

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXII. NO. 6.

CASS CITY, MICH., SEPTEMBER 25, 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 \$ \$.

We Can Supply Your Wants

In all lines of

Building Material at Bottom Prices.

Our stock is complete and well selected. Not made up from odds and ends of different manufacturers. Our special attention is given to

High Grade Mill Work

which cannot be excelled.

This is why our stock of Mouldings and Interior Finish is taking the lead. We have had years of experience in the Building Trade. Our estimate man is at your service. Come in and tell us what is on your mind. We spare no pains to please you. Remember this is the Old Reliable Cass City Planing Mill and Lumber Yard.

Landon, Eno & Keating, Contractors and Builders.

H. T. ELLIOTT, Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Thoroughly First-Class Equipment.

FULL LINE OF FUNERAL SUPPLIES ALWAYS ON HAND.



Special Attention given to Telephone and Mail Orders.

Agent for all kinds of cut flowers and funeral designs and furnished on short notice. Personal attention given to floral displays. Night calls promptly attended.

LADY ASSISTANT.

Furniture too Galore!

New line of Bedroom Suits just from the factory. Sideboards, Chiffoniers, Dining room Tables and Chairs that can't be gotten any place for the money. New line of Iron Beds from \$2.75 and up. Cane Seat Oak Rockers \$1.00. Special prices on Mattresses and Springs. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Free Phone No. 22-1 ring.

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.....

FAR NORTHWEST.

An Interesting Letter From a Former Citizen of This Place.

Through the kindness of Hon. J. C. Laing, we are able to give extracts from a very interesting letter written to him by Mrs. S. W. Mitchell, a former resident of this place, now of Red Deer, Alberta. She says:

The summers for Alberta farmers are much the same as for those in Michigan, very busy, and the weeks are gone, almost before we realize they have come. The seasons are shorter than in the east. We begin seeding in April and have just finished haying, beginning the latter part of July. Our barley is already harvested and oats and wheat are nearly ready to cut (Sept. 4) and all promise to be a very good yield. We raise spring wheat almost altogether, but farmers are beginning to try fall wheat, with very fair success. Both oats and wheat stand now over five and a half feet high, with fine heads of grain. Our root crops are gathered the latter part of September and are promising now. We had lots of rain during June and early July and lovely weather since, with now and then a shower of rain, but we do not have the hard storms here we hear reported from the east.

We left good old Michigan on the night of October 8th, nearly two years ago; and such short years they have been for us, yet as we moved out from Detroit across the dividing line and left the old Stars and Stripes of our native land behind us, I cannot say we carried light hearts. It was a leap in the dark and hastily decided on, and we felt its importance. We reached Toronto early in the following morning, had seven hours at our disposal and improved it to the last moment. At one p. m. we again took train and rode north through Canada, sighting many places whose names had become familiar through some Michigan friend. We found much of the scenery so pretty. Evening came on as we were passing through Muskoka, with its lakes and rocks, but we saw a great deal of wild beauty. We changed cars about ten o'clock that evening at North Bay, on the Main line of the C. P. R., and found to our relief we had plenty of room for comfort, with a very pleasant company for our continuous ride to Winnipeg. Our traveling companions were nearly all Manitoba people, who had found success in their western homes and had been back east for a visit, some for the first time. They all seemed cheerful and happy and gave us so much encouragement that we grew quite hopeful. All that night and next day we traveled through rocks. The scenery was grand, especially when we struck the shores of Lake Superior. We followed the water's edge nearly all day, until six p. m., when we reached Port Arthur at the head of the Lake, and during that time only saw a few places that showed where man lived, now and then a struggling shrub or pine tree, but most of the way the great, high, many colored rocks shut us in on our right and the blue waters on our left. At Port Arthur we were greeted by an electric car, a little old-fashioned affair, and we saw the town was supplied with electric lights, as are most of the western towns of any size. The next morning at six we changed cars again at Winnipeg, where we parted with a good many of our new friends, who gave us many kind words of hope and cheer. After waiting forty minutes, spent in the clear bracing air of early morning, when this busy city of the west was waking for the day, we took our seats again and rolled westward, feeling we were in a new world. The

(Continued on fifth page.)

Good Entertainment.

Regarding the Lillian Lyons Stock Co., which appears here at the Opera House all of next week, the Corunna Journal says:

The Lillian Lyons Stock Co. is occupying the boards at the Opera House this week, and is having crowded houses. "In his power," was on Monday night, Tuesday "Esmeralda," and last night "Struck Gas." This evening the company will give "East Lynne," which is a favorite with everybody. Several high-class specialties are given, and everything is clean throughout.

On Monday evening ladies will be admitted free when accompanied by one paid 35c. ticket.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank all neighbors and friends who were so helpful and who so warmly and sympathetically shared in our sad bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. A. ARMSTRONG.

MILLINERY OPENINGS.

With All the Latest Styles of the Season.

Next to the Easter season, this time of the year has a special fascination for the ladies, when the fall millinery openings take place, and they have opportunity to inspect the newest ideas in the art of the milliner. The ladies of our town and vicinity find, much to their convenience that our milliners are always in the lead, well posted as to the very latest, and carry an excellent stock of all that is desirable and seasonable. The styles are ever changing, and this season has brought its changes as well as preceding ones. Both shapes and trimmings come in a multitude of colors. The shapes are unusually large, the mohair goods are much in evidence and the ready-to-wear hats are pleasingly plain. An abundance of trimming, one might almost say a super abundance of trimming, is being used on the made to order hats, and notwithstanding the greatly increased sentiment against the using of birds, they are considerably in evidence, as well as breasts, plumes, wings and quills. There is not a striking change in ornaments this year. Jets, buckles and pins are largely used, with some new ideas. In trimmings felt is taking the place of velvets and silks to quite an extent, yet the panne and mirror velvets, and the moire, satin taffeta and velvet ribbons are in vogue. All our millinery establishments had openings last week and being situated near each other, formed quite a center of attraction.

MRS. M. J. M'GILLIVRAY

Is located next to Tennant's Grocery on the south side of Main Street, and has as trimmer, Miss Martin, who demonstrated her ability here last year to the satisfaction of the patrons there. Complete lines are carried and everything is up to the hour in newness. Every patron may be sure of proper treatment and good goods.

MRS. M. L. MOORE

Has her roomy establishment, the next door east, and has an elaborate display of all that is newest and prettiest in head adornment, as well as a complete line of fancy goods. A new wax figure has just been placed and is a great advantage and convenience in the trying of hats. Her daughter, Miss Rosie, who has visited the wholesale openings and had considerable experience is an able assistant in the trimming department. Miss May Landon is also employed as assistant, and all are kept busy, showing the popularity of the establishment.

MRS. A. A. PARKER

Is well located in the Pinney building, on the north side of the street, and has been fortunate in securing the services of Miss Gorgas, an expert trimmer, who has spent six seasons in Chicago and Detroit, with the best houses. She has the advantage of an abundance of room for display and the windows present an especially tasty appearance. Her stock is well assorted and ample and all may be sure of finding plenty to choose from, as well as a cordial welcome, whether they purchase or not.

A NEW DEPARTURE

In this connection we consider it fitting to make special mention of the new departure made by Mrs. M. E. Leo, in the opening of a ladies' furnishings emporium in her own building, Main Street west, which took place recently. She is making a specialty of furs, but carries a complete line of ladies ready-to-wear garments in hats, coats, waists, gloves and underwear. Garments are altered, as necessary and guaranteed to fit before going out. Tailor-made suits to order will also be made a special feature and our ladies are sure to find such an establishment a great convenience and a labor-saver.

Old Resident Gone.

On Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Mary Ann Martin died at the home of her son, Albert, six miles north of town, at the age of eighty-four years. Deceased was born in England, March 4th, 1818, and came to America in the early fifties, settling in Oakland County, Mich. In 1871, her husband died at Highland, Oakland County, and since that time she has lived with her children here. For the last twelve years of that time her home has been with her youngest son, Albert, who with his faithful wife, has tenderly cared for her in her declining years. Two other sons reside near here, George, north of town, and Amos, T. west of town. Another son, William, lives at Highland. Three daughters also survive, Mrs. F. M. Lee, north of town, Mrs. L. D. Welsh, Caro, and Mrs. Rora Mason, Riverside, Calif. Deceased was an adherent of the Episcopal Church. Her health has been poor for some time, although her mind remained active and she was able to get about the house up to the last day. The end came quite suddenly. Rev. R. Weaver, of the Baptist Church, has charge of the funeral services to-day, and the remains will be taken to Oakland County for interment.

SALE!

..Underwear and Hosiery..

Fall is Here. You Need Underwear and Hosiery. Allow us to Save You Money.

Underwear for Men, Women and Children.

\$1.00 values for.....73c
50c values for.....57c
25c values for.....18c
Special bargains on broken sizes.

Hosiery for Women and Children.

25c values for.....18c
15c values for.....11c
10c values for.....7c

..GROCERY SPECIALS..

A Good Coffee.....9c pound
Rice (7c kind) 5 pounds for.....25c
Big Acme Soap, 6 bars for.....25c
Wash Blueing.....3c a package
Coffee (30c Java and Mocha).....22c pound

Our Bargain Table

contains Notions, Tinware, Glass and China Wares, Ribbon Remnants, Etc., at prices worthy your attention.

We are fully equipped to care for you in the Grocery Line and Defy competition on Teas and Coffees. Bring us your Produce.

Phone 44.

H. B. OUTWATER.

NEW BUSINESS VENTURE.

A company has recently been organized, under the name of Pinney, McCallum & Company, consisting of H. L. Pinney and Wm. McCallum, of this place, associated with eastern capitalists, for the purpose of buying and handling produce on commission. The headquarters of the company will be at Cass City, with Fred Schell in charge of the office and books. Various kinds of produce will be handled at the highest market price, and shipped to their own selling house and warehouses in Philadelphia, already established. Shipments are already being made, but the company have not yet been able to secure suitable warehouses here and contemplate building such at once. The business ability of the local members of the firm is unquestioned, and their standing will give prompt confidence in the concern. The Philadelphia office will be in charge of Henry A. Geisse, a commission broker of twenty-eight years experience. Cass City will not be the only buying point but car lots will be picked up all along the line, a specialty being made of wool and beans. A complete equipment to pick beans is being installed at the Philadelphia warehouses. Farmers who wish may ship on consignment and receive benefit of handpicked prices at Philadelphia. We wish the new firm success and bespeak for them a fair consideration.

Obituary.

The funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth McLarty, widow of the late Douglas McLarty who died on the 22nd inst., from cancer, took place on Wednesday, the 24th inst., from her late residence, twelve miles southeast of Cass City. Mrs. McLarty was very highly respected in the neighborhood of her home as evidenced by the unusually large turnout at her funeral. Six months ago she followed the remains of her departed husband over the same route as her's were taken yesterday. She was born in Ontario, Canada, forty-eight years, seven months and eleven days ago, Feb. 11th, 1854, and was united in marriage to Douglas McLarty, April 30th, 1872. The funeral service was held in the Shabbona M. E. Church which was crowded. Rev. R. Weaver, of Cass City, her pastor, preached the sermon, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Evergreen cemetery to await the resurrection of the just. Her casket was covered with beautiful and costly flowers, the gifts of friends. She leaves four children to mourn her loss, Mrs. John Willerton, Mrs. Marion Walker and two sons, Neil and Archie, who are left at home alone. The family have the heartiest sympathy of the whole community.

OUR Millinery Opening

Was a Grand Success

and to those who have not yet purchased, we would be pleased to have call and look over our stock.

Mrs. A. Parker

New and Second-Hand

SCHOOL BOOKS

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

BOND'S DRUG STORE.

EVERYTHING IN SEASON!

We are in a position to furnish you anything you wish in the Stove Line.

Steel Ranges from \$38 to \$53.

Heating Stoves from \$3 to \$48.

Call and see our Oil Cloth Patterns.....

J. B. COOTES

Hardware and Plumbing

....Our Line of....

School Books, Tablets, Pencils,
and all kinds of
School Supplies

is now ready.....

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 eye.

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. I have been under his care since, and to-day I can see to read—in fact, my eyes will soon be well. 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 cures 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 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.

Religious Notes

THE SWEET, LONG DAYS.

The sweet, long days when the morning breaks
Over the mountains in rose and gold.
When the shadows linger on vale and lakes,
And the afterglow tints field and wold.
The summer days when the pasture land
Lies dappled with daisies beneath the sun,
When the waves wash up on the pebbly strand,
And the little ripples leap and run.
The sweet, long days when the children play
Merry and sweet as the day is long,
Driving the cows, and tossing the hay,
And singing many a snatch of song.
When mother is busy from morn till eve.

And father is earning the children's bread;
In every task when a prayer they weave
For blessings to rest on each little head.
The sweet, long days when, though trouble may come,
We bear the trouble in trustful cheer
For ever in God is our constant home,
A refuge and shelter from grief and fear.
The sweet, long days which our Father sends,
Foretaste and pattern of days to be
In the time when the measure by days shall end,
On the fadless shore of the Crystal Sea.
—Margaret E. Sangster.

No Christian Life Can Be

Wholly Without Its Influence.

I have known some people who are not very wise or eloquent or rich, who could not do any great, astonishing things for the Lord, yet their influence was as "ointment upon a wound," they were sensitive natures, that rejoiced in a good deed when they saw it, and they were always looking for that sort of thing. And so every new convert and every weak soul making an honest effort to do right found in them a sympathy and appreciation that was like a summer shower pouring its refreshing streams about the roots of a dry and thirsty plant.

We are likely to fall into the error of thinking that our life is without

influence or that we can afford to be indifferent in regard to others, and that whether we influence them for good or not is a small matter; but when once we consider, we are shown the falsity of such a position. When we consider our neighbors and the people about us, and see their needs and how easily they are swept by every wind of influence from the outside, when we note how easy it is to hurt people or to help them; how contagious are good deeds as well as bad—we see that it is a matter of greatest importance, not to ourselves only, but for our brethren, that we should live the very best possible lives that God's grace may help us to live.—Rev. Louis Albert Banks.

The Highest Paid Labor

Is the Cheapest in the End.

Confirmation of the paradox that cheap labor is costly and highly paid labor cheap is furnished by the report of the commission of the British Iron Trade association appointed to investigate industrial conditions in the United States.

Some startling facts are brought out in this report. The visitors found unskilled laborers at \$1 to \$1.50 per day working with skilled steel "rollers" at \$12 per day. They found that average wages in the Carnegie mills are \$935 per year, against \$395 in South Wales, and that the American workman "in most of the essentials of life can live as cheaply as he can in the old country." And finally:

Quiet Thoughts Appropriate

for the Twilight Hour.

Honesty will succeed as a principle where it fails as a policy.

Sacrifice is the price that love pays for the privilege of service.

Don't ask you pastor to be at church any oftener than you are.

Don't mix the cream of your charity with the pickles of your pessimism.

The average man thinks other people need to attend church more than he does.

Action may not always bring happiness, but there is no happiness without action.

No True Work Done for God

Has Ever Been Done in Vain.

No true work for God ever fails. Was there ever in this world such other apparent failure as there was in the life of Jesus at the close of the day he died? Nothing seemed to be left. The Cross had buried in black floods of shame all that was beautiful and worth while in that blessed life. Even the little handful of followers he had gathered about him during his troubled years had lost all confidence in him as the Messiah. Yet we know that what

seemed failure was most glorious success. The history of Christianity these nineteen centuries is the story of the influence of Jesus.

When you have done your duty any day, when you have been true to God in your work, in your witnessing, it is impossible that you have failed. Some time—it may be years hence—but some time the good will be apparent and the blessing from your faithfulness will be wrought out for the eyes of the world.

No Room for Sorrow in the

Life of the True Christian.

How glorious is the life which Christ imparts to those who receive Him and dwell in Him—the life which loves, the life which worships, the life which hungers and thirsts after righteousness, the life which anchors within in the eternal veil! The difference between the greedy and ravenous grub crawling in the slimy bed of the stream and the dragonfly darting through the sunlight above it, is not

greater than that between a human soul living only because God keeps it in being, and a soul which, on the other hand, consciously dwells in the light of his countenance. Ask Christian believers who have really taken Christ at His word and found in Him a full and complete salvation concerning this experience, and they will say, "This is life, and we never truly lived before."

Industrial Notes of Interest

The Washington iron works at Seattle, Wash., has voluntarily reduced the working day of its employees from ten to nine hours, with no reduction of pay.

Whitwell (Tenn.) miners have held a mass meeting and pledged themselves never to go back to work in the coal mines at last year's scale of prices.

'In Quietness and Confidence Shall

Be Your Strength,' Saith the Prophet.

