

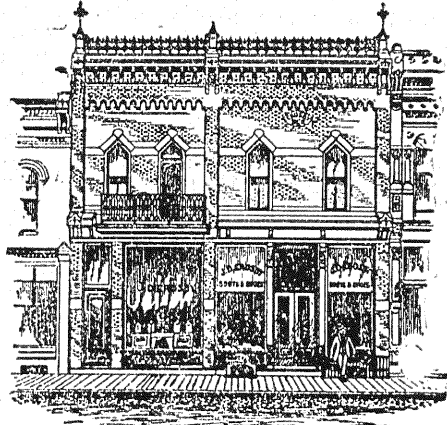
TRI-COUNTY CHRONICLE.

VOL. 7.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1904.

NO. 33.

Twenty-second Annual CLEARING SALE



DECEMBER 27

We commence our twenty-second annual clearing sale and until Feb. 1, our annual stock taking time, we will offer the following lines (for cash only) as well as many others at the extremely low prices named.

All Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All Men's, Boys' and Children's Overcoats at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All Fur Coats at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All Fur Gloves and Mittens at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All soft and stiff Hats at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All Men's and Boys' Pants at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All Men's and Boys' Underwear at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

All Men's and Boys' Caps at 20 to 30 per cent discount.

137 Pairs of Pingree Company's Gloria \$3.50 shoes at 2.75.

128 Pairs of Pingree Company's Composite \$3.00 shoes at 2.40.

All \$2.50 Ladies' Shoes at 2.00.

Others may give you more discounts but not the values.

A Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year to all.

J. D. CROSBY & SON,
Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men.

When you buy

COAL

It is perfectly natural that you should want all the heat a dollar will produce. We can help you out in that direction. We carry a large stock of Coal and are prepared to make a prompt delivery of an article that will please you.

We buy all kinds of Grain

at the highest market price.

We sell Grain, Hay, Coal, Lime and Cement.

We will deliver anything you buy from us in the city.

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
FANCHON**

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.

BETTER RURAL SCHOOLS.

The President of the State Teachers' Association Urges Them.

Prof. S. B. Laird of Ypsilanti, president of the State Teachers' association, in his address before that organization at Lansing this week said there was less ground for satisfaction in the consideration of the rural schools of the state than pertains to any other branch of the educational system. He spoke in regard to the buildings and equipment, the experience and qualification of teachers, and the shortness of the school year. He declared that buildings and grounds must be improved and that the teacher should be treated more justly as to salary and tenure of position.

He would increase the powers and responsibilities of the city and village school superintendent, and not have him uncertain as to his employment from year to year. The conditions in Michigan, he said, had driven some of the best workers and brainiest men to other fields. He favored consolidation of county school districts and township high schools.

The address closed with an appeal for funds for the erection of a monument to John D. Pierce, the founder of Michigan's educational system.

HERE MENTION.

The Montague hotel in Caro will be re-opened Jan. 15. W. C. Furman of St. Louis, Mo., has leased it for a term of five years.

One of Lapeer's oldest landmarks was destroyed last Monday night when the old Catholic church burned to the ground. The church was built in October, 1860, by Rev. Fr. Decunio, one of the early Catholic missionaries to Lapeer.

The following item is taken from the Pigeon Progress: "Congressman McMoran has been assured by the postoffice department at Washington, D. C., that his request that Huron county be given a county system of rural mail routes will be granted and that the matter will be given the department's special attention and the service will be established in the early summer. This is good news for the farmers of this county, and it also is another proof that we now have a congressman who does things. A county system simply means that the whole county will be laid with rural mail routes making a thorough and complete mail system. The work will be done by special agents of the department and the various routes will be established without the circulating of any petition or other work on the part of the farmers of this county.

The Herald-Times of West Branch had the following interesting item last week concerning the poet, Henry Dodge, who is spending the holidays at his home in Elmwood: "Henry Dodge of Elmwood, dropped into our sanctuary the other day while on his way home to spend the holidays and furnished us a half hour's diversion that we won't soon forget. Mr. Dodge possesses poetical instincts along the humorous vein which were it not for his innate modesty in placing his productions before the public, would bring him more notoriety than James Whitcomb Riley ever attained. He is a genius of no mean ability, with more mirth to the square inch of his anatomy than any man this side of the golden gate. The verses flow from his pen as readily as bullets from a rapid fire gun, some of which the Herald-Times has occasionally given its readers. We've importuned him for more, but as intimated above they may not come. Mr. Dodge's interest in this locality consists of small lumbering operations and the picking up of lands for timber and speculation purposes. He has something over 100,000 feet of lumber at Piper lake, cut from sunken logs, which will be hauled to the railroad this winter, and has let a contract to A. J. Warner of Damon, to get out a lot of cedar and tamarack."

Deaths of the Week

The death angel entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lacroix on Tuesday evening and took from them their twenty-year-old daughter, Miss Jennie, who has been a patient sufferer for the past three months, during which time she has been confined to the house. She has been failing in health for a year or more, but through all her illness she has been courageous and cheerful and the messenger came while she slept. She was born December 8, 1884, in Bruce township, Macomb county, and eleven years ago she came with her parents to Cass

City where she has since resided. She was a member of the Presbyterian church, having joined about two years ago. The funeral services were held Thursday afternoon at two o'clock in the Presbyterian church, Rev. E. H. Bradfield officiating and the remains laid to rest in Elkland cemetery. The floral tributes were very beautiful consisting of a large wreath of roses and carnations presented by the members of the Presbyterian church, and large bouquets of roses, hyacinths and carnations from several of her young lady friends. Besides her parents she leaves three brothers, Louis, Henry and James; and four sisters, Mrs. Eva Nickerson, of Sebawaing, Mrs. Cora Attfield of Shabbona, and Lizzie and Amy. The family has the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement.

LOCAL ITEMS.

M. Carolan made a trip to Gagetown Saturday.

Mrs. W. N. Straube is on the sick list this week.

Miss Mabie McNair of Flint is visiting friends in town.

Walter Bender was in Owendale Saturday on a business trip.

Miss Jessie Clarke is spending the week with friends in Detroit.

Clarence Crawford is visiting with friends in Deerfield this week.

Roy Gifford of Romeo was the guest of friends in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bender have gone to Ruth to visit with relatives.

Miss Luanna Bellow is visiting with her mother at Port Sanilac this week.

A. W. Traver was in Detroit and Pontiac last week on a business trip.

Miss Martha Henry is spending the week at her parental home at Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Moore were the guests of friends at Hay Creek Monday.

C. W. Hulbert returned home Friday evening after a week's stay at Romeo.

Charles and Miss Mary Walker of Argyle spent Sunday with N. Gable and family.

Mrs. Wm. Whalen of Detroit spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Hebblewhite.

Miss Gulick of Fenton is spending the week with her brothers, M. L. and Geo. A. Gulick.

Mr. Kratzburg of Mt. Pleasant is visiting at the home of B. Lauderbach this week.

The installation of officers for Tyler Lodge, No. 317, F. & A. M. occurred on Tuesday evening.

George Crawford has returned home from California, where he has been the past few months.

The week of prayer will be observed in the Methodist church beginning Jan. 1 with suitable services.

Dr. and Mrs. M. M. Wickware and Miss Maude Anderson were the guests of Caro friends over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Spencer of North Branch are visiting at the home of Ed Crawford this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McGeorge and son, Lewis, went to Howard City the first of the week to visit friends.

Dr. and Mrs. A. N. Treadgold and Herbert and Nina Karr spent Christmas day with Mr. Treadgold's mother at Ubyly.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Crawford attended the family reunion held at the home of Jas. Gaynor at North Branch on Christmas.

Mrs. J. L. Hitchcock left on Monday morning for a visit with friends in Detroit, and also with her sister at Newton Falls, Ohio.

Rev. E. Sedweek, pastor of the Methodist church at Tecumseh, will preach in the Methodist church here next Sunday morning.

Dr. Lou Orr of Caro is attending to the practice of W. M. Morris, V. S., while the latter with his family is visiting friends at Toronto, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Snelling and Mr. and Mrs. N. Karr of Kingston attended the play "Rip Van Winkle" at the opera house Tuesday evening.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. D. J. Landon next Wednesday afternoon. Tea will be served at the usual hour.

Misses Etta Wickware of Akron and Myrtle Wickware of Wickware are spending their holiday vacation at their parental home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Bond left Wednesday morning for an extended trip through southern states. Their first stopping place will be at Chattanooga, Tenn.

A number of the young people enjoyed a party at the opera house on

Cut Down the Fuel Bill

The cold snap will make a decided inroad on your fuel supply. To economize in this particular, you will find it a "saving in the long run" to purchase from our line of

Storm Doors and Windows

which will render your home much more "cold proof" than it has ever been. 'Tis false economy to allow the leaks when you have so effective and inexpensive a remedy as these articles will prove to be against the cold weather. Speaking of fuel, we desire to call your attention to our extensive line of hard and soft coal. You will find what you want at our yard. Select your needs from the following:

**Saginaw Domestic Lump
Somers' St. Charles
Pocahontas The Celebrated
C. G. & B. Smokeless
Scranton Anthracite**

A Full Line of Building Material.

CASS CITY LUMBER & COAL CO. LIMITED.

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

We have the best assortment of useful gifts yet. Bibles, Books, Fountain Pens, Toilet Sets, Perfume, Medallions and a fresh Stock of Lowney Chocolates.

Ask us for the best calendar you ever saw for 1905.

L. I. WOOD & CO., Druggists

The Young Man

Who made his wife's Christmas Gift

"THE MALLEABLE"

TRADE MARK.

gave the finest present which we sold during the Holiday Season, and we dare say the finest which was sold in Cass City.

EIGHTY NOW IN USE IN THIS VICINITY.....

N. Bigelow & Sons

Monday evening. Roy Gage and Morley Wickware of Gagetown were among the outsiders who attended.

Miss Sarah McGillvray of Jackson is spending some time with relatives in this vicinity. After a month's stay here she expects to go to Washington, D. C., to spend the remainder of the winter season.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Roblin, of Greenleaf, who were called to Ortonville recently on account of the serious illness of the former's mother, returned here Tuesday. Mrs. Roblin is improving in health.

Word was received here Tuesday announcing the sudden death of Joseph Koon, of Stockbridge, father of the Misses Ella and Kate Koon, former teachers in the public schools at this place.

C. F. Collins left this week to spend a month with friends in Silver Creek, New York. His place as tinsmith at N. Bigelow & Sons' hardware store is being filled by J. F. McKnight of Corunna, a former employe of the above firm.

More Locals on Last Page.

The difference between charity and reform is that charity occasionally begins at home.

When a fellow has money to burn, there are a lot of others who believe in spontaneous combustion.
 "Some men," observes the New York Evening Mail, "are honest only when they swear." Honest?

If a girl is only attractive enough, she gets all the more invitations when she doesn't know how to skate.

The celluloid back comb of a Chicago young woman exploded the other day. What red hair she must have!

The new Servian cabinet lasted just one day. If it was so soon to be done for, we wonder what it was begun for.

In Chicago they are now kidnaping chorus girls. These homes for the aged have got to be filled up somehow.

If the law of supply and demand is still working there should also be a sharp decline in lambs' wool on Wall street.

One of the most thoughtful suicides on record is that of the Kentucky man who paid all his debts before taking his life.

\$16.50 for a lock of Thackeray's hair! Many a young man cherishes a lock of hair that he wouldn't sell for double that.

If there is another Andrew Carnegie, probably he feels flattered, too, to find that anyone could borrow \$1,250,000 on his name.

Of course, Mr. Lawson hopes that there haven't been any members of the New York yacht club caught in the stock market this week.

The Bidwells, however, with their \$5,000,000 operation in connection with the bank of England, still hold the record by a small margin.

King Peter of Servia announces that he is in favor of arbitration. Al most anybody would, in Peter's place, be an enthusiast on the subject.

Victims of kleptomania should take care to have a good social position or they are likely to be mistaken for shoplifters and treated accordingly.

What satisfaction would it bring to a bald-headed man if he could grow another crop of hair? People would only say that he was wearing a wig.

Thomas W. Lawson and Col. Greene might both be able to make up their losses if they would build a fence around themselves and charge admission.

A corps of motorists is planned for the German army. Judging from the record already established by motorists, they ought to be invincible in warfare.

Whenever a rich American girl makes up her mind that she wants one there seems to be an earl, or a marquis or a duke or something left somewhere.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat is our authority for the statement that women are easier to wake than men. But it's mighty hard to put their suspicions to sleep.

Think of the collection of 1,179,713 printed books and pamphlets in the congressional library at Washington! How many lifetimes it would take to read them through!

The young men report that the flowers that bloom in the spring, traitors! don't interest the girls now a bit. What they want is the roses that bloom in the hot-house.

The Ambidextrous society has been organized in London for the purpose of encouraging people to use both hands with equal facility. All the pickpockets ought to join.

Prof. Alexander Graham Bell thinks he has solved the aerial navigation problem. It is to be hoped that he has at least provided himself with a feather bed upon which to fall.

A dispatch from South America says no revolutions are going on there at this time. It is midsummer in South America and the people probably are trying their best to keep cool.

Here is that old, old question again as to how it is that the women dupe men so easily, not only in money affairs, but in about everything else. The conundrum is as old as Adam. So is the answer.

Mme. Rejane, the frisky French actress, declares that "American society women are the best dressed in the world." But in some cases, either the goods or the money seem to give out before the shoulders are covered.

A young woman who sued a New York street railway company for \$5,000 damages because she fell while attempting to get on a car lost her case in court. The papers say she is very beautiful, but that must be a mistake, as it took the jury only five minutes to decide against her.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

DEADLY SOUVENIR.

A Navy Shell Does Deadly Work in a Peaceful Home.
 Lifeless and horribly mutilated, the body of Mrs. Marnie Barnes, aged 26 years, was found Thursday noon across the threshold of a doorway at the family home, 253 Pine street, Detroit.

A shell, containing a powerful explosive, which had been sent as a curio to Mrs. Barnes by her brother, Wm. Mayhu, a United States navy gunner stationed at Newport News, was the cause of her death, although murder was at first feared.

The condition of the room, which was used as a back parlor, strengthened the explosion theory. The floor, walls and ceiling were besmeared with human blood and fragments of human skin and flesh. They were also badly damaged by the force of the explosion.

Mrs. Barnes' fingers and hands had been practically blown into shreds. Many of the latter were hanging from the ceiling.

At 9:30 o'clock neighbors heard the detonation of a terrific explosion. Rushing out of doors in their alarm they sought the cause, but failed to find it. The Barnes home, as well as others in the vicinity, was quiet.

