

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXI. NO. 52.

CASS CITY, MICH., AUGUST 14, 1902.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

## Farm Implements

From  
Hand Cultivators  
to Threshing  
Machines

—Can be bought right of the—

## Traver Implement Co.

• Cass City, Michigan •

## McCormick Machinery

is going like hot cakes because everyone knows what it is.

## VEHICLES OF ALL KINDS

Those built by the CARO BUGGY CO. are leaders. Come and see wheels in natural state.

Headquarters for the FARMERS' ECONOMY FENCE. Investigate before building. 'Twill save you \$8.

## PIONEER GONE.

Mrs. Rua Houghton Passed Away Saturday Evening.

At the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. H. Warner, four miles southwest of town, Mrs. Rua Houghton passed peacefully away in the early evening of Saturday, being nearly ninety years of age. Deceased was born in Vermont, Nov. 10th, 1812, where she spent her early years and was married to David Houghton. With their family they came to Michigan in 1856, settling in Oakland County. When the Civil War broke out, the father and five sons enlisted, leaving the mother and three little ones at home, she assuming to provide for them, which was no small task. Father and sons were in active service until the close of the war, always at the front, not one received a hospital record, and only two of the six were wounded, those not seriously. Immediately after the close of the war the family came to this section and took up a homestead in Greenleaf township. Later the homestead was sold and in 1874, while living on a farm at Wickware, the father died. Mrs. Houghton then returned to Oakland, where she remained for a number of years, returning to Cass City about 1890, since which time she has been with her three sons, David M., Abram G., Geo. N., and daughter, Mrs. R. H. Warner. During most of that time she has been an invalid being scarcely able to get about her own room, but her mind remained clear and active until within a few weeks of the end. She was a firm believer in the Christian faith and her children look back to the time in their early childhood when she led the family worship. She was an adherent of the Methodist Church, but for years has not been able to attend. At the time the family located in Greenleaf, the section was truly a wilderness, even the main road running through Cass City one mile east and four miles north being but two rods wide and the track in bad condition at that. Deceased always worked hard as was necessary in those pioneer days. She was the mother of thirteen children.

The funeral services were held from the residence of her grand-daughter, Mrs. M. Delong, the public service being held at the M. E. Church, and the interment being made in Elkland cemetery. Rev. M. W. Gifford delivered an appropriate sermon, and the attendance was very large indeed. The family wishes to hereby express their thanks to the friends and the members of the choir for assistance rendered.

## BAPTIST HURON ASSOCIATION

To Meet Here August 26th to 28th.

The twenty-fifth annual session of the Huron Association of Baptist Churches will be held in the Baptist Church, Cass City, August 26th, 27th and 28th. The session will open on Tuesday evening, the 26th, with a young people's rally, to which the members of the local young people's societies are invited. The morning session of Wednesday, the 27th, will be devoted to the discussion of the young people's work. The sessions of the Association proper will commence at 1:30 on the 27th. A large delegation from other churches is expected. A bill of committee, consisting of the following ladies, has been appointed: Mesdames C. H. Travis, H. T. Elliott and W. A. Fairweather, who will be glad to hear from any person who will be kind enough to entertain one or more delegates. The session will be open to the public.

## A Runaway.

Yesterday's daily papers contained the following item: "Henry Schutte and wife, residing near Pigeon, went to Cass City to-day to buy some merchandise. When he had concluded his buying Mrs. Schutte climbed into the wagon and Mr. Schutte untied the horse. As soon as the animal was released it gave a jump. Mr. Schutte was thrown under the animal's heels and the wagon went over him. Mrs. Schutte hung on till the runaway turned a corner, when she was thrown out. She was picked up unconscious and bleeding. Both are badly bruised and it is not known yet whether any bones were broken or how seriously injured they may be." We have been unable to verify the statements and are led to that the parties were injured believes elsewhere.

FOR SALE—Good driving horse 9 years old. Inquire at M. E. Parsonage, Deford.

## THE POTATO CROP.

Owing to the continued wet weather which has prevailed this season, and the consequent loss or injury to the potato crop in this section, many are of the opinion that the price will be high. To be forewarned is to be forearmed, and a little investigation may save the farmer much anxiety and dollars as well. We notice by referring to the Chicago Trade Bulletin that the receipts of potatoes at that western metropolis is already large, and that the shipments come from different sections, such as Kansas, Minnesota, Wisconsin and elsewhere, the shipments showing that the crops in those states are turning out good. We also learn from the Traverse City section in our own state that the yield is large. Everything considered it now appears that the price will fall considerably below that of last year, and we feel certain that if the farmers will investigate for themselves they will find we are warranted in making this statement.

## RE-OPENING.

The Baptist Church to be Re-Opened August 21st.

The re-opening and re-dedication of the Baptist Church will take place on Thursday, Aug. 21st, after having been enlarged and remodelled so that it is one of the neatest and best arranged churches hereabout. An addition was built at the south end and a commodious wing placed on the east side, so that the seating capacity is largely increased. The interior has been newly papered and carpeted throughout and the woodwork re-painted, so that all looks as neat as a new pin, and the members of the society may feel justly proud of their place of worship. On the day of the re-opening, a public service will be held at three p. m., when the Rev. C. A. Salyer, of Caro, will preach. He will be assisted by Rev. G. E. McLaughlin, of Unionville, and others. At 7:45 in the evening another public service will be held, which will be addressed by the visiting and also the local clergy, with music and selections by the choir. A full financial statement will be made at these meetings.

## Ready for Distribution.

The Premium Lists for our Fall Fair, to be held Sept. 30, Oct. 1, 2 and 3, are now ready for distribution, and the officers are doing everything possible to make the coming Fair the equal of anything yet held, and hope to surpass the best. Considerable improvement has been made at the Driving Park, more sheds having been erected, and other improvements made to the buildings, and we understand that an extension will be made to the north end of the Grand Stand. Our Fair has an established reputation as being one of the best in the State, and it should be a pleasure to every farmer in the section to assist in sustaining that reputation. Let us have an exhibit this year away beyond anything yet made! We can do it, if we try.

## Sunday School Excursion.

It has been decided to have a union Sunday School excursion to Oak Bluff this year, in which all Sunday schools of the place will unite. The date has been fixed for Friday, August 22nd, and the bills announcing further particulars will be circulated in a day or two. The fare from this place has been fixed at fifty cents for adults and twenty five for children, which is low enough to allow anyone the privilege of enjoying the day's outing. No pains will be spared to make it a pleasant occasion for both young and old.

## Grange Rally.

A Grange rally will be held one mile northeast of Caro on Thursday, August 28th. Addresses by the Hon. E. P. Cole, Past Lecturer of the New York State Grange; Travis Leach, ex-state representative of Michigan; and Wm. McCracken, of Deford, on Grange work; also a literary program, consisting of speaking and singing, interspersed with band music, will constitute the program for the day. Every one come and enjoy themselves with the members of the seventeen granges of Tuscola county.

## PETERSON-REED.

A quiet wedding occurred yesterday afternoon at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. G. W. Goff, when S. L. Peterson and Miss Ella Reed, both of Flint, were united in marriage by Rev. A. Torbet, in the presence of a few immediate friends. They took the afternoon train for their home in Flint. We join their friends in extending congratulations.

## TO PROSPECT FOR COAL

Such Will be Done in This Vicinity.

Some months ago, prompted by information picked up from different sources, the ENTERPRISE called attention to indications of coal in this vicinity, and brief mention has been made of the matter at different times. A gentleman who has been engaged in prospecting more or less and is familiar with this section, became interested in the matter and has made a proposition to our citizens to begin prospecting. A meeting was held on Tuesday evening at the office of Jas. D. Brooker, attended by quite a number of our citizens. A practical driller as well as the prospector were present and the matter was quite thoroughly discussed. Information received recently from State Geologist Lane is not at all discouraging and the impression seems to prevail quite largely that a thorough test is warranted. A committee on ways and means, consisting of Messrs. Jas. MacArthur, A. G. Berney and Wm. Schwaderer, was appointed, and an effort will be made at once to raise the necessary funds, with good prospects of success. Everyone should become interested in this matter and do what they can to push it through, as a find of coal in this vicinity would be of greater value than a gold mine. The fuel problem will soon become a serious one here if something of the kind is not found, thus the matter becomes one of general and individual interest. Should the committee call upon you, give them a careful hearing and if you can possibly aid in the matter do so cheerfully.

## SANILAC CENTRE TO DETROIT

Via Fostoria and Flint. Latest Talk About P. M. Extensions.

The Republican was told last week in Detroit, by members of the force in the office of the Pere Marquette Gen. Passenger agent, that there was "something in the air" about the extension of the road from Sanilac Centre, but just what it was they didn't exactly know. Travelling men have been discussing the matter considerably of late and the talk among them is that arrangements will be completed within a year whereby the Thumb counties will have an outlet to Detroit and west Michigan over the Pere Marquette which will obviate the circuitous route through Port Huron.

W. A. Sheldon, general route agent for the Am. Express Co., who spends a great deal of time with railroad men, says that trains will soon be running from Pt. Aux Barques to Detroit via Sanilac Centre, Marlette or Clifford and Flint. This line would be 107 miles long, about 140 miles from Sanilac Centre to Detroit and there is but 28 miles of track to build in order to complete it, viz: Sanilac Centre to Marlette, 20 miles; Mayville to Fostoria, 8 miles. From Fostoria the P. M. now operates a stub line to its main line at Flint, about 20 miles long.

## The Hardware Robbed.

Gagetown Times  
Burglars entered L. C. Purdy's hardware store this (Thursday) morning by forcing an entrance through a back window, demolishing the safe by using nitro glycerine, and secured \$5,000 worth of notes. Twenty-five dollars in cash lying near was untouched. Two suspicious characters are being searched for and a liberal reward is offered for the finding of the notes, which may have been thrown away by the rascals, upon whose track Sheriff Blinn and his deputies are in full chase. The two suspects are described as one being of medium height, red faced and stout; the other short, dark, wearing a derby hat. Look out for them.

## Money to Loan

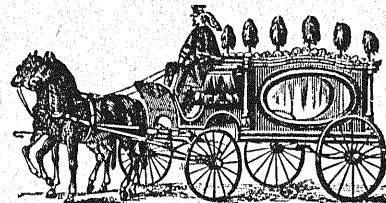
on farm property in amounts of \$200 to \$2,500 from 2 to 10 years. Will take partial payments. See J. C. LAING for particulars.

## BEWARE OF FAKES

I desire to call the attention of the farmers to the fact that the so-called horse dentistry as practiced in this community at the present time is a fake. Anyone desiring their horse's teeth fixed can have the work done by calling on me. Night and day calls answered promptly.

DR. W. M. MORRIS,  
Veterinary Surgeon.  
Cass City, Michigan.

## H. T. ELLIOTT

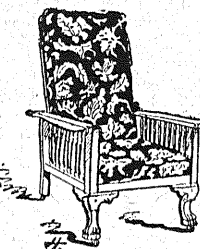


Funeral Director  
and Licensed  
Embalmer...

Thoroughly First-  
Class Equipment.

Agent for all kinds of Cut Flowers and Funeral Designs and furnished on short notice. No extra charge for Hearses or Embalming.

## My Furniture is New and Up-to-Date



and no old Goods on hand.  
Call and get prices and terms.

Don't forget to see my \$2.75 Iron Beds, and look at the Suits, Dining Room Chairs and Tables.

Special attention given to Telephone and Mail Orders.

Free Telephone No. 22-1 ring.

PURE PARIS GREEN,  
LONDON PURPLE,  
INSECT POWDER

BOND'S  
DRUG  
STORE.

at prices that are right.

## AT A DISCOUNT

Gasoline Stoves, Scythes, Rakes, Etc.

We will close out above lines at a discount. Come early and avoid the rush.

J. B. COOTES

Hardware and Plumbing

## Summer Requisites..

HAMMOCKS, TANGLEFOOT,  
POISON FLY PAPER, SURE SHOT,  
TOILET SOAPS, PERFUMES,

The latest and most exquisite odors. Ask for sample.

FRITZ'S DRUG STORE.

## RESCUED FROM BLINDNESS BY DR. ONEAL

E. H. Reynolds, of Chicago, Restored to Sight by Dr. Oren Oneal, without the Knife, by THE ONEAL DISSOLVENT METHOD. Similar Cases in This Vicinity.



A delightful picture is painted in the glowing tribute paid Dr. Oren Oneal, Chicago's gifted oculist, by Mr. E. H. Reynolds, 422 424 place, Chicago, who was cured of cataracts without the knife. It is another evidence of the wonderful efficacy of The Oneal Dissolvent Treatment. The strongest recommendation Dr. Oneal's Dissolvent Method can have is the fact that it positively never injures the eyes.

Mr Reynolds Saved From Blindness.

Mr. Reynolds had suffered for a number of years with cataracts of both eyes. For nearly two years he had been unable to see out of his left eye. He says: "I wish everyone who is afflicted with eye trouble might know of the marvelous cure Dr. Oneal has effected for me. He has restored me to sight after years of mental torture in the belief that there was no hope for me, but that I must live out my days in total blindness. Cataracts had been forming for years. I visited oculist after oculist with no result other than the information that I MUST WAIT TO GO BLIND, and then the eyes could be operated on. Dr. Oneal, when I finally heard of him and had him examine my eyes, didn't say anything like that. HE TOLD ME HE COULD CURE ME. That was five months ago. It's wonderful. Dr. Oneal may send any one to me and I will be delighted to tell them how he saved my eyes."

Many thousands of similar cases are indebted to The Oneal Dissolvent Method. This is no more wonderful than the case of Andrew Tillman of Milwaukee, the history of whose cure is still fresh in the minds of Milwaukee people. Here is a letter written by Mr. Tillman, which verifies the statements made by Dr. Oneal: "Clemens Tillman, publisher of the Labor Exchange Advertiser of Chicago, and president of the Illinois Producers' Association, says: 'Dr. Oneal straightened the eyes of my nephew, Andrew Tillman of Milwaukee, in two minutes, without the use of knife, chloroform or bandage.'"

CROSS-EYES STRAIGHTENED—A new method—without the knife or pain. Over 5,000 cases successfully treated. Dr. Oneal will be glad to advise anyone who will call or write, free of charge, and he will also send his new valuable book on Eye Diseases, and many testimonials free. Address

OREN ONEAL, M. D. Suite 145, 52 Dearborn St. CHICAGO.

## COME IN OUT OF THE WET!

If you have been looking for something to keep you dry, through this long rainy spell, *Cheer Up!* We have got just what you want.

Shingles! Shingles!

In all grades and prices, including the World's Renowned WASHINGTON RED CEDAR; the best in the market. You all want this and can afford it to. We bought our stock when the market was right and you can now get the benefit. We have five grades, ranging in price from \$1.00 to \$3.40 per thousand. We also carry in stock Wiggins Asphalt Roofing, price \$1.75 to \$2.50 per 100 square feet. Buckskin Building Paper. In fact a complete assortment of everything required in the building trade. Call on us or send in your bill for estimates before placing your order. Remember the place,

The Old Reliable Cass City  
Planing Mill....

Landon, Eno & Keating, Contractors and Builders.

## LAING & JANES

Would announce to their numerous patrons that in

## Dry Goods

our shelves are well filled with choice goods. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW THEM.

To close out certain lines we offer *Bargains* which you will do well to examine.

## SHOES! SHOES!

We have a choice line of desirable goods in our REGULAR STOCK and offer CUT PRICES in many lines. Also have recently received a full LINE of SAMPLE SHOES offered at SPLENDID BARGAINS.

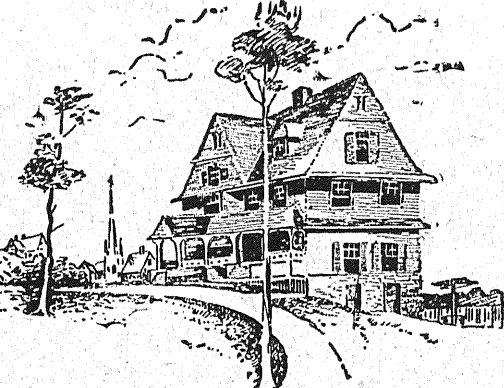
Our line of

## Groceries

is complete with new and fresh goods. Goods delivered to all parts of the city.