Remember that your work comes only moment by moment, and as surely as God calls you to work, he gives the strength to do it. Do not think in the morning, "How shall I go through this day? I have such and such work to do and persons to see and I have not strength for it." No, you have not, for you do not need it. Each mo-

ment, as you need it, the strength will come, only do not look forward an hour; circumstances may be very different from what you expect. At any rate, you will be borne through each needful and right thing "on eagle's wings." Do not worry yourself with misgivings; take each thing quietly.—Priscilla Maurice.

Our Happiness the First Thought in the Plan of the Divine Father.

God is a kind Father. He sets us all in the place where He wishes us to be employed, and that employment is truly "our Father's business." He chooses work for every creature, which will be delightful to them if they

do it simply and humbly. He gives us always strength enough for what He wants us to do, and we may always be sure, whatever we are doing, that we cannot be pleasing Him if we are not happy ourselves.

GREW ON THE SABBATH.

Little Girl Feared Plants Might Be at Fault.

John Philip Sousa sat listening the other evening to the history of the pier, now called the Steeplechase, on which he is playing his Atlantic City engagement. Among other things he was told of the fuss that resulted when the authorities there fined a manager for giving a Sunday performance two years ago, although Sunday is the day when the crowd of visitors and amusement seekers is the largest.

"Incidents of the kind," said Sousa, "always recall to me the story of a little country girl who, very early on Monday morning, took a basket of freshly picked, dew-glistening raspberries to her family's minister. He was delighted, and said so; but he added, doubtfully:

"'Er—I hope you didn't pick them yesterday—the Sabbath—my child?'" "Oh, no, sir—this morning!" she hastily said. But her face grew serious as she falteringly explained: "But—but they are grownin' all day yesterday."

KNEW HE HAD A GOOD TIME.

Heard Policeman Tell Judge About It in the Morning.

"Down in Tennessee one day," said Senator Carmack of that state, "I met a person whom I knew slightly, and who was of convivial habits. He had all the symptoms of a 'left-over.' In fact, as he came down the street he had so close a resemblance to a man who had surely been imbibing the previous night that I stopped and said to him:

"Did you have a good time last night?"

"I did," he chirped, with a cheerful grin. "I had a magnificent time. It's a funny thing, though, Senator," he added confidentially, "I was out all night, and yet I can't remember a single thing that occurred after nine o'clock."

"You can't?" I said. "Then how on earth do you know that you had a magnificent time?"

"Because," he explained, "I heard the policeman telling the judge about it in the morning."

Vegetation on Rome's Monuments.

The monuments of Rome are now under observation, not only by foreigners, but by the Italian government. It has been discovered that parasitic plants grow at the top of most of the Roman monuments. At the top of the white marble column in the center of the Piazza di Santa Maria Maggiore there was till a few days ago a thriving plant of a wild fig tree. It was beginning to eat away one of the top ornaments of the column. But it has now been removed. Twelve figs were found on the plant. The monument is now under repair. The affair has caused quite a little flutter and the Piazza has been crowded with people to watch the uprooting process. This column is the only one left of Constantine's first church in Rome.

Accurate Delay.

Many stories are told of the lack of punctuality upon railroads in the southern states. It is said that when a New England man found his train, advertised to leave at 11 o'clock, starting at exactly that hour, he complimented the conductor.

"Just on time, I see," he said, genially. "All this talk I've heard of the lateness of your trains is without foundation, I've no doubt."

The conductor smiled at him gently. "This train, sir," said he, without a trace of embarrassment, "is not today's eleven o'clock train, sir. It is yesterday's eleven o'clock. To-day's will probably not get here from 'way down until to-morrow, sir."

Wanted a Change.

When the Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, pastor of the Park church, Elmira, died the difficult problem of filling his place confronted the trustees of the church. The choice finally settled upon the Rev. Annie Ford Eastman, one of the few women who have made a success of the calling.

An enthusiastic admirer took a friend of his to hear Mrs. Eastman several Sundays ago. At the conclusion of the sermon the friend was asked how he liked it.

"The sermon was all right," was the reply, "but I hear a woman preach six days in the week, and on the seventh I prefer to hear a man."

A Strange Coincidence.

Three events occurred recently at the same moment in one house in Waebring, near Vienna. These events were a baptism, a wedding and a funeral. While the family of the deceased, an iron molder, Albert Hruizek, were bemoaning their loss, Anton Schutz, a young carpenter, and his bride, were celebrating their wedding in the rooms beneath them, and at the same time the Cihak family, who occupied rooms in the basement, were all arrayed in holiday attire in honor of their infant, Gabriel, who was being baptized.

Church Laws of Olden Times.

The Bethel Primitive Methodist chapel at Burney, Lancashire, recently observed an important anniversary, and issued a souvenir hand book containing copies of old records. A minute passed in 1834 reads: "That we do not allow young men and young women to walk in the street together arm in arm at any time; neither do we allow them to stand at street corners chatting together." By another resolution the chapel authorities forbade girl choristers wearing bows in their bonnets.

Customs of the Japs

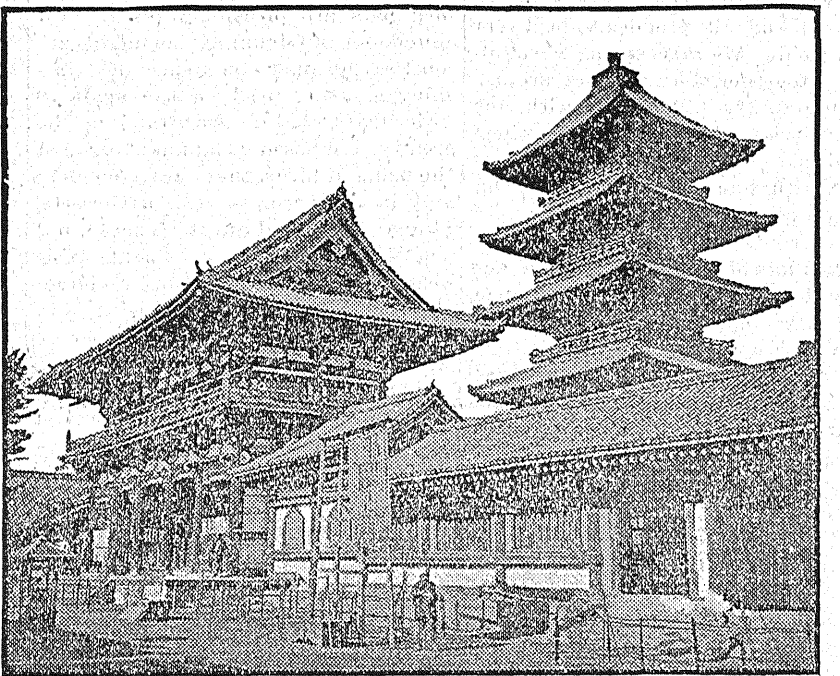
Habits and Manners That Seem Strange to Visitors From the West.

(Special Correspondence.)

WHO dares say a treaty port is uninteresting, if that port be Yokohama, the key of Japan? After nineteen days on the vast Pacific, unrelieved by whale or porpoise, passing ship or floating berg, we moored outside the breakwater, and native sampans conveyed us to shore.

Everything in this land works under disadvantage. Machines are barely known, and human energy is wasted. Conservation of force is no part of the Japanese creed, and if it were, what would happen to the many thousands who now eke out their life in labor? So we read the warning, "Since the only water supply is from a well seventy feet deep, and the water can only be drawn by manual labor, guests cannot be allowed more than two baths per week." No aqueducts, no hydrants, no reservoirs, no Johnston flood surely, and no provision against fire! In the little wooden washbuds, which hold perhaps a gallon, the Japs splutter and splash and soap, for they are scrupulously clean. Through the open doors of the public bathhouse, the passer-by

out a visit to Katie of the Nectarine. We shall not find her in a native home, for this quiet white house, with green blinds, in a remote corner, caters to the foreign trade. We had thought it a cafe chantant, and win some Katie met us and beguiled us before we had recognized our whereabouts. How pretty she is—so coy and artless, this child of ill-fame. The term sounds cold and harsh when coupled with the dainty girl, who suggests a bit of pink and white china. Her unblushing frankness has the naïveté of innocence. She horrifies us with her honest statements. She is so decidedly a child of nature that her manner of life is a part of herself. She is barely sixteen, this little one, doomed by fate, who reckons not the end in store nor cares for the shame of the present. To her there is no shame. It is life simple and natural. She supplies a market demand. Let the shame rest elsewhere. Katie cuddles down beside us in the little room where we order coffee and chocolate, and she chatters happily in her broken patois. The matron fills us little glasses of a tempting drink, and the innocent first-comer hesitates. "Is



TEMPLE AND GATEWAY.—(Osaka.)

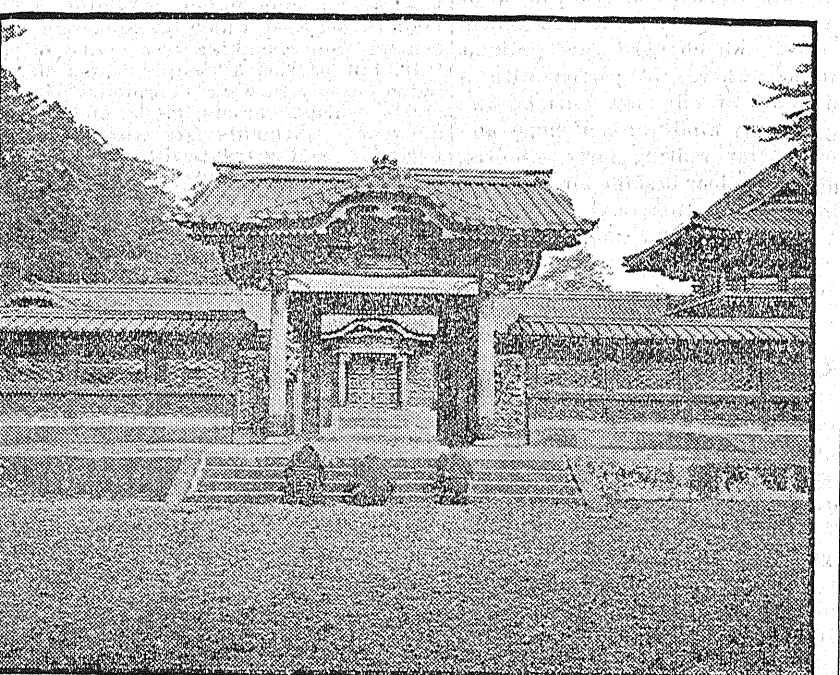
may see the inmates wearing the pristine glory of Adam in his birthday dress; or they are floundering like whales in the tank, absolutely nude. In the last year the government made a reckless demand for decency, and decreed that men and women should no longer occupy the same tank, and thin, half-way partitions now separate the sheep and the goats.

Shame and modesty are words unknown to Jap vocabulary. So thought the young American guest in the home of a Japanese gentleman, and he delayed his bath till the other gentlemen had retired. Alone he went to the den, dextrously soaped and lathered from his little wooden tub, rinsed off in clear water from another tub, and had entered the full-length bath, when, shades of infant purity! a Japanese Eve in absolutely native nudity entered the room, went through the same formula, and calmly stepped into his own big tub with lamblike indifference to the United States lion who thought he had pre-empted it. At the close of her career, she left without apology, leaving the horrified youth to ruminate on queer customs. The story sounds fishy, but it is no dream.

Theater street is the scene of gay night life, where brilliant lanterns, and long white banners with bunches of black chirography advertise the shows. Booths of food, flowers and crockery stretch into the street, sweet potatoes steaming from the boiler, are skinned for the buyer, snails, unsavory rice, raw fish on spikes are revealed by the flickering torch. Huge poppers of beans above

it a put-up job? Aren't you afraid they will dope us and do us up? Have no fear of trickery in well-regulated Japan. Methods and management are open as the day; as transparent as is little Katie's heart when we turn to read it. There is a summons for the girls and she joins the troop of airy midgets who throng for inspection. "Scuse me—gentlemen come—mus' go," she explains, as she bows herself out. "Many are called but few are chosen," and Katie returns quite unabashed. "He no want me, I come back," she gently says, and she rolls and roars with laughter as a merry girl shows her how to dance a jig. The waltz step strikes her fancy, but she feels herself outside of its embrace, and says, half sobbingly, to a dancer, "I am jaluzee of you." When we ask her where she learned so well her pretty English, her frank answer confronts us with the terrible truth, and sets us thinking, with a heavy heart. As I strolled to the corridor and looked off to the court of flowers a dozen little sisters in shame threw wide their doors and urged me to their parlor. I must inspect their belongings, and sit cozily with them on the little mats. No one was so pretty as wee Katie, but all were polite and gracious.

Dear children of the Nectarine! Quartered alone, cut off from all the world, unless it comes to you, and then too generally the victims of your guests! What, for you, is the solution of life's great problem? For you are so dainty and pretty, so kind and gentle, so polite and gracious, so faithful and submissive, so winning in all



SHIBA TEMPLE GATEWAY.—(Tokio.)

hot ovens suggest our own popcorn. For a trifle we may load ourselves with a forest of miniature trees trained to every spangled device of Japanese art. With three cents we buy a family of Japanese babies stretched on their stomachs and raising their bald heads to show a single forelock dangling on the ear.

One child in this many-sided town appeals to our interest, pity, love, and the outing would be incomplete with-

your ways; has life no richer meaning than this daily round of sin? Have you a higher nature which craves a better fate? Does the present bring content, whose merry laugh rings true children? Are you all light-hearted to pleasure?

Pretty little Katie! You will never fade from memory. May the great All Father remember that you are his child. May He solve for you the problem as none other can.

FIT SUBJECT FOR MERCY.

Woman Arrested for "Moonshining" Saved by Her Bulk.

Kentucky is famed for its big men. A Kentucky woman too big to appear in court has been found. Jane Woolsey, of Leitchfield, was arrested for "moonshining." She proved to be the big, full moon, sure enough. Marshal and deputies managed to get her up one flight of stairs, but they couldn't have got her up any further even with the aid of a derrick. She stuck. The court house was not built for such a she. Her majestic bulk dwarfed it. She doesn't reach far, only five feet five, but she weighs 430 pounds. The United States commissioner has asked for permission to hold her trial out-doors. She has a width and weight that recommends her to mercy. She is a large offender who has offended little. Recently a merciful magistrate of this town, discharged without a fine, a Bermudah, six feet nine, who had been drunk in proportion. His inches saved him. A monument of nature bedewed with rum still has a certain dignity and stirs compassion. Jane Woolsey has a name of queens and cardinals. Let her go and grow up with the country.—New York Sun.

GAVE SHOCK TO BOTH.

Boer General Sees Pictures of Destruction to His House.

A curious experience came in the way of Gen. Louis Botha after the termination of the war. He lighted by chance in a shop window in the streets of Durban on some photographs of the destruction of his own house, apparently taken by a British officer who was with the troops that destroyed the house. He recognized the place from the first of the series of pictures, which showed the soldiers round about the house with wagons, on which the furniture was being loaded; on one of them was tethered a small monkey belonging to one of the family, and the animal was clearly to be seen in the photograph. The second view showed the house at the moment of being blown up. The third depicted the wreck.

Quaint Cure for Quinsy.

Here is another "cure," as quaint, perhaps, as any, but nevertheless implicitly believed in by the inhabitants of certain parts of Cornwall. The complaint to be dealt with this time is quinsy. Most people have doubtless heard of the ruse said to have been adopted before now by doctors of making the patient laugh and thereby causing the obstruction to burst; but this particular treatment is warranted to be entirely painless! The remedy is as follows: Catch a toad and at nightfall hang it in the chimney (the old-fashioned open chimney, of course). In the morning the toad should be cut down and the string by which it has swung through the night should be tied around the neck of the sufferer. This method is stated to have been adopted times without number, and followed by astounding results.

Japan Becoming Westernized.

The prisons in Japan are gradually becoming filled with illustrious Japanese, says a writer in the London Leader. The director of the Namba bank of Osaka has just got eight years for fraud; an author, named Matsunoto, of the same city, has been arrested for forging a promissory note of £16,000 sterling, and in another city all the civil functionaries—mayor, aldermen, and all—have been promiscuously "run in" for corruption of a flagrant description.

The number of journalists who have lately found their way into jail is very considerable. Some months ago it was over 300. I have not kept a record since.

The Shah's Visit to Europe.

The tour of the shah, Muzaffar-ed-Din, in Europe, is the fifth made by a sovereign of Persia. The first was in 1873, when a shah journeyed through the continent in superb style, spending \$10,000,000 during his six months' tour. In England a wing of Buckingham palace was set apart for the august visitor and his numerous suite. Some curious incidents marked his stay. The palace would have witnessed the execution of five Persian courtiers for a trifling breach of etiquette had not the shah been imperatively informed that such an event could not be allowed in England.

Sunday Laws.