A few minutes before 12 o'clock a passing milkman noticed smoke issuing from an open window of the Barnes home. With William Shea and William Kane, neighbors, he entered the dwelling.

Mrs. Barnes, shockingly disfigured, lay in the midst of flames. Seizing the woman the men dragged her out of the fire and called firemen. The blaze was extinguished after a short fight.

The fire had evidently been smoldering for several hours, and was just gaining headway. Had the rescuing party been much later the body would have been frightfully burned and the two little children, one only a few months old and the other less than 3 years old, would probably have been killed also.

Mrs. Barnes was preparing for Christmas when the fatality occurred. She was stringing popcorn for decorating a Christmas tree. Special preparations were being made as her brother, the one who sent her the deadly souvenir, was to be their Christmas guest. He is now on his way to Detroit, ignorant of the fate of his sister.

Delinquent Tax Lands.

Auditor-General Powers is opposed to the talk-of changes in the general tax laws at the coming session of the legislature. In his annual report he will say that these changes should be prevented because the people are already familiar with the present law and the constructions which have been placed on it by the supreme court. The law has resulted in the sale of more than 300,000 acres within the past two years for about \$375,000. During many years past these lands have been a source of increasing expense to the state. They were valueless to the counties through the fact that no taxes were paid upon them, and by reason of their non-improvement and progress of the townships and communities to which they were related was retarded. It is said that the operation of this law has resulted in a reduction of the delinquent advertising expense of the state from a maximum of \$66,000 to an expense last year of \$33,000.

New Postoffice.

It was announced at the treasury department today that advertisements will be out in a few days for bids for the construction of public buildings at Muskegon and Adrian, Mich. Former bids were thrown out because they were too high and there must be a re-advertising. The specifications for the Owosso building are being prepared and an advertisement for bids will issue inside of ten days. There is an appropriation of \$40,000 for the Owosso structure. Rep. Fordney is after \$15,000 additional. If he gets it, changes and enlargements will be provided for.

Bids have been received for the construction of the Flint building, but the contract has not yet been awarded.

Typhoid Epidemic.

Menominee people are considerably agitated over the pure water question. Reliable bacteriologists have pronounced the water supply as dangerous, being infected with sewage. At a recent special election to determine the question of whether the city should buy the plant or not and put in a filter, the proposition to buy was turned down. Since that it is stated the water has grown steadily worse. An epidemic of typhoid fever, which has been raging with more or less severity for two months is laid at the door of the polluted water.

Payment Made.

Andrew Payment, under bonds awaiting sentence in Sault Ste. Marie for taking liberties with a young girl, was found dead in bed at his home Tuesday with a bullet in his brain. An empty whisky bottle was at the side of the bed. It was evidently a case of suicide. Payment was a single man, and had been employed as a lineman at the locks for many years. It is believed he had been dead in the house for two days. The doors and windows were all fastened from the inside.

Made a Bonfire.

The officers of Van Buren county celebrated the holidays with an expensive bonfire, the fuel consisting of 11 nickel-in-the-slot machines, the cost of which was about \$1,500. The machines were seized by Sheriff Britton in South Haven and were of the finest make. They were burned by order of the circuit court and their contents, consisting of \$20 in nickels, was conveyed into the county treasury.

The Saginaw members of the Spanish war crew of the good ship Yosemite have formed "The Blue Jackets of '98."

IN HASTE.

A Young Girl's Love Dream Was Speedily Shattered.
 Helen Graves, an 18-year-old complainant in a divorce case, related a remarkable story in the Grand Rapids circuit court. Through a matrimonial advertisement she said she became acquainted with Albert Graves, of Mason City, Ia., a man about 56 years of age. He represented himself as a wealthy stockman, which was fascinating to her. She replied to the innocent-appearing advertisement and soon they struck up a correspondence, which resulted in the westerner putting in an appearance in Grand Rapids on April 20 of this year. He induced her to go for a drive, and they went to the home of a minister, and as the carriage drew up before the house he announced what his intentions were. The girl was so surprised and overcome by the romance of the situation that she yielded.

"When we left my home," she said, "I did not dream that I was going to be married. I was not aware that he had procured a marriage license. I was so surprised at the suddenness of it all that I did not have time to think. All of the strange romances which I had read in love stories seemed to pass through my mind and I guess I must have been thinking of them when he took me by the hand and led me to the house."

"The next day he struck my mother because she did not have dinner ready for him. He took me to the union depot with him to take a train for Chicago. I wanted to see my father, who was about to return on an excursion train from Iowa, and just as we were quarrelling he drew into the depot. I told father that my husband wanted me to go away without seeing him. I said I did not want to leave home and my father informed me that I did not need to. My husband protested and my father proceeded to give him a sound thrashing right before all the people. Mr. Graves took the train for Chicago, but I did not go with him."

"Later my parents and myself made a trip to Mason City and learned that he had been twice married and his wives had secured divorces on his grounds of extreme cruelty. His last wife secured a divorce while he was corresponding with me and just a few days before he came to Grand Rapids."

RED WINS.

The Pottawatomie Tribe Are Paid An Old Claim.
 Indian Agent S. L. Taggart, of Dubuque, Ia., has just paid the famous government claim of \$78,000, to the Pottawatomie Indians on the Athens reservation, an appropriation of \$210,988 to each young or old Indian. The payment of this claim had been awaited for years. In the early days the Pottawatomies were invited to give up valuable lands and settle at Athens. The full payment was never made, it has been claimed, and for years lawyers have been working to secure for the remaining descendants of the original land sellers the fortune allowed them by Uncle Sam. Congress allowed \$78,329 for the red men, but "expenses" knocked off about \$16,456 of this, and the rest is divided among the heirs of the original braves— heirs that range from blinking poposes to gray-headed old warriors, strong young bucks and corpulent, pipe-smoking squaws. In fact, it is alleged that some of the enterprising Pottawatomies worked overtime to increase their families, since each new baby arriving before a certain time was entitled to a share in the boodle. At any rate, Athens has seen a birth record of copper babies this summer sufficient to give joy to all anti-race suicide people.

Building Dedicated.
 The Michigan Employment Institute for the Blind was formally dedicated in Saginaw Thursday night, a large audience being present. Gov. Bliss presided and received the keys of the building in behalf of the state from William G. Van Anken, president of the board of trustees. In his speech Gov. Bliss said that in his message he would recommend all existing state buildings be enlarged, rather than build new ones.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

The council has granted a franchise to the Battle Creek, Grand Rapids & Inland Lakes Interurban Co. This ends a big fight over the matter.

James Doletto, the crazed Italian who wrecked the Fifth Reformed church in Grand Rapids, will be taken to Kalamazoo asylum.

George Stelmel, aged 80, was found dead in bed by his son. He had never been ill in his life, and was one of the best-known citizens of Sutton's Bay.

The remains of John Gournoe, the last of the original settlers of the valley of St. Mary's, were laid to rest in Riverside cemetery, below Sault Ste. Marie, Thursday.

Sheriff Burgess, of Saginaw, received a letter from a loveless female who wanted to marry Olov Freeman, colored, sentenced to five years in Jackson prison for burglary, before his incarceration.

Grant M. Hudson, representative-elect of the second district of Kalamazoo, fell down stairs and is suffering from a dislocated hip, which will prevent his attending the early sessions of the legislature.

The State Teachers' association will be in session in Lansing December 27, 28 and 29. A fine program has been prepared and the meetings will be held in the Masonic temple.

Col. Harry Bandholtz, of Constantine, who has been in charge of a division of the Philippine constabulary, and who leaves in a few days for Manila, was tendered a banquet by military men in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. E. C. Trethrick, wife of a farmer living near Battle Creek, was rendered unconscious by a runaway accident, and as she lay in the street some mean thief robbed her of all the money she had.

C. W. Post will serve his 600 employees with a chicken dinner at the Battle Creek auditorium on New Year's eve. He has engaged the Women's league to furnish the dinner and do the serving.

The state board of osteopathy will prosecute a number of physicians who are practicing osteopathy without a license. The board also decided on a three years' course as necessary before a diploma will be granted.

The Grand Rapids-Muskegon Water Power Electric Co. was recently organized under the laws of Maine with a capitalization of \$1,000,000, for the purpose of building one or more dams on the Muskegon river.

The wood portion of Cheboygan Novelty Turning works, consisting of a large two-story stock building, boiler house and office, burned Tuesday night. Loss \$4,000; partially insured. The brick machine room was saved.

A 400-acre cranberry marsh on Thunder bay, near Alpena, is a veritable gold mine, netting its owners several thousand dollars, the crop bringing the gross sum of \$80,000. An acre yields about 200 bushels of berries.

Rev. L. H. Trowbridge, of Detroit, until March, 1902, publisher of the Michigan Christian Herald, and one of the clerical Baptist leaders of the Los Angeles, Cal., where he had gone in the hope of bettering his health.

Henry King, 18, living near Millbury, was hunting rabbits and in some manner discharged the gun he was carrying, blowing his arm off at the shoulder. The injured youth walked seven miles before he found aid, and fell unconscious as he neared his home.

George W. Hamm, the newly elected Republican judge of probate of Calhoun county has appointed Miss Louise Powers as probate register. Miss Powers has been a clerk in the office of the register of deeds and S. F. Snyder's abstract office for several years.

While working in Nelson's lumber camp near Maple City, Sylvester Wieler, aged 21, was crushed between two logs so badly that amputation of his left leg was necessary. He has only been here from Poland two months, cannot speak English and is penniless.

Mrs. Catherine Dorf, of Grand Rapids, who was shot some time ago by John A. Adamski, who afterwards killed himself, is in a precarious condition. She has been at the hospital since the shooting and it was thought for some time that she would recover.

"Michigan will undoubtedly receive the appointment of a foreign representative of high rank," said Senator Russell A. Alger, who arrived at home from Washington, Monday, to spend the holidays. "I mean, something higher than a consulsip—a minister."

Frank Whistle, an employe of the Durant-Dort carriage factory in Flint, is said to be the heir to a fortune of \$500,000 as the only living descendant of Thomas Whistle, who died about a year ago at Birmingham, Ala. He has engaged attorneys to look up the matter.

Daniel Teller, of Kalamazoo, a deaf mute, has invented a door signal for people who cannot hear. It is a metallic box containing two iron balls. The bottom of the box drops out at the touch of the button on the outside of the door and the balls roll across the floor.

During a lecture at Johnstons Edwin Brimmon, aged 16, created a panic by exploding a dynamite cartridge by picking it with his knife. His right hand was nearly torn off. He was brought to Standish at once and his wound dressed. The boy's father was killed by the cars a year ago.

James Farrell was fined \$50 in the Muskegon police court for keeping a gambling house. The lid went on Sunday morning, and the place was raided and fifteen persons arrested, but only Farrell was fined. Chips, roulette wheel, crap table, cards and dice were all confiscated.

Part of the "Uncle Iez" theatrical company are detained in Battle Creek in quarantine on their private car, because two of the members are sick with diphtheria. Mrs. Frank Adams and Harry Summerville are the victims. The car will be held until the two sick ones recover.

Ira Howell, a machinist at Grohiser's factory in Sturgis, was found dead on the main street, with several bruises on his head. At the request his death was found to have been caused by heart trouble, caused by alcoholic excess, the bruises on his head from falling on the pavement.

Charles F. Hacker sat in a chair in a North Lansing saloon stone dead for nearly two hours before the fact was discovered. He came into the saloon, obtained a drink and sat down at the table. He remained in the same position so long that the keeper of the place made an attempt to rouse him, thinking that he had fallen asleep.

Mrs. Westly Wethly, who died at Traverse City, was formerly Miss Mary Nelson of Oxford. Since her childhood she has suffered from a peculiar disease, her bones were so brittle her limbs would not bear her weight and she was obliged to walk with crutches. When a child and at play she broke her legs eighteen times and she was obliged to creep until she reached woman's estate, when she used crutches.

John Lappen, a Kalamazoo celery grower, two years ago sent \$75 to bring his brother Menko from Holland to this country. Menko never paid the money back, but declares that John and two or three of his friends, came to his house one night, called him out and gave him a terrible pummeling. He says this balanced accounts. John doesn't think his head is worth \$75, and sues to recover the amount. Menko brings counter suit for \$75 for personal injuries.

Thomas Green and his wife and daughter, Mrs. Dan McCollum, and little Marie McCollum, of Oakwood, were going to Oxford Wednesday, and when near the Pontiac, Oxford & Northwestern railway crossing the horse became frightened at a train and ran up the track ahead of the engine. A serious accident was averted by the trainmen stopping the engine until the party could be extricated.

Quanicsee Indians have been very successful trapping this year, and it is said that a party of them recently returned from Maslou island, near Bayport, with 755 muskrat pelts, 4 foxes, 1 badger, several mink and a skunk.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

MORE WIVES.

Apostle Merrill Has Nine, Others Keep Marrying.
 In the Smoot inquiry Tuesday Mrs. Fannie C. Thurber, a plural wife of Jos. Thurber, was sworn. She said she has four children and that her husband's first wife has eight. Both wives live in Richfield, but in houses one block apart. The youngest child of the witness is 2½ years old.

Charles M. Owen, who has been associated with Mr. Taylor in accumulating evidence in the Mormon investigation, testified that Apostle Taylor is reported to have taken two wives within two or three years, and that Apostle Cowley has taken a new wife within three years. Taylor now has five wives, said the witness.

"Where are Apostles Cowley and Taylor?" asked Mr. Burrows. "I understand they are in hiding in Canada," said the witness.

Continuing, he said Apostle Merrill has nine wives, two taken since the manifesto. Consulting the church encyclopedia the witness said Apostle Merrill has 45 children and 127 grandchildren.

Attorney Taylor then brought out a great many names of persons reputed to be living in polygamy, together with dates of marriages and the number of children born of these plural marriages since the manifesto.

There Are Giants.

After a year's visit to the land of the Eskimos, Capt. Christian Jensen, of Croylote bark Siloon, arrived in Philadelphia Sunday night. A strange tale is told by Jensen of a remarkable race of giants, some of whom visited the Eskimos and Dames at the mining settlement of Arsneek, ten miles from Ivigtut bay.

These people never before had been seen, even by the Eskimos. They are copper colored and are seven, eight and nine feet tall. In features they resemble American Indians. They could not speak the language of the Eskimos and could only make known by signs that they had been driven from their homes in the interior by great storms and cold weather.

Samejima a Hero.

All Japan is ringing with praises of Gen. Samejima as the hero of the assault on Kekwan mountain fort. It is conceded that his heroism inspired his men and turned threatened disaster into a splendid victory. Gen. Samejima is an old Satsuma veteran of the war of the restoration and the Satsuma rebellion. He is gray haired and bent, but is wiry and active. He is an engineer, and was formerly a garrison commander. He is Japan's specialist in fortifications, and was called to Port Arthur to superintend the siege works. He was not assigned to active command and it is supposed in Tokyo that Gen. Samejima replaced Gen. Tschily as division commander.