## HOUSE BILLS

That is just where we shine—on house and barn bills. We can give you a closer set of figures on that house or barn you're going to put up, than anybody around here. More than that, we can give you a



## Nicer, Dryer Grade of Lumber

to boot. No matter for what purpose you need Lumber or Building Material, you will be serving your best interests by seeing us before buying. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

CASS CITY LUMBER & COAL CO.

.....LIMITED.....



# Cass City Enterprise.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.  
CASS CITY, MOHITAN

A blue rose is attracting almost as much attention in London as the maharajah of Idar.

The most expensive belt of the season is Iowa's rain belt, which has cost the state \$6,000,000.

When your horse balks, there you are; but when your automobile explodes, where are you?

Ticklefoot is the name of a post-office in Texas. Can any other state beat that name for originality?

It is said that Sara Bernhardt is afflicted with melancholia. This is something new in her repertoire.

The genius of the world displayed a good deal of forethought in inventing the automobile before the automobile.

The story of Capt. Strong and May Yohé presents an admirable object lesson, yet few people will profit by it.

The Standard Oil Company denies that it owns the world. How very modest this concern is growing of late.

New York has a pie famine and a spreading smoke nuisance. Why should any one care to live in that town?

Aluminum is made from common clay. Perhaps that is the reason a mud bath always makes one light-headed.

William Patterson was the founder of the Bank of England. He was likewise the first man to be hit with a gold brick.

England is drinking less French and more California wine. And the bottles are labeled "California wine" in big letters, too.

Count Matankata thinks we are progressing too fast. Of course there is such a thing as making some kinds of progress too rapidly.

A Rhode Island man has been cured of rheumatism by a stroke of lightning. Nevertheless most people will not be hankering after that kind of cure.

Mr. Austin is probably making another application of liniment to his Pegasus, and William Waldorf Astor carefully collecting his scattered hopes.

The arbitration board of the Chicago Housewives' association will have questions presented to it that Solomon would have been unable to decide.

There is some basis in the rumor that the Rockefeller hope to own the earth. The brother of the oil king has just enlarged his farm to 100,000 acres.

J. J. Hill's son has invented a new fangled freight car. As the young man's father has some influence in the railway world the thing may have a fair test.

Mr. Ow, a grocer in Eldorado, Kan., is believed to have the shortest name in the state. The only abbreviation for this name is a shrug of the shoulders.

The statement is made that the late John W. Mackay couldn't have told with \$20,000,000 how rich he was. He was altogether superior to fluctuations in the price of coal.

The man who has sued a Kansas postmaster because of the tardy delivery of a postal card ought to make allowance for the lack of recreation in the Sunflower State.

British statesmen are talking of building a subsidized line of boats from England to Canada. When the line is built, J. Pierpont Morgan may conclude to buy it and collect the subsidy.

Twelve Chicago aldermen are said to have walked from the railway station to a hotel in New York and they "did not stop in anywhere on the way." How far was the hotel from the station?

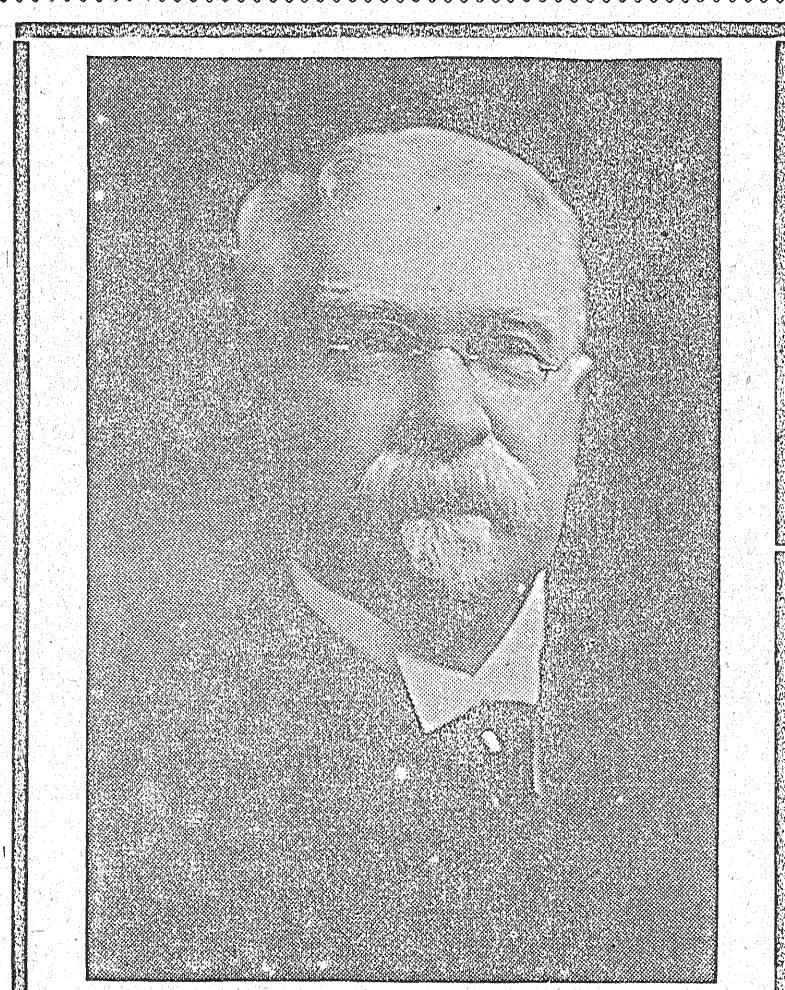
A San Francisco banker has disinherited his daughter because she eloped with a poor young man whose income is only \$400 a month. How can girls keep on rushing into poverty just for love?

Any man as rich as Russell Sage who will ride in a street car instead of his own carriage deserves to fall off. There should be no sympathy wasted on his accident. Besides, he will probably sue the company.

"Kissing is a habit which grows on one, and I believe it is a good thing to kill it off," says Ethel Merrill of Chicago's anti-kissing club. Of course, only some real mean man would insinuate that Ethel's sole chance of ever being kissed would be by mistake on the part of some one, due to darkness.

After thrashing a corporal who had ill treated them eight German cavalrymen have gone over to France and enlisted in that country's army. This opens up a new way of getting even and preserving the peace of Europe.

## SENATOR McMILLAN DEAD



JAMES McMILLAN.

—From the Detroit Journal.

United States Senator James McMILLAN, of Detroit, Mich., died at 4 o'clock Sunday morning at his summer home, Eagle Head, at Manches-ter-by-the-Sea, Mass., where he had been resting with his family since the close of the last session of congress.

The end came after an illness of but a few hours, and was due to heart failure and congestion of the lungs. Senator McMILLAN was in his usual good health until Saturday afternoon, when he was placed upon his back for several years, however, he had suffered from a heart affection, principally a weakness brought on by overwork, and had guarded himself against it. However, the extra responsibilities thrown upon him last winter, when he was placed upon many of the most important committees, including the chairmanship of the District of Columbia committee, together with the shock of losing a brother, son and grandson within one year, were responsible, no doubt, for the trouble which finally ended his days.

Saturday afternoon while playing golf he was taken with a sudden faintness and loss of breath, but was restored by a stimulant, and subsequently talked and joked with his many friends and acquaintances about the grounds and at the club, and about 4:30 drove to his home, and before dinner had apparently entirely overcome the indisposition of the afternoon and dined with the family at the usual hour. He ate with evident relish and chatted with the family in high spirits, the meal with the family being a particularly pleasant one. The morning had been spent as was customary with the family, he appearing jovial and in the best of spirits, showing no signs of any indisposition whatever, and he retired at quite a late hour in the best of health.

At midnight he was taken violently ill and experienced great difficulty in breathing, so much so that he could not stay in a recumbent position, and was suffering considerable pain. Dr. George H. Washburn was summoned and applied restoratives, which had a very beneficial effect. After an hour or more the senator was breathing much easier and was able to lie down and obtain some rest.

He remained quite comfortable until 3 o'clock, when he was suddenly seized with another attack, much more severe than the first, and his difficulty in breathing increased. Dr. Washburn immediately administered the most powerful heart stimulants known to medical science so as to have the most immediate effect, but all to no purpose, for they apparently had no effect whatever, and the patient's condition continued to grow rapidly worse, the congestion extending to the other lung.

The senator retained consciousness until almost the very last and seemed to be in the best of health.

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### STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

The business men of Camden have decided to have a farmers' carnival on the 19th inst.

Mrs. Prof. John Phelan, of Chicago, formerly Miss Stella Brackett, of Pe-toskey, died at the latter place.

A Menominee concern has shipped a carload of box shooks, the fourth consignment of the kind, to South Africa.

Mattie L. Kershay, of Pontiac, who last October secured a divorce from her husband on the ground of cruelty and non-support, was remarried to her former husband, Thomas Kershaw.

During a severe electrical storm Tuesday morning lightning struck a tree on the farm of Charles Banning, near Flushing, under which four cows had taken refuge. All of the animals were instantly killed.

James McCarthy was driving across the Niles & South railroad track with a load of rye, when a passing train struck the wagon. The load fell upon McCarthy, who was seriously injured, but will survive.

Farmer Holland, of South Milton, Arden county, mixed a barrel of par-garol with his potatoes, and left it out doors all night. In the morning he found six of his cattle dead from eating of the poison.

August Vonbever, of Gladstone, a Belgian, will probably die from injuries received last night in a drunken free-for-all fight, which followed a barn raising. Clubs and knives were used. Several Belgians are under arrest.

Remarkable rainfalls throughout the state are shown by the records of Section Director Schneider of the weather bureau. During July 11 and 12, about ten minutes before his death the senator lapsed into unconsciousness, remaining so until the end. The death scene was a very sad one, there being about the bedside at the time his wife, Mrs. McMILLAN, Miss Amy McMILLAN, and his granddaughter, Miss Jarvis.

While Senator McMILLAN has been in apparent good health all the summer, it is known that he suffered for some years from a weakness of the heart, and it was only a short time ago that his physician admonished him to abstain from all excessive exercise and remain as quiet as possible.

The news of the senator's death in Detroit called forth expressions of regret from all sources, regardless of creed or political belief, and not in vain the trouble which finally ended his days.

From all over the state came similar demonstrations of the universal grief that was felt by those who knew the deceased, party and creed alike being laid aside, while from representative men of all political beliefs came words of praise for Senator McMILLAN as a public official and a private citizen.

The fact that Senator McMILLAN was one of the richest men in Detroit was well known, yet only an estimate can be given. It is said he derived an annual income of at least \$200,000 from stocks in banks, mining companies, corporations and his real estate interests, all valued at \$4,500,000. Mr. McMILLAN also carried considerable life insurance.

Senator McMILLAN, born in Hamilton, Ont., May 12, 1838, was the second in a family of six sons and one daughter, born to William and Grace McMILLAN, who came from Scotland in 1834 and settled in Hamilton.

In 1860 Mr. McMILLAN married Miss Wetmore, of Detroit, and to them six children were born, of whom four are living. Grace hospital in Detroit commemorates their eldest daughter, Mrs. William F. Jarvis, whose death early in 1888 brought the first sorrow into that home. The eldest son, William C. McMILLAN, after being graduated from Yale in the class of 1884, entered business with his father and has since been closely allied with the multitudi-nous interests with which his father was identified, as well as numerous other enterprises. The second son, Capt. James H. McMILLAN, also a graduate of Yale, died at Colorado Springs, Col., May 9 last.

The others are Philip H. McMILLAN, of the legal firm of Wells, Angell, Boynton & McMILLAN; Francis W. McMILLAN, secretary of the Michigan Malleable Iron Co., and Miss Amy McMILLAN.

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## KING EDWARD CROWNED

Edward VII., R. I., by the grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and British do-minion beyond the seas, king, defender of the faith, emperor of India, was crowned without hitch or harm Au-gust 9th, and London noisily celebrated the event for which the world has waited as, perhaps, it never awaited any other coronation.

In all respects the celebration was impressive, and it was carried out with a perfection of detail and lack of ac-cidents that has rarely characterized similar displays. That pride of em-pire which marked Queen Victoria's jubilee was lacking; and in its stead pervaded all classes a keen recol-lection that only six weeks ago their king lay in danger of death, and this produced thankfulness and genuine sympathy for the man rather than adulation of the king. This feeling was voiced by the archbishop of Canter-bury when he inserted in one of the coronation prayers, the words "for whose recovery we now give thee heartfelt thanks." Yet this did not prevent the public from voicing ap-preciation of such military display as the short procession gave them a chance to see.

In Westminster abbey the scene was nothing less than marvelous. Nearly 7,000 members of the nobility, the clergy and the gentry had gathered, with foreign princes, ambassadors, col-onial and Indian potentates and leaders from the farthest quarters of the globe where the union jack flies, to do honor to the king. Two inci-dents in the service in the abbey will live in the memory of all who wit-nessed them. The first of these, which almost developed into a dramatic con-terpoint, centered around the aged archbishop of Canterbury.

From the commencement of the service the archbishop had the greatest difficulty in reading or remembering the prayers. The book from which his almost blind eyes endeavored to read shook in his hands, and when he came to place the crown upon King Ed-ward's head, his hand trembled, and he almost dropped the crown. A few minutes later came the climax of his feebleness. He was kneeling to do the first homages of all the subjects of the king, when suddenly he almost faintly and would have fallen upon his sovereign's knees had not King Edward tenderly but firmly grasped the prelate's hands and lifted him to his feet.

The bishops of London, Win-chester and Durham clasped their arms around the archbishop of Canterbury, the king kissed his wrinkled hand, the

archbishop's head fell back, his feet moved slowly and mechanically, and thus he was more carried than led from the throne of King Edward's chapel, where he was revived.

The tremor which this event caused had scarcely subsided when another exquisitely human touch varied the proceedings, and the king was forgot-ten in the father. Instead of merely accepting the homage of the prince of Wales, King Edward put his arms around the prince and kissed him, and then recalled him and wrung his hand with a manliness of parental ef-fection that brought tears to many eyes.

Another incident relating to royalty was the presence of the duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, who at the ex-press desire of Queen Alexandra, sat at exactly the same spot as she occu-pied at the coronation of Queen Vic-toria.

The queen then rose and accom-pained by her entourage proceeded to the altar steps where, under a pall of cloth-of-gold, she was quickly crown-ed by the archbishop of York, supported by the bishop of Lincoln. She was then led to the throne beside that in which the king sat and her enthronization was accomplished. The queen bowed to King Edward, and both walked to the altar and received the communion, af-ter delivering their crowns to the lord great chamberlain and another officer appointed to hold them.

The pages, while their majesties knelt, still held the queen's magnifi-cent long train with the rest of the no-bles present kneeling. The whole spectacle was most impressive and was made more brilliant owing to the elec-tric light.

By a great effort the archbishop of Canterbury was enabled to conclude the service and the king and queen re-turned to St. Edward's chapel. Neither of their majesties returned to their thrones after the communion, but re-mained at the altar. The service, which was completed with the singing of the Te Deum, was brought to a close without a hitch. The queen ex-hibited no outward traces of fatigue.

Until a very late hour dense crowds paraded the main streets of London through which vehicular traffic was for-bidden, and watched the illumina-tions. The royal residences, the clubs, the Canadian arch, the Masonic horse and the Bank of England, the electric and gas displays of which were par-ticularly noticeable, were all surround-ed by thousands of persons who for the most part were orderly.

The United States battleship Illinois at Chatham dock yard was decorated. Throughout the United Kingdom the cities were illuminated and enthusias-tic demonstrations were held.

The dead body of a woman, entirely nude, in advanced stage of decomposi-tion and apparently the victim of some atrocious crime, was discovered in the weeds near Seventy-fourth and State streets, Chicago, Thursday night. The location is a broad expanse of prairie overgrown with weeds as high as a man's head.

The scalp was torn away from the front part of the skull. At the back of the head, a huge black hair, but the woman's features were no longer recog-nizable. It is thought the body had been where it was found for at least three weeks.

The police are of the opinion that the woman was murdered at some dis-tant point and carted out on the prair-ies.

Are the Boers Plotting?  
The correspondent of the Daily Mail at The Hague says it is becoming in-creasingly difficult to combat the gen-erally accepted Dutch theory that the Boer leaders are campaigning toward the ultimate subversion of British rule in South Africa.

The Boer general, Lucas Meyer, who has just reached Holland from Lon-don, instead of going to Germany, has stopped at The Hague, and is going to visit Kruger, while several other promi-nent Boer leaders are assembling there.