It is still the law of England, though of course practically obsolete, that to "do or exercise any worldly labor, business or work of your ordinary calling" on Sunday renders the worker liable to a fine of five shillings or two hours in the stocks. The law have occasion for the story of the two farmers who happened to meet on a Sunday. "What would you give for that calf?" asked one, "if it were not the Sabbath?" "If it were not the Sabbath," said the other, "I would give you ——" "Then to-morrow," agreed both, "we will consider it a bargain."

Delinquents Brought to Time.

A paper in Golden, Col., raked in many delinquents on the ground of this eloquent appeal: "You may approximate the stars in a nail keg, hang the ocean on a grapevine to dry, wipe the nose of a cyclone with a towel, cut off the tail end of a tornado for a kee-cape, put the sky in in the ground to soak, unbuckle the bellyband of eternity and open up the sun and moon as health resorts, but never be deluded with the idea that you can escape the other side of purgatory if you don't pay for your paper."

DON'T GIVE UP.

Don't be discouraged by past efforts to find relief and cure from the myriads of ills that come from sick kidneys. You may pass nights of sleepless tossing, annoyed by frequent urination. Your back may ache like a toothache or sudden twitches and twinges of backache pain make life a misery. Perhaps you have nervous spells, are weak, tired-out, depressed. There is a cure for all of this and for every trouble of the bladder and kidneys. Read this case and note it tells how well the cure was tested:

Charles Lindgren, sealer of freight cars on the L. S. & M. S. R. R., La Porte, Ind., says: "I have greater faith in Doan's Kidney Pills to-day than I had in the fall of 1897 when I began taking them and made a public statement of the result. At that time I had suffered with lameness and soreness of the back, which was so excruciating that I could scarcely turn in bed, and Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured this trouble. I am always ready to endorse Doan's Kidney Pills personally to anyone requiring a kidney remedy. After a lapse of three years I make this statement, which shows my undoubted faith in the preparation."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine, which cured Mr. Lindgren, will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, 50 cents per box.

Log Cabin Philosophy.

Wisdom didn't die wid Solomon, patience wid Job, nor meekness wid Moses. Come ter think er it, Solomon wuzn't ez wise ez what he 'lowed he wuz; Moses wuz fur fumm meek, en Job wuz de bigges' growler in de country.

I don't spend any time at all in growlin' at de weather. W'en it's cold, I thank God for fire—off I got any, en I ax Him for wood, if I ain't den, w'en de summer is hot enough ter make folks think er de herafter, I bless God dat I'm ten mile furr freezin', en dat palmetto fans is cheap.

No matter whether de world is roun' or flat, de sum en total er de whole business is—w'e're on de green side er it, en de very bes' thing we kin do is ter plant shade trees fer summer en strong shelters fer winter.—Atlanta Constitution.

Tramps Murder a Woman.

Beatrice, Neb., special: Mrs. Kate Fournell of Steinhauser was assaulted by tramps, who then murdered her and dragged her body into the yard, where they set fire to the clothing, which was consumed.

Had Crazy Spells.

West Pembroke, Me., Sept. 22.—The thirteen-year-old daughter of Mrs. A. L. Smith suffered with a peculiar affliction which her mother describes as follows:

"It is two years now since she was first taken with crazy spells."

"They kept on coming at intervals and I could get nothing to do her any good."

"The doctors gave me no encouragement. They all said they could not help her."

"The crazy spell would last about nine days, then she would be well about nine days, but would eat very little and was very yellow. Even the whites of her eyes were yellow."

"I heard that Dodd's Kidney Pills were a great remedy for young girls and decided to try them."

"After taking one box she was completely restored and she has not had one bad spell since. Of course we continued to use the pills and she used altogether five boxes last fall."

"In March I thought I saw symptoms of the spells again and I got six boxes of the pills which she has taken four, and is in splendid health."

"Her case was certainly a remarkable one and we are very thankful to Dodd's Kidney Pills for the great good they have done my daughter."

Peculiarity of Bean Blossom.

The dark spot in the center of a bean blossom is the nearest approach to black that occurs in any flower.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

No woman's guardian angel treats her right if she doesn't tell her when the frost will hurt her palm if she leaves it out on the porch over night.

One of nature's remedies; cannot harm the weakest constitution; never fails to cure summer complaints of young or old. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

The sap of the sugar cane produces from fifteen to twenty per cent of sugar.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

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

After all, our lives are lived, as it were, in a circle. We generally end where we began.—Ladies' Home Journal.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED?

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Girls always let on that they never heard of a girl that really proposed to a man, but every man knows better.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

The troubles that trouble us are the most are the ones that should trouble us the least.

When doctors fail, try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation, invigorates the whole system.

There never was a day that did not bring its own opportunity for doing what never could have been done before, and never can again. Cotton.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION IS SYSTEMIC CATARRH.

(Peruna is the only Systemic Catarrh Remedy known to the Medical Profession)



MRS. IDA L. GREGORY
A LEADING CLUBWOMAN OF DENVER, COLO.

Mrs. Ida L. Gregory, President of the Poets and Authors Club of Colorado, President of Colorado Art Club, Director of School of Industry and Design, Vice President of Sherman Art League, is One of the Leading Club Women of Colorado.

In a recent letter from 2 Grant avenue, Denver, Colo., this prominent lady says:

"Some years ago my husband suffered from nervous prostration and advising with a friendly druggist he brought home a bottle of Peruna. His health was restored from its use, his appetite was increased and restful sleep came to him. I therefore heartily endorse Peruna, as an honest remedy worthy the good things which are said of it."—Ida L. Gregory.

Nervous prostration is so frequently associated with systemic catarrh that some doctors do not distinguish between the two. In systemic catarrh the disease has pervaded the whole system and there is a constant loss of vital fluids from the mucous membranes. A great many people are doctoring for nervous prostration who would be immediately cured by a course of Peruna. Peruna makes clean, healthy mucous membranes. By this preservation of the

fluids the weakening drain of their discharge is prevented. The medical profession is just beginning to awaken to the fact that chronic catarrh, especially systemic catarrh, will soon produce a condition so nearly resembling nervous prostration that it is very difficult to tell one from the other. Peruna cures these cases without fail.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

It beats the devil

all how some dealers will impose on the health of your family. Alabastine is a dry powder, comes in packages, mixes with cold water, in white and fourteen beautiful tints, for use on plastered walls, wood ceiling, brick or canvas, superior to paint or paper. Full directions on every package. Ask druggist or paint dealer for sample card of tints or write to ALABASTINE COMPANY, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Sufficient Reason.

"Say, Pat, I hear you've been offered a job in the customs. Are you going to take it?"

"Shure an' I am."

"But the hours are long and the pay bad."

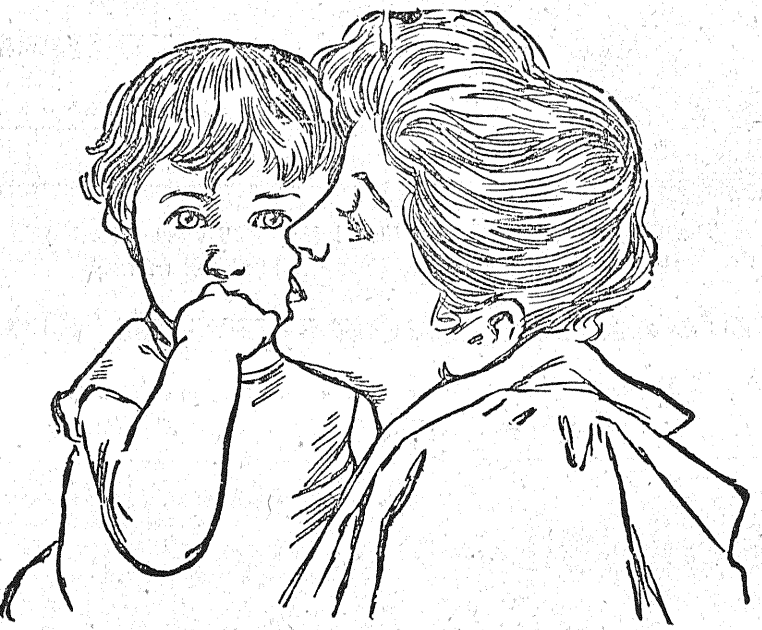
"It's meself that knows it."

"Surely those are two good reasons for refusing it?"

"Thru for ye, me bhoys, but I've got six reasons for acceptin' it."

"What are they?"

"Shure, a wife an' foive kids."



EVERY CHILD BORN INTO THE WORLD with an inherited tendency to distressing, disfiguring humours of the skin, scalp, and blood, becomes an object of the most tender solicitude, not only because of its suffering but because of the dreadful fear that the disfigurement is to be lifelong and mar its future happiness and prosperity. Hence it becomes the duty of mothers of such afflicted children to acquaint themselves with the best, the purest, and most effective treatment available, viz., THE CUTICURA TREATMENT.

Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, gentle anointings with CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, are all that can be desired for the alleviation of the suffering of skin-tortured infants and children and the comfort of worn-out, worried mothers. A single set is often sufficient to cure when the best physicians fail.

Sold throughout the world. British Depot, 25-26, Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot, 1 Rue de la Paix, Paris. Australian Depot, 21, Towns & Co., Sydney. Forster & Sons, Adelaide, South Australia.

Location of Gold Remains a Mystery.

The death of Mrs. Futch, an aged lady of Moultrie, a small settlement on the Mantanzas river seven miles south of St. Augustine, Fla., recalls a story of buried gold, which now lies undiscovered probably upon the old farm on which she spent many years, and in quest of which she devoted many years of her life.

Her husband, the late Joshua Futch, was a man of secretive habits, who did not divulge his business to his own family. He was a thrifty cattleman and like many woodsmen had a horror of modern methods of banking. A number of years ago Mr. Futch sold to Mr. William J. Sanchez a bunch of cattle for which he received \$1,300 in gold. Mr. Sanchez and his father, Mr. Vanancio Sanchez, enjoyed the confidence of nearly all the people of St. Johns county with whom they had extensive dealings. In a burst of confidence Mr. Futch told Mr. Sanchez that the gold received from him he had buried and that no living person knew of its existence, or its hiding place.

He also said that whenever he received money which he did not have immediate use for he converted it in gold and made another deposit in

Mother Earth. He was tempted to reveal to Mr. Sanchez the spot where his treasure lay, but the latter begged him not to tell him, as if perchance some person should track him to his hiding place and make away with the money he might perhaps always suspect Mr. Sanchez as the only person who knew his secret. Mr. Futch was urged to inform him wife, but he declined to do this. He promised, however, that if at any time he became ill, or anything serious happened to him, he would send for him and tell him where the money was hidden.

About four years ago Mr. Sanchez received a hurried summons to go out to the Futch place. He mounted a saddle horse and galloped out to the old farm. Mr. Futch lay there speechless and almost unconscious. He endeavored, however, to make signs which were unintelligible and the secret died upon his lips.

Mr. Sanchez told the story to Mrs. Futch, who, ever since, until her death, has been unceasing in her efforts to discover the treasure.

The passions have the voice and the voracity of the syrens.

Wu Ting Fang Tells Why Americans Succeed.

Americans are known, in whatever quarter of the world chance happens to throw them, by their marvelous self-reliance and independence. A typical American is never at a loss what to do with himself. If, by some enchantment, he were whisked away over night and set down in the middle of Timbuctoo, he would doubtless when he should awake the next morning be astonished, but before luncheon he should be busily engaged in some business enterprise, so readily does he adapt himself to circumstances. In every instance he knows how to take care of himself, but perhaps the real secret of his success is that he knows how to make the most of his opportunities.

The intelligence of the average American is worthy of note. This, I take it, is due in large measure not only to the excellent schools but also to the innumerable newspapers and other publications. I have found in all parts of the country that in every town of any size there is published a daily paper, and that the metropolitan publications circulate in the homes of the most remote corners of the land.

The ability to seize his opportunities, which is characteristic of the American, is seen in the business enterprises of the country. Its industrial machinery is adjusted to the production of wealth on a scale of unprecedented magnitude. This is a valuable condition. American brains and American capital are reaching out to control the markets of the world, and, with good reason, other nations are watching the efforts with keen interest. China is but awakening to its vast possibilities, and more and more will she welcome the American merchant and American commerce within her borders. American enterprise is now building a railway from Hankow to Canton, and no doubt other roads will soon be building. China's rivers and harbors are to be improved and there will be more and more demand for American steel, rails and other products.—Wu Ting Fang in Success.

When a woman's husband quits doing something he knows she doesn't like it is time for her to discover what he has begun doing in its place.

Forgot the Location of Bonanza Gold Mine.

"There's a man with a hard-luck story beside which our troubles look like 30 cents," said one human derelict to another as they stood in front of a New York cheap lodging house. The man to whom he referred had just emerged from the building. He slouched along in a despondent way, with downcast eyes, stooped shoulders and that look of resigned hopelessness peculiar to those who have long been well-nigh penniless and never expect to be anything else. As he disappeared into a neighboring saloon the man who had pointed him out to his companion resumed his story.

"I knew that fellow well when we were both prospecting for gold in Southwestern Arizona. He, like most of us, had been at it a long time without having any luck, and was down to hard pan, when one day he suddenly turned up with a bunch of nuggets rich enough in gold to make your eyes pop out of your head. He started in to whoop it up, and whoop it up he did until his stake was gone. Mean-

while he had told enough to convince us all that he had found a bonanza, but no amount of persuasion would induce him even to hint at its location. About the time he went broke the 'rot gut' he'd been drinkin' got in its work and he had the 'Willies' as bad as I ever saw a man have 'em. When he came to his memory was gone. Not a single event in his past could he recall for months, when some portions of it began to come slowly back to him. The location of his bonanza where nuggets of the richest kind could be picked up from the surface could never again be recalled by him, not even a general idea as to its direction, and to this day it remains among the many lost gold mines of that locality."

"Gee, that's enough to make a man swear off forever, and I'd do it if I thought I could remember where there is a gold mine," said the second derelict as he and his companion followed the "man with a history" into the saloon.

FOUND RARE OLD PARCHMENT.

Letter Written in 1500 Recently Discovered in England.

A remarkable history of an illuminated letter of King Henry VIII. was related by the Right Rev. Monsignor Corbushley to the members of the Sunderland Antiquarian Society on their visit to Ushaw College on July 5. Among the numerous ancient manuscripts exhibited was a long parchment scroll, a letter of Prince Henry after Henry VIII., beautifully illuminated to the tutor of the prince. A gentleman was passing through one of the streets in the poorest part of Liverpool a few years ago, when his attention was drawn to a parchment roll that a little boy was using as a football. On examination he found it to be a Latin illuminated scroll. The parents of the boy could give no account of how they became possessors of it, except that it had been in the family for many years, and only preserved because of the pictures on it. It was of no value to them, and they readily parted with it for a sum more than they thought it was worth.

The gentleman had the parchment cleaned and discovered it to be an autograph letter of Prince Henry to his tutor. The date will be about 1500. It is in a wonderful state of preservation, the coloring on the illumination being bright and clear. The discoverer of the rare manuscript presented it to Ushaw College, where

it is now shown as one of their most valuable possessions.

OLD MAN KEPT HIS PROMISE.

Kentucky Mountaineer Has Fun With Revenue Officer.

Deputy Police Commissioner N. B. Thurston, who still holds his position as colonel on the staff of Major General Roe, is credited with the following story of a young revenue officer who was detailed to discover illicit distilleries, or private stills, as they were familiarly called, in the mountains of Kentucky. One day this officer met a mountaineer, who confessed he was a moonshiner, but was promised immunity from punishment if he would show the officer a private still. He led the way through swamps and underbrush, across streams and up rocky trails for perhaps an hour; and at last, with much display of caution, he paused on the edge of a clearing, in the center of which was a rude hut.

"Do you see that man in the doorway?" he asked in a husky whisper.

"Yes," replied the officer in the same tone.

"Well, that's my son," and there were tears in his voice. "Seven years ago he went into the army with the solemn intention of becoming a colonel, but he's a private still."

—New York Times.

An alpenstock for a mountain; common sense for philosophy.

SERVING THE PUBLIC

IMMENSE SUMS EXPENDED TO SECURE NEWS.

Publishers of American Newspapers Spare No Expense in Gathering Information—Interesting Facts in Recent Census Bulletin.

People who believe newspapers today are making money hand over fist and raking in unlimited numbers of shekels from their advertising can refer to the recent census bulletin on "Printing and Publishing" and get much valuable information.

It is asserted by Mr. W. S. Rossiter, the expert agent of the bureau, that the newspaper managers have made and are making daily large sacrifices for the public benefit, and the last ten years have been a period of important gain to the public at the expense of the publishers.

"At the close of the decade," says Mr. Rossiter, "the daily newspaper was more of a public institution than ever before, because it sacrificed an increased share of its revenue for the public benefit, obtaining no compensating financial return from either purchaser or advertiser."