"We Are All to Blame."

Admiral Birleff in a caustic letter to the St. Petersburg press rebukes those officers who have entered into a newspaper controversy over the chance of Rojestevskiy with Togo. Admiral Birleff regards the preparations of a third squadron as imperative.

He says every day's delay is a misdemeanor and every week's a crime. It is the business of naval officers, therefore, he remarks, with grim humor, to lay aside their pens till the war is over and attend to business. There is no time now to try to locate the blame for the fact that Russia's navy was no better prepared. "As a matter of fact," Admiral Birleff says, "we are all guilty. If our heads are still on our shoulders, it is due to the forbearance of my long-suffering emperor."

Coming to Their Rights.

M. Witte, president of the ministerial council, who for two years has been searching to find ways to ameliorate Russian peasantry conditions, has prepared a memorandum of which the czar and Prince Mirsky approve. M. Witte's aim is for the completion of the emancipation act of 1861 by ending the treatment of peasants as a class apart, giving them a method of enabling them to free themselves on an equality with all other classes of the population and removing the restrictions upon initiative enterprises, which have crushed out all ambition. In order to accomplish this he proposes to abolish practically the whole system of laws applicable to peasants alone.

The Patterson Jury Disagreed.

Nan Patterson heard the announcement that the jurymen trying her for the murder of Caesar Young had disagreed, fainted, was revived and sobbing hysterically and hardly able to walk was half led, half carried, back to her cell in the Tombs. Later she was in such a complete collapse that doctors said her condition was serious. The jury stood six for acquittal and six for conviction, but so far as can be learned there was no jurymen in favor of a first degree verdict. After the disagreement it was said to be an even chance that District Attorney Jerome will nolle prosequere the case and order her release.

An earthquake in Panama, with a severe shock following ten slight ones, threw the residents of the town of David into a panic. Many houses were damaged and people camped in the streets.

The cruisers San Francisco, New Orleans and Atlanta and the gunboat Marietta, have been ordered out of commission.

As the result of a vision, a number of families, embracing about 25 persons, have left Sioux Falls, S. D., for Cape Town, South Africa. The leader is C. K. Hendrickson, who is looked upon as a prophet.

More than one million Christmas trees have been taken from the sides of the Green mountains to supply in part the wants of New York and Boston, and now Vermont is stated to be practically destitute of young spruce trees.

TRUSTED—BUSTED.

Twelve Millions Lost—Nine Cashiers Suicided—Banks Fail.
 Speculative fever, operations on the Board of Trade, and last, but by no means least, the decision of the beef trust that cattle and hog values must go down, along with the rise in the price to the consumers of the country, have combined to wreck 40 Iowa banks in a year, drive one-fourth of the cashiers of these banks to dishonored graves by suicide and scatter to the winds over \$12,000,000 savings of the people.

The report of the state auditor to be made public in a few days will be the most startling that Iowa has ever known. The record of failures will be about forty. But these records fail to disclose the more astounding feature that these failures have been attended in many cases by suicide. Another feature of which the state keeps no record is defalcations and forgeries which have been discovered in several banks. The Soule case, at Iowa Falls, where the cashier is alleged to have made away with \$40,000, and the more recent embezzlement of \$35,000 by an official of the Wappelo bank are cases in point.

The shortage in each case was promptly made good. Soule and the Wappelo official are serving their time in the state penitentiary.

"Frenzied Finance"

Thomas W. Lawson made the sensational announcement Wednesday that he had been poisoned twice during the last three weeks. His life was saved, he declares, by physicians, who pumped him out.

"I have been suddenly and mysteriously stricken down twice within the last 20 days," said Lawson. "Once the doctors worked over me for 24 hours before they pronounced my life out of danger. In both cases the symptoms were acute digestive pains, nausea and other signs that usually accompany poisoning." Lawson said physicians were called in and employed the stomach pump. In the most serious attack, which was after dinner in a Boston hotel, Lawson's muscles were rigidly contracted and there was intense bodily pain and an alarming loss of strength. The attack was almost of a cataleptic nature. In general many of the symptoms of strychnine poison were noted, violent muscular contractions, marked effect on the action of the heart, sudden convulsions and racking pain. Lawson and his friends refuse to say in what direction, if any, their suspicions point.

Japs Still Capturing.

The Japanese troops have captured some important positions on Pigeon bay. A dispatch from the Japanese army before Port Arthur says: "The right column of the army at 5 o'clock Thursday morning, taking advantage of the enemy's excitement, drove the enemy off an eminence north of Housanyentoo on Pigeon bay and occupied the position, and at 7 o'clock dislodged the enemy from a high point overlooking the enemy's camp, capturing one small gun. After the Japanese occupation of the positions the enemy made a counter attack, but was immediately repulsed. At present our occupation of the positions is practically secure."

Nicholas Refuses.

Emperor Nicholas formally notified the country today that the agitation for a constitution and the convocation of a national assembly is useless. Such is the construction placed upon the indorsement written in his own hand on the resolutions telegraphed by the Chernigov zemstvo December 20, begging him in the most loyal manner to convolve hastily elected members of the zemstvos to present a program of reforms for his consideration.

The emperor wrote on the dispatch: "I consider the action of the president to be presumptuous and tactless. Questions of state administration are of no concern to the zemstvos, whose functions and rights are clearly defined by the law."

Eight Were Killed.

The side wall of the O. H. Peck building in Minneapolis, which was left standing by the great fire of last week, toppled over in a high gale early Tuesday into the Crocker hotel, a three-story structure adjoining. The tons of brick and mortar crashed completely down, through the flimsily constructed building, carrying floors and all into a mass of debris in the basement. There was no warning of the disaster and the 14 persons who were sleeping in the various apartments were caught in the crushed structure. Eight of them were killed.

Mormonism in Harlem.

Mormon Elder McQuarrie has purchased property in Harlem, N. Y., for a church at which there is a great outcry. The greatest indication was manifested by heads of religions bodies all over Harlem, and by tenants in the neighborhood of the proposed headquarters of the sect when the news reached them. It is probable that an anti-Mormon organization of all Harlem religions bodies will be attempted to oppose the fruition of the plans.

John Barloga, Greenfield, Wis., bought a new stove and found \$1,500 in currency in it when he got home. He jugged the money back to the dealer, who had hidden it there and forgotten about it.

Herbert Carson, aged 12, is under arrest in New York, charged with assault on his teacher, Michael B. Sharrilt, who has a stab in his neck.

Mayor Kempe, of Akron, O., was among the contestants in a wood-sawing contest in front of the Akron Savings bank, for the benefit of the Salvation Army dinner to the poor. A large amount was realized.

Pope Pius is again afflicted with the gout, and was unable to walk Sunday when he presided at the benediction of Gaspare de Buffalo, founder of the congregation of the precious blood. Over 30,000 people crowded St. Peter's cathedral to attend the ceremony.

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THE DAWNING YEAR.



GLOBE TROTTERS' NEW YEAR'S

Love of Adventure Has Landed Many Men in Positions of Discomfort and Danger.

A grizzled, sun-tanned, hard-featured man, whose face bore the stamp of hardship and adventure, was sitting in the smoking room of a New York hotel. He happened to glance at a calendar and saw that the day was Dec. 31.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed: "So tomorrow is New Year's day. Unless something happens before then, it will be the quietest New Year I've spent in twenty-three years."

"In all that time I have never been so near my old home in Scotland as I am now. Often I've tried to get home, but somehow or other New Year has always found me in a tight corner in some out-of-the-way part of the world."

This man's experience is typical of that of many of the globe-trotters in this age, when people are so fond of "going to and fro in the earth and walking up and down in it," like a certain personage in the Book of Job.

New Year's day, 1897, found one Englishman facing death from hunger and thirst on board a life raft 300 miles southeast of Madagascar.

His ship foundered seven days before in a hurricane. The boats were smashed by the fury of the waves and some of the crew washed overboard. The rest made a raft out of planks and spars, but during the night high seas swept over the frail structure and carried away most of the water and food.

"All we had left," said the man who went through this terrible experience, "were a few tins of potted meat, a small barrel of biscuit and the smallest of the water casks. That was all we had to keep life in twenty-five hungry men."

"We made it last as long as we could, but in four days everything was gone. Some of the men fell into despair and talked about throwing themselves overboard. Perhaps they would have done so, but during the night of the fourth day half a dozen big sharks swam around the raft in circles. The sea was phosphorescent and we could see them plainly in the waves of livid fire which they stirred up as they swam around. Even the half-crazed men who had talked about drowning themselves shrank from death in a shark's maw and stayed upon the raft."

"Next morning I saw by a pocket diary which I carried that the day was Dec. 30. To keep up the men's spirits I told them I had dreamed we were going to be rescued on New Year's day. That appealed to the superstition inherent more or less in all sailors, so I kept on telling them a ship would come along and pick us up on that day sure, until I began to believe it myself. We even discussed bravely whether the sail would heave in sight in the morning or the afternoon, and one man who said he guessed it would be toward evening became quite unpopular."

"New Year's morning broke with a dead calm on the oily, blistering sea and a blazing sky that aggravated our thirst tenfold. There was not a ship in sight all morning—nothing except that glassy sheet of water and that cruel, cloudless sky above us. It was the same in the afternoon, and our hopes fell as the sun sank slowly toward the western horizon."

"Just as we were beginning to despair, one of the men screamed hysterically and pointed to a thin trail of

smoke on the sky line. It was a New Zealand liner headed straight for our raft. In a couple of hours her doctor was giving us a hearty dinner and slops and weak brandy and water."

This same man spent another New Year's day off Cape Horn. He sailed from Valparaiso in a British "wind-jammer," expecting to reach his Scottish home in time to spend his first Christmas there for many years. But calms delayed her for weeks in the South Pacific ocean, and when she got off Cape Horn she ran into a tearing gale, which brought her mizzen topmast down on deck and ripped out all her sails. For days she drifted helplessly, exposed to the full fury of the western gale.

The crew labored industriously at rigging up spare and bending new sails. It was a task of tremendous difficulty, for giant combers rolled over the forecabin head continually, filling the vessel amidships with green seas.

Suddenly in the midst of this toll an apprentice piped out:

"I say, fellows, this is New Year's day. Have you all forgotten it?"

"Belay your tongue," retorted the gruff old mate. "There won't be any New Year dinner to-day, except your usual whack of lobsauce."

The skipper was superintending the work from the poop rail and heard the conversation.

"Cook!" he bawled out. "Lay aft here!"

The cook came out of his galley and the captain asked what he could give them for a fancy dinner.

"Nothin' but split peas, sir, an' salt horse and marmalade. There ain't no turkeys in my store-room, sir," he said.

"Let's catch one o' them birds," suggested an old tar, pointing to several abattores which were circling about the wake of the ship. "We'll stretch a point this day and be forgiven for it, I guess."

After several attempts an albatross was captured with a big fishhook baited with salt pork and dragged aboard triumphantly. Served up nice and brown and swimming in gravy, it looked so much like a real turkey that it warmed up the men's hearts and made them think of the holidays they had spent at home. But when they tasted it the resemblance ceased. It was fishy and tough. The meat was like knotted rope yarn and the skin was like knotted rope yarn.

"During the night the government soldiers forced their way into the town. Only about thirty of the defenders were left alive."

"Stand them up in a line and shoot 'em," commanded Gen. Manigat.

Al. American traveler, who is well known commercially in the West Indies, was mixed up in one of the perennial revolutions of Hayti in his hot and foolish youth. Unhappily, he allied himself with the weaker side, and one New Year's eve found himself one of a small band of desperadoes defending the stockaded town of Miragoane against a government army, which outnumbered them by more than 100 to 1.

During the night the government soldiers forced their way into the town. Only about thirty of the defenders were left alive.

"Stand them up in a line and shoot 'em," commanded Gen. Manigat.

But they were too weak to stand. All of them were wounded, half-starved and fever-stricken. So the government troops propped them up in chairs and shot them as they lolled there. Only the white man was spared, in order that his case might be inquired into.

When he protested to Gen. Manigat against the cruelty of shooting helpless captives that triumphant warrior merely blew a cloud of cigarette smoke and remarked calmly: "C'est la guerre."

"Late on New Year's eve," said the American, "they tried me by court-martial. When I woke up on New Year's morning I was in the calaboose, sentenced to be shot at sundown. It wasn't very pleasant waiting. I was quite glad when a gold-laced officer entered the cell toward evening, with a paper informing me that this excellency, the citizen president, had been pleased to pardon me, in consideration of the request of the American minister and of the fact that it was New Year's day."

"I believe they had never intended to shoot me, but only to frighten me, for they hardly dared to touch a white man whose country owned a navy that might bombard their ports. Anyhow, I got out of jail in time to eat my dinner with some American and English friends on a coffee plantation near Miragoane."

An American globe trotter tells how he once spent a New Year's day hunting a crocodile in Jamaica, West Indies.

After a long hunt the crocodile was found buried beneath the mud in a shallow bend of a river on the plantation. The hunters only carried small shotguns, which were useless against the beast's tough hide, covered as it was several inches deep in mud.

But the planter was a man of resource. He sent hurriedly for negroes and set them to work to construct two strong walls of bamboo poles across the bed of the stream, thus inclosing the crocodile in a prison from which he could not escape.

After the walls were built everybody hid quietly in the tall grass on the banks and waited. Hour after hour they lay there. Their luncheon consisted of sandwiches and a flask of rum punch.

It was not until the end of the afternoon that the crocodile, finding it could not break through the bamboo barriers, crept out of the water. Before it could drag the whole of its huge carcass out of the mud it was lassoed and hauled toward the bank by twenty willing hands.

Too surprised to offer resistance, the beast at first suffered itself to be almost dragged on the bank; but it caught on the edge with its forepaws and made a desperate struggle. Twenty yelling negroes hung on to the other end of the rope, but could not drag that crocodile up; they could only prevent it from flopping back into the water again. Honors were even in that terrific tug-of-war.

At last a yoke of eight oxen had to be brought. They soon dragged the beast to the bank, where it was tied around a tree and dispatched with axes.

CONGRESS.

An objection by Mr. Mann, of Illinois, to unanimous consent to take up the inaugural resolution in the house of representatives, sent the whole matter over until after the holidays.

Mr. Morrill, of Pennsylvania, on behalf of the committee on the District of Columbia, was directed to move the passage of the senate resolution, which among other things provided for holding the inaugural ball in the pension building, as heretofore, but Messrs. Underwood, of Alabama, and Mann, insisted that a quorum of the house should be present to consider the matter.