Nobody at The Hague, con-tinues the correspondent, believes their story that their mission is to collect funds for the Boer widows.

Funston Is Ill.  
Brig-Gen. Funston, commander of the department of the Col rado, is ill. The attack came upon him suddenly at his office at army headquarters. The trouble is thought to be the lingering effects of the fever from which Fun-ston suffered in Cuba and the Philip-pines, and which has at different times impaired his health. Fears are also en-tertained that an abscess has formed around the unhealed portion of the wound made by the operation for ap-pendicitis which the general under-went before coming to Colorado, and that another operation will be neces-sary.

Thousands of New Pensioners.  
Commissioner of Pensions Ware says that legislation enacted by the last session of congress will result in at least 10,000 new pensioners. The number of pensioners on July 1 of this year was 999,446. This shows a steady growth of the roll for a number of years. Commissioner Ware said to-day that this growth was accounted for by the constant new pension legisla-tion by congress.

William Van Orden, of Paterson, N. J., had just laughed at his mother's request to come in out of the storm, when he was struck and killed by a bolt of lightning.

Madam Elman, a lion tamer of San-tell's circus, at Norwich, N. Y., fell from her seat in the lion cage among the beasts, who attacked and fatally injured her before she was rescued.



## Philosophical Observations

By BYRON WILLIAMS

It was the colored brother who said with philosophical intent, "The world do move!" Turning the horoscope retrospectively we are inclined to agree with the gentleman of Afro-American tendencies. The world do "sutenly" move. Proof of this may be seen in comparing the rulers of countries to-day and ages ago. In the olden days men may have believed as Shakespeare says in "Measure for Measure": "It is excellent to have a giant's strength, but tyrannous to use it like a giant." With such men as McKinley, for instance, this axiom was accepted as a sentiment which should not alone be recognized but lived. From the nation's capital, the ganglion of the republic, presidents have ruled with honor and credit to the constituents who exalted them. Their suns have set in love despite the bark that bore them over the river, their records clear, their names illustrious and their deeds criterions for Young America to emulate.

Not so the lives, deaths and memories of rulers of olden times. History is replete with stories of sin and shameful deeds committed by the heads of the people. In the reign of Tiberius, Christ, condemned by Pontius Pilate, the procurator of Judea, was crucified. Where is the ruler of to-day who would crucify Christ? Nero applied the torch to Rome and while the shrieks and cries of the tortured swept the air, he sang verses accompanied by the music of his lyre. Later, that his gluttonous eyes might see a chariot race, he smeared the bodies of Christians with pitten and nailed them to poles in his garden, their burning flesh a torch to light the course. In all the civilized world where is there another Nero?

Albion, the Lombard, moved from central Germany and fell upon the Teutons on the north bank of the Danube. The king was slain and Albion marrying the king's daughter, made her publicly drink from the skull of her father, for which she afterward killed him. Imagine if possible, such an act by a civilized ruler of to-day. The mind cannot conjure with one iota of likeness such a comparison.

Treachery rather than love ruled the older rulers. Inca, captured in the conquest of Peru by Pizarro of Spain, offered to fill his cell with gold for his ransom. The offer was accepted and when he had complied he was choked to death. Fancy America, when the Sultan had paid that debt, grasping the old gentleman about his epiglottis and squeezing the breath of life out of him.

Compare ancient rulers with Lincoln, of whom it was said, "He was a great man, sealing his life with a great cause." Tamerlane of Turkey, a demon and a savage, whenever he took a city, raised a trophy of his success in the form of a pyramid of bleeding hearts. Mahomet II caused his infant brother to be drowned while the baby's mother was congratulating him on his accession. The history of Germany tells how Frederic, during the war with the protestants, butchered and ordered men to be tied back to back and thrown into the sea. Louis XV, the shameful ruler of France, died in 1774, and dying said, "After me the deluge."

William McKinley, a typical representative of the nations at this day in history, dying said, "It is God's way; His will, not ours, be done." Contrast the signs of the times.

The student of history can recall many more unworthy acts of a character which by comparison incline them to the belief that the world moves, and that civilization and brotherhood increases above and beyond such ignoble leadership.

But all men of the days of long ago were not tyrants. Polycarp, bishop of Smyrna, prosecuted and told to defile his belief by cursing God, said, "Eighty-six years have I served Him and He has done me nothing but good, and how could I curse Him now, my Lord, and Savior?" Before the flames rose around him he cried aloud thanking God for judging him worthy to drink the cup of Christ.

In France a young man of Autun, was beheaded because he refused to worship the car of an idol. Before his death and as he was about to be struck, his mother said to him, "My son, my son, be steadfast; look up to Him who dwells in heaven. To-day thy life is not taken from thee, but raised to a better."

It is by such faith and teaching that the generations have broadened into an intellectual and a nobler life, one which, when its history is written, shall be devoid of such incidents and characters as the first few related here. Looking backward and then at the present, who can say that the world has failed to move?

VER and anon some agricultural editor, imbued with enthusiasm and cream, declares corn is king, the hen and her egg are queen and chariot, the potato crop is a crackerjack, or some other kind of a royal fellow, and so on, dubbing rude, pastoral products and live stock in royal terms the whole show.

Patterning after the agricultural editor we desire to remark that just now the cow is queen, not the very cow, but the Holstein heifer that saunters home in the dusk, comes up the lane laden with so much lacteal fluid her bag aches and her teats leak. This is our queen.

The reason our kind of a cow is termed a queen is because the scientists and foodologists declare that milk as a diet for babies, fat folks and others is unsurpassed. For the babies it does no less wonders than for the 200-pounder. It puts glow in the infantile cheek, gives strength and vitality to the muscles and makes the boy romping, that joyous condition in which all new born children are supposed to be found by the enterprising reporter. For the fat adult it cleanses his overloaded stomach, wipes out the overlaid tissues, blots up the cock-tails and makes him young again. It regulates his bowels and makes a man of him instead of allowing him to scrub along with a wry face and dyspeptic stomach.

This is not all tomy-rot by any means. The majority of people eat too much, too hurriedly and with too much of an idea of getting even with the hashery. It is paid for at so much a feast, why not eat all that tastes good? The old admonition that "enough is as good as a feast" is forgotten and the landlord wonders where all the mammoth appetites come from. To show that these people are all wrong and that man can subsist on a sweet smile and a slice of evanescence, nothingness eaten just before retiring and at sun-up, several scientifically inclined individuals have almost starved themselves to death. Had they sought the middle-way, rather than the extreme, they would have been happy ever afterward. Milk is that middle way. A colony of invalids on Thimble Island, off Bradford, Connecticut, who have been partaking of nothing but pure milk and thriving on it, are sincere in their praises of the food. One of them was a sufferer for years with nervous diseases. In a month he had been practically cured. He drank ten quarts a day at intervals of half an hour and aside from the inconvenience of carrying a bottle of milk about with him when he went to see a man and expected to be delayed, he is doing well. In fact he says he will never eat solid food again. He has that "up-and-coming" feeling about him that men try to arouse with stimulants. He feels like fighting his mother-in-law all the time.

Milk has a therapeutic value that has long been recognized by physicians. Nervous people should join the milk advocates in naming the cow queen.

PASTOR recently preached a sermon on the subject, "The Anarchy That Is in Us All," or words to that effect. The shooting of William McKinley gave rise to much speculation on the cause of anarchy and taught us to think in what breaches we are found lacking for the maintenance of correct government free of anarchy and treason. Strange to say the ideas advanced along this line by many of us are very old. So ancient that Aristotle, the Greek philosopher, said: "Particular care ought to be taken that nothing be done contrary to law; and this should be chiefly looked to in matters of small moment. For small violations of law advance by stealthy steps in the same way as in a domestic establishment trifling expenses, if often repeated, consume a man's whole estate."

Wise old Aristotle has the key to the situation. Carelessness in small matters of law breed great errors. The man who permits his horses to run loose, who calmly sees his chickens scratching in his neighbor's garden, who throws a banana peeling on the sidewalk, who goes hunting on Sunday, who rides his bicycle on the sidewalk, who dumps his ashes in the street, who allows his alley to remain dirty, who avoids paying his taxes—each error minute in itself—is a disregard of law—a breeder of large errors, is a man not wholly purged from anarchy. "For small violations of law advance by stealthy steps," says Aristotle, the wisest philosopher of his age of thought. Are you an anarchist?

An officer of a big life-insurance corporation that has an important Philadelphia branch tells of a middle-aged German who called to ask the price of having his health insured. He was told that there were various rates according to circumstances, but that a very popular rate was \$10 a year, with weekly payments from the company during incapacitating illness.

"Of course," the clerk explained, "it all depends on the applicant's state of health."

"Well, take me for \$10. I'm sick nearly all the time; and the doctor says he can do nothing."

"In that case," said the clerk, "we can't consider you. We prefer that applicants be in excellent health."

"What!" roared the German, in amazed indignation. "Do you think I'd pay you to insure my health if I was well? I'm not a fool!"

## DRAMA OF THE JUNGLE.

Enacted by Tiger and Horse in Philadelphia Zoo.

The big tiger Rajah lay in the open air inclosure back of his cage at the zoo yesterday afternoon. Rajah's eyes were closed. Apparently he was dreaming of his native jungle.

Suddenly there was a click of hoofs and down the walk toward the cage came a horse drawing a cart loaded with rubbish gathered in the gardens.

At two first click the sleeping tiger pricked up his ears. His tail twitched nervously, his eyes opened with a snap and he sprang to his feet. The horse drew nearer.

Rajah crouched for a spring, growling angrily. His eyes gleamed and his tail swung from side to side. The horse was now within a few yards of the cage.

Rajah drew back on his haunches, hung there for a moment and then launched himself at the horse. The tiger brought up with a crash against the iron bars that lay between him and his prey and measured his length on the floor of the cage.

An instant later a bewildered tiger picked himself up and slunk into his cage with his tail between its legs like a whipped dog. The horse, unconscious of the little drama of the jungle in which it had played a part, plodded on its way.—Philadelphia Press.

## SMOKERS OF THE WORLD.

Enjoyment of the Weed Is a Universal Weakness.

Smoking is universal in Polynesia, China, Japan and Siam. In Burma the mother takes the cheroot from her mouth and puts it to the lips of her nursing babe, while the child purses its tiny lips and puffs away with every indication of pleasure. Kaffirs habitually smoke cigars with the lighted ends in their mouths and their tongues adroitly tucked out of harm's way. Even Sanley's Pigmies of Central Africa are inveterate smokers. The sun never sets on the smoking world, before the white man of the Occident puts down his pipe at night the yellow man of the Orient has lit his matutinal cheroot.

## Last of Idealistic Coterie.

Rev. John S. Brown, who has just died in Lawrence, Kan., at the age of 97, was probably the last member of the idealistic coterie which many years ago established the famous colony known as Brook Farm. From an intellectual standpoint that socialistic experiment was on a higher plane than any other known to history. Among the noted persons connected with it were Nathaniel Hawthorne, Charles A. Dana, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Bronson Alcott, Horace Greeley, George William Curtis, Russell Lowell, John Greenleaf Whittier, Westworth Higginson and many others. Not all of them lived at the farm, but they helped it with either pen, purse or visit.

## Too Good for Congressmen.

Representative Landis of Indiana is one of the epicures of the House. Recently he thought he wanted an extra fine steak, and with Representative Littlefield dropped into Harvey's. When the waiter had come up Mr. Landis began giving him directions as to the kind of steak he wanted. "It must be at least two inches thick, juicy, tender, and cut from the inside of the meat," declared Mr. Landis. "I don't want any outside beef." "Deed, boss, dey ain't no such steak as dat in de house," answered frankly the dorky. "F dey wus Mr. Harvey would eat it hissef!"—Washington Post.

## Making a Collection.

The pastor called at a Columbus home the other day, where little Freddie, a bright youngster, is a great pet. Freddie had previously heard his mother say that the pastor was very successful in saving souls.

During a pause in the conversation, Freddie, who was sitting on the pastor's knee, asked:

"Do you save souls?"

"Yes, Freddie," replied the man of the cloth.

"Will you tell me," went on Freddie, seriously, "how many souls you got saved up?"—Ohio State Journal.

## Slightly Mixed on Names.

An Atlantic City paper has an article on John W. Gates, who it says is the man "who recently laid down the United States treasury portfolio to engage in private business." The well-informed editor adds that "Mr. Gates evidently finds more excitement in the corn pit than in a national bank or in the routine life of the treasury department."

## Royal Friends of Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army has no firmer friend than Sophia, queen of Norway and Sweden, who inherited great wealth and therefore has been able to give the movement much substantial aid. While she and her husband were in England a few years ago they devoted some time to investigation of the social work being done by Gen. Booth and his aids.

## A Strange Weapon.

During the recent parades of Indian troops in London the steel quoit in the pugree, or turban, of the Ludhiana Sikhs puzzled many people. It was generally considered to have been placed there as a defense against sword cuts, which is, indeed, its secondary use. The quoit, however—a thin circle of steel with an edge as sharp as a sword—is an old weapon of offense of the Sikhs and, thrown as they can throw it, will nearly cut a man in half.

## Good Short Stories

### Youngster Was Frank.

"Fools and children speak the truth" is an old adage which one good dominie, too much inclined to verbosity, perhaps, is now inclined to admit.

At the recent children's day services of the Sunday school of Fayette street Methodist Episcopal church Rev. Dr. J. F. Heisse, the pastor, addressed the primary department on the necessity of looking pleasant.

"Did any of you children ever have your pictures taken?" Dr. Heisse asked in commencing his talk.

"Yes, sir," was the almost unanimous response of the children.

"What did the photographer tell you?"

Some of the children said they were told to smile, while others said they were told to keep quiet.

"Didn't the photographer tell you to look pleasant?"

"Yes, sir," the children replied.

Dr. Heisse asked a number of leading questions, to which the invariable answer was "Yes, sir." "Now, don't you think I have talked long enough?" was the pastor's next question. Prompt and frankly came the reply, "Yes, sir."

Dr. Heisse said not another word, but sat down.

### Advice to the Lecturer.

A jovial-looking man on a Jersey City-to-Pittsburg train drank frequently and deeply from a quart bottle, which he courteously offered before each swig to his fellow passengers, one of whom, an ascetic-looking man, refused the bottle with scorn, and eventually delivered a lecture on temperance, ending with:

"You take awful chances in clouding your brain with alcohol. When you again come into possession of your normal senses, you may be in the gutter, you may be in prison, you may be in eternal punishment!"

After the berths had been made up for the night, the jovial one staggered down the aisle, pulled aside the flap of that occupied by the lecturer, and asked:

"Where yoush goin', ol' fel'r?"

"Pittsburg"—this severely.

"Yoush didn't tip p-p-porter."

"I never do. It's a bad practice."

"Yo' take awful chances, ol' fel'r, in losin' your wits not tippin' porter. When you wake up, yoush may be in Pittsburg, yoush may be in Fort Wayne, yoush may be in Chi-Shicago!"

### She Wanted to Know.

On a certain occasion at Monte Carlo the decorous quiet which usually reigns in the Salon d'Ore was amusingly ruffled.

Just before the beginning of the play a gentleman walked up to the tables, deliberately counted out a lot of bank-notes, in value about £580, and placed them on black.

This somewhat unusual occurrence of staking a maximum before the play for the day had begun naturally attracted attention, and a bystander remarked:

"Rather bold play, sir."

"Well," said the player, "I dreamt last night that I saw this table exactly as it is now, and on the first coup black won."

The cards being duly cut, the tailleur proceeded, watched by the onlookers with unusual interest, to deal out the cards for the first coup, and black won.

A suppressed "O!" from the bystanders greeted the announcement, and then from across the table came in tones of agonized entreaty a lady's voice:

"What did you have for supper last night? Do tell me!"

### Knew His Letters.

George Stickney, who lives in Lancaster, N. H., is well known in Lewiston. He has a boy who is coming along like a three-year-old trotter under training. Mr. Stickney asked the Superintendent of Schools when it would be advisable to send the boy to school. The superintendent said that the fall term would be a good time, but advised Mr. Stickney to teach the lad that two and two make four and how the letters of the alphabet run before he let him out.

A short time afterward the superintendent met the boy and asked him if he knew his letters.

"Sure," said the boy.

"Well, sir, what is the first letter?"

"A," was the answer.

"Correct," said the superintendent. "Now what comes after A?"