To the uninitiated this phase of the newspaper business comes as a puzzling proposition. They see that a newspaper increases in size, gets a wider circulation and carries more advertising, and they naturally arrive at the conclusion that the paper is making excessive profits. It rarely occurs to them to take into account that an enormous increase in expense is always incurred in this development.

The progressive newspaper of our day gives its readers the news regardless of cost, with the result that the public is always the beneficiary in the transaction. The telegraph news service of a first class paper is most elaborate, and is obtainable only through heavy expenditures on account of telegraph tolls and the pay of correspondents.

The bill for the white paper used is a heavy and ever increasing expense, and each additional page means additional outlay. As the circulation grows, so does the bill for the white paper. To print all the news and give space to advertisements at the same time becomes to publishers a serious problem.

In giving some interesting facts along this line, Mr. Rossiter says that on a certain New York paper, whose circulation is much over 300,000, the advertising entails a cost of 21 cents a line for the white paper alone, and he adds:

"The publisher who secures a circulation of huge proportions confronts the necessity of securing from his advertising patrons a return of the cost of his paper space they occupy, with a margin of profit."

There are a number of American newspapers, according to this authority, whose expenses in the actual cost of white paper threaten to exceed the returns from advertising.

In the decade on which Mr. Rossiter based his statistics advertising has shown no remarkable rate of increase, while the expenses of the papers have grown enormously. A better instance where papers spared no expense in securing news cannot be cited than the Mont Pelée affair. The American public was kept thoroughly posted in every detail of the great catastrophe, and to do this thousands of words were cabled to the press at a cost of from \$2 to \$4 a word.

So far, then, as benefits are counted, the public has been the gainer in the newspaper business, and in many instances at the expense of the publisher.

WHERE GEMS CAME FROM.

Mystery Surrounds Original Repositories of Many Precious Stones.

The natives of India, up to the beginning of the eighteenth century, referred to rock crystal as "an unripe diamond." At that time India was thought to be the only land which produced that precious stone. It was not, therefore, until the discovery of India that the diamond was known to us. Yet as far back as 500 B. C. a "diatetic history" of precious stones was written, and in Pliny's time the supply must have been plentiful, as he wrote, "We drink out of a mass of gems, and our drinking vessels are formed of emeralds." We are also told that Nero added his weak sight by spectacles made of emeralds.

But it is very difficult to determine whence all the gems came, as discoverers took care to leave no record. The nations who traded in them were afraid of their whereabouts being known, and even the most ancient merchants would not disclose any definite locale. All sorts of myths have accordingly sprung up concerning the origin of gems. "Diamond" was the name given to a youth who was turned into the hardest and most brilliant of substances to preserve him from the "ills that flesh is heir to." Amethyst was a beautiful nymph beloved by Bacchus, but saved from him by Diana, who changed Amethyst into a gem, whereupon Bacchus turned the gem into wine color and endowed the wearer with the gift of preservation from intoxication.

The pearl was thought to be a dew-drop the shell had opened to receive. Amber was said to be honey melted by the sun, dropped into the sea and congealed. According to the Talmud, Noah had no light in the ark but that which came from precious stones.

Undisputed for Half a Century.

It is a remarkable fact, which for half a century has not once been disputed, that St. Jacob's Oil never fails to cure shooting pains in the arms, legs, sides, back or breast, or soreness in any part of the body.

It has for fifty years been guaranteed by the proprietors, St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore, Md., to promptly cure lameness, sciatica, rheumatism, lumbago, stiff and swollen joints, stiff back, and all pains in the hips and joints, strains, bruises, burns, scalds, toothache, chilblains, and all aches and pains.

St. Jacobs Oil costs 25 cts and 50 cts.; sold wherever a druggist is found.

The supreme test of love is to listen to the poetry composed by an 18-year-old damsel.

It's folly to suffer from that horrible plague of the night, itching piles. Doan's Ointment cures, quickly and permanently. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Our incomes are like our shoes: If too small, they gall and pinch us; but if too large, they cause us to stumble and trip.

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, Lefroy, New York.

The reason some folks "lose their mind" must be that they have given others "a piece of their mind" so often, they have none left for themselves.

Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, the household remedy.

Good temper, like a sunny day, sheds a brightness over everything. It is the sweetener of toll and the soothing of disquietude.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Would you know how to give? Put yourself in the place of him who receives.

I am sure Pile's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. T. Ross, Robbins, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

A small but good-paying business plan is better than an unproductive family tree.



Mrs. Emma E. Felch, Treasurer Fond du Lac, Wis., Social Economic Club, Tells How She was Cured of Irregular and Painful Menstruation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for irregular and painful menstruation, and was entirely cured after using two bottles. I can truly say it is a boon to suffering women, and I would recommend all suffering from the above troubles to try a few bottles and be cured. Very thankfully yours, EMMA E. FELCH, Division St., Fond du Lac, Wis."

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

No other medicine for female ills in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

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

Mexican Mustang Liniment

Over-pleasure is as hard on the muscles and joints as over-work. The best thing to do to get the body right after a long bicycle ride is to rub the sore, stiff parts well with Mexican Mustang Liniment. No better remedy made for bruises, cuts and chafing.

ABOVE ALL THINGS WATCH YOUR STOMACH

Nature Has Put Into Every Stomach

a liquid called the gastric juice, which in a healthy condition is capable of digesting the food and converting it into "chyme," which at length becomes good, rich blood. The least little ailment of the stomach affects this "gastric juice" and quickly leads to various serious sicknesses. These ailments may be easily avoided by taking regularly

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(Laxative)
50c and \$1.00 Bottles
ALL DRUGGISTS

SENT FREE: Sample bottle and an interesting book on stomach troubles.
PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ills.

Thompson's Eye Water

If afflicted with sore eyes, use

The Twentieth Century
\$100,000 profits per acre. Largest Garden in America. Address R. E. BARNARD, Houston, Mo.

\$5000 Will be paid for any case that Dr. K. R. H. Thompson's Eye Water cures. Write for free trial bottle. No better remedy made for eye troubles. Write Dr. H. C. K. R. H. Thompson, 2111 Monroe St., Toledo, Ohio.

One Fare Round Trip Home Visitors Excursion

Via

Big Four Route

To all points on the Big Four Route. Also to all points in Central Passenger Association territory via Big Four and connections. West of and including Buffalo, N. Y., Dunkirk, N. Y., Salamanca, N. Y., Erie, Pa., Pittsburgh, Pa., Bellaire, O., Wheeling, Parkersburg and Charleston, W. Va., Toronto, Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls, Tonawanda, Black Rock, East Buffalo and Buffalo Junction.

Half rates will be made by lines west and south of St. Louis, Chicago, Peoria, Cairo, Cincinnati and Louisville.

Tickets will be sold October 3rd to 6th, 1902, inclusive, with extreme limit leaving destination not later than November 3rd, 1902.

For tickets and full information, call on your nearest Railroad Ticket Agent and ask for tickets via "Big Four Route," or address

WARREN J. LYNCH, W. P. DEPPE, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt., Asst. G. P. & T. A., CINCINNATI, O.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 39—1902

WILSON'S CURE FOR SORE THROAT

CURES WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

HAMMOND'S WIZARD OIL

SORE THROAT

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 Als
Block. Residence, Cedar street, four doors
south of New Sheridan. Phone 15.

Dr. G. M. Livingston.
Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the Univer
sity 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 in the second
story of the City Block. Phone No. 35.
6-2-01

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 F. L. 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.
12-31-01.

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 226, I. O. F., meets on
the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in
their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m.
Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
P. S. RICE, Sec. 8-11-01
A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec.

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets
every Wednesday evening at 7:30.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.
A. A. P. McDowell, N. G.
D. LIVINGSTON, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TRIBE, No. 74, meets the first and
third Fridays of each month, at 7:30.
Visiting Knights cordially invited.
P. S. RICE, Commander.
A. A. P. McDowell, Record Keeper.

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 De
posits.

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 6:00 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. 6-23 B. Honart,
Proprietor

This Space
is Leased by

"The People's
Bank."

Millinery
Announcement

Our Fall Opening of Mil
linery is now on.

Give Us a Call

and we will be pleased to
show you the very latest in

Trimmed and Untrimmed
Shapes, Ready-to-Wear
Hats

for Children, Ladies and Misses.
Full line of Beavers and Pattern Hats.
Miss Martin has charge of the trim
ming department.

Mrs. M. J. McGillvray

DYSPEPTICIDE

The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

One Minute Cough Cure

For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

Men of Oak

Timbers of oak keep the old
homestead standing through
the years. It pays to use the
right stuff.

"Men of oak" are men in
rugged health, men whose
bodies are made of the sound
est materials.

Childhood is the time to lay
the foundation for a sturdy con
stitution that will last for years.

Scott's Emulsion is the right
stuff.

Scott's Emulsion stimulates
the growing powers of children,
helps them build a firm
foundation for a sturdy constitu
tion

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Pingree

Frank Chambers left Wednesday for
Saginaw.

Jas. Whale has moved near King
ston. We all regret their departure.

A large number of young men from
these parts will attend the State Fair
at Pontiac.

Edith Craig left Monday for Pontiac
where she will stay an indefinite time
with her sister.

Isaac Craig and his little daughter,
Bernice, left Monday for Pontiac to at
tend the State Fair.

There is quite a slaughter among the
chickens at Pingree Corners. Envy
will reign in some hearts.

Foley's Honey and Tar is peculiarly
adapted for chronic throat troubles and
will positively cure bronchitis, hoarse
ness and all bronchial diseases. Refuse
substitutes. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A.
Francis, Kingston.

**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.

West Greenleaf

Miss Lena Souden is on the sick list.

Wallace Gilbert and Mrs. Davis vis
ited friends in Cass City last Sunday.

Arthur Jones and family intend
moving to Cass City in the near future.

Albert Price, of Holbrook, was
through this place one day last week
making his annual delivery of silver
ware.

The small boys of our burg are jub
ilant, having each earned fifty cents
one day last week. Who says small
boys are not handy? Nuff said.

The Ladies' Aid Society of this place
held a special meeting in the Town
Hall last Tuesday afternoon to ar
range for a social to be held in the
near future. Particulars will be given
later.

Not Doomed for Life.

"I was treated for three years by good
doctors," writes W. A. Greer, McCon
nellville, O., "for Piles, and Fistula, but,
when all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve
cured me in two weeks." Cures Burns,
Bruises, Cuts, Corns, Sores, Eruptions,
Salt Rheum, Piles or no pay. 25c. at T.
H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A.
Francis, Kingston.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes the dis
eased kidneys sound and they will
eliminate the poisons from the blood. T.
H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, King
ston.

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.

Bay Port.

Geo. L. White was in Unionville on
Sunday.

Miss Maude Thornton spent Sunday
in Pigeon.

Miss Francis Smith is visiting
friends at Saginaw.

Some of our Bay Port people Sun
dayed in Port Austin.

Mrs. Crist. Houshe, who has been
very sick is on the gain.

Miss Myrtle Kosanke is suffering
from an attack of the mumps.

Jesse Burroughs, of Grassmere, was
in town on business Thursday.

Keshler and Kinde were away the
past week buying stock for their new
store.

Mrs. M. H. Tanner and daughter,
Lulah, and Miss Mildred Riley were in
Pigeon on Wednesday.

Mrs. W. H. Wallace and son, Robt.
Mrs. Orr, Sr., and Miss Alice Metcalf
spent Sunday in Hayes at the dedica
tion of the new Presbyterian Church.

For a bad taste in the mouth take
Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tab
lets. For sale at Bond's Drug Store,
Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Deford.

Mrs. A. L. Bruce gains slowly.

Dr. Tattle and family visit in
Canada.

F. L. Terry will show his swine at
Pontiac.

Corn cutting is in full blast. It is a
poor crop.

Shows as thick as republicans in our
state prisons.

Every body sold their setting hens to
a N. Y. poultry man.

John Ketherford and wife spent this
week in Oakland county.

Sale of the late Joshua Sole was well
attended and stuff sold well.

George O'Rourke and Wm. Patch
left for the State Fair Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Courless have gone
to Southfield in Oakland county.

Chas. Hoffman, of Birmingham, was
up here last week seeing about the in
come of his farm.

Fortune Favors a Texan.

"Having distressing pains in head,
back and stomach, and being without ap
petite, I began to use Dr. King's New
Life Pills," writes W. P. Whitehead, of
Kendall, Tex., "and soon felt like a
new man. Unfailing in stomach and
liver troubles. Only 25c. at T. H. Fritz's
Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis,
Kingston.

**A New Jersey Editor's Testi
monial.**

M. T. Lynch, Editor of the Phillips
burg, N. J. Daily Post, writes: "I have
used many kinds of medicines for coughs
and colds in my family but never any
thing so good as Foley's Honey and Tar.
I cannot say too much in praise of it." T.
H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, King
ston.

Wilmot.

Mrs. Blanche Lenb is on the sick
list.

The infant son of J. Shumaker was
buried yesterday.

J. P. Goodrich, of Tuscola, was in
our village Saturday.

German Medicine company here this
week, giving a show each evening.

Miss Laura Wells, of Caro, visited
Mrs. J. Legg Saturday and Sunday.

Earl Clemens and Floyd Pierce, who
are having typhoid fever, are both
some better.

Enoch Hartt and R. Jeffery, who
have been to the London fair, came
home Saturday.

M. Moulton has bought I. Berman's
stock of dry goods and groceries at
this place and has taken possession.
We wish him success.

Lettie Allen has gone to the medical
institute at Saginaw for treatment as
her ankle is not getting along very
well. Her mother accompanied her.

C. Onley, of Detroit, who has been
sitting the occupants at this place for
Williams Bros. Co., returned to his
home Saturday. Ed Hartt is taking
care of the occupants as they come in
now.

A Boy's Wild Ride for Life.

With family around expecting him to
die, and a son riding for life, 18 miles to
get Dr. King's New Discovery for Con
sumption, Coughs and Colds, W. H.
Brown, of Leesville, Ind., endured
death's agonies from asthma, but this
wonderful medicine gave instant relief
and soon cured him. He writes: "I now
sleep soundly every night." Like mar
velous cures of Consumption, Pneumonia,
Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and Grip
prove its matchless merit for all Throat
and Lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles
50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at T.
H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A.
Francis's Drug Store, Kingston.

Josh Westhafer, of Loogootee, Ind., is
a poor man, but he says he would not be
without Chamberlain's Pain Balm if it
cost five dollars a bottle, for it saved his
life from a very bad cold. Like mar
velous cures of Consumption, Pneumonia,
Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and Grip
prove its matchless merit for all Throat
and Lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles
50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at T.
H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A.
Francis's Drug Store, Kingston.

Accident on Mich. Central.

A slight accident occurred on the
Michigan Central railroad Thursday
morning near Wahjama by the
breaking in two of an incoming freight
train. As the separated parts came
together Conductor Marvin was thrown
down and injured. He was conveyed
to his home on the arrival of the train
in Caro, and at last reports was doing
as well as could be expected. No
blame can be attached to Engineer
Jacobi, as the accident was unavoid
able.—Caro Journal.

A Communication.

Mr. Editor—Allow me to speak a few
words in favor of Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy. I suffered for three years with
the bronchitis and could not sleep at
night. I tried several doctors and vari
ous patent medicines, but could get
nothing to give me any relief until my
wife got a bottle of this valuable medi
cine, which has completely relieved me.
—W. S. BROCKMAN, Bangall. This rem
edy is for sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass
City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

John Schuckard of Bad Axe, a former
Sebewaing boy, has formed a part
nership with Mrs. H. S. Gamble and they
will put in a thoroughly up-to-date
steam laundry in the building oc
cupied by H. S. Gamble. New
machinery of the most approved pat
tern has been ordered and it is the in
tentions to have the laundry in oper
ation by the last of the month. There
has been a demand for a laundry of
this kind here for a long time, and
these parties propose to fill the de
mand.—Sebewaing Blade.

Shabbona

An auction sale of shares took place
at the mill last Friday.

James Burns had the misfortune of
losing a horse last week.

J. Henry is repairing the wall for
Dr. Truesdell's new barn.

Rev. A. Beeson is attending the
Methodist conference at Saginaw.

A number from Shabbona purpose
attending the State Fair at Pontiac.

The "Kings' Daughters" will meet
this week (Thursday) with Miss Vic
toria Hyatt.

Miss Ethel Agar was a caller in
Shabbona last week having returned
from Detroit.

Next Sunday, 28th, Rev. McLeod, of
Greenleaf, will preach in the M. E.
Church at three p. m.

Miss Cora Rogers, teacher at Cam
ber, was a very welcome visitor at
Shabbona last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Mary L. Gotham has returned
from a three weeks' visit with relatives
in New Haven, Mt. Clemens and De
troit.