Immediately after Mr. Mann's objection, the house adjourned until January 4, 1905.

After a session of four minutes duration the senate adjourned at 12:04 p. m. today until January 4 next. The proceedings consisted of a prayer by Chaplain Hale, the reading of the journal of Monday's brief session and the receipt of a number of nominations from the president. The attendance was small and no other business was attempted.

Almost unquestionably a bill will be introduced in the house to change the whole present system of managing the Panama canal construction, Rep. Hepburn plans to introduce a measure after the Christmas holidays to knock out the present commission and to give Engineer Wallace the whole charge. This bill will go to the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, and it is said to be evenly divided for and against the measure, with the vote of Charles D. Townsend, of Michigan, not taken into consideration.

It is not known definitely in Washington how Mr. Townsend stands on the question. It may rest in the Michigan man's power to change the whole status of things in Panama, or to force matters to be left as they are.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Extra dry fed steers and heifers, \$5; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$3.75@4.25; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3@3.50; choice fat cows, \$3@3.25; good fat cows, \$2.50@3; corned beef, \$1.50@2; canners, \$1.25@1.50; choice heavy butchers, \$3@3.50; fair to good hologna bulls, \$2.50@3; stock bulls, \$2@2.50; choice feeding steers, 600 to 1,000 lbs., \$3@3.25; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$1.75@2; stock heifers, \$2@2.15; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$2@2.47; common milkers, \$2@2.25. Veal calves—Market strong at last week's prices. Best, \$3@4.25; others, \$4@5.50.

Milch cows and springers—Market about steady; good quality, quality not very good; range, \$25@47. Hogs—Market dull and 5@10c lower than last Thursday. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$3.50@4.40; pigs, \$4@4.10; light hogs, \$4.25@4.30; roughs, \$3.75@4; stags one-third off.

Sheep and lambs—Market 35c lower on all grades; common sheep hard to sell. Best lambs, \$6.75; fair to good lambs, \$6@6.25; native lambs, \$5@5; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3.50@4; culs and common, \$2.50@3.

Chicago.—Good to prime steers, \$5.20@5.75; poor to medium, \$3.25@4.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.25@3.75; hogs, \$1.25@1.40; hogs, \$2@2.40; hogs, \$2@2.40; calves, \$3.50@6.75.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$4.30@4.60; good to choice heavy, \$4.50@4.65; rough heavy, \$4.30@4.40; light, \$4.10@4.45; bulk of hogs, \$3.50@4.50; sheep—Lambs 10@15c higher; good to choice wethers, \$4.50@5.15; fair to choice mixed, \$3.75@4.70; native lambs, \$4.75@6.85.

East Buffalo.—Best export steers, \$5@5.25; few \$5.50; shipping steers, \$4@4.50; good, 1,050 to 1,100 lb butcher steers, \$4.55@4.75; 900 to 1,000 lb, \$3.15@3.75; best fat cows, \$2.25@3.50; good, \$2.25@2.50; trimmers, \$1.40@1.60; best fat heifers, \$4.45@4.25; medium fat cows, \$2.75@3; second stock heifers, \$2.25@2.40; best feeding steers, 900 to 1,000 lbs, dehorned, \$2.50@3.80; best yearling steers, \$2.75@3; common stockers, \$2.25@2.50; export bulls, \$3.50@4; hologna bulls, \$2.25@2.50; little stock bulls, \$2.25@2.50. The cow market is now at \$1.15@1.50; good, \$1.20@1.50; medium to good, \$2@2.20; extra, \$4@5; medium to good, \$25@30@30; common, \$18@20.

Hogs—The market is from 5c to 10c lower than last week.

Sheep—Top lambs, \$5.80@6.85; fair to good, \$6.50@6.75; culs, common, \$5@6; mixed, \$4.25@5; high, \$4.25@5; good, \$4.25@4.50; culs and bucks, \$2.50

Grain, Etc.

Chicago.—Cash quotations: Flour steady; No. 2 spring, white, \$1.08@1.15; No. 3, 98c@1.12; No. 2 red, \$1.12@1.17; No. 2 corn, 46@46.5c; No. 2 yellow, 46@46.5c; No. 2 oats, 29.5c; No. 2 rye, 31.5c; No. 2 barley, 37@38; fair to good feeding barley, 37@38; fair to good malting, 37@38; No. 1 feed, 34@35; No. 1 northwestern, 31.5c; prime timothy seed, \$2.72; clover, contract grade, \$12.75.

Detroit.—Wheat—No. 1 white, \$1.17; No. 2 red spot, \$1.17; asked; December, \$1.17; No. 1 hard, \$1.15; 8,000 bu at \$1.18; 15,000 bu at \$1.18; closing, \$1.17; asked; May, 5,000 bu at \$1.20; 5,000 bu at \$1.20; No. 1 soft, \$1.02; 5,000 bu at \$1.02; 5,000 bu at \$1.02; 3,000 bu at \$1.02; No. 3 red, \$1.09; by sample, 3 cars at 46.5c.

Corn—No. 3 mixed, 45c bid; No. 3 yellow, 3 cars at 46.5c; track; by sample, 1 car at 44.5c.

Oats—No. 1 white spot were quotable at 33.5c. 1 car selling at 33.5c premium for special location.

Beans—December, \$1.59; January, \$1.61; February, \$1.62 per bu, all nominal.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending Dec. 31
LYCERON THEATRE—"Under Southern Skies."
MAT. Wed. and Sat. Eve. 10, 5c, 30c, 50c.
LORRAINE THEATRE—"The Byron Douglas Company, Inc. 25c and 50c. Mat. Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. Best seats 25c."
WHITNEY THEATRE—"Alone in the World."
MAT. 10, 15, 25c. Eve. 10c, 25c, 50c.
TEMPLE THEATRE AND WONDERSLAND—"Afternoons 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evenings 8:15, 10c to 50c."
AVENUE THEATRE—"Vandeville"—Afternoons 10, 25, and 50c. Evenings 15, 35, 50 and 75c.

Internal revenue collections for November were \$21,262,332, an increase as compared with November, 1903, of \$14,497.

The body of a girl tourist, who was about 18 years of age, has been found on Mt. Cutler, near Colorado Springs, Col. An attempt had been made to destroy the features. No clue to her identity or to her murderers has been found.

Thomas Costello, of Mantion, who ran away with Dulzoi's livery team three weeks ago and was captured at Elk Rapids last week, was bound over for trial at the circuit court.

FASHION ALWAYS THE SAME.

Women of Venice Untroubled by Changing Styles.
The women of Venice are absolutely free from the rule which Dame Fashion exercises over their sisters elsewhere. They care nothing for modes.

With them the length of the skirt remains always the same, neither short nor long, and they always wear plainly made dark dresses, black stockings and the heeless slippers of the East. Hats are unknown. The universal outdoor wrap for all ages and all sizes is the black shawl, with a deep silken fringe. It is folded with a short point above and a long one below, and sometimes it envelops the figure from head to foot. It is never fastened at the throat, and when it slips off it is gathered up with one outstretched arm, which makes the spectator think of a bird, stretching its wing. In their attire the women of Venice are independent, only wearing local clothing, but, with feminine inconsistency, they are thoroughly up to date in the manner of hairdressing, the style of their coiffures changing from time to time, according to the vogue of the moment in London and Paris.

The uses of RESPONSIBILITY.

Mere Work Not the Chief Thing in Children's Training.

Every mother should remember that the making of her daughter is of far greater importance than the administration of things in her home, and every daughter should realize that she can learn to avoid mistakes only when she sees them. She enjoys most seeing her mother's mistakes and resolving that when she has a house she will "never do so." A beginning may be made with a small and comparatively unimportant responsibility, suggests Woman's Life, and it is to be remembered that responsibility, and not mere work, is the great thing. The very little girl may have the care of one plant, a hardy one to begin with, but system and neatness may be practiced in its care to great advantage. If the plant should be a blooming one, a small vase for the breakfast table would give an additional bit of care and pleasure to both child and parents.

Family Troubles.

When Bobby kicks the furniture I know there's something' doin'." He's either played the nags an' lost: An' doesn't want to pay the cost, Or somethin'.

When Mabel's eyes an' nose are red An' troubles great seem brewin', She's either had a fight with Ned (Her beau) or got a cold in her head, Or somethin'.

When Ma cats breakfast with a frown And pa to work goes stevin', It's either parlor curtains or A Persian rug for her "woodwork," Or somethin'.

"But me? I've troubles of my own, An' others yet accuin'." But I can always grin an' bear, Or tear the other feller's hair, Or somethin'.

—Lippincott's.

In an English Garden.
A curiously whimsical idea has been carried out at the suggestion of Mrs. Rothschild. Yews, clipped in the old-world formal fashion of two centuries ago, stand by the pleasant walks and fountains, two cut in the form of a table and armchair, and two in the familiar peacock fashion. Hard by one of the fountains stands the quaint sundial. The shadow of a tall tree falls upon a huge clock face, indicated on the green sward by figures grown in golden yew. A heart-shaped bed marks each corner, and beyond the figures, there is a motto in golden yew, a dainty fancy worthy of Herrick, but really due to Mrs. Rothschild's "Light and shade by turns, but Love always."

—English Exchange.

Connemara Cabin.
A typical Connemara cabin is built of un-mortared stones and consists of a single room with earthen floor, a bed at one end—a large wooden four-poster—and at the other a general dwelling place for animals and hens. The turf fire never goes out, night or day, and, as the fumes of peat are very aseptic, this fact is thought to account for the absence of disease due to overcrowding. The constant fire also insures a certain amount of ventilation even at night time when the medley of inhabitants are all closed up together. Here dwell the husband, wife and children of all ages.

First Ocean Cable's Cost.
The original 1858 cable weighed ninety-three pounds per mile and had a conductor of seven copper wires of twenty-two and a half gauge; price of deep sea wire per mile, \$200; price of spun yarn and iron wire per mile, \$265; cost of outside coating of tar and gutta percha, \$25 per mile; total cost per mile, \$485. At \$485 per mile the total cost of the 2,500 miles of deep-sea wire was \$1,212,500. To this add twenty-five miles of "shore end" wire, costing \$1,450 per mile and we find that the first ocean cable, exclusive of instruments, cost \$1,250,000.

Pumpkin Came From Asia.
The pumpkin is a native of Asia and was introduced into Europe about 1570, being first raised merely as a curiosity and later as a food for both man and beast. Just when it was brought to America is not known. Some claim that a variety of the pumpkin was cultivated by the American aborigines, being grown in their maize fields, but this is probably a misapprehension. But if the pumpkin is not native to American soil, the pumpkin pie certainly is.

P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S.

DENTIST.
Graduate University of Michigan.
Office hours 7:30 a. m. to 12 m. and 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. Office in Fritz Block, Cass City, Michigan.

DENTISTRY.

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

DR. A. N. TREADGOLD

Offices over P. O. Special attention given to diseases of children and old people. Calls answered night or day. Office hours—10:30 to 12:30 and 1:30 to 4:30. Residence on Sugar St. near New Sheridan. Phone in connection.

J. H. HAYS, M. D.

Physician and surgeon. Special attention given to the eye. Office at residence, over 2 Mack's' store.

DR. M. M. WICKWARE

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Aulen & Seely's bank. Residence one block north of opera house. Office hours, 10 a. m. to 12 m.; 1:30 to 2:30 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m. Can also be found in office at other times unless attending to outside calls.

H. Butler,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND REAL ESTATE.
Collections a specialty.

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.

COR. GRAND RIVER AND GRISWOLD ST.

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.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGN
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest and largest. Write to: MUNN & Co 361 Broadway New York Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

A Sunday Custom.

In some of the small English villages the custom still prevails of ringing the church bell for five minutes at 8 o'clock Sunday morning if there is to be a sermon preached at the 11 o'clock service. If no bell rings the prudent housewife understands that the service will be shorter, and she arranges her dinner hour accordingly.

Cornstarch to Remove Grease.

Cornstarch will remove grease most effectively. Rub a little fresh, dry cornstarch into the soiled place and it will begin at once the process of absorbing the grease. Brush the first used off carefully from the garment, and proceed in the same way with more until the disfigurement has entirely disappeared.

BE WISE AND

18
THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME

Highest Grade Sewing Machine \$5.00 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 that way, but stand ready to discount any of these Big offers. We however admit that we can sell you a \$50.00 Machine for \$25.00 (body only) but we will sell you a \$50.00 Machine for \$40.00, and the \$50.00 machine they ask \$25.00 for you will pay for \$10.00, others in proportion. We manufacture four \$25 machines a day and guarantee every one. Over 50 different styles and prices to select from. Write to: For complete list or call on our dealer in your town or give money—See our No. 15 New Home, 15 1/2 Franklin St.

BARGAINS! SAVE MONEY!

\$10.00 **WARRANTED Ten Years.**

For a Four Drawer New MACHINE

TWENTY KINDS to select from. Prices, \$15.00 to \$50.00 for fancy case. PATENTS have expired. Big cut in price. Have you seen the No. 15 New Home? Nothing like it. It's the greatest wonder of the age. Call or send for bargain list. Other prices discounted. Write to: New Home Sewing Machine Co., Chicago

C. D. STRIFFLER, Agent

Cass City, Mich.

If you buy Stoves and Hardware
OF
Ehlers & Nique
YOU BUY RIGHT.

Peninsular Heaters



Ask your neighbor how much

THEY SAVE

In Time, Trouble and Fuel....

PUMPS

We have a complete line of Iron and Wood Pumps. Get our prices before you buy.

EHLERS & NIQUE,
SHABBONA, MICH.

Choice Meats, Canned and Fresh Fish and Pickles

We pay the highest market price for horse and beef hides, and live and dressed poultry. Also tallow, fur and sheep pelts, rabbits and butter and eggs.

Cass City Meat Market
YOUNG & BENKELMAN.

First Class

Work Regardless of Price

At the Old Reliable Stand

J. A. RENSHLER

HELLO, CENTRAL!

Give me 'Phone No. 52.

JOHNSON'S MEAT MARKET

So I can leave my order for the Holidays. They have just what I want at the right price in

Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and all kinds of Cold Meats, Turkey, Ducks, Geese and Chickens.

A. L. & M. J. Johnson

10 cts. a copy \$1.00 a year

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE

is "the cleanest, most stimulating, meatiest general magazine for the family," says one of the million who read it every month. It is without question

The Best at any Price

Great features are promised for next year—six or more wholesome interesting short stories in every number, continued stories, beautiful pictures in colors, and articles by such famous writers as Ida M. Tarbell, Lincoln Steffens, Ray Stannard Baker, John LaFarge, William Allen White, and Charles Wagner. Get all of it right into your home by taking advantage of this

Special Offer

Send \$1.00 before January 31, 1905, for a subscription for the year 1905 and we will send you free the November and December numbers of 1904—fourteen months for \$1.00 or the price of twelve. Address McCLURE'S, 48-59 East 23d Street, New York City. Write for agents' terms.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRI-COUNTY CHRONICLE

WILMOT.