"All the rest of the push," said the boy.—Lewiston Evening Journal.

### Let the Guns Swim.

A story of the Cuban campaign of 1898 concerns the confusion of the disembarkation. The transports had anchored off the Cuban coast and the disembarkation had already begun. Every commanding officer was anxious to have his regiment or battery the first to land, but the facilities for landing were meager and the work was slow. This nettled the general and put him in a bad humor and it annoyed him to have commanders ask when they were to land. Capt. Grimes of the Second artillery was particularly anxious and made several pointed allusions to the fact that he was ready to land. Finally he came to Shafter and reported:

"General, my battery is all ready to go ashore."

"All right," said Shafter, "throw your guns overboard and let them swim ashore."

### A Pertinent Question.

A well-known golf player met an old friend, whom he asked to come and have a game at golf.

"What's gowff?" asked his companion.

The sportsman took his friend along to the links and then said:

"Now, give me your best attention and I will show you."

So saying, he took a ball from his pocket and placed it on a small heap of earth. He made a furious drive at it and missed it. Then he tried a second, but missed that also.

"A grand game, gowff!" said his companion.

He tried the third stroke, and again missed it.

"A grand game, gowff!" exclaimed his friend. "But what's the wee baw for?"

### Violates Commandment.

Attorney General Simon W. Rosendale of New York State and Rufus W. Peckham, Justice of the United States Supreme Court, were former law partners. Recently Judge Peckham was visiting his old home in Albany, and naturally dropped into the familiar old law office. He and his former law partner joked, as usual. Then Mr. Rosendale assumed a serious air and said:

"Do you know, Rufe, I am in favor of the passage of a law doing away with the Saturday half holiday?"

"What has gotten such an absurd idea into your head?"

"Because the Saturday half holiday is in violation of the ten commandments—six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work—and the commandments antedate even the Constitution, to say nothing of the half-holiday law."

### Good Story on Grant.

Gen. Fred Grant a few months ago received a letter which he showed his army friends in Luzon as a joke at his own expense, and which therefore may properly be paraphrased.

The General's son, U. S. Grant, third, is a cadet at West Point, new a first-class man and a cadet Adjutant. But earlier in his course his father became anxious about him and imparted his anxiety by mail from the Philippines to a professor in the academy, a contemporary of his own, begging him to send exact and confidential information as to the cadet's standing. The answer which relieved his anxiety was as follows:

"Dear Fred: You needn't worry. The boy stands higher in everything than you ever did in anything."

### Patience of Fishermen.

The patience of fishermen who really love the sport is the theme of many stories, says the Youth's Companion. One is told by a man who, traveling on foot through a part of England, came upon a solitary fisherman, who looked as if time and the world might pass away without disturbing his content.

"Have you fished long in this stream?" asked the traveler.

"Eighteen year," was the calm response.

"Get many bites?" was the next question.

The fisherman scarcely turned his gaze from the rod in his hands.

"Five year ago in this very spot I had a fine bite," he answered hopefully.

## TRAMP LOST A GOOD THING.

Unfeeling Sheriff Drove Him Away From Piece of Luck.

"I had a good thing of it once in Texas," said the tramp as he hunted through his pockets for a cigar stub, "and it was a sheriff who dished me out of it."

"Down there they have the most severe laws in any state, and when I was arrested one day I was charged with bein' a tramp, a vagrant, a homeless person and a suspicious character. On top of that I had built a roadside fire, asked for food and thrown stones at a dog."

"I was convicted on every charge, and after figurin' for a minit the judge called out:

"I find the prisoner guilty on all counts, and he is sentenced to jail for seventy years."

"I was lookin' for a long rest when the sheriff took me over to the jail, but I hadn't been in the place fifteen minutes when he handed me a crow-bar and pointed to the wall and said: "Dig out of this as soon as you can."

"But I'm here for seventy years, says I."

"You ain't here for seventy minits. If you ain't out before supper time I'll come in with a club and break your neck. D'ye 'spose I'm going to have you hangin' around here for any seventy years? Git to work."

"I wouldn't do it," said the tramp, "not wishin' to work myself out of a long job, and when that sheriff saw I wouldn't ne jest hitched up his hoss and buggy, run me out on a prairie fifteen miles from anywhere and dumped me out."

"It took me two days to git back to jail again, and I hadn't scarcely kicked on the door when he put two bullets through my hat and flung me out fifty cents, and I had to let go and head for Dallas."

"That seventy years in jail would have been a pat hand for me, but luck was ag'in my sittin' in the game and I don't expect to ever tumble over another good thing while I live."

## CHANCES OF A BURGLAR.

He Is Not the One Usually Who Is in Danger.

A man who was arrested by local detectives a few weeks ago and afterward sent to the penitentiary on a charge of burglary, talked freely to the officer concerning his manner of living:

"Will you tell me why you prefer a life of crime to that of an honest, upright man?" the detective asked him. "I have often wondered," added the officer, "why burglars will take such desperate chances, when so frequently there is but little to be gained."

"But we don't take the chances," said the burglar. "The man who comes after us takes the chances. He takes his life in his own hands when he leaves his bed-chamber and goes in pursuit of an unwelcome caller. The odds are all against him and in favor of us. We know where we are and have an idea from where the occupant of the house will come. Of course, we only go to rob, and, when necessary, to fight. No burglar is going to get caught if he can help it, even if he has to resort to murder."

"Still," the detective reasoned, "you are bound to be in danger some time, and that some time I should think, would deter you from taking the chances."

"There are remote chances," the burglar said, "but they are so remote that they are never considered. If you will consult the records you will see that not one burglar in a hundred cases ever gets hurt. Until there is a great change in the results you may depend upon it that burglaries will not cease."—Washington Star.

## Pugilists at Coronation.

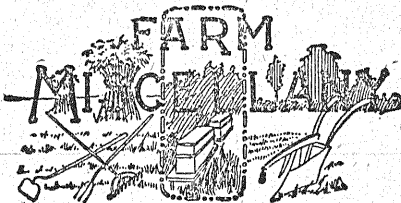
A week before the coronation of George IV., in 1821, a famous pugilist, known as "Gentleman" Jackson, acting under instructions from the earl marshal's office, was busily engaged in beating up fighting men for a peculiar purpose. That was to keep in check the supporters of Queen Caroline, who was threatening to create a disturbance outside of Westminster abbey. Jackson's auxiliaries, twenty in number, were attired as king's pages, and were stuck about the abbey gate. Their appearance was quite sufficient; not one of the aggrieved queen's sympathizers ventured to go near them. One was John Gully, who was in turn prize fighter, racing man, colliery proprietor and member of parliament.

## Millions of Buffaloes.

In 1868 Inman, Sheridan and Custer rode continuously for three days through one herd in the Arkansas region, and in 1869 trains on the Kansas Pacific were held from 9 in the morning until 6 at night to permit the passage of one herd across the tracks. Army officers relate that in 1862 a herd that covered an area of 70x20 miles moved north from the Arkansas to the Yellowstone. Catlin and Inman and army men and employees of the fur companies considered a drove of 100,000 buffalo a common sight along the line of the Santa Fe trail. Inman computes that from St. Louis alone the bones of 81,000, 000 buffalo were shipped between 1868 and 1881.—July Outing.

## For the Sleepless.

Effectiveness is claimed for yet another remedy for sleeplessness. Dr. von Gellhorn employs a band of wet muslin, about 18 in. wide, wound around the lower part of the leg. The bandage is covered by gutta-percha tissue and the stocking, and in some cases is replaced every three or four hours. The effect is to dilate the vessels of the leg, thus diminishing the blood in the head and producing sleep.



## The Chinch-Bug Campaign.

The multitude of letters now received daily at the Ohio Experiment station indicate that the chinch bug is threatening immense injury to the corn and oats crops of the state, and it is feared that farmers are expecting too much of the fungus which the station is distributing.

In the first place, the amount of this material which it is practicable to send out is extremely small, and it can only infect a comparatively small number of bugs at the best; the infection, moreover, will require four or five days, by which time the army of bugs will have done great injury. Our advice is, therefore, not to wait for the fungus, but to organize a campaign at once for the immediate relief of the crop, depending upon the fungus to finish the work by destroying the bugs which would otherwise live over winter to menace the crops of next year.

The chinch bug, though able to fly, prefers to travel on the ground, and its migration from wheat to oats or corn may be intercepted by making a V-shaped trench, as with the corner of a hoe or the outside tooth of a cultivator, and pouring in a little coal tar. A line of tar an inch across will be sufficient. When a crust forms over the tar it must be freshened with a new supply. As the bugs enter the cornfield their progress may be impeded by frequent cultivation of the outside rows of corn, thus burying many of the bugs. When they cluster on the stalks of corn they may be killed by sprinkling with kerosene emulsion, made as follows, and thrown with sufficient force to wash them off the corn:

Kerosene Emulsion—Dissolve half a pound of soap in one gallon of water and heat to boiling; remove from the fire and while hot add two gallons of coal oil, churnin' the mixture with a force pump for fifteen minutes or until it resembles buttermilk. To each quart of this emulsion add fifteen quarts of water and apply with spray pump or sprinkling pot.—Chas. E. Thorne, Director Ohio Experiment Station.

## Every Facility.

The testing of cows as to their milk quality and production may seem something that takes a good deal of time. This is not so, if every facility be provided. Scales should be arranged in the stable and near the cows, so as soon as a man has milked his cow he can step to the hook, hang his pail on it for a second, record the weight, register it on the chart hanging on the wall and go his way. This takes but a moment's time. But every facility should be provided. The scales should not be sitting on a table or bench where it will take a dozen unnecessary steps to reach them, but should be on the nearest wall. The milk sheets also should be tacked to the wall and a pencil should be hanging near it. If the record is kept in a book it takes a minute or so to find the book, open to the page and make the record. This is too much time to have to devote to this work at the milking of each cow. If the sheet is placed on the wall the work is almost instantly done. The arrangements for testing should be also complete. If composite samples are to be taken the spoon for stirring the milk should be ready and the bottles into which to pour the samples. No extra steps should be necessary and no extra manual labor. Every facility being present will make the work popular and lead to its continuance. Lack of facilities will cause the work to be neglected in the case of emergencies on the farm and this in turn will render the tests and weighings of less value than they would otherwise be.

## Potato Alcohol Boomed.

No less a personage than the German Emperor is reported to be booming the use of potato alcohol. He wishes to create a stronger demand for an article that the German farmer can produce in abundance. He believes that as a source of heat the potato can be made to supplant coal to some extent and to a still greater extent take the place of gasoline. In many of the small motors used he believes that potato alcohol can be employed to advantage. In accordance with the wishes of the Emperor, potato alcohol is to be used in the motors of the harbor boats at Bremerhaven, and it is reported that one of the international steam packet companies has agreed to do the same thing. According to the reports Herr Krupp is to use alcohol in his motors for shifting guns. The motors in use by the army and navy are to use this fuel as far as possible.

## Shade in Pastures.

From Farmers' Review: I am on the point of creating a cow pasture out of stump land. Can any reader of the Farmers' Review tell me what is the best kind of trees to use for pasture shade? I think trees are better than sheds for the reason that they permit the passage of air beneath them in all directions. I propose to establish a few groves of trees here and there. I hope to hear from some one through the columns of the Farmers' Review.—J. H. Scott.

A good orchard on a farm will do more to sell the farm than any other thing of like cost.

More crops are ruined by lack of head than this world dreams of.



## Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday by A. A. McDowell, Main Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich.

**Advertisements.**  
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 25c a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it a valuable advertising medium.

A. A. P. McDowell,  
Proprietor.

### Professional Cards.

#### J. D. BROOKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in Second story of Exchange Bank block, Cass City, Mich.

#### Dr. J. H. Hays

Physician and Surgeon. Offices in New Alb Block. Residence, Seeger street, four doors south of New Sheridan. Phone 15.

#### Dr. G. M. Livingston.

Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the University of Michigan—1898. Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Office over Cass City Bank. Telephone 27.

#### Dr. A. N. Treadgold.

Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Office at Dr. Truesdell's former residence, Seeger St. Phone No. 33 6-20-01

#### A. W. Truesdell, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon, Shabbona, Mich. Special attention to surgery. 6-12-02.

#### DENTISTRY.

I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. Office over Fritz's drug store. Assisted by T. H. Fritz, D. D. S., graduate of University of Michigan.

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

DENTIST—Graduate of University of Michigan. Office in New Fritz block, Cass City, Mich. 19-31-01.

### Societies.

#### I. O. F.

COURT ELKLAND, No. 525, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

#### I. O. O. F.

CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30, visiting brethren cordially invited.

#### K. O. T. M.

CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30, visiting brethren cordially invited.

### Church Directory.

BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Young people's meeting Monday evening. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited. Rev. L. Weaver, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Rev. M. W. Gifford, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.

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

## EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on approved notes and real estate. In Partial Payment Terms if desired.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

Sells drafts payable in any part of the world.

## E. H. PINNEY, PROP.

### Cass City Stage Line

Runs daily between Cass City and Caro, leaving Cass City at 6:30 a. m. Returning, leaves Caro at 1:30 p. m. Ample passenger service and general delivery of all kinds. Leave all orders at Caro House. 6-25 E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor.

## BEST RACK ON EARTH

for stock, hay or grain. Come and see it and leave your order.

## HORSESHOEING

is our strong point too, and don't you forget it. You won't if you give us a trial.

## WM. BENTLEY

McKim Stand.

## DYSPEPTICIDE

The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

## DeWitt's Witch Salve

For Piles, Burns, Sores.

## LOSING FLESH

in summer can be prevented by taking

## Scott's Emulsion

Its beneficial in summer as in winter. If you are weak or run down, it will build you up.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 429-435 Pearl Street, New York. Sec. and \$1.00; all druggists.

### Rescue.

Still it rains and low land crops are in a hard shape.

Threshing is in full swing and grain is in hard shape, wet, and in some cases mouldy.

Ralph Graves, a professional long distance bicycle rider, from Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting at the home of F. T. Carroll.

The proper salutation now is, have you whooping cough at home. Nearly every house has one and some several victims whooping it up.

The best physic—Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Easy to take, Pleasant in effect. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### Novesta Corners.

Jim Hackitt intends to move to Caro as soon as he can.

Albert Mills and wife were at the Caro races on Saturday.

Elmer Atwell is making his former house into a blacksmith shop.

Len Patch and and Warren Churchill are on the sick list at present.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Reimer and family visited Mr. and Mrs. A. Mills on Sunday.

Quite a number of the young folks of this vicinity went to the tripping of the light fantastic toe at Deford last Wednesday night.

Foley's Kidney Cure is a medicine free from poisons and will cure any case of kidney disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

### Elmwood.

Jarvis Turner and wife have a young son.

Patrick Toohy, Sr., is home from Bay City.

Mrs. James Sullivan is very ill at the home of her mother, Mrs. Carlson.

Mrs. H. Dunn, of Ellington, visited her daughter, Mrs. Ira Hayes, the first of this week.

Rev. C. R. Crossman, of the M. P. Church, will preach his farewell sermon next Sunday.

Miss Ida Compton, after spending two weeks with her parents, returned to Gagetown Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hendrick, of Rose Island, are spending a few days at their farm home here.

Inman White and daughter, Mrs. Anna Oles, and her daughter, of Brockton, N. Y., are visiting at E. S. White's.

Ben Way, of Ellington, does not belong to the Threshers' Union and is taking orders for threshing at reasonable rates.

A Cure for Cholera Infantum "Last May," says Mrs. Curtis Baker, of Bookwalter, Ohio, "an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctor had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days' time the child had fully recovered, and is now (nearly a year since) a vigorous, healthy girl. I have recommended this Remedy frequently and have never known it to fail in any single instance." For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### Bay Port.

The rain may soak the floor beds, and wash away the sweetest. Out of Huron Sugar Beets.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ballard, August 11th, a daughter.

Misses Elvin and Kerr, of Bad Axe, is visiting at F. W. Kinde's.

Ray Hunt, of Cass City, is the guest of Lillat Tanner this week.

Austin Ballard is building a new barn on his lot on Washington Ave.

M. H. Tanner took thirty of the club members to the quarries Friday for a hay ride.

The M. E. S. S. picnic Thursday was largely attended though it didn't stop raining till night.

Wallace "Taffy," of Caro, is being assisted in his Kandy Kitchen and Lunch Room by Orville Thomas.

