of Devotion

Two New York girls, near friends, fell in love with the same young man. If any one should think for a moment that any censure attaches to him, let it be said that he was not at all to blame. The girls are both so lovely that it is absolutely impossible for any man who has the use of his eyes to meet them and not capitulate at once. They got to comparing notes the other day. Finally one of the girls vowed that the young man concerned cared more for her than he did for her chum, who promptly asserted that the reverse of the proposition was true.

They agreed to test it, and soon hit upon a plan. Each was to write the young man a note asking him to call at a certain hour. And, seeing that he could not obey both commands at once, it was to be conclusive proof that the girl whom he favored was in possession of his heart. After this they felt better.

Just as their decision was reached the subject of their dispute happened along. He spoke to them for a moment, but about all he had to say was that he had lost his umbrella and was looking for it.

The girls then adjourned to their respective homes to write the notes, which were both to the effect that they wanted him to call that evening. When No. 1 was safely ensconced in her boudoir she made up her mind that she would win, even if she had to stretch matters a little. Therefore she indited this note:

"Dear Fred—I am very sick. Perhaps I may die. Come this evening." The time of trial arrived, and, remarkable as it may seem, Fred called on No. 2. The explanation of the whole matter, however, is contained in the other note Fred got. It ran thus:

"Dear Fred—Come up to-night. I've got your umbrella."

# Joke Turned Out Well

A reader of the "Odd Tales of the Town" who is a subscriber to the London Times, which, just now, is republishing items that appeared in that paper 100 years ago to a day, sends the following as a sample, says the Baltimore Sun:

"Some ill-timed pleasantry was played off a few days ago at Brighton on a respectable law officer and his wife, who have made a summer excursion there. An invitation, couched in due form and bearing all the marks of authenticity, was sent to them desiring their company at the pavilion in the evening. The gentleman and lady, justly proud of the distinguished honor thus conferred on them—they knew not how—attended at the appointed hour and were ushered into the saloon, in which were many persons of fashion, to whom they were wholly unknown. Some embarrassment necessarily ensued, but it was

increased to a tenfold degree when they were announced to the illustrious master of the house, who had no recollection either of his guests or the invitation in his name. An explanation ensued, when his royal highness, with all that urbanity which distinguishes him as the most finished gentleman in Europe, was pleased to declare that he felt himself much indebted to the ingenious person who (by forging his invitation, in order, perhaps, to sport with their feelings) had afforded him the pleasure of their society and acquaintance, however unexpected, and that he was perfectly happy in the opportunity of receiving them. His royal highness conducted himself toward them during the whole of the evening with the most liberal and marked attention, and thus converted a rencontre, which was produced by the most malignant motives, into a source of honor and perfect satisfaction."

# Girl Caught a Shark

When the Democratic convention of the 1st congressional district met at Ocean City an incident occurred that made some ten or fifteen sturdy men feel somewhat small, says the Baltimore Sun. It was about 10 o'clock on the morning of the convention that some one standing on the porch of the Pimminon hotel saw an unusual object in the ocean not far from the shore. The attention of several other persons was attracted, and in a few minutes the cry went up, "A shark! A shark!" and there was a rush for the beach. When the crowd arrived within about thirty feet of the water's edge the great fish could be plainly seen floundering about in the shallow water, each wave bringing it closer into the shore. Not a man in the crowd cared to abridge the distance between him and the shark, and each time the waves rolled the fish toward the shore there was a hurried retreat.

After about ten minutes had been passed in watching the battle of the shark to get out to deep water again, a little bare-legged girl, sunburned and golden-haired, came down to the shore. For a minute or two she watched with the others and then without the slightest hesitation walked by herself right out into the water up to her knees, selected her opportunity and caught the shark by the tail. Without more ado she lugged the fish up on the beach and dropped it on the sand, while the crowd of men gasped in astonishment at her nerve.

After the whole thing was over, nearly every one in the crowd was able to explain that the shark was only a "dog shark," not of the man-eating species and perfectly harmless. The shark measured about four feet long and was an ugly-looking fish, if he was harmless.

# THE SON HE WOULD SEE.

"Old Man" Had Greater Weight Than Successful Authors.

There was only one man in Denver who could authoritatively deny or affirm a rumor that the great Independence gold mine at Cripple Creek had been sold by W. E. Stratton to an English syndicate; and that was John Hays Hammond, the famous mining expert.

In the lobby of the Brown Palace hotel stood a group of newspaper men and discussed ways and means for securing the coveted interview, for Mr. Hammond had refused to see them. In the party was "Little Lord Fauntleroy," a reporter for a morning paper. He had said that his mother and Mr. Hammond were personal friends, and one of the men had remarked that that ought to land the story for him. They saw him walk to the other side of the lobby and write upon a card and hand it to a bellboy. One of the reporters hurried upstairs, stopped the boy, and read on the card:

VIVIAN BURNETT,  
Son of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett.