Mrs. Yerkes is visiting friends in Flint.

Mrs. W. B. Westerby is sick at this writing.

Wm. Larkins of Detroit is visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. Benjamin Bates is visiting with friends in Gageton.

Stephen Dodge of Novesta visited his brother, Judd, over Christmas.

Eugene Hartt is home from Detroit where he has been attending college.

Mr. Taylor from Highland Station, is visiting friends northeast of town.

Miss Vernie Halleck was married last week to Mr. Randall southwest of Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Westerby spent Christmas with their son, Frank, at Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wood spent Christmas with the latter's sister, Mrs. Chatfield.

Dan Asher returned Monday from Highland Station, where he attended the funeral of his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Westerby spent Christmas with the latter's sister, Mrs. Chatfield.

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very fine one with a nice program. The minister, Rev. Harris, received a purse worth ten dollars in it on the tree.

CUMBER.

Martin Miller owns a bran new cutter.

Leslie Brown is very sick at this writing.

John Ervin of Wickware was the guest of friends here last week.

Will McCullough of Uby was the guest of Albert Schiestel last week.

Frank Mulloy and his sister, Maggie are visiting at their home north of here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Schiestel spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Michael Schiestel of Cumber.

Valre and Arthur Creguer of Freibur-ger attended the Christmas program at Cumber last Friday.

The Christmas tree that was held here in the schoolhouse last Friday was well attended. Fine program was rendered and at the last Santa Claus distributed the many presents.

We wish to correct an error which occurred in last week's news about the R. F. D. route. It should have read started from Cumber in place of Freiburger, Jan. 16, 1905.

John and Sheriff Holcomb are spending the holidays with their grandparents at Yale.

The little friends of Eva Churchill enjoyed a play party in honor of her eleventh birthday on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Palmateer and children took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Youngs on Christmas day.

Dist. No. 6, Novesta, will have two weeks' vacation. Miss Burg will spend the holidays with relatives in Cass City.

Gekeler Bros. have completed a drive well for Robert Brown and found water at a depth of one hundred and ten feet.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ed Phetteplace of Shabbona and Miss Lizzie Jones of Saginaw on Christmas day.

Word has been received here of the serious illness of Geo. S. Moshier, a former Novesta boy, at his home in Everett, Washington, with typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. John Coulter and children and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and baby spent Christmas at the home of Alex. Sangster in Evergreen township.

Word was received here last week of the death of Miss Myrtle Hall, which occurred at her home in Miller county, Missouri, on Dec. 6, of consumption. She was the oldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Chet Hall, former residents of this place.

Novesta Arbor A. O. G. elected the following officers for the ensuing year at their last meeting: C. G., Louis L. Wheeler; V. C. G., W. Johnson; Sec. and Treas., H. A. Williams; Chaplain, Mrs. C. Gooden; Conductor, Uri Gooden, Lecturer, Mrs. J. McCaugha; I. G., James Rule; O. G., A. Williams.

Novesta Grange, No. 981, elected the following officers for 1905 at their last meeting, Friday, Dec. 23: Master, Geo. A. Martin; Overseer, James Rule; Secretary, Robert Brown; Treasurer, James McLeish; Chaplain, Henry A. Williams; Lecturer, D. L. Rule; Stewart, Wm. Sangster; Assistant Stewards, W. B. Hicks and Mrs. W. Sangster; Gate keeper, Charles Gooden; Ceres, Mrs. Geo. Martin; Pomona, Mrs. H. A. Williams; Flora, Mrs. J. Rule. The regular meeting will be held on the fourth Friday afternoon of each month at two o'clock during the winter months.

Notice. I will be at Deford on Jan. 3, at Novesta on Jan. 5, and at the Exchange Bank at Cass City on Jan. 7 to collect the taxes for Novesta township. D. LIVINGSTON, Treas. 12-23-2

STARTLING EVIDENCE. Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds to be unequalled. A recent expression from T. J. McFarland, Benterville, Va., serves as example. He writes: "I had bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all lung and throat troubles, consumption, pneumonia and grip. Guaranteed by L. I. Wood & Co., druggist. Trial bottles free, regular sizes 50c and \$1.

HAY CREEK. Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Bradley entertained Mr. and Mrs. S. Ostrander, Mrs. Mary Fishell, Mr. and Mrs. John Hill, Misses Lottie and Florence Bradley and Mrs. E. J. Usher and daughter, Lottie, at a Christmas party on Monday. A bountiful dinner was served and a Christmas tree heavily loaded with gifts furnished amusement for all. In the afternoon games were played and a merry time is reported.

NEW ADS. First Page—N. Bigelow & Sons. Cass City Lumber & Coal Co. Ltd. Fourth Page—A. A. Hitchcock. Fifth Page—J. F. Hendrick. Young & Benkelman. T. L. Tibbals. Last Page—The Model.

ALMER. S. McNeil is better at this writing. Alfred Hall visited his sister, Mrs. C. Gunther on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Dorser spent Christmas at the home of N. Bliss.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dorser were in Caro Saturday visiting at the home of M. Dorser.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley McNeil are the happy parents of a little son who came to their home on Christmas morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wesley and family of Almer and Emory Jones of Caro spent Christmas at the home of Rev. J. W. Mulholland.

The Christmas tree at the Remington church Saturday evening was a

work.

Miss Cora Weldon left last week for a visit in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanna are entertaining friends from Canada.

Wm. Allen and family are entertaining a cousin from Canada.

Mrs. John Mills and infant daughter of Caro are expected home this week.

The Corliss reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Nightingale left Monday morning to visit friends in Hillsdale.

Mr. and M. C. Hunter left Monday for a visit with friends in Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dusenbury are the happy parents of a son born last Wednesday.

A daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Convis on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Smith are spending the holiday week with relatives in Clifford.

Mrs. Webster of Rochester is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. M. L. Randall.

Miss Ruby Randall, who has been employed in Almont for some time, is home for a visit.

John G. Veit left last week for an extended visit with friends in Owosso and Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Patton spent Christmas day with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. Swails of North Branch were the guests of their son, Charles, Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey VanWagoner are spending the week at Lansing with the former's brother.

M. L. Randall and family entertained E. A. Randall and family at Christmas dinner on Monday.

Wesley Webster is visiting his brother at this place.

L. Huffman and Chas. Hammond were in Cass City Thursday.

A. T. Hiser took a load of geese to Caro on Tuesday of last week.

D. Webster and wife visited at R. Webster's Thursday and Friday.

A. T. Hiser is spending the holidays with his parents and friends in Ohio.

W. A. Lockwood and son, Glen, left on Monday for a visit in Auburn and Bay City.

Jas. Walter started last Thursday for Bay City with a load of turkeys and furs.

Mr. and Mrs. John Emmons left on Thursday for a visit in Detroit and other places.

P. W. Stone and W. A. Lockwood made a trip to Caro Wednesday to get a load of goods.

H. Dodge has returned from the north where he has been cutting Christmas trees.

Geo. Land and wife left on Saturday for Kalamazoo to visit their daughter, who is employed in the asylum.

The Christmas tree at the Cedar Run school house was a grand success. The program was fine, the decorations were pretty and the tree was well loaded.

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

CASS CITY MARKETS.

Cass City, Mich., Dec. 29, 1904.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	1 11
Wheat, No. 2 red.....	1 11
New Eye No. 2.....	77
New White oats No. 3.....	59
Choice Handpicked Beans.....	1 33
Cloverseed.....	50 7 00
Barley.....	85 95
Peas.....	55 70
Eggs per doz.....	25
Butter.....	18
Potatoes, per bu.....	25
Live hogs, per cwt.....	4 00
Beef, live weight.....	2 00 3 50
Sheep live weight, per lb.....	6 03
Lamb.....	4 50 5 00
Live Veal.....	5 00
Dressed Hogs.....	5 00
Dressed Beef.....	4 00 5 00
Chickens.....	66 07
Ducks.....	68 10
Geese.....	67 08
Turkey.....	14
Hides, green.....	06

ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt.....	3 20
Ceresota, per cwt.....	3 40
Economy per cwt.....	3 50
Graham flour per cwt.....	3 00
Granulated meal, per cwt.....	2 00
Feed per cwt.....	1 30
Meal per cwt.....	1 30
Bran per cwt.....	1 10
Middlings per cwt.....	1 20
Buckwheat, per cwt.....	2 75

Young men and women wanted to learn telegraphy. Railroads need operators badly. Total cost six months' course at our school, including tuition (telegraphy and typewriting) board and furnished room, \$89. This can be reduced. Catalogue free. Write to-day. Dodge's Institute, Monroe St., Valparaiso, Ind. 12-23-7

A Practical Xmas Present



PARENTS, what can you give your children for CHRISTMAS that will do them more good than a SAVINGS BANK? After they have once saved their money, put it in SOME BANK at interest. We care not what bank, ONLY TEACH THEM TO SAVE.

AUTEN & SEELEY

We Invite Your Inspection

of our up-to-date line of

Watches,
Clocks and
Silverware
Ladies' and Gents'
Chains, Pins and
Brooches

All kinds of watch, clock and jewelry repairing promptly and neatly done. Work fully guaranteed.

T. L. Tibbals,
Jeweler, Pinney Block.

WANTED

On a Straight Salary Basis

a young man or woman in every county of the United States to initiate and carry on certain branches of our business. Can use part or all of time. Positions permanent. Salaries increase with experience. A few travelling positions open to right parties. References required. Apply to

THE SUCCESS COMPANY
Publishers of "Success"
Address Desk
Washington Square, New York

The Choice.

All the folks in our house had to tell one day in which one of all the rooms they liked best to stay. Mother chose the living-room, where we mostly sit; Sister likes the parlor nights, with the big lamp lit; Grammy said her own room's better'n all the rest; Jack (he's always studying) likes the library best; I just love the attic, where there's room to swing. Or roller-skate or spin a top or play most anything; But when I asked my father, he laughed and said that he guessed he'd choose whatever place mother chance to be!

—New Orleans Picayune.

Ransomed

BY R. C. PITZER

(Copyright, 1904, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

They sat on a flat boulder in Pine Canon, while a heavy-set, bull-necked man in a black mask leaned on a rifle and looked at them. The girl was white and silent, and her escort held her hand. He was a young man, dark and imperious, but his eyes had a soft glow in them, and he looked at her with that ecstacy expression which but one woman can bring to a man's face.

"Don't worry," he whispered, as he fondled the little hand, "it isn't anything serious. The men have my checks to pay for our ransom, and when they return with the money we will be released. It is only the matter of an hour or so. Turn your head, Mary—I do believe you are crying. And I thought you such a brave girl," he continued in a tone of forced gallantry. "You are always laughing at me because I am timid with dogs, and last week you refused me again, for no other reason than because I ran away from a gang of drunken rowdies. I never thought to see you crying over such a harmless adventure."

"Don't make fun of me, Harry," she pleaded, as she struggled with her tears. "I never said that I was brave. I know that I'm a coward, but I want my husband to be brave for both. And you're not," she continued, indignation getting the better of her fear. "When these men come, you just hold out your hands; and you've been like a f-l-lamb."

Harry turned his head aside to conceal the broad grin that flashed across his face. Then he moved nearer and caught her other hand.

"Listen, Mary," he said. "I know that you think me a coward, though I am but cautious. I can risk myself when there is any reason for doing so, but a reason with me must be something more than mere bragadochio. You have lived in the West so long that you can appreciate nothing but spectacular bravery. In my part of the country, that is not needed. I am not what you think me; indeed I am not."

Mary disengaged her hands and hid her face in her handkerchief. "I think that I know you," she said in a smothered voice. "At least, there is nothing hypocritical nor false about you. You do not pretend to be what you are not."

Harry's face was convulsed in an extraordinary manner, and turned to a sea-green hue. "No," he answered faintly, "I have never pretended to be better than I am, even to you. But if anything would make me false to myself, it would have been a desire for your approbation; a wish to be what you would have me be."

"I understand you," she said. "I even know what you are thinking of now. You believe that I might—love you—if you could make me admire your bravery. Is it not so? And you are thinking of attacking that man

greater danger than this for your sake."

"Oh, no! no!" Mary whispered. "Don't do it, Harry. He might kill you, and I—and a—" Her voice died away.

"And you love me?" Harry asked eagerly. "You don't say so, but I know it already. It is only your exaggerated ideal of bravery that keeps you from confessing it. You think that I am not worthy of you; but I am, and I will prove it."

"You take a good deal for granted," said Mary with sudden coldness. "I don't think that I have given you any reason to say that my interest is more than friendly."

"It isn't that," he replied. "I spoke hastily, but I meant that you could



Exchanging flying shots as they ran.

love me if you would. At least, I will show you that you have a false opinion of me. Hello there, Mr. Outlaw!

"Well, whatever want?" growled the mask. "You sit still there, Fletcher, an' don't come none of your Arkansas tricks on me. Whatcher want, hey?"

"I want a match," Harry returned, "and I'll trade you a cigar for it. Will you come here, or may I walk over there?"

"Come along," said the man as he threw the rifle in the hollow of his arm. "I don't care if I do smoke, seein' it's you."

"No! no!" Mary whispered, "I didn't mean it, Harry. You must not do anything so foolish."

"I must go, anyhow," he answered. "The man will be suspicious else, and perhaps start a row himself. You must not worry, for I won't do anything that seems dangerous." And with a final "it will be all right," he strolled over to where the outlaw stood.

"Here," he said, offering a cigar, "take that, old man—and that! and that!" delivering two heavy blows on the man's chest. He of the mask staggered backward, and Harry snatched the revolver that dangled by the outlaw's hip.

"Now," he cried, "we're on even terms, and I'll teach you what it means to bother Miss Lindsey."

The outlaw did not wait to be taught, nor to regain his equilibrium. The blows started him down the canon, and, still at a half-falling angle, he began to run. Harry bounded after him, while Mary, with clasped hands and sparkling eyes, sprang to her feet.

"Harry!" she cried, "come back—come back to me!" But Harry did not heed her, and she sank down on the boulder.

Harry and the outlaw were exchanging flying shots as they ran, and in a moment the fugitive bounded behind a heavy dyke of granite. When Harry reached the rock, he found the man sitting down, and blowing and puffing from his exertions. The mask had fallen off, and a round, red, laughing face was disclosed.

"Gee-whil-whilkens!" the outlaw gasped. "I ain't no good at a run no more. It kind of—ah—cleans me out. Ain't got no wind at all. How'd I do it, partner? Say, that was rich. Ha! ha! ha!"

