

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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CASS CITY, MICH., JUNE 25, 1903.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

SOLID FACTS COUNT!

We ask the privilege of giving out ONE set of figures on any bill. We have first-class facilities for getting out your orders just as you want them. NO EXTRA hand labor for your carpenter. Our stock is up to GRADE. You will get just what you bargain for—FULL SCALE and FAIR TREATMENT. It will be time well spent to call on us before placing your order. A complete line in every thing in BUILDING MATERIAL awaits your inspection.

ARE THERE FLIES ON YOU? We have the best Window Screen on the market. Large stock, all sizes, low in price, bug and fly proof. Headquarters for Bee Keepers' Supplies. Felt and Gravel Roofing in stock. Remember the place, the Old Reliable

CASS CITY PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD
Landon, Eno & Keating, Contractors and Builders.



PURE PARIS GREEN

GUARANTEED

Fresh and Full Weight, as we weigh and tie up our own packages.

L. I. WOOD & CO.

SPECIAL SALE ON SKIRTS!

Have a large line of Skirts that range from \$1.50 to \$8.50, and a beautiful line of SHIRT WAISTS, also a line of BOYS' SUITS from \$1.50 to \$2.50.

Have a fresh stock of GROCERIES and TOBACCOS. Call and examine my line before buying. Butter and eggs taken same as cash.

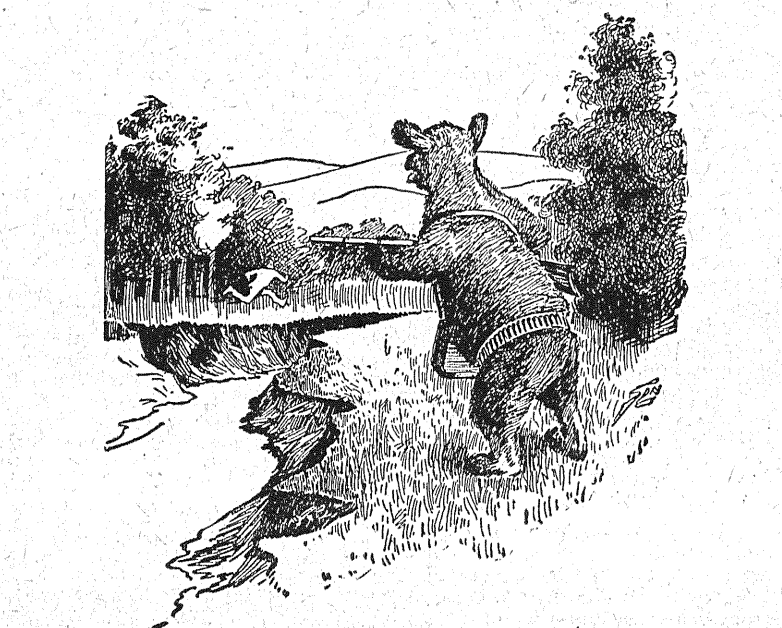
Mrs. G. W. Goff.
Cass City.



Wall Paper,

Window Shades,
Hammocks,
Croquet Sets,
Sporting Goods of all Kinds.

T. H. FRITZ, Druggist



A Bear Chance to Escape

The deadly aim of high prices awaits you at our yard. A fresh stock of

Alpha Portland and Buffalo Cement, Marblehead and Bay Port Lime.

TAKE TIME to get our prices on anything you may need in

Windows, Doors, Interior Finish

etc. before buying elsewhere. You'll find it time well spent. Yours truly,

CASS CITY LUMBER & COAL CO.
.....LIMITED.....

"THE SCIENCE OF THE SCIENCES"

Rev. R. Weaver Gives the Baccalaureate Address.

TEN GRADUATES IN CLASS OF 1903

Special Music, Suitable for the Occasion, was Given by a Mixed Choir.