A small pleasure boat owned by Arthur Dubey, containing five of the campers, capsized about three miles out from Bay Port Saturday night but they were rescued by Louis Smith in his yacht Alzora.

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure all diseases arising from disordered kidneys or bladder. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### West Greenleaf

And still it rains.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Hill visited Barney Hill's Sunday.

Hugh Watson and family attended church at Greenleaf last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vertican, of Bad Axe, visited at John Somerville's over Sunday.

Barney Hill and wife attended the Gleaner picnic, west of town, last Wednesday.

Surely the people of our burg had ought to keep themselves clean as soap peddlers are very plentiful around here at present.

Ballard and McClougha have just received their fine new threshing engine and will soon be ready to attend to the farmers wants in that line.

Breaking in colts seems to be a regular Sunday past-time with certain young men. But last Sunday it was attended with quite serious results, the colt breaking away from them and running into a swamp road where he got mired. When caught it was found that the harness and bridle were badly broken. Truly the way of the Sabbath breaker is hard. Better take a week day boys for breaking the Westerners.

A Necessary Precaution. Don't neglect a cold. It is worse than unpleasant. It is dangerous. By using One Minute Cough Cure you can cure it at once. Allays inflammation, clears the head, soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane. Cures coughs, croup, throat and lung troubles. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Children like it. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### Caro.

Frank Hamilton is on the sick list.

P. Dennis is at Crosswell on business.

John Thompson and wife Sundayed at Wilmet.

Wm. Fitzgerald, of Colwood, was in town on Monday.

S. F. Dean, of Elmwood, did business in town on Friday.

W. J. Moore is building an addition to his brick block.

Two of Geo. Bugbee's children have the whooping cough.

Five of M. A. Smith's children have the whooping cough.

Mrs. G. H. Daugherty, of Almer, was in town on Thursday.

Clarence Montague, of Almer, was a caller here on the 9th.

Miss Roxie Curbsion is able to be out after her recent illness.

Miss May Wells, of the telephone office, is taking her vacation.

Oscar Groh and sister, Pearl, are spending a few days in Sanilac county.

Geo. Lajoie and wife spent part of the week at their old home in Almer.

We see that George Lajoie has a tenant in the house lately vacated by himself.

The Misses Alice, Hattie and Gladice Stanley, of Indianfields, spent Sunday with the Misses Della and Hazel Wells.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

All diseases start in the bowels. Keep them open or you will be sick. CAS-CARETS act like nature. Keep liver and bowels active without a sickening griping feeling. Six million people take and recommend CAS-CARETS. Try a 10c box. All druggists. 11-21-01

H. C. and N. L. Wales have purchased the Elkton Advance.

The wife and daughter of Admiral Watson, of Washington, are guests at the home of Geo. C. Watson, of Caro. They will remain for the summer.

Many persons in this community are suffering from kidney complaint who could avoid fatal results by using Foley's Kidney Cure. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Last week Sheriff Blinn arrested Fred Worth, a young man formerly of Unionville, at Ward's farm in Crawford county, on complaint of Miss Lucy Zeigler of Unionville for illegitimate parentage. Worth was taken to Caro, and gave bonds to appear for trial at the next term of circuit court.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has a world wide reputation for its cures. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The editor of the Centralia Journal of Kansas, has evidently fed calves, but probably not with his Sunday go-to-meeting clothes on. He says: "Do not beat, swear at or kick the poor little calf you are trying to teach to drink. Just stop and think how you would have roared if when you were only two days old, some big fellow had straddled your neck, grasped your ear in one hand and jabbed your nose in milk up to your eyes. Don't expect a calf to be any more intelligent than a human being."

We cannot call at your home to enquire if there is any news. If you know of any we would be pleased to have you hand it in. We want all the news there is, but no one can get it unassisted. Just as anxious to mention your company or visits as to mention those of your neighbors, but probably your neighbor gives us more assistance in securing the facts. It does not matter if you're a subscriber or not, we will be pleased to publish your visits and visitors. Hand in your news items. We want them.

Heary L. Shetlock, of Shellburg, Iowa, was cured of a stomach trouble with which he had been afflicted for years by four boxes of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. He had previously tried many other remedies and a number of physicians without relief. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Many persons in this community are suffering from kidney complaint who could avoid fatal results by using Foley's Kidney Cure. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

A branch implement store will be established at Collings on the Owendale branch of the M. C. R. R., by H. P. Doying, of Caro. A large quantity of lumber has been shipped there and work will be commenced at once upon a solid structure which is to be 20x60 feet. A man will be placed in charge of the establishment and it will be opened permanently as soon as completed.

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### Pingree

Mrs. Philip Mark is numbered with the sick.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fox are rejoicing over a young daughter.

Mr. Hanson, of Bad Axe, visited at John Towle's Saturday.

Lin and Olive Leslie, of Cass City, visited at Jno. Powlo's this week.

Mr. Coulter, of Canada, attended prayer-meeting Tuesday evening.

Mrs. S. Brooks has inflammation of the lungs but is some better at this writing.

Shatters all Records.

Twice in hospital, F. A. Gullidge, Verbena, Ala., paid a vast sum to doctors to cure a severe case of piles, causing 24 tumors. When all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve soon cured him. Subdues inflammation, conquers Aches, kills Pains. Best salve in the world. 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Shabbona

Flossie Leach is visiting relatives at Elmwood.

Geo. B. Gotham has returned to his work on the lakes.

The King's Daughters met this week with Miss Elva Phillips.

S. Elliott, of Ellington, was a caller at Dr. Truesdell's last week.

Maud Davidson is spending a week with friends at Downingtown.

John Davidson spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents here.

Tom Colwell had the misfortune of losing a valuable horse a week ago.

Mrs. Susie Brooks has been very ill with pneumonia. Dr. Truesdell is attending her.

Will Davidson returned from the Summer Normal at Big Rapids last Saturday evening.

Dr. Fairhills left Sunday, 10th, for Detroit where he has secured a position in a printing office.

Mrs. Truesdell will give a report of the "Bible Conference" at Lake Orion next Sunday morning after Sabbath School.

The homes of Lew Patch and Geo. Washburn are rejoicing over the arrival of a little daughter to each, Sunday, Aug. 10th.

Those who attended the "Lake Orion Bible Conference" from Shabbona were: Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Waite, T. W. Stitt, Dr. and Mrs. Truesdell.

It Needs a Tonic.

There are times when your liver needs a tonic. Don't give purgatives that gripe and weaken. DeWitt's Little Early Kicks are exp



## The Fruit Season!

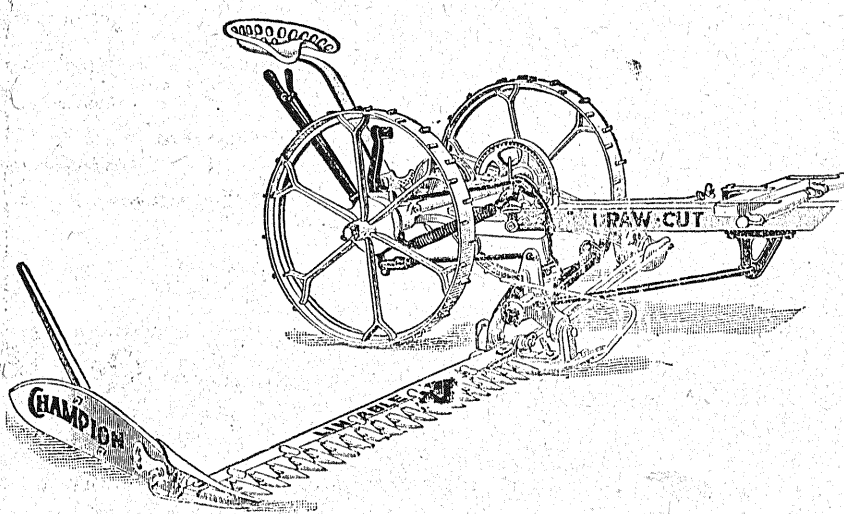
GREEN AND WHITE

# "Chrysolite"

IS ALRIGHT

for the many little utensils incident to caring for fruit. A little higher in price, but ——— !

N. Bigelow & Sons



## The Celebrated Champion Machinery Headquarters

See what we have to offer before buying. We are now making special prices on BUGGIES.

Striffler & McDermott.

## Snowy, Feathery Bread

is made from

## White Lily Flour

and it has the "staying qualities" also. Use no other.

## FEED GRINDING

with greater dispatch than ever, because of improved machinery just put in.

J. W. Heller & Son,  
Cass City Roller Mills

## BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

We quote you below but a few of our many bargains:

A few dozen pairs of Ladies' Hose 5c per pair.  
A few dozen pairs of Men's (one-half) Hose 5c per pair.  
A few more mammoth double ribbed Umbrellas at \$1.00.  
All ducks, lawns and thin goods at reduced prices.  
A lot of 10c ladies' belts for 7c.  
" 15c " " 10c.  
" 20c " " 15c.  
" 25c " " 20c.  
" 50c " " 45c.  
A large quantity of cream separators price \$4.50 to \$10.00.  
Screen doors from 65c to \$1.25.  
Gasoline stoves from \$2.00 to \$20.00.

Fine line of Sewing Machines, Oil Stoves, Washing Machines—the Bon, the best machine on the market, Wringers, Churns of all kinds, Ice Cream Freezer, Refrigerators, nice Oil, etc.

J. L. Hitchcock & Sons,  
Opera House Block.

### Ode to the Town Cow.

Rossville (Kansas) News:

"O thou gentle heifer! Daughter of thy mother and despoiler of garden truck. Thou bringest grief to our heart and Blue John to our coffee. We hail thee—with a fence board and things like that. Thou goest forth in the night and seeketh the open gate. Thou wanderest in by and forbidden paths beside the unripe cucumber. Thou smellest of the blushing beet and trompeth on the lettuce. Moreover, thou peereest into the rain barrel and drinkest thereof, with none to molest or make afraid. The man neither the woman, wotteth not of thy goings and comings. Thou spiest out the onion bed and lieth down thereon while thou chwest the cud like a summer girl. Bimeby thou liftest up thy voice and bawleth. Then trouble suddenly o'ertaketh thee. The man riseth up in anger and a balbriggan suit. He hiketh out and setteth the dog on thee. He gathereth up an old hoe handle and smiteth thee sore on thy porterhouse. 'Tis then thou histeth thy tail and getteth thee out p. d. q. Thou scootest up a darksome alley and maketh thy getaway. The man seeketh after and desirith thy postoffice address, but findeth it not. 'Tis well Hadst he discovered thy abiding place he wouldst have chewed the rag with inhabitants thereof and gone home with his nose on bias and a purple dural under the eye."

### Look Pleasant, Please

Photographer C. C. Harlan, Eaton, O., can do so now, though for years he couldn't, because he suffered untold agony from the worst form of indigestion. All physicians and medicines failed to help him till he tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for him that he declares they are a godsend to sufferers from dyspepsia and stomach troubles. Unrivalled for diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, they build up and give new life to the whole system. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by F. H. Fritz, druggist, Cass City; P. A. Francis, druggist, Kingston.

### As He Perceived.

The manager of a life insurance company recently received the following letter from a policy holder: "I hold a policy in your company for \$20,000, on which I have paid the yearly premiums. I have now to inform you that my physician advises me I have a pronounced case of appendicitis and his diagnosis is confirmed by a specialist whom I have consulted. I am told that the only hope of saving my life is an operation, which (with hospital expenses), will cost \$800, an amount that I have no means to pay. I am sensible that I owe it to you, who have so large a pecuniary interest in my life, to give you the option to pay the cost of this operation to save my life, that I may continue to pay you the yearly premiums on my policy (I believe that I am otherwise strong and healthy), or in the alternative to pay the \$20,000 to my beneficiary within a few weeks. I am quite willing to be examined by any physician you may name and to have you select the operation surgeon. Immediate attention is, of course, imperative."

A Young Lady's Life Saved  
At Panama, Colombia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician, of Panama, Colombia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. Within eight hours she was feeling much better; inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well." For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

### Help the Editor.

Marriages, births, divorces and deaths are all matters of appropriate mention in every well regulated weekly paper, but such mention is often absent simply because information is not given the publisher, but who gets the blame for their non-appearance? Show some interest in the welfare of the local paper; get to the office such intelligence as the public generally are interested in, thus pleasing them as well as accommodating the publisher, who works for the public good. The editor is not ubiquitous; he must and does depend upon friends to help him make an interesting paper.

"I had diabetes in its worst form," writes Marion Lee, of Dunreath, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief. Only three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made me a well man." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

A local telephone exchange, with the Valley Telephone people of Saginaw behind it is promised for Harbor Beach.

**Castoria**  
Genuine Stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

### Crop Report.

Owing to the wet weather which generally prevailed during July it was very difficult to harvest the wheat crop; in some localities it was not all out at the end of the month. The ground was so wet in many places that it was impossible to harvest the grain with a binder. In some cases wheat was secured before any damage was done but in most of the counties much injury resulted so that the quality will be poor. Wheat grew not only in the shock but standing in the field. Some varieties were damaged more than others and on the whole there is considerable wheat that will be fit only for food for stock. The yield this year promises to be very good considering the conditions which have affected the crop. The cool, wet weather was favorable for the growth of straw and the development of the berry and had favorable weather prevailed during harvest time a large crop of excellent quality would have been secured. Very little damage was done by the Hessian fly.

The condition of corn varies greatly throughout the State. On high land of a sandy or gravelly nature the crop has made good growth. On low ground and on heavy soil much damage has been done by the wet weather. Farmers have been unable to cultivate properly which has in a measure retarded growth. With favorable weather later in the season conditions may change for the better so that the crop will be up to the average.

The oat crop has made a great growth this year. Many fields were very badly lodged making harvesting difficult together with some loss of grain. With a week of good weather the crop will be secured and undoubtedly yield more than the average. The estimated average yield per acre in bushels is 38 in the southern counties, 37 in the central counties, 36 in the northern counties and 37 in the State.

The condition of potatoes like that of corn varies much. In some counties the crop is considerably better than the average while in others it is correspondingly poor. As a result of the wet weather the acreage will be shortened since potatoes have drowned out in many places.

Probably no crop has been damaged more by unfavorable climatic conditions than beans. Many fields intended for beans were never planted; in other fields, where it was possible to plant, the beans have never been cultivated so that it will be necessary to abandon the crop. On light soil the prospect is good, but under other conditions it is very poor.

The condition of the sugar beet crop throughout the State is reported to be favorable. Cultivating and weeding have been retarded considerably and made rather expensive yet prospects are fair at the present time.

The prospect for apples at the present time is very good. Wet weather made it impossible to spray as much as is necessary so that some of the fruit is scabby. Conditions have been favorable for growth so that apples will be of good size this year.

### Quick Relief for Asthma Sufferers.

Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worst stages and if taken in time will effect a cure. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The call for the republican county convention for the nomination of a county ticket and a candidate for the legislature has been called to take place on Wednesday, the 27th.

The Unionville Roller Mills were purchased of Chas. Liken last week by Chas. Hofmeister, Edwin Hoyer and J. H. Kemp. The mills will undergo extensive improvements and additions, and the business will be pushed to its utmost capacity.

The pumping test of the wells for the sugar factory has been in progress for several days and the results are very satisfactory. Mr. Oliphant of Cleveland is making an official test today of the volume of water and the indications are that the seven wells are producing about three and one-half million gallons per day.—Bad Axe Democrat.

### All Were Saved

"For years I suffered such untold misery from Bronchitis," writes J. H. Johnston, of Broughton, Ga., "that often I was unable to work. Then when everything else failed, I was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. My wife suffered intensely from Asthma, till it cured her, and all our experience goes to show it is the best Croup medicine in the world." A trial will convince you it's unrivaled for Throat and Lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

If you know of an item, kindly tell us about it. Every week we know that you know things that we don't know and we know that you know we don't know it, and still you don't tell us. Now if you tell us what you know then we will tell you what we know; also what you know, then our readers will know what they know and what we know, and also what we know that you know we know, you know.

**One Minute Cough Cure**  
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

T. C. Quinn has been appointed by Gov. Bliss a delegate to represent Tuscola county at the annual congress of the National Prison Association at Philadelphia Sept. 13 to 17. Delegates will serve without compensation.—Caro Journal.

L. J. Lishness, of Bad Axe, has been named as the representative of the Masonic lodge to meet the remains of the late A. A. Crawford at San Francisco, and will accompany them here. Mrs. Lishness is threatened with nervous prostration over her brother's sad fate.