"Ssh! ssh!" Harry hissed. "You'll give the whole thing away. Evans, and I can't stand another 'no.'"

"Is it goin' to work?" Evans asked. "She's a fine gal, Fletcher, an' you

"Don't worry," he whispered.

There. It would be a brave deed, Harry. It would be too brave—too rash."

"No," Harry answered, "not rash, and not as dangerous as you think. It would need but a little quickness, and I have that. I am going to do it, Mary. I am going to get you away from here before the men return. I will not ask you to marry me—I will not do this for reward. But you know that I love you, and I would risk a

can be proud of her anywhere. If it wasn't for us knowin' you to be a pretty good man—"

"For heaven's sake!" Harry cried in desperation; "get out! Man! man! will you sit here like a fool until she comes and catches you?"

"All right, Fletcher, all right. You needn't get warm about it. If it was me, though, I'd be makin' tracks up to where she's waitin'. As you're in no hurry—" But Harry had turned at this suggestion, and was stumbling and puffing over the boulders.

Mary saw him coming and ran forward. "You are not hurt?" she asked. "Have you killed him?"

Harry shook his head. "He got away," he gasped.

"And we must get away, too," Mary said with exaggerated fear. "He'll meet the others, and all three will come. They will kill you, Harry!"

"I think that those men are done for," Harry returned. "We needn't hurry on their account. But, Mary, you don't say what I want you to say. Have you no word for me, dear?"

Mary smiled and blushed. "Hush," she whispered. "I didn't care about bravery, Harry. It was all make believe, and when I was ready, I would have said yes without the help of your men."

"What!" Harry exclaimed. Mary's smile broadened into a delicious grin, and she made the canon echo to her rippling laughter. "You are not the only actor," she gasped. "I recognized their voices—every one of them—and I knew that you had hired them. But don't you care, dear," she continued soothingly, as she saw his miserable despondence. "I won't tell about it. We will keep it just between ourselves, won't we?"

And they did.

Weak in Orthography.

Col. Phil Thompson tells of the trials experienced by a friend of his who recently acquired a new stenographer. The dear little thing is a trifle weak in orthography, but Thompson's friend has been loath to call her down, in view of the fact that she tries so hard to please. He is too big hearted to discharge the girl, for she needs the money; so he corrects the spelling himself.

Recently, however, he was forced to call her attention to the fact that in a letter of some seventy-five words, she had committed eight errors, among which was "fourty".

"My, my!" exclaimed the friend. "This won't do, you know; I can't stand for forty spelled this way!"

The willing worker looked over his shoulder at the offending word. "Gracious!" she exclaimed, "how careless of me! I left out the 'h,' didn't I?"—Colliers.

Central African Lakes Drying Up.

In 1859, some distance southeast of Lake Nyassa, in central Africa, Livingstone discovered Lake Shirwa, a body of water about thirty miles long and fifteen miles wide, which has now entirely disappeared with the exception of a few ponds. Lake Nyami, discovered by Livingstone at the same time, has also disappeared. The cause of the change appears to be a gradual drying up of bodies of water in central Africa. As marking the results of a single half-century the changes named show a rapidity of mutation in those inland waters not equaled elsewhere in the contemporary geographer's survey, though the shrinking of Salt Lake in Utah is also very remarkable.

Open the Door of Your Heart.

Open the door of your heart, my lad
To the angels of love and truth;
When the world is full of unnumbered joys.
In the beautiful dawn of youth,
Casting aside all things that mar,
The sob of a child in need.
To the voices of hope that are calling you
Open the doors of your heart.
Open the door of your heart, my lass,
To the things that shall abide;
The sob of a child in need.
Like the stars at eventide,
All of the fadeless flowers that bloom
In the realms of song and art.
Are yours, if you'll only give them room.
Open the door of your heart.
Open the door of your heart, my friend,
Headless of class or creed.
When you hear the cry of brother's voice,
To the holy thoughts that lift your soul
To the shining heaven that o'er you bends
You need no map or chart.
But only the love the Master gave.
Open the door of your heart.
—Edward Everett Hale.

Considerate Irishman.

A French chauffeur was driving in Ireland when he rode over a cyclist. The injured man apologized, "Pray continue your journey," said he. "I am really ashamed to have inconvenienced such a sportsman." Next day the chauffeur received a letter from this sympathetic stranger full of regrets and making tender inquiries about the state of the automobile. "I must tell you," it proceeded, "that as a result of yesterday's accident, for which I alone am responsible, I expect to die soon. But I am arranging to leave you a third of my property so that you can embellish your automobile with all the latest improvements."

Will Breed Zebras in Africa.

Lord Howard De Walden, probably the richest young man in England, has gone to east Africa on a hunting expedition after big game. He has purchased a large territory near Lake Victoria Nyanza, where he intends to establish a farm for breeding zebras. His estate, which consists entirely of property in London, is worth over \$1,000,000 a year.

Duty a Cordial.

No man's spirits were ever hurt by doing his duty; on the contrary, one good action, one temptation, resisted and overcome, one sacrifice of desire or interest, purely for conscience sake, will prove a cordial for weak and low spirits, far beyond what either indulgence or diversion, or company, can do for them.—Paley.

LEE A DEVOUT CHRISTIAN.

His Religion a Strong Trait of Great Southern Lead.

Capt. Robert E. Lee says that one of the strongest traits of his father's character was his reliance on God as the supreme arbiter in all the affairs of men. In this Lee was not different from other great leaders of the confederacy. Jefferson Davis constantly called on his people to repair to their churches and thank God for victory or implore his favor in their sacred cause. Often all the churches of the larger southern cities were crowded to their utmost capacity at week-day prayer services. After the first battle of Manassas Gen. Lee said: "The battle will be repeated there in greater force. I hope God will again smile on us and strengthen our hearts and arms." When he was in the midst of the struggle for West Virginia, he wrote out of the fullness of his heart: "I enjoyed the mountains as I rode along. The views are magnificent—the valleys so beautiful, the scenery so peaceful. What a glorious world Almighty God has given us! How thankless and ungrateful we are and how we labor to mar his gifts!"—Chicago News.

YOUTHFULNESS OF THE MIND.

Enjoyment and Zest for Life Not Confined to the Young.

Youthfulness is a quality very difficult to describe. As often as not it proceeds from the mind rather than from appearance, and one often feels with middle-aged and elderly people that they are in reality far more youthful in ideas, in the keenness of their enjoyment and in their fresh outlook than many of one's acquaintances who in point of years are mere girls. It is said that every age has its compensations and undoubtedly there are many mothers of families and grandmothers, too, who own to an enjoyment and zest for life equal to that experienced in early years. Youthfulness is temperament and the capacity for taking the simple goods that are to be found in existence rather than in waiting for superlative joys which may never arrive. The bored person or either sex is invariably a wearisome companion, while one with a keen sense of enjoyment adds to the well-being of others a thousand fold.—Exchange.

The Rescue.

Adown the lane on frenzied feet
Fled like a wind the maiden sweet.
A large dog followed on her trail
With open mouth and truncate tail.
Shriek after shriek the maiden gave;
And would no hero run to save?

Well, we should smile? For at her cry
The hero came in quick reply.
With resolution naught could clog
He fiercely whistled to the dog!

And at his master's note the chase
The dog forsook with perfect grace!

They married? Ah, ca va sans dire!
Elsewise 'twould be a case most queer.
But oft times, when the lady sleeps,
The husband wakes and weeps and weeps.
And dromes, as if he'd slipped a cog,
"Why did I interrupt the dog?"

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Highwayman Was Popular.

Jack Sheppard had a great hold upon the imagination of the people of his time. The fact that 200,000 people witnessed his execution at Tyburn on Nov. 16, 1724, "upon the tree that bears twelve times a year," is some witness to his grim popularity. But one of the strangest tributes ever paid him was the sermon preached upon him in a London church. "Oh, that ye were all like Jack Sheppard!" began the preacher, to the stupefaction of his congregation. He went on to draw a parallel between things of the flesh and those of the soul, and to point out that the genius shown in housebreaking might have been bestowed upon "plecking the locks of the heart with the nail of repentance."

Travelers' Tricks Shown Up.

Many have looked with awe upon suit cases and steamer trunks covered with labels of every size and color, and thought enviously of the advantages the traveled owners of such baggage had over the poor stay-at-homes. The baggage proclaimed that its owners had been from Sydney to San Francisco, from Copenhagen to Colombo, to say nothing of visiting half the capitals and health resorts of the continent. But the iconoclast has found shops where such baggage is sold, all shattered and battered and labeled with a score of foreign towns, although it may never have traveled two miles from New York.

Not Partial to Water.

An old farmer arrived in Glasgow with a drove of cattle. The beasts had become leg-wearied, so that he arrived late and was reluctantly compelled to stay for the night at a hotel. The maid, on showing him to his bedroom, said: "Good night, sir; would you prefer a hot bath or a cold bath to-morrow morning?" "Hoots, lassie," replied the farmer; "gang awa' wi' yer nonsense; doe ye tak' me for a troot?"

Value of Character.

Character is one of the best things a man or woman can be born with or acquire. That is to say, good character. There has never been a time and there will never be a time when character will count for nothing in the building of success. It is one thing that no misfortune, no calamity, no continued run of ill luck can take away from a man if he wants to hold to it. It is exempt from forced sale and no man is a bankrupt so long as he holds it

LOOK BACK, COUNT THE LOSS

When Energy Has Been Spent, Nerve and Brain Force Gone.

Just look back over the day and see where your energy has gone. See how much of it has leaked away from you in trifles. Perhaps you have wasted it in fits of fretting, fuming, grumbling, fault-finding or in the little frictions that have accomplished nothing, but merely rasped your nerves, made you irritable, crippled you and left you exhausted. You may have drained off more nerve and brain force in a burst of passion than you have expended in doing your real work. Perhaps you did not realize that, in going through your place of business like a mad bull through a china-shop, you pulled out every spigot and turned on every faucet of your mental, and physical reservoir and left them open until all the energy you had stored up during the night had run off. Look back and see whether your scolding, fault-finding, criticizing, nagging and what you call "reading the riot act" to your employes has helped you in any way or accomplished anything. No; you only lost your energy and self-control, your self-respect and the respect and admiration of your employes.—Success.

Beet Culture Attracts Mosquitoes.

The beet culture aids the multiplication of the anopheles mosquitoes, which are responsible for malaria, is the opinion held by several Italian experts, who found that in places where the anopheles had never before appeared the cultivation of beet sugar attracted them in great numbers.

Found at Last.

Hensley, Ark., Dec. 26th.—(Special)—That a sure cure for Backache would be a priceless boon to the people, and especially the women of America, is admitted by all interested in medical matters, and Mrs. Sue Williams of this place is certain she has found in Dadd's Kidney Pills the long-looked-for cure.

"I am 38 years old," Mrs. Williams says, "and I have suffered with the Backache very much for three or four years. I have been treated by good physicians and got no relief, but thanks to God, I have found a cure at last and it is Dadd's Kidney Pills. I have taken only one box and it has done me more good than all the doctors in three or four years. I want all sufferers from Backache to know that they can get Dadd's Kidney Pills and get well."

Backache is one of the first symptoms of Kidney Disease. Guard against Bright's Disease or Rheumatism by curing it with Dadd's Kidney Pills.

When Woman Gets the Lead.

No matter how much a man may say against the missionary society or suffragist question, when he wants any important matter carried through he asks for woman's influence.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All drugs return the money if it fails to cure. E. V. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Thoughts directed are the forcible torrent that carries everything resistlessly before it.

Castoria
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**
THE CEANUM COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of Infants and Children.
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. Williams:
Pumpkin Seed—
Aloes—
Senna—
Cascara—
Licorice—
Mentha—
Ginger—
Cinnamon—
Rhubarb—
Sulphur—
Castor Oil—
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*
NEW YORK.
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

A BAD COLD

usually catches you in your weakest spot. No matter where it is, Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, will reach the seat of the trouble and cure you. Your money back, if it doesn't.

25c., 50c., and \$1.00

The Daily Question
might well be—Am I fair to my face? Nature herself often leaves the answer in unmistakable signs on the countenances of people using promiscuous soaps.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP.
remains unchallenged as the exclusive skin soap. Its ingredients are pure and impart the glow of health while cleansing—25 cts. a cake.

Apply Woodbury's Facial Cream to chapped and roughened hands; the result will make you glad.

INITIAL OFFER.
In case your dealer cannot supply you send us his name and we will send prepaid, to any address for \$1.00 the following toilet requisites:
1 Cake Woodbury's Facial Soap.
1 Tube " Facial Cream.
1 " " Dental Cream.
1 Box " Face Powder.

Together with our readable booklet Beauty's Masque, a careful treatise on the care of the "outer self."

Booklet free on application.

THE ANDREW JERGENS CO.,
CINCINNATI, O.

The man who acknowledges that he is a chump has begun to acquire wisdom.
The man who has no mind of his own often has most of it to give away.

Many Children Are Sickly. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, Break up Colds and Destroy Worms. At all Drugists. 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It takes a strong-minded woman to write a letter and omit the postscript. Before marriage a man swears to love; after marriage he loves to swear.

DO YOU COUGH?
DONT DELAY!
KEMP'S BALSAM
It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first 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 25 cents and 50 cents.

CASTORIA
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The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**
THE CEANUM COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER
Know how to talk and how to listen, how to entertain and how to amuse.
If afflicted with (Send for) **THOMPSON'S EYE WATER** cured to stay cured. Eminent judges, ministers, congressmen and the medical press declare my cures permanent. I cure after others fail. **WYTH'S POLY-DAY FOR EYES** BOOKLET. Address, Dr. W. Towns, Fond du Lac, Wis.
W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 53—1904
When answering ads. please mention this paper

WELLS' CURATIVE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Mistress Rosemary Allyn

By MILLCENT E. MANN

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CHAPTER V—Continued.

It was no unusual thing for a huge fellow to be tumbled under the table before his inner man was satisfied; there he at least was out of mischief, for the license was of the free and easy kind that recked not of the morrow.

Indeed they were a rude people, and among them I grew up perhaps as rude in some things. I had been taught to know my rights and to hold them against all odds.

One of my earliest recollections was that I had even as a child presided at these annual feasts and sat at the head of the table. I had my two toasts to say: "God and the right," and "A fair harvest." The men had many. Gil, the heaviest drinker in all Christendom, for the more he drank the whiter and warier he became, would cry, "The old lord." Noel not to be outdone even before the ale had ceased bubbling down their lank throats, or the dripping froth wiped off their beards, would shout, "The young lord." His voice was loud enough to bring the blue vault of heaven down about our ears. Then one and all ringing down the board. Some were not so clean as they might be, for, as I have said, they were a rude people, and those were rude days.