Miss Pauline Klinge who has been
spending the summer here returned
this week to her home in Detroit ac
companied by her aunt, Miss Emma
Auslander.

A great deal of credit should be
given to the participants in the party
given on the evening of the 13th inst.,
being the first dance this season in
Shabbona without a drunk, a fight or a
street orgy.

Master Lynn Proctor took violently
sick in school last Wednesday fainting
and remaining for some time uncon
scious, his father was sent for who
took him home and summoned Dr.
Truesdell. We are pleased to say
Lynn is again able to attend school.

Beware of the Knife

No profession has advanced more
rapidly of late than surgery, but it
should not be used except where abso
lutely necessary. In cases of piles, for
example, it is seldom needed. DeWitt's
Witch Hazel Salve cures quickly and
permanently. Unequalled for cuts, burns,
bruises, wounds, skin diseases. Accept
no counterfeits. "I was so troubled
with bleeding piles that I lost much
blood and strength," says J. O. Phillips,
Paris, Ill. "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
cured me in a short time." Soothes and
heals. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis,
Kingston.

Lingering Summer Colds

Don't let a cold run at this season.
Summer colds are the hardest kind to
cure and if neglected may linger along
for months. A long siege like this will
pull down the strongest constitution.
One Minute Cough Cure will break up
the attack at once. Safe, sure, acts at
once. Cures coughs, colds, croup, bron
chitis, all throat and lung troubles. The
children like it. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A.
Francis, Kingston.

Good Beets.

Bad Axe Democrat.
R. N. Vanderveer, who represents
the Bay City Sugar Factory, has been
taking samples of beets raised in this
county to the factory to be tested and
is very much pleased at the result as
they show a higher test than those
from any other county. The samples
average 11 per cent in sugar with 86
per cent purity. The gain has been
nearly one per cent in the last week
and they will gain two per cent more
by October. Sample from one field
showed 15.6 10 per cent sugar and 90
9.10 purity. This is the largest per
centage of any beet made at the factory
since it was established.

Take Care of the Stomach

The man or woman whose digestion is
perfect and whose stomach performs its
every function is never sick. Kodol
cleanses, purifies and sweetens the stom
ach and cures positively and perman
ently all stomach troubles, indigestion and
dyspepsia. It is the wonderful recon
structive tonic that is making so many
sick people well and weak people strong
by conveying to their bodies all of the
nourishment in the food they eat. Rev.
J. H. Holladay, Holladay, Miss., writes:
"Kodol has cured me, consider it the
best remedy I ever used for dyspepsia
and stomach troubles. I was given up
by physicians. Kodol saved my life."
Take it after meals. A. Bond, Cass City;
F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Foley's Honey and Tar

heals lungs and stops the cough.

Doctors Could not help her.

"I had kidney trouble for years,"
writes Mrs. Raymond Conner of Shelton,
Wash., "and the doctors could not help
me. I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and
the very first dose gave me relief and I
am now cured. I cannot say too much
for Foley's Kidney Cure." T. H. Fritz,
Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Democratic Nominees.

The Democratic county convention
was held at Caro on Monday, when the
following gentlemen were placed in
nomination:
Sheriff, J. L. Truax; clerk, L. C.
Berry; register of deeds, E. H. Pinney;
treasurer, Frank Moore; prosecuting
attorney, B. L. Ransford; circuit court
commissioners, Geo. E. Perkins and T.
J. Ereland; surveyor, Byron Sutliff;
coroners, L. E. Lowthian and J. E.
Haady. The office of state representa
tive is left vacant, to be filled later
by the action of the county committee.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Additional Locals.

J. Frutchey transacted business at
Pigeon on Monday.

John McPhail, the Argyle under
taker, did business in town on Mon
day.

Quite a number of our young people
attended the re-opening services at
Grace Episcopal Church, Gagetown,
on Sunday.

"Cheerful Amid Adversity" will be
the Epworth League topic for next
Sunday evening. The Misses Rena
Meiser and Vina Gable will have
charge of the service.

A base ball game took place at the
Driving Park on Saturday afternoon
between our Juniors and a team from
Tully, the latter team being the victors
by a score of 10 to 10 in their favor.

In the absence of the pastor, Rev. M.
W. Gifford, of the M. E. Church, only
a brief service was held Sunday morn
ing, in charge of A. A. P. McDowell,
and the evening service was cancelled.
The Epworth League service, lead by
Prof. D. H. Kyes, was especially inter
esting.

Louis I. Wood, assistant at the Fritz
pharmacy, was most agreeably sur
prised on Tuesday evening by a large
company of relatives assembling at his
residence, corner of Pine and Oak
Streets, to celebrate his birthday.
During the pleasant evening, he was
presented with a handsome rocker.

John W. and Isaac Mudge, of
Novesta, left on Tuesday afternoon to
attend the funeral of their brother,
Frank, at Goodells, near Port Huron.
The case is a peculiarly sad one, their
brother having blown the top of his
head off with an old gun, while in a
demented condition. Deceased was
forty-five years of age.

Next Lord's Day will be Rally day at
the Baptist Church. In the morning
a special and appropriate service will
be held in connection with the Sunday
School, in which the pastor will be as
sisted by several of the teachers, the
scholars occupying the front seats. In
the evening an appropriate service will
be held in connection with the Young
People's Union. Appropriate singing
and addresses will be delivered. All
young people are cordially invited to
join in this service.

Cured Hemorrhages of the Lungs.

"Several years since my lungs were so
badly affected that I had many hemor
rhages," writes A. M. Ake, of Wood, Ind.
"I took treatment with several physicians
without any benefit. I then started to
take Foley's Honey and Tar and my
lungs are now as sound as a bell. I
respectedly recommend it to all persons
troubled with advanced stages of lung
trouble." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A.
Francis, Kingston.

Good Beets.

Bad Axe Democrat.
R. N. Vanderveer, who represents
the Bay City Sugar Factory, has been
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average 11 per cent in sugar with 86
per cent purity. The gain has been
nearly one per cent in the last week
and they will gain two per cent more
by October. Sample from one field
showed 15.6 10 per cent sugar and 90
9.10 purity. This is the largest per
centage of any beet made at the factory
since it was established.

Terrible storm of lightning Sunday.

Miss Nancy Paul is some better at
this writing.

Willie Janssen is quite ill. Dr.
Charlton attends him.

Miss Etta McIntosh returned to her
home in Rescue Sunday.

Jennie McLellan commenced her
school in Dist. No. 2 on Monday.

Charles Livingston's auction sale
was well attended Wednesday. He has
rented his farm for five years and will
depart soon for the west where he will
remain for that period.

Last week's correspondence.
Farmers are busy drawing grain to
market.

Mrs. E. McCauley is in Bay City on
business.

Miss May Sinclair, of Bad Axe, visit
ed at home Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Sarah McLellan began her
school duties in Dist. No. 3, Monday.

Misses Gladys Duffield and Etta Mc
Intosh were visitors at Lillian Robert
son's Saturday.

Miss Gladys Duffield entertained a
number of her young friends Saturday
in honor of her guest, Miss Etta Mc
Intosh, of Rescue.

Sunday, as Mr. and Mrs. A. Patrick
and two daughters, Jennie and Theresa,
were going to church their horses be
came frightened and ran away upset
ting the surrey. Fortunately the
horses became unfastened from the rig
or death would have been inevitable.
As it was Mr. Patrick received internal
injuries and a sprained wrist, while
little Theresa was badly out about the
face. She was taken to Dr. Charlton's
office where it was found necessary to
close the wound with several stitches.
Mrs. Patrick and Miss Jennie escaped
with a few bruises. The horses ran
three miles before they were stopped.

Doctors Could not help her.

"I had kidney trouble for years,"
writes Mrs. Raymond Conner of Shelton,
Wash., "and the doctors could not help
me. I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and
the very first dose gave me relief and I
am now cured. I cannot say too much
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attorney, B. L. Ransford; circuit court
commissioners, Geo. E. Perkins and T.
J. Ereland; surveyor, Byron Sutliff;
coroners, L. E. Lowthian and J. E.
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tive is left vacant, to be filled later
by the action of the county committee.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA.

The Chilly Evenings of Fall

Will make a want for one of our

Air Tight Heaters

Just the thing to make the room comfortable with a little light fuel. While they last—

\$2.50 - \$3.75 - \$4.50

Second-Hand Cast Heaters at "Prices To-Move-Em."

N. Bigelow & Sons

We are not the only dealers in

Buggies, Carriages, Etc.,

in Cass City, but we are the largest, and what we do carry is warranted First-class.

For the Next 30 Days

we are going to make

Special Prices on all our Buggies

as we must have room before the fair.

Striffler & McDermott.

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. Beller & Son,

Cass City Roller Mills

For Sale **\$2,000** Worth of....

Majestic Steel Ranges

and Garland Heating Stoves

We have the best combination soft coal, hard coal and wood heaters on the market.

Prices \$12.50 to \$18.00.

FOR SALE:

50 Pairs Ladies' \$2.00 Shoes \$1.50 20 Pairs Men's \$3.00 Shoes \$2.50
Six Single barrel Shot Guns, price 7.00 to 15.00
Twelve Double-barrel Shot Guns, price 10.00 to 20.00
Twelve only Men's Hunting Coats, price 7.50 to 4.00
Twelve only Ball Bearing Wingers, regular price 4.00 now 3.50
Washing Machine 3.50 to 8.00

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Ladies' Underwear, Gents' Underwear, Ladies' Wrappers, Skirts, Cloaks, Coats, all at the right price.

J. L. Hitchcock & Sons,

Opera House Block.

FAR NORTHWEST.

(Continued from first page.)

great stretches of grain for miles and miles in either direction, standing in shock, without fences, or any break, save a narrow driveway here and there, now and then a group of substantial farm buildings. The most signs of human life between towns to be seen were the three or four outposts and there seemed plenty of those. We all liked Manitoba very well, but we like Alberta better, with its groups of timber, its hills and valleys, lakes and rivers, and its deep coolness to vary the monotony. We came through Assiniboia in the night, but from what we could see by bright moonlight, we did not think we liked that part of the Northwest for a home. On Friday, Oct. 12th, we came within sight of the grandest scene of all—a grand old Rockies, and for over two hours before we reached Calgary we were lost in admiration. At noon we took train at Calgary on the Edmonton branch of the C. P. R. and realized we were nearing our destination—only one hundred miles farther to Red Deer, and I will say it took all the spirits we had left to see the bright side for we did not like the land very well along the railroad. The country is rolling and soil lighter than we hoped to find it, and when at five p. m. we slipped from train to platform and first looked at this little town with muddy streets and—well we decided not to form our opinions too fast and thought we could see it better after a good meal and a long night's rest. We chanced to meet an old acquaintance at the hotel, a man from Lapeer county, who gave us renewed hope. The next day we got a house and went to camping on a ranch six miles from town, and such fun! Here our husbands left us—Mrs. Randolph and I alone—while they went on long trips looking over the country and six weeks passed before they decided on a location in Blindman Valley, eight miles from our nearest railroad point and fourteen miles from Red Deer. On New Year's day we moved into our own little home. We have brushy prairie land, counted the best of soil here. The brush is a kind of willow, but the willow land here is not the same as willow land in Michigan. Our timber is mostly poplar, spruce and balsam, with a little birch, but this too grows on different soil from poplar land in the east and the timber is larger. Our soil is a rich black loam with a little gravel, and this soil is from one to three feet deep, with a clay subsoil. Some localities have lighter soil and some have alkalali too, but we are fortunate in not having any near us. A lovely spring creek crosses our place and furnishes us pure fresh water; water here is quite hard. Our climate is all one could ask, the fresh and pure and very bracing, even in the winter weather and we have had some very warm weather this summer. It is a fine climate for lung trouble and seldom fails to cure. We have between fifteen and eighteen acres broken and into crop and the longer the land is worked the better the crops. We lack good roads but each year improves them. We also lack fruit—that is the apple and all such fruit, except as supplied from British Columbia, but all small fruits grow wild. Oats, prairie looks like great fields of clover with its strawberry vines and we had many a treat from them this year. The wild currants, both red and black (there are three varieties of them here) are equal to cultivated currants in Michigan, and the red raspberries are the largest I ever saw and fine flavor. We think fruit can be grown here as well as in Manitoba as we have better winters. We do not have such blizzards as they have farther east. We have cold waves that last a few days at a time when the thermometer may register forty or fifty degrees below zero, though we have not seen it below thirty-six degrees and if properly dressed one does not mind it as much as higher temperatures in Michigan. We like the winters very much and it is a fine place for stock-raising. Our wild hay is great, very different from wild hay back there. Mr. Randolph fattened a cow on wild hay alone in six weeks last winter that made very fat and excellent beef. But the best of the good in all lines as in the east. We have to pay more for some things such as kerosene oil—fifty cents per imperial gallon; vinegar \$1 per gallon. Those two seem about the highest. The best flour is \$2.50 per hundred, but there has been quite a change in prices since we came here and we begin to feel that we can live about as cheap as we could in Michigan. We take the Cass City Enterprise and it adds to our pleasure a great deal to see mention on its pages of those who were our friends and acquaintances at our old home and while there has been so many changes in the town and in the people during the years since we left there, Cass City has and ever will have a place in our hearts, and we watch the improvements with pride and pleasure.

A Certain Cure for Dysentery and Diarrhoea.

"Some years ago I was one of a party that intended making a long bicycle trip," says F. L. Taylor, of New Albany, Bradford County, Pa. "I was taken suddenly with diarrhoea, and was about to give up the trip, when Editor Ward, of the Laceyville Messenger, suggested that I take a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I purchased a bottle and took two doses, one before starting and one on the route. I made the trip successfully and never felt any ill effect. Again last summer I was almost completely run down with an attack of dysentery. I bought a bottle of this same remedy and this time one dose cured me." Sold at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Used for Pneumonia.

Dr. J. C. Bishop, of Agew, Mich., says, "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in two very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." Refuse substitutes. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The Farmer can smile.

A machine for picking bugs from potato vines is the invention of a Houghton, upper peninsula, citizen. He took portions of a fanning mill which he rigged into a mechanical device, connected with wheels. A horse pulls the machine, which brushes bugs off the vines into a receptacle. In two hours last Saturday the inventor gathered a bushel of bugs with the machine.

Boars the Signature of

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A Parson's Noble Act.

"I want all the world to know," writes Rev. C. J. Badlong, of Ashaway, R. I., "what a thoroughly good and reliable medicine I found in Electric Bitters. They cured me of jaundice and liver troubles that had caused me great suffering for many years. For a genuine, all-around cure they excel anything I ever saw." Electric Bitters are the surprise of all for their wonderful work in Liver, Kidney and Stomach troubles. Don't fail to try them. Only 50 cts. Satisfaction is guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Feet Swollen to Immense Size.

"I had kidney trouble so bad," says J. J. Cox, of Valley View, Ky., "that I could not work, my feet were swollen to immense size and I was confined to my bed and physicians were unable to give me any relief. My doctor finally prescribed Foley's Kidney Cure which made a well man of me." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

M. E. Pastors Assigned.

The following are among the appointments made at the Detroit annual conference of the M. E. Church, at Saginaw:

Saginaw District—Presiding elder, W. B. Stewart; Akron, F. J. Nichols; Bay Port and Greenon, E. L. Douglas; Fairgrove, Fay Wolfe; Caro, L. E. Springer; Cassville, E. E. Wooley; Cass City, M. W. Gifford; Deford and Willmot, G. F. Smith; Gagetown, J. D. B. Magee; Ellington, T. B. Magee; Grant, Bettis and Poplar, Arthur Beeson; Kingston, W. C. McAllister; Lansingburg, M. P. Karr; Mayville, J. H. Thomas; Millington, C. E. Hill; Merrill, C. W. Seelhoff; Rochester, Thos. A. Greenwood; Shabbona, to be supplied; Tuscola, C. A. Lohmes; Unionville, F. H. Hurlburt; Vassar, C. J. Blackford; Watrousville and Reese, C. E. Sloan.

Water Cure for Chronic Constipation.

Take two cups of hot water half an hour before each meal and just before going to bed, also a drink of water, hot or cold, about two hours after each meal. Take lots of out door exercise—walk, ride, drive. Make a regular habit of this and in many cases chronic constipation may be cured without the use of any medicine. When a purgative is required take something mild and gentle like Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

All diseases start in the bowels.

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

Capac Peat.

A sample of the peat found at Capac is now on exhibition at Port Huron. An immense factory building is now in course of construction, to be completed about two months, for the manufacture of peat. The sample was taken from a depth of sixteen feet beneath the surface, is dark brown in color, of a soft consistency and has no odor. The factory being built is the only one in this country but there is a similar factory in Canada. The peat will be compressed into pieces about the size of stove coal and thoroughly dried, and it is claimed that one ton of the prepared peat will give as much result in combustion as a ton and a half of soft coal and considerably more than a ton of hard coal. The price will probably be about \$3.50 per ton at Capac.