The reporter tore from his copy paper a slip and wrote thereon:

ARTHUR CLARK,  
Son of old man Clark.

"Give that to Hammond, too," he said to the boy.

The reporter joined his comrades, and presently the boy came down and said:

"Mr. Hammond says he will see old man Clark's boy!"—Saturday Evening Post.

# MINSTREL GETS CORK TIPS.

Milton Barlow, Famous Stage Humorist, Tells of His Method.

Milton Barlow, the famous burnt-cork minstrel, who died recently in New York, was a man of spontaneous and original humor. He was a newspaper reporter in his young manhood, and was employed on the Louisville Journal. At that time—it was in the '60s—Barlow was noted among his fellows as a remarkably entertaining story-teller. Artemus Ward met him, was delighted with him, and told him that he would make a success as a monologist. Barlow said: "I will go to Paris and study for the stage." So he went to Paris, his former home, joined an amateur dramatic company, made a big hit as an "end man" in a minstrel performance that the amateurs gave in the Bourbon capital and then went to Cincinnati, where he got into the profession at the Crystal Palace Varieties. He was quickly at the head of the list.

Barlow's only excuse for smoking an inordinate quantity of cigarettes was that from the kind he used, he got "cork tips."

Two Homes.

My home was in the island that we love  
Set in the seas.  
The heaven alternate smiles and frowns  
above;  
The stately trees  
Beset the hedgerows, and the fields are  
gay.  
With blossom-store;  
While still the gray sea washes, night  
and day,  
The white cliffs shore.

My home is in the solemn, wide Karoo,  
The boundless veld.  
Spanned o'er with infinite dome of stain-  
less blue.  
Here have I dwelt  
Until the giant hills, the arid plain  
Of sand and stone,  
The thorny bush, a thirst for tarrying  
rain,  
Are homelike grown.

Sometimes my heart looks back, and  
yearning cries  
To seek once more  
The fragrant hedgerows and the chang-  
ing skies.  
The lanes of yore,  
And then the wide, wide veld far  
stretched below.  
The high, blue dome,  
Holds me with mighty arms, and whis-  
pers, "Lo!  
I am thy home."  
—Anna Howarth, in the Spectator.

It Stuttered.

A droll sort of a fellow is a certain Reading, Pa., business man, whose witticisms are heightened by his stuttering. During the first evening of the convention of the Republican Clubs of Pennsylvania, held recently in Reading, he was sought out by a visiting friend of long ago, and some hours together and numerous potatoes were essential to the renewal of their friendship. As, on reaching home, he stealthily ascended the stairs to his room, out of the darkness came his wife's voice:

"What time is it?"  
"It is j-j-j-just 1 o'clock," he stam-  
tered.

Just then an old-fashioned clock nearby gave four laborious strokes.  
"Do you hear that?" she asked sharply. "It is now 4 o'clock."  
"But, my d-d-dear," he rejoined pleasantly, "you musn't mind that k-k-k-clock. It's like me."

Didn't Know About Caesar.

Miss Marie Manning, the author, tells this incident of her recent European trip. The novelist was seeing Rome for the first time, and in the course of her sight-seeing was anxious to include a visit to the tomb of Caesar. Meeting a citizen on the street, she inquired in her best Italian, the location of the tomb.

The man looked greatly embarrassed.

"I am desolated, Signorina," he apologized, speaking in excellent English. "I do not know. Caesar has been dead so long!"—Harper's Weekly.

# CAUGHT IN WRONG BLUFF.

Good Idea, but Unfortunately the Gracie Was Empty.

A clock in a nearby tower had just tolled off the hour of 4 as he crossed unsteadily from the card table, where he had sat for three hours, stretched his weary limbs, bade his comrades good night and started in the direction of his home.

After a half-hour's walk in which all the lamp posts and telegraph poles insisted on getting in his way, he arrived at his home, took out his bunch of keys, at last found the elusive key-hole and softly opening the door and discarding his shoes at the foot of the stairs, climbed heavenward on all fours. With catlike footsteps he crept across the threshold of his bedroom and proceeded to undress. He heard his wife move restlessly, which made him hurry, and in doing so he up set a chair. Stepping quickly over to the cradle in the corner, he commenced to rock it violently.

"Is that you, John?" came his wife's voice from the bed.

"Yes, dear," he replied.

"Well, what in the world are you doing?" she asked.

"Why, I'm rocking this blamed kid to sleep."

"How long have you been there?"  
"Since 11:30."  
"Well, John, I think you had better get right into bed, as I have the child in here beside me; and, moreover, I've had him here ever since 11 o'clock last night."—Philadelphia Press.