Jos. Bingham died at the home of his brother, Jordan Bingham, Tuesday morning, after a long illness, which baffled the best physicians of the state. Only a few weeks ago, his only son died very suddenly, and the grief-stricken wife is left desolate.—Gagetown Times.

A young man named William Polow, living near Akron, was picked up in Vassar last week in a demented condition. Officers brought him to Caro and placed him in jail. His father, who had been searching for him, on learning of his whereabouts, came here and took him home.—Caro Journal.

### A Physician Healed.

Dr. Geo. Ewing, a practicing physician of Smith's Grove, Ky., for over thirty years, writes his personal experience with Foley's Kidney Cure: "For years I had been greatly bothered with kidney and bladder trouble and enlarged prostate gland. I used everything known to the profession without relief, until I commenced to use Foley's Kidney Cure. After taking three bottles I was entirely relieved and cured. I prescribe it now daily in my practice and heartily recommend its use to all physicians for such troubles. I have prescribed it in hundreds of cases with perfect success." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The report that the American Sugar Refining Company will build a beet sugar factory at Bad Axe or Harbor Beach, Mich., is again being revived. The deep wells being sunk at Bad Axe are about completed and the tests for water will soon be made. If a sufficient flow of water can be obtained the factory will be located at Bad Axe, and if results are not favorable, Harbor Beach will be in all probability selected as a site for the plant.—Beet Sugar Gazette.

Dr. C. H. Morgan was in Ludington Saturday, where he represents the League Bible study course in the state convention. His services are in demand in many directions in the interest of this work, so that from Aug. 6 to 11 he is at Atlanta for three addresses, and a sermon in the Negro Young People's congress, where it is expected that 10,000, representing all the churches and societies, will be present. Mrs. Morgan and Master Leslie are at their summer home at Lake Orion.—Vassar Pioneer.

The big city papers are everlastingly making fun of the personal mention made in the country journals, but after all the country papers never had the immodesty of the long tongue gossip as is developed in the city papers, only instead of their personals being given to all alike they toady to the rich and influential. They poke their noses into the innermost secrets of the household and spare not the delicate events to be around which there should be a sacredness not to be mentioned in print, even though the subject be rich and influential. The latest is that "a tiny stranger is expected at the White House in October." Just think, if a country editor should put in print all the "little strangers" that are to arrive between now and October what a buzzing there would be about his ears.

### His Sight Threatened.

"While picnicking last month my 11-year-old boy was poisoned by some weed or plant," W. H. Dibble, of Sioux City, Ia., "He rubbed the poison off his hands into his eyes and for a while we were afraid he would lose his sight. Finally a neighbor recommended DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. The first application helped him and in a few days he was as well as ever." For skin diseases, cuts, burns, scalds, wounds, insect bites. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is sure cure. Relieves piles at once. Beware of counterfeits. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

A bed bug that was being relentlessly pursued by a busy housewife recently, managed to escape into the yard and was figuring on where he would go next, when he saw another bug beckoning him. "Come over and bunk with me," said the second bug in a hospitable manner; "you will find a mighty good place." "Are there any women of the house over there?" asked the first bug cautiously. "Oh, yes, there is a lady of the house, but you needn't worry about her; she is busy preparing a paper to read at the next meeting of her club on the subject, 'How to Care for a Home and Save the Boy'." And right there the bugs formed a partnership.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

## It Beats Trading Horses for You Can Trade Anything

By placing a little want ad, which tells just what you have to sell or exchange, at a cost of just a few cents.

## ...THE... DETROIT EVENING NEWS AND MORNING TRIBUNE

Ads. appear in both papers. Combined circulation exceeds 100,000 copies daily, which is one-fourth more than the aggregate of all other Detroit dailies. Note the

## LOW RATE: 10 CENTS A WORD 10

cash with order. A trial will satisfy you of the superior advantages of these "Want" ads. The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune are sold in every town and village in Michigan.

THE EVENING NEWS ASSN., Detroit, Mich.

## Do You Get the Detroit Sunday News-Tribune

Michigan's greatest Sunday newspaper? Beautiful color effects, high-class miscellany, special articles, latest news, magnificent illustrations, etc.; 5 cents a copy.

\$14.00 18.50 | \$16.00 20.00

either price get 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.  
**W. Harrison.**

## Foley's Honey and Tar

heals lungs and stops the cough.

## LUMBER FOR SALE

We have a quantity of Dry Lumber, consisting of  
**Maple Flooring, Ash Flooring and ceiling**  
and a lot of

**Good all Lumber**  
which we will sell cheaper than you can buy elsewhere.

**RYAN BROS.**  
Gagetown, Mich.

"Just as good as Ceresota and so much cheaper" fools some people sometimes, but the careful housekeeper judges flour by results rather than by price. Try Ceresota the next time you bake bread and decide for yourself.

For Sale By  
**G. A. Stevenson**  
SYMONS BROS. & Co., Distributors

## One Minute Cough Cure

For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for the stomach. Children with weak stomachs thrive on it. First dose relieves. A diet unnecessary. Cures all stomach troubles. Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 3¢ bottle contains 2½ times the 5¢, 10¢, 25¢, 50¢ and 75¢ bottles. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

## WHERE TO LOCATE?

Why, in the territory traversed by the

## Louisville and Nashville Railroad

—THE—  
Great Central Southern Trunk Line,  
—IN—  
KENTUCKY, TENNESSEE, ALABAMA, MISSISSIPPI, FLORIDA,  
—WHERE—

Farmers, Fruit Growers, Stock Raisers, Manufacturers, Investors, Speculators, and Money Lenders

will find the greatest chances in the United States to make "big money" by reason of the abundance and cheapness of Land and Farms, Timber and Stone, Iron and Coal, Labor—Everything!

Free sites, financial assistance, and freedom from taxation for the manufacturer. Land and farms at \$1.00 per acre and upwards, and 500,000 acres in West Florida that can be taken gratis under the U. S. Homestead laws. Stock raising in the Gulf Coast District will make enormous profits.

Half fare excursions the first and third Tuesdays of each month. Let us know what you want, and we will tell you where and how to get it—but don't delay, as the country is filling up rapidly.

Printed matter, maps and all information free. Address

**R. J. WENYSS,**  
General Immigration and Industrial Agent,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

## Time ...Keepers!



That may be depended on for all time—both for the mantle and the pocket. No one who wants a good WATCH or CLOCK can fail to be suited.

**J. F. Hendrick**  
Jeweler and Optician

## Farm for Sale.

206 acres, nine miles from Cass City, 4 miles from railroad depot, 180 acres improved, 120 seeded to clover; 2 large barns; good house, good orchard 3 wells. Inquire of

**E. B. Landon,**

## \$3.00 SAVED TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D & B LINE: "Just Two Boats" DETROIT & BUFFALO



## DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

COMMENCING JUNE 10th  
Improved Daily Express Service (14 hours) between  
**DETROIT and BUFFALO**

Leave DETROIT Daily . . . 4 P. M.  
Arrive at BUFFALO . . . 8.00 A. M.  
Connections with all railroads for points EAST.  
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A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.



## Glorious Old Spain

(Special Letter.)

IN recrossing the frontier from Portugal into Spain, via Frinze, San Esteban, the first thing one notices the countryside changes is that the bright green of all at once to a half-desert, where agriculture can only be pursued with much pains and difficulty. After a few hours in a train which has assumed the Spanish rate of speed, the fields grow greener, and by the time Salamanca is reached the crops look worth gathering.

An all night ride in the train brought me to Escorial, and the next day I reached Madrid. Neither there nor elsewhere in any part of the country is seen evidence that the people have so recently passed through a humiliating war. Madrid, the third most engaging capital in the world—I only place Paris and Vienna before it—is as gay to-day as it was ten years ago, the streets pulsating with happy life, the spacious parks filled with chattering and laughing crowds.

A sight of the "Boy King" was, of course, one of the things to be obtained, for since his coronation, only a few weeks previously, the 16-year-old monarch has become one of the most interesting of contemporary sov-

How imperishable those Roman works seem! Water still comes to Seville on arches built soon after the time of Christ, and at Cordova and other places Roman bridges defy the passage of time. La Granja, seven miles by carriage from Segovia, is a royal palace and park, which is considered to rival Versailles, especially in the elaborate fountains. Alfonso is expected to reside here this summer for the first time in his life, and the residents of the village are suitably excited over the prospect. No king or queen has been among them since the death of Alfonso XII, more than sixteen years ago.

Just a word should be said about Bilbao, the one town in all Spain that gives the idea of Yankee push and energy. It is situated on the Nervion, about eight miles from the open sea, and contains perhaps 70,000 inhabitants, nine-tenths of whom are Basques. This remarkable race is as fond of work as the Andalusian, for instance, is fond of rest. As soon as the train enters the Basque province the difference is perceptible.

From Bilbao to Portugalete, at the mouth of the Nervion, I counted more than 100 seagoing steamers, and yet

## GREAT FORESTS OF CORK.

Home of the Evergreen Oak in Spain and Portugal.

The cork forests of Spain cover an area of 620,000 square miles, producing the finest cork in the world. These forests exist in groups and cover wide belts of territory, those in the region of Catalonia and part of Barcelona being considered the first in importance. Although the cork forests of Estremadura and Andalusia yield cork of a much quicker growth and possessing some excellent qualities, its consistency is less rigid, and on this account it does not enjoy the high reputation which the cork of Catalonia does.

In Spain and Portugal, where the cork tree, or *Quercus suber*, is indigenous, it attains to a height varying from 35 to 60 feet and the trunk to a diameter of 30 to 36 inches. This species of the evergreen oak is often heavily caparisoned with wide-spreading branches, clothed with ovate oblong evergreen leaves, downy underneath and the leaves slightly serrated. Annually, between April and May, it produces a flower of yellowish color, succeeded by acorns. Over 30,000 square miles in Portugal are devoted to the cultivation of cork trees, though the tree virtually abounds in every part of the country.

The methods in vogue in barking and harvesting the cork in Spain and Portugal are virtually the same. The barking operation is effected when the tree has acquired sufficient strength to withstand the rough handling it receives during this operation, which takes place when it has attained the fifteenth year of its growth. After the first stripping the tree is left in this juvenescent state to regenerate, subsequent strippings being effected at intervals of not less than three years, and under this process the tree will continue to thrive and bear for upward of 150 years.

## GIVES ODD 'PHONE DECISION.

Merchant Who Sues Recipient of Message Loses in Berlin Court.

In Berlin a legal decision was recently rendered which is of interest to every business man in every country who uses a telephone.

A merchant one day sent an order by telephone to a firm, and as the order was not carried out to his satisfaction he sued for damages, claiming that the person at the other end of the telephone to whom he had given his order was responsible for the loss.

The court, however, decided against him and refused to award any damages, on the ground that, as a rule, the person who goes first to a telephone and asks to be put in connection with another person must bear the consequences of any loss which may be the result of such a conversation.

The court admitted that the person to whom an order might be sent in this way might not catch all the words, or might fail to understand their full import, but it insisted that it would be contrary to all the principles of law to hold him responsible on that account.

## These Hash Stories.

The eminent politician sent for the newspaper correspondents.

They hurried to his residence, knowing full well that whatever he had to say would be of much importance and some interest.

"Gentlemen," he began, when they had sought comfortable chairs, "I wish to enter a vigorous denial of the rumors that have arisen since I commenced serving hash breakfasts to my friends. I should think that my oft-repeated disclaimers of contemplating a presidential boom would have been sufficient to make it apparent that my display of an appetite for hash is not an effort to control the boarding-house vote."

Yet, when he served prunes for dessert at the next hash breakfast, the public drew its own conclusions, in spite of his denials.—Baltimore American.

## Sir F. Burnand's Unprinted Joke.

Many are the stories of practical jokes connected with Sir "Frank" Burnand's name, this one, perpetrated in his very early days—if the story be true—made it possible for him to edit Punch and to accept a knighthood, and probably robbed the Jesuits of a distinguished member of their order.

When a "novice" at the Jesuit Seminary, Manresa, near Barnes, Sir Frank found much of the work ungenial. Having persuaded the principal to show him how windows should be cleaned, and having induced him to step upon a broad window ledge, he shut the window and left him there. His connection with the Jesuits came to an abrupt termination shortly afterward.—Westminster Gazette.

## Why Rats Are Safe in India.

Although the famine over the greater part of Rajputana, Gt. Rajat and the Central Indian states is less widespread than hitherto, there will nevertheless be much suffering during the next few months, and 4,000,000 people are already on government relief work.

The rats have to a large extent disappeared, but have destroyed a considerable portion of the cotton crop. The inhabitants of Gujarat are convinced that the rats are reincarnations of their friends who died in the last famine, and it is for this reason that the British officers have found it impossible to get any assistance in destroying the pests.

It would appear that woman's rights constitute her wrongs.

Don't give any one a piece of your mind; you have none to spare.

## Some Noble Madmen

(Special Letter.)

THE death recently of the Earl of Arundel and Surrey, only son of the Duke of Norfolk, senior Duke of England, may perhaps be a relief to the hard and fast upholders of the divine right of primogeniture; for the unfortunate Earl had been an idiot from his birth, and since an attack of scarlet fever, when a child, had been blind also.

Peerage history is very tender to titled persons. "Burke's Peerage"—the Briton's Bible, some persons have been known to call it—in its accounts of the ancestors of the present Marquis of Queensberry, says that the second Duke of Queensberry, "dying in 1711, was s. by his eldest son

returned pale and evidently much agitated; he had seen the Glamis ghost, of course.

The late Laurence Oliphant told some boys once—it is one of them who writes this—that he was staying at Glamis castle, one of a large shooting party. One day, while the men were away, the ladies, to pass the time, decided to learn which was the haunted room.

To effect their purpose, they decided to go from room to room and hang a towel from each window. When they had done this they were to inspect the house from the outside and any window without its towel would, of course, open into the haunted room.



DRYBURGH ABBEY.  
(St. Mary's Walk.)

living son, Charles, 3d Duke," but says nothing of the elder son, whose death made way for him.

This elder son was James, Earl of Drumlanrig, an idiot from his birth; but unlike the poor Earl of Arundel and Surrey, an idiot who retained all his bodily powers. He was born about 1686 and for years was kept in a retired part of Queensberry house, Edinburgh, behind barred windows and bolted doors.

He grew to be nearly seven feet in height, and sustained tremendous strength; he possessed an enormous appetite, and had to be fed continually. Meat was his main food and the smell of cooking would throw him into paroxysms of rage which could be stilled only by prompt supplies of food.

On May 1, 1707, the union of Scotland and England took place, and on that day all Edinburgh was excited. Everybody was in the streets when the union was celebrated. The Duke of Queensberry, popularly detested for his share in what the Scots considered a shameful bargain, had a prominent place in the ceremonies of the day, and almost every dweller in Queensberry house was outside of its walls, taking an active or spectator's part in the day's proceedings.

That day the Earl of Drumlanrig broke out of his apartments. He found a door or a window fastened less securely than usual and did not have to exert all his strength to break the bars that restrained him.

He wandered through the deserted house, demolishing furniture and pictures from time to time, until finally he smelled meat cooking. In a paroxysm of fury he found his way to the kitchen, where a cook and a little boy were at work, the only persons in the house, apparently.

The cook fled. The Earl fell on the boy before he could escape and killed him with the spit he held. Then he began to cook him! He was on the point of eating him when the cook returned with assistance.

Thereafter the Earl passed out of

Lord Strathmore returned while the ladies were still engaged in this occupation, and at once put a stop to it, getting very angry and rebuking Lady Strathmore with considerable warmth, even before his guests.

On another occasion the claret gave out at a late supper, and Lord Strathmore refused to let the butler go into the cellar for it, but went himself. He was gone from the table for a long time; finally he was found at the head of the main entrance to the cellar, badly bruised, quite exhausted, but with the claret and the key of the locked door fast in his hand.

At last the story of the haunted room came out; that is, it is said to have come out. To tell it requires a short history of the family, which now bears one of Macbeth's titles.

Thomas Boves-Lyon, born in 1773, became the eleventh Earl of Strathmore and died in 1846. He left no children, but he had had a son, George by name, known generally as Lord Glamis. This Lord Glamis, according to the peerage, was born in 1801, and died in 1834, leaving two sons, both of whom have been Earls of Strathmore. The younger is still Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorne.