But for all that, we at the Manor house were not common bores, entirely cut away from the amenities of courteousness, or the niceties of court life. I spoke French, Spanish and Dutch as my own tongue. I had also a smattering of Latin. From my father who had in his youth served both at Whitehall, and in the palaces of the Castilian Kings, I had caught a few accomplishments. I could fence with both the broad sword and the rapier.

Our wants were few, our family small; a simple household truly, Gil and Noel were factotums of the Manor. Master Basil, the chaplain, kept us in order. Nance with a maid or

with, who is near to him, you will, I think, be able to obtain it. You will show the paper to him. It has the royal signet attached to it. Then will he know why I left King Charles' side when he most needed all his friends—why I served a man who had no more right to the throne of England than I myself—why I left the woman I loved? He dropped his voice to a whisper.

"She haunts me day and night, waking or sleeping. Why, God knows, unless it be that I wronged her—I feel I wronged her, the greatest wrong a man can do a woman—I believed in her infidelity! After the battle of Marsden, where I connived, nay, more than connived, helped the King to make his escape, feeling that I was not true to either cause, neither a Roundhead nor yet a Royalist, I resigned and came here to stay. For the sake of that little incident—here is the proof of it—Charles II. I think will let old scores be."

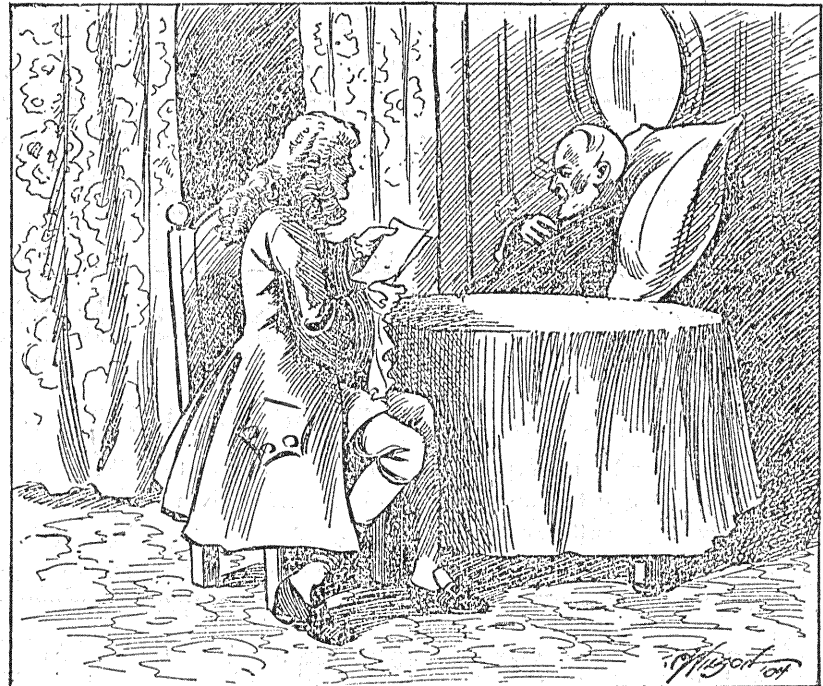
He handed me a small jeweled pin. "Charles I. gave it to me with his own hands, and said when I wished I had only to present it to claim what I would. What I choose is our rehabilitation at Whitehall. It will not affect me—I am beyond that—but my obliquity will in time be forgotten."

He stopped for a few moments. His face was drawn and grey as a dead man's.

"From the lady who was my wife," he continued, "if she is alive, you will plead for forgiveness in behalf of your father—a dying man, for I now believe her innocent. She will not deny it to me—she had a tender heart. So shall the earth rest more lightly on my coffin."

I begged to be allowed to stay with him for a time at least; later I could go to London and attend to his commands. But he would not listen to me—even became impatient at my persistency.

"No, no," he said. "You must go at once—tomorrow."



"Now it is out of my hands," he muttered.

two tended to the domestic part. I entered the library—it smote me like a sword thrust that in my desire for enjoyment and London, I had left my father out of my calculations. I never saw him look so ghastly—he seemed stricken with death.

"You sent for me, sir?" I softly asked.

"Yes," he answered. "At last I have come to a determination—I wish you to go to London."

"I shall indeed be glad for many reasons," I said, "but I do not think I ought to leave you. Are you as well to-day?"

"I am as well as I shall ever be," he replied. "I have something to tell you—it is time you should know it. It is not pleasant telling, so I shall be as brief as I can, and I beg of you no matter what curiosity you may feel to hold it in check. You see this old bit of paper?"

He picked up from the table at his side a half sheet of paper, yellow with age and held it out to me. He waited with impatience until I had answered "Yes."

"Take it," he commanded. I did so.

"Now it is out of my hands," he muttered, "I may find peace, a little peace, my God, before I die."

I felt an overwhelming pity for him rise in my heart. This was my first glimpse of that hideous sore which had festered in my father's brain, and made him what he was—an old man. He had been tall and strong even as I, but now his bones seemed but a rack to hang his skin upon, his eyes deep burning wells of thought—bitter thought.

"You may read it but not now," he said. "Hide it away, out of my sight; but as you value my future peace lose it not."

I put it away into an inner pocket. "I have brooded over that paper, God knows, until it has well-nigh driven me crazy," he began in a quieter voice. "That piece of paper wrecked my life. I wish you to obtain an audience with the King—it may be difficult—the name of Waters has an ill favor in London—but through the influence of Lord Sand-

wich, who is near to him, you will, I think, be able to obtain it. You will show the paper to him. It has the royal signet attached to it. Then will he know why I left King Charles' side when he most needed all his friends—why I served a man who had no more right to the throne of England than I myself—why I left the woman I loved? He dropped his voice to a whisper.

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were as demonstrative in their leave taking as two Frenchmen of near kin. Their bickerings were of little depth, both being too closely united in the giving of their best brawn and muscle toward the bettering of the house of Long Haut to be at odds long.

Nance—toughened pine of an upland growth—knotted her brow for a moment as she squeezed forth a tear. She thought it befitted her who had occupied the exalted position of nurse to the one setting forth upon a journey to show so much emotion.

Indeed, there was an inward rejoicing, in spite of the house being of so sad a color, that the young lord was at last to have his fling.

Our horses were Flemish mares, chosen for their greatest endurance. Soon we were astride them and galloping down the steep road. We passed the jutting rock, balanced in such a way that it rocked when the lightest wind blew. It had been a feature of the road so long, that no man living could reckon back when it had not been the curiosity of the country side. We passed the gnarled birch tree whose few branches were wide extended, and in the moon light it looked not unlike a monster sentinel. Once Noel's horse had shied there and he, taken unawares, had been thrown. He lay upon the ground with the breath about knocked out of him. He could never pass it afterwards without giving his horse a vicious kick in memory of his shame, for Gil kept alive his mortification by his trite remarks upon the accident.

We came to a narrow ledge of the hillside where single file was safest. The drooping stones kicked free by the horses' hoofs made a merry sound. We clattered over the little bridge beneath which the water fairly bubbled and spluttered in its fierce delight at being loosened from its winter fastness. Here the road became freer and mud now mingled with the bowlders. Farther on the horses were pushed together, and they gave a glad whinny.

We reached Torraine's hut at the foot of the hill. Here he lived with his buxom wife and nine children, as though he were the keeper of the lane which led to the Manor.

He stood out in the road, surrounded by his brood. They stolidly watched us and begged with outstretched hands for a coin.

"Out of the way," yelled Gil, "out of the way. Do you want us to run over those cubs of yours?"

Torraine gave the children cuffs to right and to left. It served two purposes as well he knew it would—the old fox! took them from beneath the horses' hoofs and sent my hand into my pocket.

Then he held up his scrawny hand demanding attention. We reined up. "If ye need me in that hot bed of hell where ye're a-going," said he, "send word, and Torraine and his jolly boys'll be with ye ere the sun has sunk twice behind Black Point."

"All right, old fox," answered Gil. "But don't imagine that Torraine and his jolly boys will cut much of a swarth in London town; 'tis not as bare of rapscallions as a lady's hand is of hair."

He grinned and called out yet again after we had started:

"Remember, ere the sun has sunk twice back of Black Point. Good-by m'lord; good-by old ape."

When we reached the selva of the woods where the huts lay thick, I saw that there was a crowd of men and women and children awaiting us. They had collected together at the foot of one of the lanes knowing that we must pass that way. Some one has spread the news of our departure.

(To be continued.)

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HOW LONG ONE SHOULD LIVE.

Insurance Experts Think Seventy Years About Right.

Actuaries employed by insurance companies adopt a standard method of computing prospective ages of risks. To ascertain how many years a person of given age is ordinarily expected to live, the present age is deducted from 80, and two-thirds of the remainder will indicate the likely future span of life. Actuarial schedules are a unit in this system of calculation. In illustration of the above statement: Age 20 deducted from 80 years shows that 40 years is the allotment, while age 60 from 80, leaving balance of 20, represents that 13 years and 3 months should, in favorable routine, elapse before the insured individual's life is classified in the past-tense column. Thus it will be observed that insurance corporations go the biblical allowance of "three-score and ten" ten years better.—Chicago Journal.

Sleeper's Real Offense.

An eccentric minister caused some surprise one Sunday by declaring that he did not in the least object to people sleeping while he was preaching. A few minutes later he and his hearers were disturbed by the loud snoring of a man just below the pulpit. "Give him a tap on the head," said the minister. This was done, ineffectually. "Give him another," came the order again. Still the man snored. But at length by dint of much tapping and shaking, he was recalled into abashed consciousness. "You are making a wretched noise," roared the minister, leaning over the pulpit edge. "I don't mind your sleeping, but you are preventing other people from sleeping!"

Old-Time Controversies.

Old-time controversies were often vigorous in language. In a controversy with Milton concerning the divine right of kings Salmasius called his opponent a puny piece of a man, a homunculus, a dwarf not having a human figure, a bloodless being, a creature of skin and bones, a contemptible pedagogue fit only to flog boys, a rhinoceros, a hand-glove looking fellow. The great English poet not only answered in kind, but entered into an extensive correspondence with people in Holland to obtain petty gossip and scandalous anecdotes concerning his opponent.

Costlier than Champagne.

Although champagne is called the "wealthy water," there are few hotels in the country where one can pay more than \$4 a quart for it, while, on the other hand, there are hundreds of places where Burgundy is sold as high as \$35 a quart. At one hotel the menu advertises a special brand of this fine wine for \$25 a bottle. There are any number of Rhine wines which cost above \$8, and there is a big demand for them. Champagne does not improve with age as the other wines do and this probably accounts for the difference.

Naval Medical Practice.

Fancy sending a gunboat to the China seas without a surgeon on board! But such things used to happen. The Admiralty provided a well-stocked medicine chest. But the captain knew nothing of medicine, so he had all the medicine bottles emptied into a big tub, and then assembled the company. "All the stuff is there," said he, "and if any one gets sick he shall have a dose of the mixture, for there's bound to be something in it that will suit you!"—London Mail.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials, to Dr. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

In China the wife is never seen by the husband before their marriage. In this country some wives seldom see their husbands after marriage.

Thoughts of matrimony before and after taking are never the same.

A Rare Good Thing.

"Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-PAINE, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long, had I known the relief it would give my aching feet. I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet."—Mrs. Matilda Holtvert, Providence, R.I. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Ask to-day.

Woman's work is never done unless she hires a man to do it.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your Druggist will refund money if PAIN-O-INTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 10 days. 50c.

Character is the only cash that is current in heaven.

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

A woman's tongue is an organ without stops.

Pile's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brian, 323 Third Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Happiness is never gained until it is given.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for me prompt and complete relief from dyspepsia and liver derangement."—E. T. Woodbridge, Harlem 111, N.Y.

No woman has red enough hair to call it so.

At the end of the scene he rushed into the wings yelling:

"Where's that infernal Musgrave?"

"But Uncle Musgrave, you bet, had skipped."

An Utterly Hopeless Case. "Do you enjoy classical music?" asked the young woman.



Miss Rose Hennessy, well known as a poetess and elocutionist, of Lexington, Ky., tells how she was cured of uterine inflammation and ovaritis by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been so blessedly helped through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I feel it but just to acknowledge it, hoping that it may help some other woman suffering as I did. For years I enjoyed the best of health and thought that I would always do so. I attended parties and receptions thinly clad, and would be suddenly chilled, but I did not think of the results. I caught a bad cold eighteen months ago while menstruating, and this caused inflammation of the womb and congested ovaries. I suffered excruciating pains and kept getting worse. My attention was called to your Vegetable Compound, and the wonderful cures it had performed, and I made up my mind to try it for two months and see what it would do for me. Within one month I felt much better, and at the close of the second I was entirely well."

"I have advised a number of my lady friends to use it, and all express themselves as well satisfied with the results as I was."—Miss ROSE HENNESSY, 410 S. Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove beyond a question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble and at once, by removing the cause, and restoring the organs to a normal and healthy condition.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—About two years ago I consulted a physician about my health which had become so wretched that I was no longer able to be about. I had severe backache, bearing-down pains, pains across the abdomen, was very nervous and irritable, and this trouble grew worse each month. The physician prescribed for me, but I soon discovered that he was unable to help me, and I then decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and soon found that it was doing me good. My appetite was returning, the pains disappearing, and the general benefits were well marked."

"You cannot realize how pleased I was, and after taking the medicine for only three months, I found that I was completely cured of my trouble, and have been well and hearty ever since, and no more fear the monthly period, as it now passes without pain to me. Yours very truly, Miss FEARL AICKENS, 327 North Summer St., Nashville, Tenn."

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health more than a million women, you cannot well say without trying it: "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, do not hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. Her advice is free and helpful. Write to-day. Delay may be fatal.

FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Lord Rosebery's "Good Story."

In a recent English biography appears an anecdote told in the characteristic English manner. The writer remarks: "Lord Rosebery told a very good story (for he is always amusing) about a gentleman who was traveling in the southern United States. The visitor was being shaved by a negro barber and noticed the extreme bluntness of the razor."

"Yes, sir," said the barber, "it is very blunt, sir; I was out last night vid the boys."

How to Quiet a Horse.

When a witness in an English court remarked that it was necessary to sit on a horse's head when he was down to keep him quiet, the judge replied: "Nothing of the kind. People don't seem to understand that the only thing necessary to keep a horse from kicking when he is down is to get hold of his ear and keep his nose up in the air. I have seen a lady keep a horse quiet in that way without soiling her gloves."

Supremacy of Right.