# Best in the World.

Cream, Ark., Nov. 7.—(Special.)—After eighteen months' suffering from Epilepsy, Backache and Kidney Complaint, Mr. W. H. Smith of this place is a well man again and those who have watched his return to health unhesitatingly give all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills. In an interview regarding his cure, Mr. Smith says:

"I had been low for eighteen months with my back and kidneys and also Epilepsy. I had taken everything I knew of, and nothing seemed to do me any good till a friend of mine got me to send for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I find that they are the greatest medicine in the world, for now I am able to work and am in fact as stout and strong as before I took sick."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys cleanse the blood of all impurities. Pure blood means good health.

# Tennyson in Bitter Mood.

Aubrey de Vere has written some interesting lines concerning a period in Tennyson's life of which the public knows but little. He says concerning an unexpected morning call:

"On my way in paid a visit to Tennyson, who seemed much out of spirits and said he could no longer bear to be knocked about the world and that he must marry and find love and peace or die. He was very angry about a very favorable review of him. Said that he could not stand the chattering and conceit of clever men or the worry of society or the meanness of tuft-hunters or the trouble of poverty or the labor of a place or the preying of the heart on itself. Said that no one had been so much harassed by anxiety and trouble as himself. I told him he wanted occupation, a wife and orthodox principles, which he took well."

# What One Kicker Can Do.

One coyote will hang around a camp at night and create the impression that a pack of at least twenty big wolves are looking for a chance to eat the campers. But investigation will reveal that the single coyote is lean and hungry and cowardly, and that he does not weigh over fifteen pounds. Likewise one kicker in a town will create the impression that there is much indignation against every respectable citizen and measure.—Atchison, Kan., Globe.

# Red Gum Wood Much Used.

Because it warps and stains in seasoning red gum was long neglected, but now 60 per cent of the barrels and boxes made in the south are made of red gum. The wood is also shipped to Europe, where it is made into furniture, and it is also used there in paving blocks. When steamed it is easily bent, and it thus becomes available for carriage rims and carriage wood stock.

# Had Learned Something.

An officer in the British army laughed at a timid woman because she was alarmed at the noise of a cannon when a salute was fired. He subsequently married that timid woman, and six months afterwards he took off his shoes in the hall when he came in late at night.

Blancke Coffee Wins Everything.

St. Louis, Nov. 8.—World's Fair gives C. F. Blancke Tea & Coffee Co. highest award, grand prize and gold medal, on coffee, also five additional highest awards on Grand Cabin Tea, Quaker Ceylon Tea, China Tea, Shid-zuokaken Japan and Formosan Teas, making greatest number grand prizes ever awarded one firm.

Matrimonia! matches are often lighted on money boxes.

# PILLSBURY'S BEST

Takes Three Grand Prizes At the St. Louis World's Fair.

The Grand Prize for the highest grade of flour, a Grand Prize for the finest exhibit and a Grand Prize for the best loaf of bread.

Does it pay to regain your cheerful personality?

# UNCLE SAM—A Remedy That Has Such Endorsements Should Be In Every Home.



# Election Returns That Interest All Parties.

California as a Horse-Raising State. I have not the least hesitation in claiming that were the whole world searched there might be found sections which closely approached California, as a horse-raising country, but none that surpasses it, inasmuch as there are parts of this state which are perfect in every particular, nothing, in fact, being lacking for the production of the very highest type of horses.—Joseph Cairn Simpson in Sunset Magazine for November.

Few Women in West Australia. The disproportion of the sexes is still very great in some parts of Australia. In West Australia, for example, there are only 54,000 women in a population of 168,000.

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

Before marriage a woman is pensive, but after marriage she is ex-pensive.

Catarrh of the Bladder and Kidney Trouble. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

When a man bets with a woman he always loses whether he wins or not.

MURINE EYE REMEDY Co., Chicago. If your eyes are sore or inflamed, and get ocellist's advice and free sample MURINE. It cures all eye-ills.

The summer girl was probably born with an ice-cream spoon in her mouth. Does it pay to regain your lost confidence by upbuilding your health?

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

# Wouldn't Work Both Ways.

Senator Daniel tells of an old darkey, who was asked whether in his experience prayer was ever answered. "Well, sah," replied Mose, "some prars 'is ansud an' some ain't—it depends on what yo' axes fo'. Just arter de wah, w'en it was mighty hard scratchin' fo' de cullud brederin, I noticed dat weneber I pray de Lord to sen' one o' Marse Jenkins' fat chickens fo' de old man dere was no notice took ob de petishun; but w'en I pray dat He would sen' de old man fo' de chicken de matter was 'tended to befo' sunup de next mornin'."—New York Herald.