A Sad Disappointment.

Ineffective liver medicine is a disappointment, but you don't want to purge, strain and break the glands of the stomach and bowels. DeWitt's Little Early Risers never disappoint. They cleanse the system of all poison and putrid matter and do it so gently that one enjoys the pleasant effects. They are a tonic to the liver. Cure biliousness, torpid liver and prevent fever. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The Huron Printing Co., Bad Axe,

has sold the Republican to John Maywood, publisher of the Tribune. To the casual observer it looked as though the Republican was started to down Mr. Maywood, but he simply wouldn't be; downed, and is again master of the situation. Two papers at Bad Axe are certainly a great plenty.

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A PRETTY WEDDING.

On Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 17th, at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. James Davidson, of Soule Township, Huron County, was the scene of a very pleasant social event, the occasion being the marriage of Miss Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, of Mesado, to Geo. W. Clunis, of Stevens' Point, Wisconsin. Miss Susie Moshier, of Soule, played the wedding march and promptly at five o'clock the bridal party of six took their position on the porch, where the ceremony was performed by the M. E. minister from Elkton, in the presence of three hundred guests, assembled on the spacious lawn in front. Both the bride and groom have grown up in Huron County and bear the respect and esteem of all who know them, as was evidenced by the wealth of presents, hearty congratulations and sincere good wishes which were showered upon them. Guests were present from Harbor Beach, Grindstone City, Port Crescent, Port Austin, Cassville, Bay Port, Sebasing, Pigeon, Kilmanagh, Elkton, Uby and Bad Axe, Cass City being represented by Thomas Taylor, uncle of the bride. Mr. Clunis is engaged in the undertaking and furniture business at Stevens' Point, Wis., where he and his bride will be at home to their friends after Sept. 26th.

A Parson's Noble Act.

"I want all the world to know," writes Rev. C. J. Badlong, of Ashaway, R. I., "what a thoroughly good and reliable medicine I found in Electric Bitters. They cured me of jaundice and liver troubles that had caused me great suffering for many years. For a genuine, all-around cure they excel anything I ever saw." Electric Bitters are the surprise of all for their wonderful work in Liver, Kidney and Stomach troubles. Don't fail to try them. Only 50 cts. Satisfaction is guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

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STATE BOARD OF HEALTH REPORTS

Continue to Show that a Large Per Centage of Deaths are Due to Obese or Chronic Diseases.

It is only within the last few years that science has recognized the importance of this class of diseases. We can all remember when they were only treated by ignorant, irresponsible men. One of the first scientific institutions organized for the treatment of chronic diseases was the Detroit Medical and Surgical Clinic, founded by Dr. Morrison, a graduate of the University of Michigan, and a man who spent more than one-half of his life in the study of chronic diseases, both in the hospitals of this country and Europe.

His efforts have been crowned with abundant success and he is recognized by the press and people as the greatest specialist in these cases that we have in this country. The Detroit News-Tribune, July 30, 1898, said: "It is no invidious comparison to say that no specialist in Detroit or in the State of Michigan, has had such a wide experience as Dr. Morrison, and as an expert diagnostician he has few equals in this country."

The diseases that have received especial study and in which cures have been made are more than 50 per cent of cases are: Catarrh, Ringing in the Ears, Deafness, Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat, Lungs, Stomach, Kidney, Bladder, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Rheumatism and Paralysis, Epilepsy or Fits, Rupture, Piles, Male and Female Weakness, Blood Poison and Private Diseases.

It makes no difference how difficult, or what your case may be, nor how many have failed to cure you, there is always hope for you, until you have consulted the Detroit Clinic, and been told that your case is incurable. The reputation of this Clinic has been made by curing cases that were supposed to be incurable. After examination, if your case is not curable, you will be so informed, and it costs you nothing.



Dr. Morrison, Chief of Staff.
Gordon House, Cass City,
Fri. and Sat., Oct. 3 and 4.

Sanilac Centre, Robert House,
Tuesday, September 30.

Eyes tested and glasses fitted free. Facts are better established by the testimony of two or three good citizens than by pages of argument; hundreds of cured patients send their testimonials unasked, but space will only allow a few:

To the Editor:
Dear Sir—For several years I have been troubled with deafness, roaring in my head and all the symptoms of Chronic Catarrh. I believed that my case was incurable, but upon the urgent request of a friend I consulted Dr. Morrison, of the Detroit Clinic. After a careful examination he said he could cure me in two months. I commenced treatment and in two months I was cured; could hear as well as ever; no more pain or roaring in the head. I was afraid it would return but I have had a severe cold since I was cured and there has been no return of the trouble, so I know I am cured. I want all your readers to know of my wonderful cure.
FRANK BOND.
Cass City, Oct. 10, 1901.

To the Editor:
Dear Sir—I want your readers to know of my wonderful cure. For 5 years I have been growing worse with a complication of diseases. I have been cured by no means of our best doctors, but as I always grow worse I had made up my mind that my case was incurable. But Dr. Morrison has cured me in 4 months, as you know. I have lived in this country for many years and am well known.
ADELPHA LOZIER.
Gagetown, Sept. 6, 1902.

To the Editor:
Dear Sir—I take this means of informing my friends and the public in general of my wonderful cure by Dr. Morrison, of the Detroit Clinic. I have suffered for years with diseases of the heart, kidney, stomach and bladder. I have been treated by many doctors and received no benefit and concluded that my case was incurable, but on the first of May I consulted Dr. Morrison at Cass City and he told me that he could cure me. He has kept his word. For I am cured and I want every one to know it, for after curing me it seems as if he could cure any one, for I think I was as bad as any one could be.
ELBERT BEARUP.
Cass City, Oct. 11, 1901.

The great success with which the Clinic treats all kinds of diseases is the wonder and admiration of all scientific men. The specialist in charge is noted for his skill, and the care with which every case is treated. No case that is not curable will be treated, but curable cases are treated with the latest scientific methods, and in no case does it interfere with the work of the patient.

Remember, it costs you nothing to consult this specialist, such an opportunity does not offer itself very often to people outside of large cities, and our citizens will certainly do well to take advantage of this one. It is best to consult the specialist personally, but question blanks will be sent on application, and all communications will receive prompt attention, if they are addressed to

DETROIT CLINIC,
Box 116, Detroit, Michigan.

LUMBER FOR SALE

We have a quantity of Dry Lumber, consisting of
Maple Flooring, Ash Flooring and Ceiling
and a lot of
Good Cull Lumber
which we will sell cheaper than you can buy elsewhere.

RYAN BROS.
Gagetown, Mich.

BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

The man who carries his dinner is a good judge of bread. A few slices in a lunch box at mid-day is a better test than a fresh cut loaf at breakfast. Bread made from Ceresota flour retains its moisture. The proof is in the flour—bake it and decide for yourself.

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

NOT CONTROLLED BY A TRUST!

I desire to inform the public that I am manufacturer's agent for the

Superior Automatic School Desk
and all kinds of
School and Church Furniture and Supplies.

The only school supply company on the American continent established directly nor indirectly controlled by the TRUST. Do not purchase before getting my prices. Address

J. W. Schlegelmilch,
Port Austin, Mich.

IT'S THAT LAME HORSE

or that sore footed horse we want to get at. We'll not let go of its foot until we find out what the trouble is. And if it's caused by improper shoeing—like nine out of ten are—we'll do our best to bring it out all right.

Our business is shoeing horses, and general blacksmithing and wood work.

WM. BENTLEY
McKim Stand.

\$14.00 \$16.00
18.50 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 what-ever money you pay for it.

Let us show you what's here.

W. Harrison.

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. 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 5c bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 10c size. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

WHERE TO LOCATE?

Why, in the territory traversed by the

Louisville
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 titles, financial assistance, and freedom from taxation for the manufacturer. Land and farms at \$1.00 per acre and upwards, and 50,000 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.

Farm for Sale.

206 acres, nine miles from Cass City, 4 miles from railroad depot. 180 acres improved, 130 seeded to clover; 2 large barns; good house, good orchard 3 wells. Inquire of

E. B. Landon,

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

\$3.00 SAVED

TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST VIA THE D&B LINE.

"Just Two Boats"
DETROIT & BUFFALO

DETROIT & BUFFALO
STEAMBOAT CO.

Improved Daily Express Service (14 hours) between
DETROIT AND BUFFALO
Leave DETROIT Daily . . . 4 P. M.
Arrive at BUFFALO . . . 8:00 A. M.
Connecting with all railroads for points EAST.
Leave BUFFALO Daily . . . 5:30 P. M.
Arrive at DETROIT . . . 7:00 A. M.
Connecting with Earliest trains for all points in MICHIGAN and the WEST, also with D. & C. LINE of steamers for all Great Lake Summer Resorts. Send for illustrated pamphlets and rates.

Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$5.50 one way, \$6.50 round trip. Berths \$1.00, \$1.50; Staterooms \$2.50 each direction.

If your railway agent will not sell you a through ticket, please buy a local ticket to Buffalo or Detroit, and pay your transfer charges from depot to wharf. By doing this we will save you \$3.00 to any point East or West.

A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

Maubikeek, the Lion-Tamer.

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

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CHAPTER VIII.

My reflections, as the long hours dragged themselves along toward morning, were anything but refreshing.

The dominant thought, of course, was that I had got myself in a bad scrape and would probably lose my life. For one moment the thought did come to me: "There is the United States minister." I dismissed the idea as holding out no hope. I had no means of communicating with our representative. In fact, I was entirely cut off from all communication with the world. My friends would probably never know what became of me. My only hope was Mutterelli. And where, through all of this, was Mutterelli?

Calling to my assistance all the nerve I possessed, I resolved to put on as good a face in the matter as possible, and not allow the prefecto or his guards to see any signs of weakness in my demeanor.

The room in which I was held was well lighted by a large lamp which hung from the ceiling. I drew a chair under the lamp, and with the same nonchalance which would have characterized me had I been in my favorite corner at the Lotus Club with the major and Dilkins around me instead of the black-looking sardinians, I pulled from my pocket and began to read the paper I had taken from the table in Pachio Maligni's room. It read as follows:

"New York City, in the Stat New York, in the United States of America, May 16, 18—.

"To the person who, when I am dead, shall obtain this paper, I salute. It is that I am at every day in the great danger of being killed by an accident of my profession that I leave in this form the story of Nita Barloti, that perhaps in some long day to become she may be restor to those where she belong and who has lost her. And I, who am known to the world as Barloti the Trapeze King, pray to that person who reads these words to do what he can and what I cannot to the good end that Nita Barloti may know who she really is, and may come into her own if she is, as I believe, the daughter of a rich person.

"It will be a surprise to the person who find this to know that my name is not Barloti, but Sigmotta. Yes, I am Antonio Sigmotta, and Barloti is the name I have taken in the circus to please my brother, who was very rich and a physician in New York.

"When I came this country I was poor—very poor. I went to my brother, and he was angry to me in words, but he did some kindness to me that he let me live in his house till I had money to keep myself. I make contract with Maligni to go in the circus as trapeze actor, and my brother may change my name, so not to disgrace him.

"One day I went into my brother's private room for something. It was a workshop—he call laboratoria or some like that. It was at the night, and was very dark. My brother was in his bedroom.

"I lighted the gas in the laboratoria, and found what I was looking for—some medicine he gave me when I had the aching of the head.

"As I was about to turn back the gas to go out, I saw a bundle on the floor. It seemed to me that it move. Then I stood still, and I hear a little cry like a child. I rush to the door. I listen for my brother, but he not to be heard. I open the bundle. It was a sack, with strings, in the end it had in it a little child—a girl. I drew it out. The child breath and moan, but do not seem to know, and then I know my brother had given it a drug.

"Then I hurry, trembling much, and I took some cloths and other things and I make a rag baby just the size of the child I took from the sack. I put the rag baby in the sack and made it tight like it was before I opened it. Then I quick carry the live child to my room and hide it in my bed. Then I watch. Pretty soon my brother come and go to the laboratoria. I keep quiet so he do not hear me, and follow him. He take the sack and my rag baby and steal from his own house like he was a thief, and I know he was worse. Still, I follow him.

"My brother went into a dark street and went to the docks on the East river. I saw him take a stone and tie a cord to it and around the sack. Then he throw all into the water. When he saw it sink he turn round and sneak home.

"I had in New York, near my brother's house, a sweetheart. I met her at a concert hall, and I often went to see her at her house. She was a great singer, and I love her, so I want to marry her. She was a good girl and her name was Nita.

"Late in the night I took the child, and when my brother was asleep I stole from his house and carried the child to Nita. I told her all about my brother, and she promised not to say one word, for I knew my brother would kill me if he knew. I was then intend to find out who the child was, and if she had parents who love her, give her back. But I must go with Maligni in the circus, and I leave the little girl with Nita till I come home. When I come home my brother Charles was gone, and I never saw him again. Nita was married to me

and she called the little girl Nita after myself. For a few year my wife Nita and little Nita travel with me in the circus, but my wife Nita take sick and die. Then I had little Nita put in a big school in Albany, and she is there now.

"I had a pin and a locket and a chain with little Nita wore, which I had kept. They will be in the box with this letter. On the pin is the name Alice. The locket had a picture of a beautiful lady. I took this picture out and put a little slip of paper under it with the date on it when I found the child.

"This is all I know. I love little Nita like she was my own. My brother's name is Charles Sigmotta, but I do not know where he is. Little Nita is Madame De Long's school in Albany, in the Stat of New York.

"I swear by all the holy saints that what I had written is true.

"ANTONIO SIGMOTTA."

Here, indeed, was a valuable document. My exultation was so great that I seemed to have Ralph Gravis-court completely routed, and Edith Broughton's sweet face seemed to smile encouragingly at me from way across the sea. But after a few minutes of supreme gratification, the thought flashed over me that the statement of Antonio Sigmotta, otherwise known as Barloti, did not in any way connect Ralph Gravis-court with the case. Of course, the photograph, the pin with the name Alice engraved upon it, and Nita Barloti's striking resemblance to the wife of Charles Gravis-court, were to my mind conclusive evidence, but would the evidence hold in law? I knew it would not.

I took the locket from my pocket, removed the picture and found a slip of white paper bearing a date. I examined this, and my heart throbbed with excitement when I saw that the date of Doctor Sigmotta's attempted murder of Nita Barloti was the same as that inscribed upon the tombstone in Trinity cemetery, New York, as the date of little Alice Gravis-court's death. I carefully replaced the paper and the picture, and with wild dreams of what might occur if I ever escaped from the clutches of the prefecto, I passed the remainder of the night half sleeping on a broad, low couch that stood in one corner of the guard room. In the morning I was served with a substantial breakfast and soon after I had disposed of it I was conducted before the prefecto. The elder Maligni looked at me with a venomous glance, and I saw in the faces of the crowd of men around him not one gleam of friendliness.

Among the spectators was a rascally-looking fellow who was called by the prefecto "Pordino," and as he seemed to have the friendship of the powerful Maligni, I at once identified him as the Count di Pordino, the uncle of Henry Thorians, spoken of by Mutterelli.

Nita was not brought into the room during the trial, and did not seem to be an important factor. There was not a friendly voice raised in my behalf. I made an attempt to speak, but was ordered to be quiet.

When the testimony was all in, the prefecto turned to me, and said:

"Young man, I have listened to the evidence against you, and I find that you are guilty of the murder of my brother. From to-day, you are the same as dead. The sentence which I shall impose upon you is that you be put in the Cagliari prison and work for the state during the remainder of your life. That is all I have to say to you."

"But!" I cried, springing to my feet, "I am not guilty. I swear to you, prefecto, that I do not know who killed your brother! I had no cause to hate him or to wish him dead! But others had! An attempt at his life was made in New York. I saw it, but I had nothing to do with it. Your brother had enemies who have tracked him here. I—"

"Enough! You were seen yesterday in company with another, examining my villa and grounds. At night my brother is murdered and you are found on my property, carrying off my brother's promised wife. It is enough."

"Then, turning to the guard, he uttered a command, and I was conducted from this hall of justice to my prison.

As I entered the great iron gates of the prison yard, and heard them clang behind me, I felt the deepest despair. My clothes were taken from me, and I was clad in the bi-colored prison suits with which Sardinia clothes its prisoners.

These suits are made of stuff very similar to that in use for the same purpose in the United States, but the colors, instead of running in stripes, are divided in the middle. One-half measuring from a line drawn from the nose downward, is dark and the other light. When I had been thus clothed I had one arm, leg and the right side of my body black, and the left arm, leg and half of my body a dirty gray.