On Sunday evening the M. E. Church was packed to excess with an intelligent and appreciative audience to hear the baccalaureate address given by Rev. Richard Weaver, of the Baptist Church, before the Graduating Class of our High School. Special music, suitable for the occasion, was given by a mixed choir. We are pleased to be able to give our readers a synopsis of the address:

Christendom abounds in sciences. Their mere catalogue is a long roll of high-sounding names. Although all true science is built upon immutable principles, this scientific scroll is undergoing constant alteration. Time expunges some, inscribes others, and modifies not a few. Human sciences, like all the productions of man, are fallible and fleeting. They are more like transient meteors in the hemisphere of thought than fixed stars burning on through the ages. Notwithstanding this, they exert no small influence both upon the conduct and the destiny of man. Their respective votaries often regard them as the standard of all truth, the very oracles

of fact that contradicts this? Take its anthropological teaching, that man has soul and body. "He breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul." The science that teaches that man is all body is a science which no truly scientific man will endorse. It teaches that all men are from one stock. "God hath made of one blood all nations to dwell upon the face of the earth." "The whole earth was of one language and one speech." What says science to this? "The languages," remarks Humboldt, "compared together and considered as objects of the natural history of the mind, and when separated into families according to the analogies existing in their internal structure, have become a rich source of historical knowledge." * * The comparative study of languages shows us that races now separated by vast tracts of land allied together and have migrated from one common, primitive seat. Take its ethical teaching, "Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength; this is the first commandment. And the second is like, viz: 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.'" Is there any system of morals extant, having any pretension to a scientific basis that essentially disagrees with this? Does not the common sense of humanity say that the greatest being shall be revered the most, and the best being the most loved? Christianity is one with all true science, it is the key note that sets all their notes

master spirits of the scientific world. Let those then who would promote science promote Christianity. It not only unveils the dimmed eyes of man's intellect and enables it to see what otherwise was concealed, but it prompts him to spread the pinions of his soul and go forth in quest of universal truth.

It transcends all true science. Paul counts all other things, including general intelligence, as "loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus." He was pre-eminently qualified to judge in such matters. Strong as was his emotional nature, his reasoning powers could match and master his strongest passions. Few men were ever favored with a mind of further insight and stronger grasp, and fewer still of his age, perhaps, had received a higher education. It transcends all other science in its discoveries. It reveals God to us in a relation no other branch of knowledge does. Nature discloses Him in His creative, parental and regal capacity, but Christianity reveals Him to us in His redeeming character. In this capacity we see Him in our own nature, working out the spiritual restoration of the race. It makes men morally right. It gives men spiritual freedom—freedom from passion, prejudice, materialism and every evil habit. No other science can snap the moral chain that fetters the soul. It gives true power. It endows the soul with energy rightly to endure the trials of life, fight heroically with the soul-opposing hosts, and welcome death with holy triumph. Other sciences may strengthen certain faculties of the soul, some the intellect, some the imagination, some the memory, but



HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATING CLASS OF '03

For which the Commencement Exercises are held to-night at the Opera House, Prof. Delos Fall giving the Class Address.

of heaven, and would that Christianity itself should be judged by their tribunal. As the Jews of old rejected Christ because he did not answer to their theology, these men repudiate his system because it squares not with their scientific speculations. How are these savants to be treated by Christian theists? Not with silent contempt, still less with dogmatic arrogance. Paul, in dealing with the votaries of universal intelligence, unfolded to them the Gospel in relation to their system, and harmonized it with all that was really true in the doctrines they maintained. Truth is one. The tree of knowledge which grows in the garden of universal intelligence may have branches of science without number, but all these branches, however wide-spreading or tall, meet in one trunk, and draw their life from a common root; that root is the knowledge of the Christ-revealed God. Paul felt this when he said: "Yea, dear friends, I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus, my Lord." I will endeavor to illustrate the excellency of this knowledge by three remarks, viz: That Christianity accords with all true science; encourages all true science; and transcends all true science. What are now called sciences are of modern creation and immature growth. The oldest of them had no existence until centuries after Christianity appeared. One fact which is common to most of them is that they set themselves against the Scriptures. Youthful science, like youthful life, is more or less conceited and reckless, hence geology, chronology and ethnography rose up in their