Mrs. Mary E. Meserve, of Salisbury, Mass., was cured of Anemia, a disease in which there is an actual deficiency of the blood, by the use of

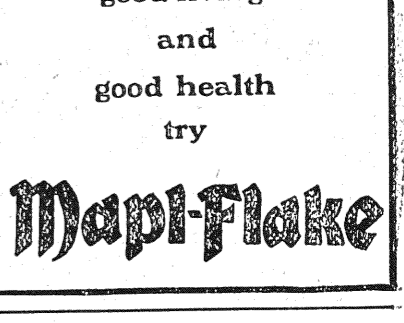
# Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

She says: "The first symptom was an unusual paleness. Later the blood seemed to have all left my body. I had shortness of breath and fluttering of the heart; was depressed, morose and peevish. I suffered for two years. Physicians did me little good but I am now a well woman because I took twelve boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

These pills really make new blood and have cured obstinate cases of rheumatism, scrofula and erysipelas. They are especially useful to growing girls.

Sold by all Druggists.

# IF YOU VALUE good living and good health try



# WET WEATHER COMFORT

"I have used your FISH BRAND Slicker for five years and can truthfully say that I never have had anything give me so much comfort and satisfaction. Enclosed find my order for another one." (NAME AND ADDRESS ON APPLICATION)

You can defy the hardest storm with Tower's Waterproof Oiled Clothing and Hats

OUR GUARANTEE IS BACK OF THIS SIGN OF THE FISH

A. J. TOWER CO. TOWER'S FISH BRAND

TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited TORONTO, CANADA



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and 95 cents.

# OKLAHOMA OPPORTUNITIES

The completion by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway of over 530 miles of railroad in Oklahoma opened a rich agricultural country of excellent possibilities, besides giving direct connections between St. Louis, Hamilton and Kansas City, and Oklahoma City, Shawnee, Guthrie, El Reno, Enid and other Oklahoma points. Along the route are located new and growing towns—Cleveland, Jennings, Cushing, Agra, Palls, Luther and Mand, situated right in the heart of a rich farming section, offering the best of opportunities for safe and profitable investments. The field is new and the prices of farm land are low.

# The opportunity is "NOW."

In fourteen years the wealth of Oklahoma has steadily increased until at present it is approximately four hundred million dollars. Oklahoma has a population of six hundred and fifty thousand; some three hundred banks, with twenty-five million dollars on deposit.

The new fields in eastern Oklahoma are in the best fruit section of the country and produce the very best of fruit in abundance. At the World's Fair, the Winesaps and Jonathans from Eastern Oklahoma received awards in competition with the best fruit sections of the world. The rainfall in this field is about forty inches and well distributed. The weather is mild and the work can be carried on the year round.

Few lines of business are adequately represented. There are openings of all sorts—for mill and manufacturing plants, for small stores of all kinds, for banks, newspapers and lumber yards. Mechanics and professional men, both in demand. Would you like to hear of an opening? THEN TELL US WHAT YOU WANT, how much you have to invest and we will gladly furnish the information.

Write at once for a copy of "Business Chances," or "The Coming Country." Free for the asking. Address

Missouri, Kansas & Texas R'y P. O. Box 911 ST. LOUIS, MO.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 46, 1904

When answering ads. please mention this paper

# PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri

**Wonderful Cures by DR. W. C. WALKER**  
The Eminent Specialist of Detroit, Mich., late from the Polyclinic of the Augusta Hospital, Berlin, will make the following Regular Visits.

**Cass City, Hotel Sheridan**  
Wednesday, Nov. 23  
Office hours, 9:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. sharp.

**Vassar, Columbia Hotel**  
November 22



Walter Clinton Walker, M. D., The well known Specialist, Author of Medical and Surgical Emergencies, etc.

**Free Consultation to All on Day of Visit**  
Dr. Walker will not Treat Any Unless There is a Possibility of a Cure, and will so Inform You.

**Remember Date of Visit.**  
By the latest scientific researches both by improved instruments and methods the doctor is enabled to discover the true nature of the disease, and locate the organ or parts affected and many diseases and complications which have heretofore proven most obstinate to the Medical Profession yield like magic under his skill and systematic treatment.

There is no need to live in constant misery. It costs nothing to see him, for consultation is free and his prices for treatment are within the reach of all. He is a friend to the afflicted and will turn none away unaided. The merchant milks with the physician who seeking relief at his hands and hundreds are cured every year.