My watch, the gold locket and pin that I had taken from Maligni were taken from me, but the letter of Antonio Sigmotta was returned to me with a shrug of the keeper's shoulders, as if to say that if the possession of a piece of paper would make me any happier, I might have it, for all he cared to the contrary.

This done, I was conducted with scant ceremony to a dungeon cell. My cell was perhaps twenty feet square, high up in the tower, and overlooked the north.

The floor was of stone, and the walls of some kind of cement. The furniture consisted of an iron bedstead, an old chair, and a small table. The light came through a small grated window which was above my head.

For a time, after I reached my cell, I was greatly worked up, the excitement of the day and of the previous

night having a trying effect on my nerves. But as the hours wore on, the fact that I had slept little began to tell on me, and I grew drowsy. Sitting on my hard chair I gave myself up to my bitter reflections, and finally my head drooped, and, overcome by the drowsiness which was increased by the silence of my cell, I fell asleep, and my waking meditations became merged in a dream, in which I renewed acquaintance with Major Simmons and Dilkins, and saw their faces, and the face of Edith Broughton, and the faces of other friends peering at me, some in pity, some in alarm, some with love. And most strongly outlined among them all was the calm, stern face of my dead hero, Maubikeek. There was an inspiration in that face as, half sleeping, I saw it looking down at me. It bade me rouse myself. It shone like a beacon before me, leading me to a resolution that I would never have reached but for this fantastic appearance. It brought to my mind the heroism of Maubikeek, by whose death I was given life. The manliness of his nature seemed imparted to mine. I recollected that Nita Barloti, the girl whom I had sworn to save, was still in the hands of men whose purposes were not always good. My own love for Edith Broughton welled up within me, and surged through my heart as it had never done before. Perhaps an hour passed and I awoke. My dream was ended. I arose from it a new man. I arose from my chair and walked around my cell. Near the window I paused. I saw some words carved in the cement wall. They were in shadow, and it required some minutes of effort before I could decipher them. Shading my eyes from the light which came through the grated window, I gazed steadily at the letters until, accustomed to the dim light which fell upon them, I made them out.

On one line carved in bold letters, was the name, "Henry Thoriane." And under it, in smaller but not less distinct characters, were the words, "I will avenge."

I was in the cell occupied once by the son of the Englishman about whom Mutterelli had told me, and who was now, according to Mutterelli, in the monastery of The Saints. The first thing to be done was to learn as much as possible of my surroundings. This was an easy matter so far as the cell was concerned. I knew every inch of it already. But there was the window. I dragged the table across the stone floor and climbed upon it. It put me just high enough to enable me to look out through the strong bars of the little window.

Looking down, I saw that the prison yard extended about forty feet from the prison walls, and was surrounded by a stone wall, surmounted by sharpened spikes, over which it would be impossible to climb.

I was getting hungry, and knew that it must be noon. I supposed they fed prisoners in Sardinia, and waited patiently for my portion. Dinner time came at last, and I was agreeably surprised to receive at the hands of my keeper a substantial meal. Doing justice to this, I felt like a new man, ready for any emergency and willing to take my chance for liberty. But I must, I reasoned, bide my time and wait for a promising opportunity.

During the long night I lay on my prison bed, sleeping part of the time, but having wakeful hours, in which I pondered and studied over the great problem of my life—how to escape and carry the plans, now seemingly ended in disaster, to a successful termination.

And one day followed another in this wise, and night followed night, until I had spent a week in the prison. I had heard nothing from Mutterelli, and gave him up.

(To be continued.)

THE GREEN APPLE PIE.

Will Bring Back to Every Man His Boyish Days.

Once a year at least the most confirmed pie eater will eat a piece of the sweet he condemns. And that is when the first new green apples come to town. Hardly does he like to partake of them raw, for he cannot while doing so keep his mind off the funny man's paragraphs which have boys and that fruit mixed up to form a plot. But after dinner if there is before him a piece of pie, less than an hour's distance from the oven, its crust flaky and desirably brown, its inner contents of juicy, tender, new green apples, sweetened wisely and flavored with a suspicion of nutmeg, he forgets everything for the moment but just that pie. He forgets everything so far, indeed, as to accept another piece if it is urged upon him, especially if there accompanies it some rich yellow clotted cream.

Apple pie and cheese may be traditional, but green apple pies in mid-summer with cream to enhance their value are delicious treasures of the present.—Boston Transcript.

Osculatory Memorandum.

Lives there man in Baltimore with soul so dead that he could resist the soft embrace of a gentle maiden's arms and fight away the nectar of her ruby lips? Not if we know it, and the age question doesn't enter into the problem.—Daily World, Baltimore, Md.

Mothers Honor Roosevelt.

It is said that more babies have been named after President Roosevelt than after any other executive of the nation save Washington and Jefferson.

Talk is cheap, even to those who indulge in extravagant remarks.

PHILOSOPHICAL OBSERVATIONS

By BYRON WILLIAMS.

Having made the assertion, without controversy, that the boy, like Darius Green's flying machine, is most fearfully and wonderfully made, I repeat the deduction.

It makes no difference whose boy he is, whether he is your boy or our boy, the banker's boy or the scrub woman's boy, his anatomy and the gray matter in his head are constructed of idiosyncracies that make him want to run away and hunt Indians almost any time, or be a pirate with every fresh breeze that blows his way. Scientists have startled the world with their triumphs, wise men have unraveled great problems, inventors have constructed mechanism almost human—but the boy, the average American boy, stands preeminently alone, defying science, scoffing in the face of wisdom and destroying theories as to his progenitor's capabilities. He is a knotty though adolescent theorem that will not be solved.

His fond mother may have prayed fervently with him nightly, kneeling down beside his snowy cot with her loving, mother's arms about him, inculcating honesty, manliness and godliness in him as only a mother can, yet the boy may bring down upon her head the Biblical abomination and bathe her eyes and heart in burning tears of shame.

He may not be really a bad boy, and he may have said his prayers devoutly, but, despite this, he is still a boy, and it's a toss-up whether he can wait for maturity to bring him knowledge or whether he must be an amateur brigand at an incipient age, a burglar at fourteen or a cowpuncher at sixteen. It is about this time he runs away, with three cookies and a Colt's revolver in his breeches pocket, resolved of great and hairbreadth escapades. Usually he comes home when the cookies have been eaten, a wiser and a better boy.

Happy the mother who keeps a goodly supply of sweet cakes on hand and whose boy never gets beyond the cookie stage.

But he does sometimes, and mother's heart bleeds for him, wears itself out questioning and harassing her with suggestions that perhaps she hasn't been careful enough in her lessons, though she has tried so hard "to make a man of him." She wonders if she has been prudent in allowing him to choose his own boy companions; if she has not been at the woman's club too much to the neglect of the son; if she hasn't permitted him to read literature that in fact was not literature, but trash, trash that fires his imaginations, peppers his dreams and opiates his intellect, inciting him to deeds that lead to misery and disgrace. She realizes then what a serious thing it is to have children and be responsible for their character.

Poor mother! Worried and burdened and oftentimes physically unable to withstand the troubles that beat and roar upon the short shore line of her life, may the love for her she has sown in the boy's being be strong enough to bring him back remorseful to the path of rectitude and uprightness! May he have the strength and manhood to build anew over the ruins of boyish error the stable career of an honest purpose and noble resolve!

If possible, the punishment of such boys should be made probative, thereby placing the sons of good mothers and fathers in a position where they can appreciate that the world will not blast their boyhood, rather helping them to be honest; but that, on the other hand, it will not tolerate dishonesty, that any breach from the roll of honor will bring double retribution, shame and ignominy upon themselves and those to whom they owe everything, even their existence. If they could be made to realize the sorrow and the aching pains that dwell within that mother's heart and could realize the anguish, it would be a thankless son indeed who throws the pall of black upon that mother's heart.

In turn if the mother has followed the ignis-fatuus of the times to the neglect of her home and her boy, if she has been out "Nation"-alizing the saloon-keepers while her boy plunders, if she has brought yellow reading into that home, if she has driven the boy into the street because her furniture is too good to be used for hobby horses, if she has been frivolous and careless and disregarded of her duties and responsibilities as a mother and a parent, let her sorrow baptize her reason and make an open sesame for an awakening of conscience and resolve for better things.

Mother, your boy may possibly go wrong, even though your arms have protected him, your wisdom taught him, your prayers succored him; but, if he does, you have done your duty as a mother. You are responsible to Him who gave you the boy as your own to love and to cherish and to love and to cherish you in return. And you can look to Him for assurance that you have done your duty as a mother, even though your hopes lie blasted and your love wounded as a stricken dove at your feet.

"So glistened the dire Snake, and into fraud
Led Eve, our credulous mother, to the Tree
Of Prohibition, root of all our woe."—Milton's Paradise Lost.

Great snakes! another opihidian has been found within the resonant confines of a whisky barrel! Unfortunately, squamish situation! None knew the snake was in the aqua fortis until the aqua fortis was in the tippler. Terrible! When one hears the cry: "Latent anguis in herba!" there is a chance for avoidance of the deadly reptile, provided one can read Latin or owns a dictionary, but with the serpent steeped in the stomach titillator—perish the thought!

Every fall, along about the time the kataydids get into that everlasting argument as to whether Katy did or Katy didn't, some luckless whisky drinker takes the last quaff from his cooper-receptacle, rubs his vest front gleefully and chuckles. Then like Lot's curious better-half, he turns around and puts his eye to the bung hole of the barrel and peeps within.

Horrors! Has he got 'em? A snake, ugh! Likewise, Pugh! Then he goes out and tickles the bottom of his stomach with a wheat straw, turns inside out, swears off, signs the pledge and "lives happy ever afterward."

But why do snakes take to whisky barrels? Have they been tempted and found wanting? Presumably the whisky barrel serpents are water snakes. Nay? Well, water snakes have nostrils in the top of their snout, and these can be closed while the animal is under water. Be that as it may, however, is it so wonderful after all that snakes, seeing a nice round hole, should crawl into the whisky barrel? Men do the same things every day; often many times a day. Once inside the hole the man tries to put all the whisky inside his body while the snake puts his body inside the whisky. Both soak. It is only a difference of application—external and internal.

But if this deplored curiosity would die out, no one need ever know the carcass of a snake remained as the dregs of whisky. A man could then drink in peace, like a gentleman, instead of trembling guiltily before a glass of stomach varnish sheepishly mistrusting the presence of tincture of boa canina.

Did you ever think how few subjects there are in use as the basis for jokes, judging from the humorous citations in the daily newspapers?

Despite the fact that moss covers that mother-in-law quip, it serves to this day as a titillator of the risibles. Then there is the joke about the wife having the last word:

The husband forgetting to mail his wife's letters.

The young man who wants to marry the daughter and expects the old gentleman to adopt him.

The young wife's first cake as a shoemaker's lap-stone

The hobnob and the pile of wood.

The city girl in the country

The countryman's whiskers.

The girl graduate's taffeta gown.

The baby's first tooth.

The left-handed printer who changes the copy.

The gold brick.

The parrot that vies with Little Willie entertaining Maudie's beau.

The destructive power of the automobile.

The editor's pumpkins.

The poet's tribulations.

The lover's lamentations.

The old maid's Thomas-cat.

The Alphonse boy's "cigawet."

The city fisherman and the boy with the pin hook.

The actor's salary.

The actress' diamonds.

And a few others—but not so many we do not recognize them in their daily effort to make us laugh.

That famous bass has been caught again—this time from a Wisconsin lake. The fish for years had lived peacefully in a lily-pod palace content with the daily routine ever and anon varied by an exciting quarrel with a smart fisherman from the city. Frogs were plentiful, amalgamite reasonably abundant and small fry swam in schools. Altogether life was worth the living for this big bass. Alas! one day he tempted Fate too far and after a half hour's terrible struggle, was hauled floundering into the boat of the hobgoblin, the primal step to death and the bakeoven.

Strange to say, his bassship was not caught by a small boy fishing with a crooked stick and a string line, but by one of the most fashionable fishermen of the northwest. When weighed the fish tipped the scales at 7 pounds 13 ounces. Having been photographed, the fish was returned to his native waters, something which would not have happened had he been caught by the afore-said boy with a stone bruiser.

Ordinarily the big fish are not liberated. This does not bar the fisherman from catching "that big bass" each season. Presumably this is because there are just as big fish in the sea as ever were caught.

ONE HUMOR OF POLITICS.

Malice of a Billposter Spoiled a Candidate's Chances of Election.

One of the best political workers in England is Sir William H. Holland, one of the new knights, who, although a busy Manchester manufacturer—a cotton king, in fact—finds time to look after the interests of a big mining constituency like Rotherham in the West Riding. Sir William is a well-groomed man with a florid face that is seldom guilty of a smile. In spite of this somewhat doleful aspect, which seems to be made to match a lugubrious tone of voice, he invariably has in hand a fund of anecdotes calculated to put audiences in the best of humor. One of his stories is worth repeating.

A personal friend of his, fighting a parliamentary contest in the south of England, had the disadvantage of being a "carpet-bagger," whereas the conservative candidate enjoyed considerable local prestige. Toward the close of the contest the liberal agent warned him that the matter was one of some importance, whereupon he replied: "Very well, then you can tell the voters that if they return me I will come and live here." But he had not reckoned up all the circumstances. The agent printed bills setting forth that "If Mr. — is elected he will live here." The bills got into the hands of an opposition bill-poster and the result was that they were found placarded on every pig sty and barn in the division. That candidate, needless to say, was not elected.

FOUR OF A KIND.

Bill of Fare That Failed to Suit Fastidious Diner.

A man "Down East" sojourned for a few days at a reasonably cheap boarding house in the city.

He became tired of the monotony of the table fare and complained to a newly made acquaintance. His friend told him of another boarding house which he thought would just suit, and stated that they served four kinds of meat daily, and every day.

The Down-easter made the change, and after a few days' trial of the new place changed again.

The friend who had recommended the house inquired, in astonishment why he had left it.

"Didn't like the fare," was the answer.

"Didn't they give you four kinds of meat a day, as I told you they would?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, what was the matter? Wasn't that enough?"

"Enough, I guess; but I didn't like the kinds."

"What were they?"

"Ram, lamb, sheep meat and mut-ton."—New York Times.

NOT A CONSOLING THOUGHT.

Sympathy May Have Been Well Meant, but Was Not Effective.

The late Dr. Herman C. Riggs of Rochester, pastor of St. Peter's, did not enjoy a popular reputation as a humorist, but he had some dignified fun in his composition and regarded with very little patience those whose plety found expression in deprecating the sinfulness of the times, says the New York Times. One day a lugubrious elder, temperamentally a pessimist and usually a bore, said to him: "Doctor, the tendencies of the times are indeed deplorable. The longer I live the worse the world seems to become."

Dr. Riggs replied: "My dear sir, the fact is undoubtedly as you have observed, but perhaps you exaggerate the relation which it would seem to establish between cause and effect. However, I would not let that worry me too much, since you may be able to derive some consolation from the thought that perhaps the world will be better when you are out of it."

The longer the elder pondered this reply the less satisfaction was he able to derive from it.

Coffee-Chewing Fiends.

Men who work in coffee-roasting plants often contract the habit of chewing coffee. This habit grows stronger and stronger as time passes, until finally its victim must be chewing all the time. His face takes on, then, a yellowish, unhealthy color, and his heart beats too fast. His breathing is irregular and his appetite is poor. In temper he is irascible and so tremendous is his appetite for tobacco that he will even smoke in bed. Yet he does not, as a matter of fact, chew a great deal of coffee; probably two pounds a week is the greatest record he ever makes; but he is coffee's slave as much as some men are the slaves of opium or of alcohol. Some of the proprietors of coffee-roasting plants, aware of the deleterious effect of the habit, have signs on their walls, forbidding coffee-chewing on pain of dismissal. Many of the men, however, disregard these signs. Java coffee is the sort that they prefer to chew.

A Witty Pauper.

While walking through an old street in Stuttgart recently a man found a purse, and thinking that it might contain something valuable, he stuck it hastily in his pocket and hurried home.

He examined it then and was disgusted to find that it contained nothing except these four lines in German on a slip of paper:

When you find this purse refrain from joy.

I'll tell you in a minute;

I only threw it away because

I hadn't a cent to put in it.



Why California Raisin Growers Organized.

M. Theodore Kearney: The question how shall we market our crops so as to produce the best results is one that is attracting the greatest attention among the fruit growers of California. Raisins have been produced in California for many years, but it was not until 1885 that the quantity reached the round figure of ten million pounds. The production rapidly increased each year thereafter until nine years later or in 1894 the output was 103 million pounds. During this period, which was one of great prosperity in the United States, the demand was in excess of the supply, except in 1894, and the raisins were sold f. o. b. shipping points at steadily advancing prices. The panic of 1893 and the excessive crop of 1894, together with the dishonest and suicidal practices of some growers in filling orders with raisins of a quality much inferior to the grades indicated in the box marks, brought about a total change in the methods of marketing the crop. Thereafter the dealers in the east refused to pay for raisins except after arrival and upon examination; and as the demand was very much reduced by this change, and the crop of 1894 was much in excess of previous years, the growers were obliged to ship their raisins east on consignment.