The castle of Glamis is up in Forfarshire, Scotland, not very far from Dundee; but it was not in any Dundee paper that a death notice appeared one morning in 1885 which was to this effect:

"Died—At Glamis castle, Thomas Lord Glamis, in the eighty-fifth year of his age."

"Thomas Lord Glamis!" The peerages said nothing of such a person. George Lord Glamis, father of the present Earl and of his elder brother, was the only Lord Glamis who could have been more than 80; and he had died in 1834 when not quite 33 years old. Who then was "Thomas Lord Glamis," who died aged 84?

According to the story he was the elder twin brother of George Lord Glamis, an idiot from his birth, who was set aside and maintained pri-



CASTLE OF GLAMIS.

human knowledge. It is said that he was killed then and there before the kitchenboy's body could be taken from him.

For upward of half a century there was said to be a secret haunted room in Glamis castle, one of the residences of the Scots Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorne. Which room it was no one knew except the living Earl, his factor or agent, and the Earl's eldest son, who learned the secret on his twenty-first birthday.

According to the story published in Blackwood's about the year 1877—the present heir to the title became of age in 1876—the house was filled with guests to celebrate the coming of age of Lord Glamis. On his birthday he was taken aside by his father and the factor, was absent some time, and

vately in Glamis castle. The haunted chamber was a room through which entrance was had to the part of the house reserved for him; the secret confided to each heir on his coming of age was the fact that there was such a person—uncle or great-uncle—who legally was Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorne.

The reason why the Earl would not let the butler go for the claret was that the maniac Lord Glamis had escaped from his keeper and was known to be in hiding in the cellar; and the Earl's condition, when he brought the claret to his guests was due to the fact that he had barely escaped from his crazy relative, who was possessed of enormous strength and obeyed only his keeper or attendant.

## LIKED THE ROMAN PUNCH.

Temperance Worker Unwittingly Partakes of the Demon Rum.

She was a prim little lady who wore a gown bearing the unmistakable stamp of a small-town dress-maker. She had come to the city to attend a meeting of very earnest women, who, like herself, while not approving the method of Mrs. Carrie Nation, at least indorse her worthy sentiment. And she wore a little white ribbon, of course.

She sat with the young St. Louis man whose mother's lifelong friend she is. He was most attentive to the little lady visitor.

After glancing over the bill of fare she removed her eyeglasses and handed the card back to the young man.

"You order, John," she said. "Well, select your meat," said John, "and I'll order the rest."

This little lady did.

A small cup of ice was served with the meat.

This the little lady enjoyed immensely.

When it came to dessert she said: "No pie or pudding, thank you, John. But I'll take some more of the ice. It is delightful and so refreshing on a warm day."

So the ice was served.

"What is this, John?" asked the little lady when she had finished.

"Roman punch," said John, easily. "Punch!" exclaimed the little lady in black. "What has it in it, John?"

"Oh, a little rum, I believe," said the careless John.

And as the little lady passed us by we heard her murmur, "Rum!"

But if John was guilty of having played a trick upon his mother's friend his handsome face gave no sign of it as he moved on with the little lady hanging on his arm.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## SPRUNG FROM THE SEED.

What Happened to Hen That Was Fed on Sawdust.

James L. Branson, in his address at the recent commencement exercises of the National Farm School, made a comic allusion to politicians and farmers that threw the audience into laughter. City Treasurer Moore stepped forward to shake hands with the old gentleman after the address, and referred in mock displeasure to the remark about politicians.

"That was all right!" protested Mr. Branson. "You chaps want to learn that farmers are not always farmers. I'm reminded of a fresh drummer who once told a farmer who was feeding cornmeal to the chickens that sawdust mixed with the meal would make the keep of the chicks much cheaper. The next time the drummer visited the neighborhood he asked the farmer if the suggestion had been adopted."

"Yes, indeed," replied the latter, with never a smile. "Why, that hen over there liked it so well that I fed her altogether on sawdust. The only trouble was that, when she hatched her eggs, one of the chicks had a wooden leg and two others were woodpeckers."

He Had Doubts.

"Of course," he said, "it is more than courteous to be obliging in all associations with the fair sex."

"Of course."

"So far as possible you should do what a girl wants you to do."

"Certainly."

"If she seems anxious to do a little spooning you should spoon."

"Naturally."

"If she likes flattery, you should flatter."

"In moderation, yes."

"If she wants sentiment you should give it to her."

"Assuredly."

"That's just common politeness, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"Well, no one can tell me again that politeness pays. I know better."

"What's the matter?"

"Oh, perhaps my chivalrous nature led me to overdo the thing, but I've just been sued for breach of promise."

A Lesson in Geography.

According to Representative Kyle, this episode happened in Pickaway county, Ohio:

There is in the county a certain crossroads, where a patient teacher struggles daily with the development of the young idea. One morning she was giving the school a lesson in geography.

"What is a cataract?" she asked.

There is absolute silence in response, and she explained the meaning of the word.

"What is a cape?"

This was better. One of the children knew it was a point of land jutting out into the water.

"What is a strait?"

Over in the corner a small hand went up. "I know, teacher," said a small boy.

"Well, what is it?"

"It beats three of a kind," was the triumphant answer.

It Required Care.

In a town in the wildest part of the Transvaal the cashier of a bank is an individual who for a time acted as a judge some years ago. One day recently he refused to cash a check offered by a stranger.

"The check is all right," he said, "but the evidence you offer in identifying yourself as the person to whose order it is drawn is scarcely sufficient."

"I've known you to hang a man on less evidence, judge," was the stranger's response.

"Quite likely," replied the ex-judge, "but when it comes to letting go of cold cash we have to be careful."

## BEFORE THE PUBLIC EYE

### THE WORK OF ASTRONOMERS.

Photographing Stars a Careful and Laborious Occupation.

In the University of Pennsylvania's astronomical observatory the other day a young man sat at a microscope. His eye was fixed to the eyepiece, and as he gazed steadfastly down the cylinder upon the object glass he counted in a monotonous voice:

"Six, seven, eight, nine, ten," and so on.

He was counting the stars of the heavens, says the Philadelphia Record. He had under his microscope a photograph of the night sky, and with a powerful lens he was seeking out and numbering all the little white specks of stars that had been revealed to his camera.

"Counting the stars," said he, "That seems like futile piffle, doesn't it? But, all the same, it is very valuable to astronomy, and he who counts enough stars goes down through the ages famous amongst astronomers for his accurate and patient work. At Greenwich they photograph the heavens under all conditions, and this year they have already counted there 230,000 stars."

### IN LAND LEAGUE DAYS

The Name of Archbishop Croke Was Familiar to Millions.

One of the most prominent and powerful prelates of the Catholic church in Ireland passed away in the death



of Rt. Rev. Thomas W. Croke, archbishop of Cashel. For many years his name was a household word in Ireland and to most American newspaper readers of Land League days it was familiar, for he was a leading actor in that powerful organization.

When, however, the government suppressed the league and the Irish leaders, some of them in jail, issued a manifesto urging the tenants to pay no rent, Archbishop Croke immediately broke with the Land League and denounced the "no rent manifesto" as immoral and unjustifiable. Later he headed a movement for a public testimonial fund to Parnell and defended the Land League, or at least some of its policies, before Leo XIII.

### FROM THE FROZEN NORTH.

Returning Explorer Tells of Good Work Accomplished.

The head of the celebrated Baldwin-Ziegler north pole expedition has been forced to return from the arctic with his ship because the reserve of food was getting low, and because of the destruction of the expedition's sledges. He arrived at Honningsvaag, Norway.



He reports a successful year's work in establishing food depots for the final dash for the pole.

### Sheffield's Wonderful Knife.

When Lewanika, the paramount chief of the Barotsse kingdom, visited Sheffield recently he was most interested in knives. When he was shown a knife of the value of £920, the making of which occupied nearly two years, the King and his Prime Minister cast long eyes at the remarkable specimen of cutlery, and entered into the most animated conversation. The knife in question is probably the most artistic piece of cutlery in the world. It is known as the "Norfolk Sportsman's Knife." There are seventy-five steel blades, all contained in one handle. On these are beautiful etchings of Queen Victoria, the late Prince Consort, and residences of Royalty and nobility. The handle is a most wonderful work of art.—London Tid-Bits.

### Lamp Oil for Spiders.

Spiders are met with in the forests of Java whose webs are so strong that it requires a knife to cut through them, we are told. A spider weighing four pounds, which has taken up her residence in a cathedral at Munich, regales herself with a large supply of lamp oil. A Texas spider weaves a balloon four feet long and two feet wide, which she fastens to a tree by a single thread, then marches on board with her half dozen little ones, cuts the thread, and away goes the air ship to some distant point on the prairie.

PALACE OF CHARLES V.

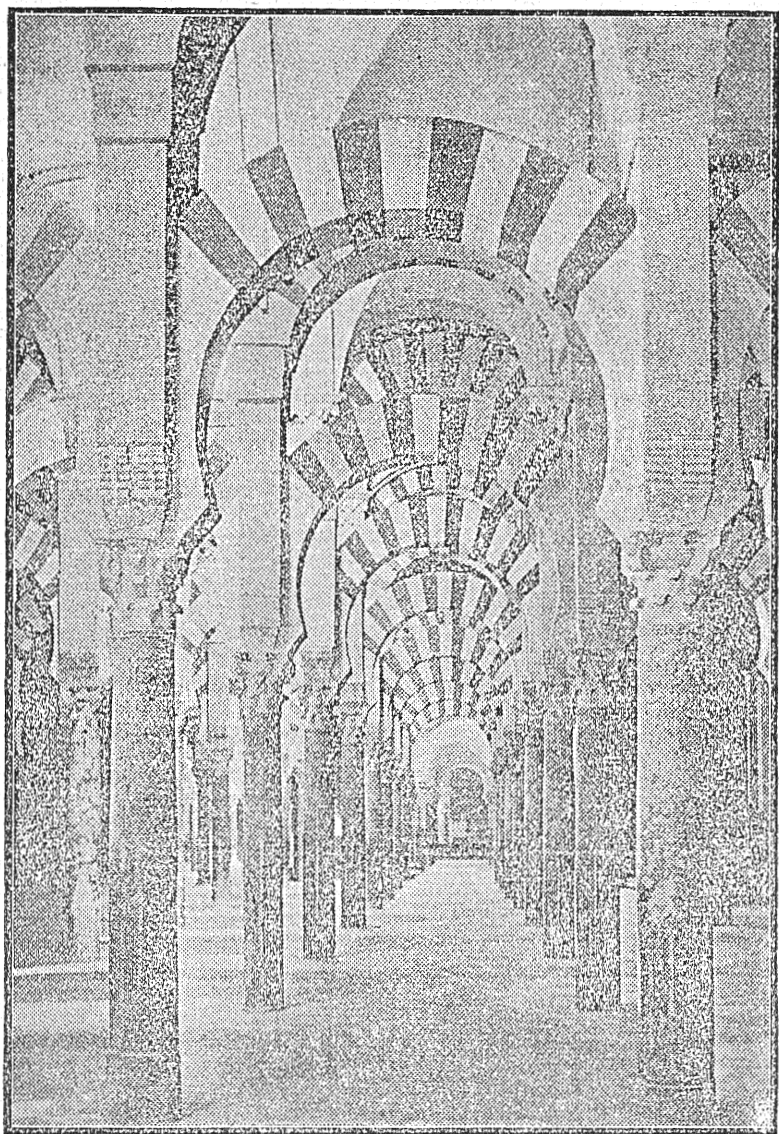
ereigns. I had learned that he was to attend the "Salve" at one of the smaller churches on the afternoon of my arrival, and made haste to reach the place.

The sight inside the edifice was most interesting. Lighted candles so numerous as to give the effect of a great blaze covered the high altar. Music by orchestral instruments was accompanied by only one fine tenor voice, the strain seeming at times lively enough for a dance. Gorgeously clad priests of various grades, attended by boys in red, repeated the service. Below a large image of the Holy Virgin was a most enchanting little figure of Christ, at the apparent

these far-seeing people have reserved nearly all of one bank of the river for a promenade and parkway. Both banks are walled with cut stone, making at least fifteen miles of wall that has been built; and at Portugalete a "flying ferry" conveys passengers and teams across the river, so that a bridge may not interfere with navigation.

The question is often asked, "Why do people travel abroad who have not seen all of their own country?" One might as well inquire, "Why do people go to a concert or an opera who have a parlor organ at home?"

A new country like America cannot have as many places of interest as old



CATHEDRAL INTERIOR.

age of three years, with tightly curled blonde hair and gold-braided garments.

In a sort of private box on the level of the gallery Alfonso and his mother could be seen, leaning over the window sill and watching the proceedings. Pleased with his new honors, as any other lad would be, the young king is still a boy. His dignity is that of youth, not the aping of mature manners.

Little space need be given in this letter to Segovia, where I went next, except to recall the marvelous aqueduct that supplies the city—built in the time of Trajan, of massive stone blocks, unfastened by either rivets or cement, and with double arches 90 feet high in some places

ones like those of Europe or Asia. Within the distance between Boston and Chicago the European traveler can compass the works of ten nations, each with its own language, customs, architecture, historical monuments and natural scenery.

In a dozen Spanish towns of the fifth rang there are mediaeval churches of surpassing beauty. Among the pleasant hills are picturesque palaces and monasteries, across the valleys run aqueducts that seem built by a race of Titans, while rivers are crossed by bridges on which St. Paul may have set his feet. And Spain does not exceed in interest, does not even equal several other lands that may be traversed in the time it takes to go from New York to Galveston.



# Maubikeck, the Lion-Tamer.

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS,  
Author of "Jack Robbins of America," "In the  
China Sea," "Two Gentlemen of  
Hawaii," "On a False  
Charge," Etc.

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## CHAPTER II.

I had finished with Graviscourt, but not with Nita Barloti. The impulse to see her again was too strong to be controlled, and that evening I again occupied a box in Madison Square Garden.

But I was doomed to a disappointment that was keen in the same measure as my former eagerness. Instead of Barloti, there appeared on a small balcony, near the bandstand, the same greasy, mean-looking Italian, who had led the trapeze queen away on the night of her successful debut. This creature bowed low to the audience that had poured their silver into his coffers and in a thick voice said:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: It has become my sad duty to inform you that you will be disappointed great this evening. De bright star, de von shining jewel, of de great aggragati-one of mammoth attractions, will not be able to appear before you this evening. Signorina Barloti has been suddenly taken ill, and my regard for de young lady is so great dat I ha insisted dat she remain quiet under de care of a doctor, until she ha fully recovered. But if she is better to-morrow evening, so dat it will not do her any harm, den, maybe, I vill allow her to come once more and gif you pleasure. My friends, I thank you."

Bowing again, the Italian disappeared.

I did not tarry long. With a feeling of keen disappointment I left the Garden and went to my hotel. As I was going up the stairs to my room I met Major Simmons coming down.

The major accompanied me back to my rooms, and I turned on the light, rang for a night waiter and ordered some cigars of a brand that I knew the major liked, and also some wine.

These comforts of a bachelor's life having appeared, the major lighted a cigar and ensconced himself comfortably in a large armchair, resting his head on the high back, and throwing one leg over the other, settled into a lazy position.

"Now go on," he said. "Tell me what you have been doing and where you have been hiding all day."

I thereupon told him all that I had done, leaving out no detail.

While I was speaking the major looked at me gravely, and when I had finished he merely blew his cigar smoke into the air and said nothing.

"I couldn't help it," I said in apology. "That story of yours about the lucky uncle and the remarkable similarity in the face left an impression that I could not shake off. Nor could I resist the impulse to investigate."

"Nor I," he said. "I jumped from my chair in excitement. 'You!'"

"Yes. When Graviscourt held that photograph in his hand I detected evidences of agitation in his manner. The impression the whole thing gave me was very like yours—the impulse the same. This morning I rose early and visited Trinity Cemetery. In the afternoon I visited 301 Mott street, the Bureau of Vital Statistics."

"I saw just what you saw," went on the major; "and had it not been for a chance meeting, I would have reached the same conclusion that you have."

My breath was coming hard from me now.

"Well?" I gasped.