**Read What the People Say**  
Mrs. J. Beemer, Vassar, Mich., says: I wish to publicly express my gratitude to Dr. W. C. Walker of Detroit for the great good I have received through his treatment. Many in the vicinity of Vassar know how miserable I have been for years, suffering with a complication of troubles. Nothing seemed to do me any lasting good. Hearing of the many cures performed by Dr. Walker, I decided to try his treatment. Suffice it to say, the Doctor helped me right along, never had any treatment that acted like it before. I offer this testimony voluntarily, hoping many others may be restored to health as I have been.  
Signed, MRS. J. BEEMER.

Mr. A. McLachlan, Reese, Tuscola Co., Mich., cured of lambo and nervousness says he can now saw wood which he has not been able to do in five years.

**Catarrh of the Stomach Cured.**  
Mrs. Frank Marshall, Valley Centre, Mich., says: I had suffered almost continuously for eight years from catarrh of the stomach. Had doctored a great deal but found no lasting help. I saw the advertisement of Dr. Walker in the papers and concluded to go and see if he could do anything for me. I took three months' treatment of the Doctor and I want to say that he has entirely cured me. I most cheerfully recommend the Doctor to all similarly afflicted. Signed, MRS. FRANK MARSHALL, Valley Centre, Sanilac Co., Mich.

Read what Mr. Frank Perry (one of Shiawassee county's well known and most respected citizens) has to say:  
In behalf of those who have been unable to find a cure I feel it a duty to inform all such regarding my case and where I found a cure. About eight years ago I was taken down with nervous prostration, and only those who have thus suffered can know the horrors of that trouble. I had consulted many prominent physicians in the state, including treatment at Ann Arbor, all of which afforded only temporary relief. I had about given up all hope of being cured, but fortunately I met some people who had consulted Dr. Walker, the Specialist, who makes regular visits to Owosso and had been successfully treated by him after all else had failed.  
After talking the matter over with my wife I decided to consult Dr. Walker myself and get his opinion, anyway, for after so many failures I confess I had but little faith in getting help anywhere. The Doctor gave me a thorough examination and the way he explained my case, I was made a well man, since, my case, doubtless, was more difficult to cure on account of these being complications to deal with. To say that I feel very grateful to Dr. Walker for his skillful treatment of my case, is indeed, putting it quite mildly. Signed, FRANK PERRY, Judge's Corners, Shiawassee County, Mich.

**Dr. Walker Treats Successfully**  
ALL chronic diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, LUNGS, HEART, STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, KIDNEYS, and BLADDER; also diseases of the BLOOD, SKIN, and all ERUPTIONS CURED. Chronic Female Complaints, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, CONSTIPATION, GOITRE (big neck), FEET SORES, ULCERS, VARICOSE VEINS, TUMORS, etc. All diseases cured without cutting or detention from business.

**Nervous Diseases.**  
The best medical science has to offer for diseases of the nervous system, such as Nervous Prostration, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Insomnia (sleeplessness), Nervous Headache, Nervous and Physical Debility, Melancholia, Neurasthenia, Weakness and Exhaustion from whatever cause, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Defective Memory, Epilepsy (fits), and all nervous and chronic diseases of men, women and children.

Remember Dr. Walker has made a specialty of chronic diseases for many years and his success is well known.

"I will give special attention to difficult cases and to cases where other physicians have failed to cure. Bank references. Persons applying for treatment will please bring two to four ounces of urine, first passed in the morning, prepared for analysis. Question blanks sent in application. Enclose stamp for reply. Those unable to see the doctor can address:  
**W. C. WALKER, M. D.,**  
615 Second Ave., DETROIT.  
Remember date of visit.