I think we have all learned the bitter lesson of the consignment system and I need say no more on this point than that with nearly every crop in the hands of a separate broker, for there were almost as many agents selling the crops as there were growers, each grower's crop was used against every other grower's crop to beat down the price and ruin the market. The logical result of all this was that when the commissions, freight, packing and other charges were paid the grower had not only nothing left for his labor but was actually out of pocket on the year's transaction. In fact raisins dropped to \$18.00 per ton in Fresno in 1897 and the farmers found it cheaper to use them, and did so use them, as a substitute for barley in feeding their work horses. As a further result of this condition great areas of raisin vineyards throughout the state were uprooted, and in Fresno county alone the assessor's books show a reduction in acreage in two years of 16,000 acres, representing a loss to the growers in labor and material of at least \$100 per acre or \$1,600,000. Of course this meant widespread ruin to the raisin growers and hundreds of mortgages were foreclosed and the farmer and his family turned adrift to compete in an already over-crowded labor market tramping about the state in search of a day's work.—Farmers' Review.

Necessity for Pruning.

Weak plants often show a great profusion of bloom in the spring, but at harvest time the berries are few and inferior. The stamens and pistils not being vigorous, the pollen lacks potency or life-giving power, and as a result, usually, where there are no seeds there can be no fruit, and weak seeds always produce inferior fruit. In plants unrestricted and propagated promiscuously, you will always notice some plants fruiting fairly well, others sparingly, and still others entirely barren.

Notice that when apple trees bloom very full—white as snow—when every twig is loaded with blossoms, very little fruit sets, and what does grow is small and inferior in quality. This is because the tree does not have the ability to impart potency or life to so much pollen. Our largest crops of fine fruits are grown when we have moderate bloom, or the trees have been restricted by close pruning before blossoms open in the spring. They can then concentrate their powers on fewer blossoms, the potency of pollen is strong and the seeds are vigorous, with consequent full development of fruit flesh. This is why the successful orchardist prunes his trees and vines every year, cutting off a large part of the buds. Everybody knows that unpruned orchards, vineyards, or fruit bushes quickly become unfruitful.—R. M. Kellogg.

Growing Strawberries in Pots.

The growing of strawberries in pots is not likely to become a very popular method of raising that fruit. The men who will in the winter time pay six to eight dollars per quart for berries are very few in number. Many of the berries grown in pots are not sold by the quart, but are sold on the plants for ornamental purposes. The usual method of raising these potted strawberries is about as follows: In the spring the pots are placed out of doors and near some strawberries that are forming runners. A runner is trailed over a pot and allowed to root in it. After the crown has developed the runner is clipped off and the plant allowed to grow under the best of conditions of sun and moisture till fall. In the fall they are for awhile deprived of water and allowed to dry up. When cold weather comes they are frozen and so left for some time. Then they are put into a room and thawed out very gradually, the temperature being raised a few degrees each day. After that they are forced in their growth till they develop flower and fruit. All the fruit buds but six are trimmed off.

Mrs. M. E. Lee's

STORE IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Suits, Cloaks, Skirts, Waists

and in fact everything in Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments.

FURS A SPECIALTY

A Large Line in Ladies' Skirts at Exceptional Values.

Call and get prices. We are pleased to show stock even if you do not wish to buy.

West Main Street.

MRS. M. E. LEE

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY OPENING

Now in progress. We have just received a beautiful assortment of the Newest Millinery Fashions, embracing all the Latest Styles in

Trimmed and Ready-to-Wear Hats

....For Women, Misses and Children

Everything that is correct and fashionable for wear this Autumn and Winter is to be found here at positively the lowest prices ever quoted in this vicinity. Call and inspect the new styles. You will be cordially welcome whether you purchase or not. You will undoubtedly find something to suit you at a price remarkable for its lowness.

Special Bargains for Fair week.

Mrs. M. L. Moore.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

McCall Patterns at A. H. Ale & Co's.
H. Pearl Lee spent most of last week at Caro.

Visit our store during Fair week. A. H. Ale & Co's.

Miss Grace Karr, of Gagetown, was in town on Saturday.

2 Macks have another change of advertisement this week.

Wm. McCallum returned last week from a trip to the east.

A. H. Ale & Co. have a new advertisement in this issue.

H. L. McDermott made a trip to Gagetown on Monday.

Miss Anna Klump spent a part of last week at Gagetown.

Dr. G. M. Livingston made a trip to Detroit the first of the week.

Mrs. C. McArthur, of Deford, called on friends here on Saturday.

Justin Newman, of Kingston, did business in town on Saturday.

Rev. N. C. Karr, of Saginaw, is visiting his mother, Mrs. A. Boulton.

Mrs. Geo. Hunt, of Detroit, was the guest of her son, H. L., last week.

Harry Guppy returned Tuesday evening from an extended western trip.

Mrs. Chas. Spencer was taken quite ill on Saturday but is now convalescing.

W. J. Williamson, from above Gagetown, greeted old friends here on Saturday.

Will Reed, of Pontiac, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Reed, east of town.

Asa McGregory, of Shabbona, called on his brother, P. S. McGregory, on Saturday.

The Lillian Lyons Stock Company will appear at the Opera House all next week.

John A. and Sam F. Benkelman are entertaining a brother from northwestern Kansas.

Sam F. Bigelow left for Pontiac Tuesday morning to visit friends and see the State Fair.

J. Roy Titus has moved to the residence he recently purchased, corner of Third and Ale Streets.

Mrs. G. A. Stevenson spent the first of the week at Detroit, returning last evening with Mr. Stevenson.

Rev. R. Weaver will preach in the McConnell schoolhouse next Lord's Day afternoon at three p. m.

The ladies of the G. A. R. will serve meals during the Fair at their hall first door south of Sheridan's Hotel.

Quite a large number from our town and vicinity are in attendance at the State Fair at Pontiac this week.

Mrs. G. G. Beebe and daughter, Bernice, left for Detroit this morning, to spend a few days with friends.

Some passenger cars becoming derailed at Gagetown, delayed the morning train down yesterday over an hour.

Geo. A. Freeman is doing the mason work on the veneering of the J. Zin-necker residence, south Seagar Street.

Chas. I. Cook, of Novesta, and Henry Vanorman, of Shabbona, were among the business callers in town on Saturday.

Miss Mary E. Warner, the artist, is now confined to her home, south of town, with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Will Seeger is pleased to learn that he secures two first and one second premiums on his Light Brahmas at the State Fair.

Rev. S. M. Gilchrist, of Negaunee, Mich., a former pastor here, is expected to occupy the M. E. Church pulpit next Sunday.

Dr. D. P. Deming wishes us to state that Mark Forin did not consult him at all previous to taking the chloroform which caused his death.

Stanley H. Schenck left on Friday morning for Newberry, Mich., to accept a position as attendant at the Upper Peninsula Hospital.

Mrs. Geo. Mankin and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mankin, of Huntingdon, Ind., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Parmelee, east of town.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Goff left for Detroit yesterday morning and intended stopping off at the State Fair on the way home, today.

"Fair Headquarters" were established at this office on Monday, by Secretary H. L. McDermott, with Miss Lottie Usher as assistant clerk.

Andrew Campbell, Sr., left Tuesday morning for Joliet, Ill., where he was summoned owing to the serious illness of his only surviving sister.

See the line of Flannel Waists at A. H. Ale & Co's.

The sixth annual fair at Sebawaing begins Sept. 20th, continuing four days. We are indebted to the secretary for a complimentary.

The dining hall at the Fair will be under the competent management of M. H. Eastman, which means that all will be well fed and treated right.

Messrs. W. I. Frost and Jas. Oath-out are putting a cooper shop at Kingston, for the purpose of furnishing barrels to the apple dealers there.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Matzen, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Striffler and Miss Luella Benkelman attended the services at Grace Church, Gagetown, on Sunday.

The parties who are to have charge of the prospecting for coal here send word that they will be on hand within the time required—not later than Oct. 1st.

Harry J. Landrigan had a nice bunch of poultry at the Caro fair last week and won a goodly share of the premiums. He will be at Bad Axe this week.

Rev. Geo. W. Briggs, formerly a North Branch boy, spent part of last week in town. He goes to Evanston University again this fall to take special work.

Jos. Hess, who has been assisting J. Frutchoy in the wholesale egg and butter business, has accepted a position in the grocery department with A. H. Ale & Co.

Anderson & McCallum had a sale of implements and live stock on Saturday afternoon, which passed off quite successfully. Striffler & McKenzie were the auctioneers.

On Wednesday of last week, Miss Anna Abbott, of Owendale, was united in marriage to Sam P. Cope, formerly of Uby, Rev. Cash, of Bad Axe, performing the ceremony.

John Janssen and daughter, of Detroit, arrived here on Saturday, and were met by the former's brother, Wm. Janssen, of Holbrook, whose guests they will be for a few days.

The members of Cass City Lodge, I. O. O. F., are urgently requested to be present at the regular meeting on the evening of Oct. 8th, as business of importance is to be transacted.

The funeral services of Mark Forin were held on Saturday afternoon, at the residence, corner of Houghton and Sherman Streets. Rev. A. Torbet, of the Presbyterian Church, officiated.

Cassius H. Wood left yesterday morning for Evanston, Ill., to resume his studies in the University. He intended stopping off at King's Mills to see his old friend, John Wilder, for a day.

Herbert F. Lenzner left for Detroit on Saturday morning, to visit relatives and to take a civil service examination on Monday, with a view of securing a position in the governmental printing office.

Upon special invitation the Ladies of the Modern Maccabees met with the Sir Knights last Friday evening and a very pleasant social time was spent. Light refreshments were served.

Neil J. McEachin, one mile south of Greenleaf, has leased his farm for three years and will move to northern Wisconsin. He will have an auction sale on Tuesday, Oct. 7th, at one o'clock.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the P. O. Cass City, Mich., Sept. 20, 1902. Jacob Truax, Dave Wharton. When calling for above mention advertised. H. S. Wickware, Postmaster.

The Elkton Fair is to be held on Oct. 7, 8 and 9 this year and the association promises an abundance of good things for those who attend. The secretary has our thanks for a complimentary ticket.

McArthur & Turner offer the following special premium for the Fair: For the best Battenburg centerpiece, not less than twenty inches, they will give a Battenburg pattern, 20x20, with all necessary material.

The Baptist Young People's Union will be held next Lord's Day evening at 6:30. Mrs. Clara Seeley will take the topic "The Shepherd and His Sheep." All young people are heartily invited to this meeting.

Rev. David McAllister, of Harbor Beech, will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian church next Sunday, Sept. 28th, morning and evening. He is a man of ability and an old time friend of Rev. A. Torbet.

The funeral services for little Cecil Armstrong were held on Friday, at the home of the parents, west and north of town, and the interment took place at the Elkland Cemetery. Rev. A. Torbet conducted the services.

Notwithstanding the bad weather of last week, the Caro Fair is said to have been a success. It was continued on Saturday, thus holding the Whitney show there and preventing them from filling their date here for that day.

Lost—An overcoat from my buggy, while in the M. E. Church sheds last Sunday evening. Finder will please return the same to ENTERPRISE office or to J. W. ENO.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. W. ENO.

The Popular Big Double Store

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Our Stock of

Ladies' Cloaks



are entirely new and comprise the latest designs in BLACKS, BROWN, TANS and CASTORS.

Every garment has been carefully selected as to value and we know they will please you.

We only ask an Investigation.

The A. H. ALE & COMPANY.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

Fruit Jar, 2-quarts, 60c per dozen.

" " 1-quart, 50c

" " pints 40c

6 Packages Sodio 25c

3 Packages Wyandotte 10c

A number of Standard Brand Plug Tobaccos 7c per plug

We also have an endless variety of

Salmon, Sardines, Canned Beef, Lanch

Herring, Luncheon Cheese and Fancy

Canned Goods.

We Want Your Produce

and will pay highest market price.

Huron Republicans.

The Republican convention for Huron county was held at Bad Axe on Wednesday of last week, when the following nominations were made: Representatives, Leonard R. Thomas; Sheriff, Henry Smith, Pt. Austin; clerk, Geo. M. Clark, Bad Axe; register, J. W. Wilson, Pigeon; prosecutor, Paul Woodworth, Bad Axe; treasurer, Jacob Spriss, Sebawaing; circuit court commissioners, D. W. McLean and W. S. Doyle, surveyor, Henry Stridwick. There was a hot fight and the honors were about evenly divided between the local machine and the anti's.

Bring Your Poultry!

Young & Benkelman want a carload of Poultry on Friday, Oct. 3. Will pay 7 cents for Chickens, young and old, also Turkeys; 6 cents for Ducks and Geese; 5 cents for old Roosters.

WANTED—A TRUSTWORTHY GENTLEMAN or lady in each county to manage business for an old established house of solid financial standing. A straight, bona fide weekly cash salary of \$18.00 paid by check each Wednesday with all expenses direct from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Manager, 340 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

SETTLE UP!

Having sold my Grocery Business to A. H. Ale & Co., I request all parties owing me on account, to call and settle before October 15, 1902.

H. B. FAIRWEATHER

--GO TO--

F. SYKES' SHOE SHOP

For Good Low Quick
Week Prices Returns
We return repairs the same day that we receive them. Next to Town Hall, Cass City.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white.....	67
Wheat No. 2 red.....	63
Oats.....	28
Rye.....	45
Beans, Hand picked.....	1 50
Beans.....	1 30
Clover Seed.....	50 00
Hay, pressed, per ton.....	4 00
Hay, per doz.....	6 00
Butter.....	12
Hogs, dressed per cwt.....	7 00
Beef, dressed.....	6 00
Sheep, live weight, per lb.....	31g 61g
Lamb.....	4
Turkeys.....	7 9
Ducks and geese.....	6 6
Hides.....	16
Potatoes per bush.....	50 to 60
Wool.....	12 10g

White Lily.....	4 00 per bbl
Heller's Best.....	4 50
Granham Flour.....	4 50
Best on Record.....	4 80
Boiled Meal.....	1 30
Meal.....	1 30
Meal.....	1 05
Meal.....	1 10
Meal.....	2 00
Meal.....	3 00
Meal.....	65

3-CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week.

A few White Plymouth Rocks for sale at a bargain. A. A. P. McDOWELL.

FOR SALE—A good 80 or 120 acre improved farm 2 1/2 miles south and west of Cass City. Stock, tools and crops with it if desired. 9-11-13* GEORGE APLIN.

FIFTEEN acres of clover hay for sale, also a flock of hay. GEO. APLIN.

ARM FOR SALE—Good farm of 80 acres 5 miles from Cass City. \$800 cash, remainder on terms so easy that entire amount can be paid from products of the farm. E. H. PINNEY.

GOOD servant girl wanted at once. A. A. P. McDOWELL.

MOON TO LOAN—At six per cent straight without any bonus. Will receive partial payment at the end of any year. E. B. LONDON.

SHEEP to let on share. E. W. KEATING.

SIXTY acres for sale. F. PITCHER.

WOOD FOR SALE. STRIFFLER & McDOWELL.

DESIRE

Is the Father of Hope.

It has been our desire to give our patrons the best possible values to be had. We hope we have done so in the past. We know our present season's purchase will please our customers in quality and price.



NEW GOODS
ARRIVING

All "Old Goods" closing out at "Job Lot" prices.

Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, etc.

For Bargains call on...

2 MACKS 2

You are Invited

to make our store your headquarters during the Fair.

Our store is full of seasonable goods and special bargains will be offered all next week.

Furs, Cloaks, Clothing, Underwear, Dress Goods, Notions

in great variety. Don't fail to see the new "Monto Carlo" Wrap.

2 MACKS

PRICES THAT TALK!

\$75 Chainless Cleveland Bicycle for \$55
45 Cleveland Chain " " 35
40 Ladies' Cleveland Chain " " 30
30 Westfield Chain Bicycle " 25
28 Ideal Bicycle for " 23
25 Special " " 18
22 Standard " " 17
20 Special " " 16

Second-Hand
Wheels
Henderson, \$25; Special, coaster break, 16; Dell, coaster break, 12; Victor, 10; Crown, 10; Special, 8; Beard, 5.

All kinds of Sundries. Repairing neatly done.
A. L. JOHNSON

AN APPETITE

for good things to eat is born in one. If that appetite is not cared for, nothing will taste right. We supply the best the market affords in BEEF, PORK and ALL KINDS OF MEATS. Poultry wanted every day.

YOUNG & BENKELMAN