In business affairs, in the home, in politics, in religion, maintain the noble supremacy of the sentiment of Right! Away with all low-browed dishonesty, with all base truckling to unprincipled, with all compromising of the better self. Be honest! Be earnest and sincere! In every affair and event of life be filled with love and righteousness!—Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.

To Train Servants.

Hamburg is to have a school for training servants. It is not intended to compete with existing schools which provide training in domestic science for girls of well-to-do families.

Why Not Both?

CELERY KING

Josh Billings, the quaint philosopher whose maxims are full of homely wisdom, once said: "The longer I live the more I believe a good set of bowels are worth more than a good set of brains." Celery King helps make good bowels! 25c.

Maple-Flake!

is made from WHOLE WHEAT and PURE MAPLE SYRUP.

Ask your grocer.

THE FARMERS' FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS.

WESTERN CANADA FREE

100,000 FARMERS receive \$25,000,000 as a result of their Wheat Crop alone.

The returns from Ontario, barley and other grains, as well as cattle and horses, add considerably to this.

Secure a Free Homestead at once, or purchase from some reliable dealer while lands are selling at present low prices.

Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agent—H. V. McNamee, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; C. A. Laurier, Salt Lake City, Michigan.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

The Old Monk Cure for Pains and Aches

of the human family, relieves and cures promptly.

Price 25c. and 50c.

ST. JACOBS OIL

**Warm
Footwear**
A Full Line
Of Warm Footwear
and Rubbers
Prices Right
At.....
Ostrander's
Up-to-date Shoe Store

\$14
\$16
\$18
\$20

either price gets you a solid suit. A suit that you will feel at home in—that you'll feel dressed in—that will be strongly, thoroughly made.

It will be cut to fit you perfectly, it will be fashionable, and it will be big value for whatever money you pay for it.

Let us show you what's here.

Wilson Harrison,
Anderson Block.

**Advertises In the
Dull Season**



In an interview in the Meriden (Conn.) Journal, Henry C. Bibeau, grocer and one of the most successful merchants in that place, said:

"Of course every one knows that times are not as good just now as they were a little while ago, and a great many merchants are retrenching in their advertising, putting up the plea that they cannot afford increases. That is an entirely wrong view to take. Since the 1st of June I have tripled my advertising in the daily papers, and the results are surprisingly good. The time to retrench in your advertising is when your departments are doing all they can. It isn't necessary to advertise then.

"I am now using more space than I ever used, and the result is more than satisfactory.

"People always respond to good advertising, and one need have no fear of the effort's going amiss.

"I keep a separate record of each department, and when one of them shows a falling off I give it a dose of medicine in the shape of ads., which always proves effective."

This direct testimony on an important point should interest advertisers who are in the habit of dropping out in the dull season.

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 it has been 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 falls to give good satisfaction. For sale by STRIFFLER & McDERMOTT, Cass City.

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.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Happy New Year.
Miss Ida Bartholomy is on the sick list.
Mrs. H. P. Lee, who has been quite ill, is improving.
Roy Rice was the guest of Detroit friends over Sunday.
Roy Phillips was the guest of Shabbona friends over Sunday.
John Kitchin is spending the week with friends at Pontiac.
Robert Jeffery of Wilmot was in town on business Tuesday.
Miss Mary Warner of Detroit spent Sunday with friends here.
H. B. Outwater has gone to Romeo for a two weeks' vacation.
Miss Oreno Schenck is spending the holidays at her home here.
Frank Herr fell last Thursday injuring his breast bone quite badly.
Miss Pauline Elliott was the guest of Novesta friends Christmas day.
Roy Spencer was the guest of Detroit friends the first of the week.
Mrs. G. A. Stevenson spent part of the week with relatives at Colling.
Burt Hunt of Detroit spent the first of the week with friends here.
John Boardt and daughter, Ethel, of Indiana are visiting friends here.
Miss Dondineau of Pinnebog is the guest of Miss Tena Wettlauffer this week.
Fred Dafeo of Bad Axe was a guest at the home of H. Wettlauffer over Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bentley of Caro spent Christmas at the home of John Atwell.
Miss Leola Lauderbach, who attends college at Alma, is home for the holidays.
Guy and Miss Pearl Landon are spending the week with friends in Detroit.
Miss Ella LePla, who is teaching school at Birmingham, is home for the holidays.
Frank Young of Detroit visited his brother, Harry Young, a few days this week.
Miss Agnes Pitcher of Pontiac is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. John Ball.
Mrs. Jas. McLellan and little son of Bay City are visiting with her mother, Mrs. A. Parker.
Mr. and Mrs. Romain Fancher of Attica are spending the week at the home of P. S. Rice.
Mrs. T. L. Tibbals, who spent a few days here last week, returned to Brown City Monday.
E. Yakes, who has been employed at Bear Lake, is spending the week with his family here.
Stanley Schenck, who attends college at Alma, is the guest of relatives here for the holidays.
Lew M. Houghton of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Houghton.
Miss Ida Burt, who is teaching school at Manistee, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Mary Burt.
A. C. Bader of Cincinnati, Ohio, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Eleanor Bader and other friends.
Re-organization of the Y. P. A. of the Evangelical church will be held on Tuesday evening, Jan. 3.
Mr. and Mrs. E. McKim and family spent Christmas day with the former's brother and family in Novesta.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

SPECIAL REDUCED PRICES

—ON—

**WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY and
OPTICAL GOODS**

during the Holidays. Our Optical Department is complete.

**Eyes tested free.
Repairing a specialty.**

CHAS. SPENCER & SON,
Jewelers and Opticians,
WEST MAIN STREET.

The Misses Edythe Wilson and Lottie Hall spent Christmas at the latter's parental home at Elkton.
The Ladies' Aid of the Evangelical church will meet at the home of Mrs. Chris. Striffler on Thursday, Jan. 5.
Myron Hanson of Silverwood spent the first of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hanson south of town.
Glen Marr of Bear Lake is renewing old acquaintances here and also visiting his grandparents at Cumber this week.
Miss Frances Martus, a student at Alma college, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Martus.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hill of Pontiac were the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Hill, over Sunday.
Miss Stella Fancher of Imlay City is visiting at the home of her uncle, P. S. Rice, and with other friends here this week.
Grant Fritz of Jackson and Miss Cecil Fritz of Bad Axe were guests at their parental home here the first of the week.
Mrs. A. G. Houghton and her daughter, Mrs. Martin, and children are spending the week with friends in Detroit.
Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Snyder were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Harrington, at North Branch the first of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. George Mann of Mt. Vernon, were guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. M. L. Gulick, on Christmas day.
C. H. Wood of Evanston, Ill., is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wood, and other friends.
Miss Lucy Parker returned this week from Mt. Pleasant, where she has been employed in a millinery establishment.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Sherman and Miss Tillie McPhail spent Christmas at the latter's parental home at Wickware.
Miss Myrtle Orr, who teaches school at Bellaire, is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Robt. Orr, and friends here.
C. D. Striffler has returned home from Buffalo and Detroit, where he has been for a couple of weeks on a business trip.
Miss Mollie Akerman, who teaches in the stone school house northeast of town, is spending the holidays at her parental home at Forestville.
Nearly every business place in town was closed Monday in order to give the proprietors and employes a chance to enjoy Christmas festivities.
Mrs. H. Wettlauffer and Miss Lillian Striffler attended the Christmas exercises in the school northwest of Gagetown taught by Miss Tena Wettlauffer.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cridland and children of Wickware and Mrs. Della Herriman of Detroit spent Monday with Mrs. Cridland's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Davis.
The annual meeting of the board of directors of the fair association will be held at the council rooms on Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 3, commencing at two o'clock.
The annual meeting of the Baptist society will be held at the church Monday afternoon, Jan. 2, commencing at 2:30 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.
Miss Tillie McPhail, who has been employed in the dry goods department of A. A. Hitchcock's store, expects to leave Monday for Kalamazoo, where she has secured a position as attendant at the asylum.
Miss Marguerite LaFave, who has been employed in Detroit, was the guest of her sister, Miss Edythe LaFave over Sunday. On Monday they went to their parental home at Gagetown to spend a few days.
The members of the I. O. O. F. have decided to install their new officers on Wednesday evening, Jan. 11. Every member is invited to be present. Refreshments will be served and a general good time is anticipated.
The advertised letters for the week ending Dec. 24, are: Alven Bocannon, John Collins, Mr. and Mrs. William McCrieg, Neil D. McPhail, Miss Nance McPhail, Miss Florence Mann, Mrs. Bertha Moshier, Miss Mabel Martin.
At the Evangelical church the pastor will give a ten minute talk in English to the boys and girls next Sunday morning and the German service will follow. In the evening there will be a Y. P. A. meeting. The annual business meeting of the society will be held on Tuesday evening, Jan. 3.
C. Hulbert of Cass City is superintending the overhauling of Glen Mills at East's pond, near Romeo, preparatory to the opening and operating of the mill by a brother of Mr. Hulbert. The mill property was purchased of the C. W. Roberson estate by C. W. Heller of Cass City.—Rochester Clarion.

A happy wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCauley of Grant township on Wednesday, Dec. 21, when their daughter, Miss Clara, was united in marriage to David J. Knight of Marlette. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a few friends by Rev. J. A. Adair of Marlette. The couple are spending their honeymoon in Ontario.
Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Fairweather have moved into the delightfully pleasant rooms above his store. The rooms have been renovated and newly papered. They are large and conveniently arranged for housekeeping and Mr. Fairweather and family are certainly very comfortably situated in their new quarters.—Imlay City Times.
The Christmas entertainments given by the Sunday schools of the various churches passed off very pleasantly this year. On Friday evening the Presbyterian Sunday school enjoyed a supper in the town hall, after which there was a Christmas tree laden with gifts for the little folks. On Saturday evening the M. E. and Evangelical Sunday schools held their entertainments in their respective churches. Programs were rendered and at the M. E. church there was a Christmas tree, while gifts were distributed to the children at the Evangelical church.
Last Thursday afternoon the fine brick residence of Jos. Martus, three miles west and one mile north of town, was totally destroyed by fire, probably caused by a defective chimney. When the fire was discovered it was too late to save anything in the upper story, but by hard work of the family and neighbors nearly everything on the first floor was saved. The loss amounted to about \$2000. The building and household goods were insured for \$1000 in the Tuscola County Farmers' Mutual and an adjustment of the amount was made on Wednesday.
E. H. Pinney received a large photograph last week which shows the different departments of the manufacturing industry at Seattle, Wash., that is being conducted by his son, Harry L., and son-in-law, Geo. Matzen, both former residents of Cass City and well known here. The factory force consists of 15 to 25 persons and the products are ladies' skirts, suits, etc. These find a ready sale in the West and in Alaska. One order sent to a woman retailing this line in the latter country realized the snug sum of \$500. The many friends of the hustling business men will be pleased to hear of their success.
The heavy sleet storm which struck this vicinity on Monday afternoon covered everything with a coating of ice so slippery that for a day or so everybody "had their skates on." The ice furnished good skating for the boys and girls and on Tuesday Main street was alive with the youngsters who were enjoying the sport to the fullest extent. Not so for the older citizens for several of them tested their ability as acrobats by trying to "walk on air," but fortunately no accident occurred. However, the conditions for travel made a thriving business for the local blacksmiths who have been kept busy almost night and day this week trying to meet the demand for "sharp shoes" for horses. The thaw which came Tuesday afternoon has made travelling less dangerous and with a few inches of "the beautiful" we may expect good sleighing.
Farmers should remember that A. A. McKenzie is making contracts for the Caro sugar factory and that the seed is only ten cents a pound this year. 12-29-1.
A. W. Traver has a new stock of buggies, cutters, etc., in his store on Main street to which he wishes to call your attention.
For Sale.
Forty acres, all improved, fair buildings, or will exchange for Cass City property. A. A. McKENZIE. 12-16-
All parties indebted to John Schwaderer are requested to settle at Johnsons' Market. 11-25-4
Rooms to rent in the opera block. Inquire of Mrs. J. L. Hitchcock.
Dry beach and maple wood for sale at \$2.00 and \$2.25 per cord. O. K. JAMES. 11-25-1f

An Improved Diary.
"This," explained the bookseller, "is our latest patent diary. We think it is the cleverest thing in that line ever devised."
The shopper turns the leaves idly. "But I can't see where it is different from any other," she observes.
"No? Well, if you will look at all the dates after Jan. 23 you will see that in each space has been printed, 'Get up, ate breakfast, lunch and dinner and went to bed.' That insures a complete diary for the year."—Judge.

New Year's in France.

New Year's in France is a greater day for exchanging gifts than Christmas. The custom of New Year's calls, once so popular in this country, but now fallen almost into disuse, is still supreme in Paris. Great family dinners, in which the orange figures most prominently, add to the gaiety of the day. So crowded are the pavements on the boulevards that pedestrians sometimes have to take the middle of the street.

DON'T FORGET
The Model for Sale Prices
on all Winter Goods
Best Goods and Lowest Prices at all times is our motto
Wishing all a Happy New Year
THE MODEL
Clothing and Shoe Company

Hunt's Grocery
We save you money on Groceries

Pure Leaf Lard, per lb.	9c
Seeded Raisins, 3 pkgs. for	25c
Jaxon or Acme Soap, 8 bars for	25c
Perfection Oil, per gal.	8c
Tea Picker Tea, 1 lb. pkg.	15c

We can quote you some
Special Prices on Dishes during Holidays
Highest market price paid for butter and eggs.
H. L. HUNT

H. P. LEE'S
FOR FURNITURE
AND UNDERTAKING
UNDERTAKING DEPT. COMPLETE
All calls promptly answered, day or night. After office hours, I can be found at the old A. A. McKenzie stand. Cut flowers for all occasions.

Late Purchasers
May find suitable and substantial
Holiday Gifts in our line of
**Furniture, Pictures and
Musical Instruments**
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.

NERVOUS DEBILITY
CURED TO STAY CURED
WARNING SIGNALS—Nervousness, bashfulness, poor memory, pimples on the face, aching back, cold feet and hands, no ambition or energy, tired mornings, poor appetite, sympathetic dreams at night, fits of depression, morose and sullen temper, restless and suspicious, specks before the eyes, desire for solitude, inability to fix the attention, etc. YOU HAVE NERVOUS DEBILITY. Don't neglect it. It is only a step to paralysis or complete loss of manhood. No matter the cause—whether incorrectness in youth, excesses in manhood or business worries—OUR VITALIZED TREATMENT WILL CURE YOU.
YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED.
We Cure Varicocele, Strictures, Blood and Skin Diseases, Prostatic Troubles, Urinary, Kidney and Biliary Diseases.
Consultation Free. Question List Sent Free For Home Treatment.
DR. SPINNEY & CO.
290 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT, MICH.