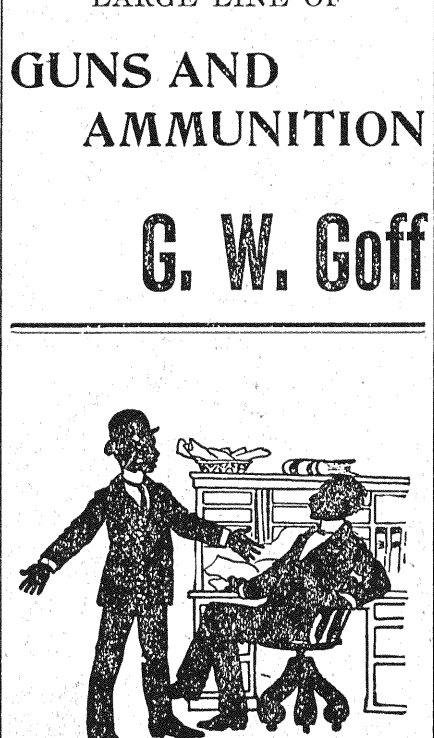
**LOCAL ITEMS.**

Clayton Harp went to Flint Monday. Miss Mattie Carless is on the sick list.  
Read "Ordinance No. 30" printed in this issue.  
John Morrison was in Gagetown on business Monday.  
H. P. Lee is in Caro today (Friday) on a business trip.  
Miss Belle Brooks is the new clerk at Mrs. G. W. Goff's store.  
Edward Brown is the new apprentice in G. W. Goff's harness shop.  
A Thanksgiving dinner will be served at the M. E. church parlors.  
Ralph and Claude Riley of Caro spent Sunday with friends in town.  
Joe Clements has gone to Pt. Huron where he has secured employment.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lamb were the guests of friends in Deford Sunday.  
Stewart Messer of Marlette is visiting at the home of W. A. Fairweather.  
Bert Traver of Peck is visiting at the home of his uncle, A. W. Traver.  
Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Muellerweiss of Sebawaing are visiting relatives in town.

**Ready for You**  
Wilson Harrison has opened up his tailor shop in the Wm. Anderson Block on Main street east and is now ready to please you with up-to-date tailoring.

**SUITS MADE TO ORDER \$10.00 up**  
400 Samples to select from  
**Wilson Harrison,**  
Anderson Block.

**Largest Line of Fur Coats**  
Ever shown in Cass City  
LARGE LINE OF  
**GUNS AND AMMUNITION**  
**G. W. Goff**



IT TAKES TIME, REPETITION AND common sense arguments to make people believe in buying your goods and come back for more. Too many advertisers empty their appropriation sand boxes on the first grade, and the road to advertising success is strewn with the bleaching skeletons of the victims of one insertion.

John Wanamaker once said, "To discontinue advertising is like talking down your sign."  
You have a sign above your door to let people know who you are and what you are doing. That's what your advertising does. It merely multiplies your sign. It lets thousands of people know what you have to sell.—M. L. Corey, Secretary National Retail Hardware Dealers' Association in Retailer and Advertiser.  
Keep your ad. in this paper if you wish to keep your business before the people.  
**DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC**  
St. Agatha's School, Gagetown, Mich.  
Full Graded Course in Vocal and Instrumental Music.  
For terms apply to Sister of St. Dominic.

Arthur Hendrick of Bay City was the guest of friends in town Tuesday.  
Mr. and Mrs. S. Davis have gone to Caro where they will make their future home.  
Edward Hartt and E. N. Hartt of Wilmet were the guests of friends in town Monday.  
Miss Retta Brown is spending part of the week at her parental home at Watrousville.  
W. J. Grigware is moving into the residence owned by J. W. Murphy on south West street.  
Rev. E. Rushbrook of Pt. Huron occupied the pulpit in the Baptist church last Sunday.  
Dr. Wurm and Miss Lizzie Monroe of Elkton were the guests of friends in town over Sunday.  
A. L. Reynolds of Marion, Ind., has been the guest of his nephew, A. D. Mead, the past week.  
Sanilac Centre and the local foot ball team are scheduled for a game here on Thanksgiving day.  
F. C. Lee has returned to Chief Lake where he will resume work in the interest of the Gleaners.  
Mrs. A. Frutchey entertained a company of her lady friends on Saturday evening in honor of her birthday.  
John Ridgway of Coldwater arrived in town Friday and will spend five or six weeks with friends in this vicinity.  
W. D. Striffler and family of Argyle were guests at the home of the former's father, Chris. Striffler, Sunday.  
L. I. Wood & Co. have improved their store facilities by the addition of another 'silent salesman' show case.  
Prof. and Mrs. F. E. Sinclair entertained the members of the senior class of 1905 at their home last evening.  
Mrs. D. A. Freeman returned home Monday from an extended visit with friends in St. Clair county and also in Chicago, Ill.  
Mrs. W. C. Somerset of Toronto, Ont., arrived in town last week and is a guest at the home of Miss Mary Sommerville.  
Mrs. Mary McPhee, who went to Kalamazoo to spend some time with relatives, is expected to return to her home here this week.  
Born, on Monday to Mr. and Mrs. A. Foster of Bad Axe, a son. Mrs. Foster was formerly Miss Jennie Walter of this place. Congratulations.  
The Social Workers of the Baptist society will meet in the McKenzie building Wednesday, Nov. 16. Tea at the usual hour to which all are invited.  
Chas. Roblin of Greenleaf is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. A. A. Parker, before leaving for New York state where he expects to remain.  
The unclaimed letters in the post-office for the week ending Nov. 7 are: Wm. Blackmore, Peter Grant, Geo. Heintz, Gilbert McConnell and R. E. Wisner.  
The time for holding the rummage sale by the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid has been fixed for the week of Nov. 14. The sale takes place in the De Witt block.  
Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Zinnecker will entertain the members of the Y. P. A. at their home on south Seeger street this (Friday) evening. A good time is anticipated.  
Novesta voters voted in favor of bonding the township for \$2,600 for highway purposes. One hundred thirty-three voted in favor and 30 against the proposition.  
Rev. L. V. Soldan will hold quarterly meeting services at Mooretown next Sunday and Rev. J. W. Fenn will occupy the pulpit in the Evangelical church in the evening.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Seelye of Caro were guests at the home of I. B. Auten part of the week and attended the installation services at the Presbyterian church Wednesday evening.  
Sixty-three new names were added to the township register Saturday. Quite a number of these were young men who cast their first vote Tuesday. The number taken from the register was 26.  
Cassius Wells of Armada has purchased the farm owned by Mrs. Randall, north and west of town, onto which he is moving this week. Mr. Wells is an uncle of C. W. Hulbert of this place.  
A number of friends gathered at the home of Frank Nash, Jr. Monday evening, Nov. 7, and celebrated his twenty-second birthday. He was greatly surprised. A lovely time was enjoyed by all.  
T. H. Hunt of Dundee, Oregon, who has been visiting relatives here for some time, expects to leave sometime this week for New York state where he will visit with friends before returning to his home.  
A surprise party was given in honor of Mrs. Fred Topping Wednesday evening, Nov. 2. A lunch was served at twelve o'clock and a very enjoyable time was spent. Mrs. Topping received many nice presents.  
Mrs. Emma Patterson, who has spent the summer with her sister,