"When I left 301 Mott street I saw Graviscourt's carriage. Thinking it a strange coincidence that he should be in the vicinity, I followed it. It stopped before one of the most miserable places in the Italian quarter. In the lower portion of the building was a dirty-looking drug store. Over the door was the sign, 'L. Tortoni.' I saw Graviscourt get out of the carriage and enter the drug store. I hurried past, hoping to get a look into the window. I was not disappointed. I saw the proprietor greet Graviscourt as an acquaintance, and they went into a back room. When I returned the carriage was still there, and a woman was in attendance at the store. The conference between Graviscourt and Tortoni was a long one."

"If I am not mistaken—I may be, because dissipation changes faces—but I am not mistaken L. Tortoni is no other than Dr. Charles Sigmotta, Graviscourt's old friend."

"Sigmotta?" I exclaimed. "The man who signed the death certificate of the Graviscourt child?"

"The same."

This news was so overwhelming that I sat silently smoking for several minutes. In fact, but little more was said by either of us. After a few minutes the major reached over, poured himself out some wine, drank it, and took his hat as if to go. I saw him to the door, and promising to meet him at the Lotus Club the following day, I returned to my room, where I threw myself down on the couch in the alcove, utterly lost in the bewildering sensations that the major's story had aroused.

According to my promise, I met Major Simmons at the Lotus Club at four o'clock on the following afternoon. Dilkins was there, and upon my invitation we agreed to spend the evening at Madison Square Garden. Thus it was that at eight o'clock we were in our seats at the circus, watching the incoming crowd, which seemed to me greater than usual.

The intervening acts passed and

Barloti came. I saw Maubikeck standing near the ropes of the trapeze, and as the girl passed him, I saw her glance up into his face with a look that spoke unutterable and undying love, and with this love there was mingled gratitude. I glanced at the major's face. It was set and stern, and his keen eyes were bent on the beautiful actress.

She stepped into the loop of rope and was drawn up to the trapeze. She sprang from the trapeze to the bars and back again. Then she hung head downward and swung to and fro on the flying trapeze.

Suddenly there was a smell of smoke, and a streak of flame shot upward. The rope of the loop, the one that carried Barloti aloft and brought her down again, was burning. It had evidently been saturated with oil, for it burned fiercely, and the flames licked upward as only the flame of burning oil can do.

And Signorina Barloti, when she saw the flames coming toward her, gasped and hung half fainting on the bar of her trapeze.

I had left my seat and had drawn nearer to the ground inside the trapeze. I saw there was still a rope that held this in its place, and down which the girl might slide with safety. I was about to call to her when I saw an Italian—touch a match to this rope and the flame began its deadly work. Apparently I was the only one who saw the act, and I sprang forward to seize the miscreant, but he disappeared like a snake in the crowd.

At that moment I heard a deep voice near me calling:

"Nita! Nita! Hold fast to your bar! I, Maubikeck, will save you!"

Turning, I saw the lion tamer at the newly fired rope, and regardless of burning hands he was trying to extinguish the flames. I stepped to his side and helped him.

Together we fought the devilish flame, my hands being severely burned, until the lower part of the rope was free from fire.

Above there was still flame, and it was rapidly licking its way toward the trapeze.

"Hold this rope tight!" shouted the lion-tamer in my ear.

Instinctively I seized it, and in another moment the major was with me. Together we pulled at the charred rope, while Maubikeck climbed upward, extinguishing the flames as he progressed.

Suddenly a pistol rang out and a cry of horror swept over the panting, excited crowd. I looked upward, expecting to see either Maubikeck or Barloti fall dead.

To my surprise neither the lion-tamer nor Nita exhibited any signs of having been shot. Above the roar of the crowd I heard his voice.

"Nita!" he cried. "Nita! Leap into my arms! Do not hesitate! I can hold you!"

The girl, obedient to his command, and confident of his power, swung the burning trapeze outward, then inward, and releasing the bar leaped squarely at Maubikeck through space. His outstretched hands seized her and held her safe.

Simultaneously with Nita's courageous leap, came a cry from the crowd.

"Maligni's shot!" some one cried, and the cry was taken up and echoed all over the garden. The uproar increased and the center of excitement moved away from us to that point where the wounded showman lay. In a few minutes Maubikeck had descended with his half-fainting burden, and his bruised hands held her tenderly, while a flask of brandy that some person handed to the major was pressed to her lips.

"Get her safely home," said the major. "Dick, you stay and help the lion-tamer. I am going to see what has happened to the Italian."

"Can I be of any help?" I asked Maubikeck.

"Who are you?" he asked in reply. "Wilberton, of the Lotus Club," I answered.

"Come with us," he said. "Perhaps you may be able to help me solve this hellish mystery. The girl is surrounded by enemies, who are trying to kill her. The reason we do not know. Come with us to her hotel. Maligni will not interfere to-night."

Motioning for me to follow, the lion-tamer led her away, and I followed at a respectful distance. He took her first to her dressing-room, where he left her in charge of an attendant. Then he joined me.

"When Nita is dressed," he said, "we will go to her hotel. I am not accustomed to New York. You may be able to help us find her enemies."

Keeping the knowledge of what I had seen—the Italian firing the rope—for future divulgence, I stood with Maubikeck, awaiting the appearance of the trapeze queen.

As Nita came from her dressing-room, she was accompanied by an ugly Italian woman, who acted probably in the capacity of maid and attendant, but more particularly, I learned later, as a sort of keeper or watchdog for Maligni. Upon this woman's face there was a look of angry protest, as if she had held forth against the departure of Nita with Maubikeck and myself. But the girl came forward and was met by the lion-tamer, who placed her hand on his arm and led her through a private hall and exit to the street. I had hesitated about accompanying them, but Maubikeck had repeated his request that I should assist him, if possible, to unravel the mystery of the murderous animosity with which the girl was surrounded.

When Maubikeck spoke Nita turned toward me and said:

"You are the gentleman who assisted in saving my life. I thank you, sir, for the great kindness. Sure-

ly, I am in some person's way, and unless the secret is discovered, I shall, no doubt, be murdered. If you can help me, you will win my gratitude."

Thus prettily asked, I walked beside them, and the old woman came ambling after, muttering to herself things I could not understand, but in which I frequently heard the name Maligni.

Now, there was more than one reason why it seemed perfectly proper for me to accompany Nita and Maubikeck, and lend what assistance I could in this time of need. To begin with, I was much interested in the girl herself—personally—because of her grand beauty, and the romantic interest always attached to a beautiful girl in her position.

Secondly, I was interested in Nita Barloti, as has been shown heretofore, because she closely resembled the photograph of Charles Graviscourt's wife, and because in that resemblance there had seemed to be some shadowy hint that Graviscourt was not all that he seemed to be before the world. And in striking at Graviscourt, I was striking a blow for my own love, and this is a motive that will always stir the heart of a man whose love is withheld from him by another's will.

Thirdly, I was interested in the lion-tamer. He impressed me as being no ordinary individual—very different from the average circus attendant, as was Barloti herself, and in the evidences of love that I had seen pass between these two, I had seemed to see a reflection of my own, and this claimed my interest, if nothing else.

Fourthly, I had seen the act of the man who had set fire to the trapeze rope, and was, no doubt, the only human being, save himself, who had seen it. It became me, therefore, to aid Maubikeck and Nita by using the knowledge I possessed, and by identifying the miscreant who had fired the rope, ascertain through him his motive, or, if he had been employed to do the thing, the name of his cowardly employer.

One of the facts that I learned by this adventure was that the stars of a circus lived, when away from the glare and tinsel of their profession, much like other people with plenty of money to spend.

Leaving the Garden by means of one of the private entrances, Maubikeck hailed a carriage. It was a good one, and was drawn by a team of well-fed, sleek-looking horses, and I thought it was probably the one he used every night for his own conveyance, and we all got into it. Maubikeck and Nita sat together, and the old hag sat with me, with our backs toward the driver. She was not a pleasant carriage companion, and I would gladly have exchanged places with Maubikeck. The old woman swayed back and forth, moaned, and swung her hands, and spoke fiercely to Maubikeck, who told her with unmistakable emphasis to hold her tongue.

"I will explain this woman's vehemence, Signor Wilberton," said the lion-tamer. "Pacho Maligni is a hard master and a jealous man. He allows no one but himself and those hired for the purpose to come near Nita Barloti. Believe me, this is the first time since we opened in Madison Square Garden that I have accompanied the signorina to her hotel. Maligni keeps her constantly under his care, and this woman is employed by him to prevent others—principally myself—from coming into the presence of the signorina. That we are enabled to be with her now is due solely to the mishap which has befallen Maligni. He may be dead at this moment or seriously wounded. That he is wounded is certain, or he would have been on hand as usual to take Nita to the hotel."

"And where does Maligni live?" I asked.

"At the same hotel," he answered. (To be continued.)

ONE OF CARLISLE'S INDIANS.

Elevator Man Assured the Red Man Was Thru to Be Deported.

Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle has his office in the Johnson building. The other day he was riding up in one of the elevators which—as is not unusual—was crowded.

The ex-secretary was in one corner, while in another was a full-grown Indian who, notwithstanding Mr. Carlisle's presence, was the center of attraction.

"Who the dickens is he?" some one asked of the elevator man.

Just then the elevator stopped at Mr. Carlisle's floor, at which he, the Indian and some third person got off.

"Don't know," said the elevator man, closing the door with a bang and starting the machine on up again, according to the New York Times.

"May be" and it was said apparently in all sincerity—"maybe he's one of Mr. Carlisle's Indians who's so often read about."

Invention of New Lifeboat.

Two inventors who live in Stirling, Scotland, have invented a lifeboat which is intended to become automatically inflated when it is immersed in water. A spring is employed which is kept in a state of tension or compression by means of a strip of roll of paper, the tensile strength of which, as long as it is dry, is sufficient to maintain the spring in a state of compression, but which, when it becomes wet by immersion in water, immediately loses its strength to such an extent that it is ruptured by the energy stored in the spring. The release of the spring causes the production of a volume of gas from materials sufficient in quantity to inflate the boat.

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CHEAP AT THE PRICE.

Witty Reply of Celtic Suitor to Prospective Father-in-Law.

An anecdote of Celtic wit has to do with a young Irishman of good birth and small property who heard that a very wealthy man of the community was understood to be ready to give a handsome dowry to his elder daughter, who was unfortunate in having a hump on her back. He wanted her to have a husband before the younger daughter, who had beauty to commend her. The Celtic, taking a chance on the strength of the rumor, laid siege to the older girl's heart and hand, and was accepted. The father received the announcement with a dignity that concealed his joy, but could not refrain from saying:

"And, my dear sir, ten thousand pounds goes with her—that is her dowry!"

The prospective son-in-law made no reply and seemed lost in thought. After a few minutes the happy father slapped him on the shoulder and said:

"What in the world are you thinking about?"

"C'm thinking," was the reply, "that it's a pity it is ye haven't a daughter with two humps!"

What a Good Name Does.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 11th.—Mr. Vahlberg of 222 South Peoria St., this city, had for years been an invalid with liver complaint and kidney trouble which was fast hastening him to the grave. The doctors gave him up and his friends and neighbors all declared he could not live.

His brother came from Minneapolis to see him before he died and inquired if he had tried Dodd's Kidney Pills.

On being told that this remedy had not been used he went out at once and bought a box, feeling satisfied from what he knew of Dodd's Kidney Pills and the noble work they had been doing in Minnesota, that they would save his brother's life.

The first two days Mr. Vahlberg seemed to grow worse, but after that he gradually improved under the treatment and was soon restored to complete good health.

Steamer Runs Aground.

Paducah, Ky., special: The steamer City of Savannah ran aground in the Ohio river near here. Two attempts to rescue her have failed. The Savannah was a new boat.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers, 5c. a package.

Every woman has an idea that it ought to be a pleasure for a man to work for money for her to spend.

Some men are so self-confident that they are unable to distinguish between a cheer and a jeer.

BACO-CURO

Suddenly, it injures the nervous system to do so. Use BACO-CURO and it will tell you when to stop as it takes away the desire for tobacco. You have no right to ruin your health, spoil your digestion and poison your breath by using the filthy weed. A guarantee in each box. Price \$1.00 per box, or three boxes for \$2.50, with guarantee to cure or money refunded. At all good druggists or direct from us. Write for free booklet.

EUREKA CHEMICAL CO. - La Crosse, Wis.

## Harvest Hand Excursions.

From July 26th to August 26th the Great Northern Railway will sell harvest excursion tickets at rate of \$5.00 for each person, in parties of five or more, from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and West Superior, and \$4.00 from Chicago, to points on Great Northern Railway in Minnesota, North and South Dakota. Also on same dates tickets to all points on their line in Minnesota west of Sauk Centre and Benson, and in North Dakota east of Minot, at following rates: From St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and West Superior, \$3.00; from Chicago, \$2.00. Tickets and information from all railway ticket agents, or upon application to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., or Max Bass, G. I. A., 203 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

When we would, with utmost detestation, single some monster from the traitor herd, 'tis but to say ingratitude is his crime.

When the sun rises with dim, murky clouds, with black beams and clouds in the west, expect rain.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

West & Trust, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Waldrin, Kimball & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It is a common fault never to be satisfied with our fortune, nor dissatisfied with our understanding—Rochester, N. Y.

PREVENT DANGEROUS DISEASES.

Baxter's Mandrake Bitters purifies the blood, tones up the system, eradicates all poison and keeps the body healthy and free from foul impurities and prevents the development of dangerous diseases. Sold everywhere in liquid or tablet form at 25 cents.

New York, Johnson & Lord, Props., Burlington, Vt.

The difficult part of good temper consists in forbearance and accommodation to the ill-humor of others.—Bimpor.

\$100.00 Cash Prize for a Name.

In the new Daily Limited train to California to be placed in service November 1, 1902, by the Rock Island System and Southern Pacific Company, via the El Paso Short Line.

The competition is open to the public and conditions involve no fees of any kind. For circulars of instructions, address at once Jno. Sebastian, Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island System, Chicago.

Be a faithful Christian yourself, and you will make it much easier for somebody else to be one.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cures Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, moves and regulates the bowels and destroys Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25 cents. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Lekoy, New York.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

If we cannot claim all men as our friends we should be thankful that we have no enemies.

Money is the root but lack of it is the seed of all evil.

Getting experience is the most costly form of dissipation.

There is no human creature who has so vast a knowledge how to pretend to have no knowledge as a widow.

A woman seems to have an idea that she might be thought a heedless or negligent wife when she wakes up her husband in the night to ask him if he is sleeping comfortably.—New York Press.

## Knights Pythias Biennial Meeting.

For this gathering in San Francisco in August next excursion tickets will be sold via the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. from Chicago to San Francisco or Los Angeles for \$50 for the round trip with final return limit September 30.

The "Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul" railway is the Short Line between Chicago and Omaha. Two through trains daily in each direction with the best Sleeping Car and Dining Car Service, and all regular travelers know and appreciate the merits of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway's Short Line between the East and the West.

Time tables, maps and information furnished on application to F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Salt codfish just picked up and scorching over hot coals is sometimes retained on the stomach when nothing else is.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

Onesize smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Lekoy, N. Y.

Unless a Christian has poor health he suffers God when he goes to church with a long face.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Begin the day with a Bible promise in your heart, and you will be rich if the bank breaks.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS.

Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers, 5 cents.

Nothing will so well prepare a man for going among men, as to first be alone with God.

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

The lightning discharges acts powerfully by induction on all conductors in its vicinity.

BOYS WHO MAKE MONEY.

In a dainty little booklet, 25 out of some 3000 bright boys tell in their own way just how they have made a success of selling.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Pictures of the boys—letters telling how they built up a paying business outside of school hours. Interesting stories of real business fact.

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## TO YOUNG LADIES.

From the Treasurer of the Young People's Christian Temperance Association, Elizabeth Caine, Fond du Lac, Wis.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I want to tell you and all the young ladies of the country, how grateful I am to you for all the benefits I have received from using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for



MISS ELIZABETH CAINE.

eight months from suppressed menstruation, and it effected my entire system until I became weak and debilitated, and at times felt that I had a hundred aches in as many places. I only used the Compound for a few weeks, but it wrought a change in me which I felt from the very beginning.

I have been very regular since, have no pains, and find that my entire body is as if it was renewed. I gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to everybody."

Miss ELIZABETH CAINE, 69 W. Division St., Fond du Lac, Wis.—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

At such a time the greatest aid to nature is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It prepares the young system for the coming change, and is the surest reliance for women's ills of every nature.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all young women who are ill to write her for free advice. Address Lynn, Mass.

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