Mrs. Carrie Hitchcock, returned to her home in Newton Falls, Ohio, last week Tuesday. She was detained at Detroit a few days but arrived home safely the latter part of the week.  
Rev. R. Weaver of Williamston will preach in the morning and evening in the Baptist church. Subject for morning "Christ Central." Evening subject "Why do so many men stay away from church."  
Mrs. Geo. Wright and children of Saco, Montana, arrived Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Wright's mother, Mrs. Wm. Spurgeon, and will spend some time with friends here before returning to her home.  
The Senior Class of 1905 will sell chocolate wafers, home-made candies and popcorn in the Deming building on Seeger street on Saturday, Nov. 19, and from 4:30 to 6:00 o'clock in the afternoon they will sell baked beans.  
Willard Nash, a student at Ann Arbor, was the guest of relatives here part of the week, coming home to cast his ballot. Stanley Schenck, a student at Alma, also came home in order to cast his ballot and spend a few days with his parents.  
Elliott Metcalf, an old soldier who is well known in Cass City, went to the polls Thursday to cast his sixteenth vote for president. Mr. Metcalf's first presidential vote was cast in the "Log Cabin, Hard Cider" campaign of Van Buren and Harrison in 1840.  
The Lady Maccabees of this place have accepted an invitation to visit Caro five this (Friday) evening, when Mrs. Mary Lockhead, deputy for this district, will be present and give a school of instruction. About twenty are planning to attend from the local hive.  
Word has been received here that Dr. and Mrs. T. J. Foster of Scottville are the proud parents of a little son that came to their home recently. Mrs. Foster was formerly Miss Eva Wickware of this place. May the little one prove a comfort and blessing to them.  
Mrs. S. Champion entertained twelve little boys at her home last Thursday evening in honor of the three little sons of Mr. and Mrs. S. Davis, previous to their departure for their new home at Caro. The occasion was a jolly one and enjoyed as only boys can enjoy a good time.  
Miss Florence Anderson, formerly of this place, but now of Marselles, Ill., was united in marriage to A. Morey Woodruff also of that city, last Wednesday. Mrs. Woodruff is a sister of Mrs. M. M. Wickware, and has a number of friends here who join in extending congratulations.  
Mrs. R. E. Adamson, who was called here last week on account of the death of her sister, Mrs. F. C. Lee, returned to her home in Toledo, O., Friday. She was accompanied by Miss Leila Lee who will spend some time with relatives in Toledo and also in Camden, Mich., before returning to her home here.  
About fifty Maccabees gathered at Odd Fellow hall last Friday evening to spend a social evening in response to an invitation given by the Sir Knights. The Cass City Cornet band furnished a number of fine selections for the occasion which were heartily enjoyed. Pumpkin pie was served and the evening was spent in sociability and games.  
Mr. and Mrs. Luke Wright and daughter, Florence, left on Monday for an extended visit with friends and relatives in Montana. They will probably remain there during the winter. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wright have moved into their residence on Third street to remain during the former's absence. The property where Chas. Wright lived on west Houghton street has been sold to Geo. W. Ensley, who expects to move very soon.  
While riding in an "auto" Wednesday near Gagetown, four Cass Cityites, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McGeorge and Mrs. A. Frutchey and son, Herb, were thrown out and injured. Mrs. Frutchey was the most unfortunate, she having her collar bone broken. The other three escaped serious injuries but carry several bruises to remember the event. The details of the accident are not known to the automobilists. A dog under the wheels and the rest was blank until they picked themselves up from the roadside where they had been thrown and had lain for some little time in an unconscious state.  
Sunday night a bold robbery was perpetrated in this city and again "no clue," is the puzzle that confronts the officers who are striving to unearth the gang of thieves who make the "thumb" their vantage ground. W. W. Bender's hardware was entered, the inner drawer of the safe forced, and about \$10 in silver taken. The contents of the safe, papers, notes, etc., were littered over the floor, but nothing else of value was abstracted. At the P. O. & N. depot, the burglars found plenty to eat, and were evidently hungry. They broke into several packages of freight, securing bananas and other fruit, tapped a keg of beer, and with a portion of a cheese stolen from the cheese factory, the light fingered gentry must have

**You Don't Mean to Say**  
You haven't inspected our line of Sample Shoes?  
If such is the case, lose no time in doing so. The sale for our opening week was enormous and the desirable sizes are being picked up. Remember we save you the retailer's regular profit on every pair.

**Ask for Royal Blue Rubber**  
The guaranteed kind....  
**THE MODEL**

Better than usual

A man's feet are better judges of shoes than he is.  
When you tuck yours into a pair of "Keith's Konqueror" shoes they'll tell you they're comfortable at last.  
At this Store,  
**\$3.50 and \$4.00**

**OSTRANDER'S**  
Up-to-date Shoe Store

**Organs sold on Easy Payments**  
One second-hand 6 octave and one second-hand 5 octave Organ for sale cheap.  
Organs cleaned, tuned and repaired.  
Picture Frames made to order  
Over 100 samples from which to select.

**LENZNER'S FURNITURE STORE**

**THE NEW SHERIDAN**  
M. SHERIDAN, Prop.  
Handsome New Brick Building. Centrally located and up-to-date in all of its equipments.  
\$2.00 PER DAY.

lunched sumptuously.—Gagetown Times.  
**Sugar Beet Prices.**  
Sugar beet growers are offered the following prices by the Peninsula Sugar Refining Company of Caro. The company will pay for beets delivered f. o. b. cars at Cass City or any other station, at the rate of \$4.75 per ton for beets testing 12 per cent and over of sugar. The company will not receive parts of carloads unless the growers pay the excess freight. If sufficient acreage is secured to warrant the project, a weighing station will be placed at Cass City.  
The company will pay at the rate of \$5.00 per ton for beets testing 12 per cent and over of sugar, delivered by wagon and unloaded in its beet sheds at Caro.  
For further information inquire of A. A. MCKENZIE, Agent.  
G. A. Stevenson is in the market for True Hubbard Squash and Pumpkin Seeds. Bring all you have.  
**FOR SALE**—Two second-hand buggies, one new buggy, single harness, good as new. Inquire of A. D. MEAD, 7-1-11  
**Wanted.**  
An experienced girl for general housework. Mrs. E. H. PINNEY, 11-1-11  
Those indebted to the firm of J. L. Hitchcock & Sons are requested to pay at once. 11-11-2  
**CASS CITY MARKETS.**  
Cass City, Mich., Nov. 10, 1904.  
Wheat, No. 1 white..... 1 14  
Wheat, No. 2 red..... 1 15  
New Rye No. 2..... 81  
New White oats No. 3..... 29  
Cloverseed..... 5 50  
Barley..... 85 95  
Peas..... 60 80  
Eggs per doz..... 18  
Butter..... 14  
Potatoes, per bu..... 25  
Live hogs, per cwt..... 4 25  
Beef, live weight..... 2 50 3 00  
Sheep live weight, per lb..... 63  
Lamb..... 4 50 5 00  
Live Veal..... 5 00  
Dressed Hogs..... 6 00 6 50  
Dressed Beef..... 4 00 5 00  
Chickens..... 66 07  
Ducks..... 67  
Geese..... 07  
Turkey..... 08  
Hides, green..... 65  
**ROLLER MILLS.**  
White Lily, per cwt..... 3 25  
Coroseta, per cwt..... 3 40  
Economy per cwt..... 2 50  
Graham flour per cwt..... 3 00  
Granulated meal, per cwt..... 2 00  
Feed per cwt..... 1 40  
Meal per cwt..... 1 40  
Bran per cwt..... 1 10  
Middlings per cwt..... 1 20  
Buckwheat, per cwt..... 3 00  
**For Sale.**  
Span of horses, double harness, double wagon and one cow. HENRY L. KNIGHT, five and one-half miles north of Cass City. 10-21-04  
All sales promptly attended to by Striffler & McKenzie, Auctioneers. Phone 70, Cass City, Mich.