youth to invalidate the statements of Holy Writ in relation to the origin of the earth, the age of man and the unity of the race. Those sciences, as they grow older, have increased in modesty. We are far from averring that some of the facts of science do not clash with things in the Bible as interpreted by some theologians, but the interpretations of the Bible are no more the Bible than the theories of science are the facts of nature. What is there in Christianity that contradicts true science? Take its cosmological teaching: "Thou, Lord, in the beginning has laid the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the work of thine hands: they shall perish but Thou remainest; and they shall all wax old as doth a garment, and as a vesture shalt thou fold them up, and they shall be changed; but Thou art the same and Thy years shall not fail." Has science discovered a single

to music. Our sphere is so narrow and our ears so deaf that some of the notes may seem discordant. Oh, for an angel's attitude and an angel's ear to catch all the vibrations of the great harp of truth! Christians need not be afraid of the discoveries of the intellect. The interest of Christian truth does not require that the Bible be proved to accord with all true science. Were a contradiction proven how could it vitally affect a book which professes to be, not a scientific treatise, but rather a chart for benighted mariners, a prescription for diseased souls? If you could prove the chart to be incorrect you would damage it. Not otherwise. Has the Bible, as such a chart, made mistakes? Has it, as a physician's prescription failed? These are the questions that totally effect its credibility, and here it is safe. All the millions who have trusted it agree in declaring it infallible. What matters it whose hand drew the chart if it is true? or whose pen wrote the prescription if it is an infallible remedy? or what matters it though all the sons of science pronounced against its truth, if all who have trusted it have found it correct? Their evidence is alone admissible.

Christianity encourages all true science, is an enemy to ignorance, proscribes research into no branch of truth, is the patron of universal intelligence. It assumes its most fundamental facts. The being and attributes of God, the spirituality and responsibility of man, the existence of a future state of retribution, are amongst its leading truths, but for the proof of these it directs us to nature, and the works of creation. It removes from the mind all obstruction to general knowledge. Paul gives the philosophy of unenlightened intellect when he says: "Having the understanding darkened, being alienated from the life of God, through the ignorance that is in them because of the blindness of their hearts." Christianity purifies this atmosphere and makes it a quickening element for the intellect to work in. The depraved intellect is like the imprisoned bird; Christianity throws open the door, and it goes forth in the great world of truth. It stimulates man to the study of the works of God, inspiring its disciples with love to the Great Author of Nature, and this stimulus is increased by the conscious interest which the true disciple of Christianity feels in all nature. In all these and other ways Christianity encourages all true science. We wonder not that its disciples have been amongst the

Christianity strengthens the soul itself. Christianity is a solar beam going down into the hidden springs of being, quickening the latent germs, and making the mental world bud with life and bloom with beauty. All other sciences are to us as artificial lights to the orb of day. Let us glory in this science. Our reason for so doing is righteous and strong. Our science is not the discovery of our poor intellect, it is the revelation of the infinite mind. It is the only pillar that can light me through the wilderness, the only pilot that can conduct me through life's tempestuous storms.

New Organization.

On Friday evening last, a branch lodge of the Loyal Orange Institution was organized in the Odd Fellow Hall at this place. The work of organizing was in charge of Mrs. Yeomans, of Unionville, and the following officers were duly chosen: W. M., Mrs. J. Ferguson; D. M., Mrs. J. Messner; rec. sec., Mrs. M. H. Eastman; cor. sec., Mrs. P. Sykes; treas., Mrs. B. Bearss; chaplain, Mrs. John McBurney; lecturer, Miss D'Arcy; marshals, Miss Mabel McBurney and Miss Ferguson; I. G., Mrs. J. Kilborne; O. G., Mrs. W. McCracken; advisory board, W. A. Anderson, J. Messner and Wm. Bayley. Meetings will be held on the first and third Thursday of each month, at two o'clock in the afternoon, but the place has not yet been decided upon.

Burglaries at Fostoria.

Last week burglars entered the store of Tompkins & Son at Fostoria and stole six fine razors. Later they broke into the meat market of Tompkins Bros. and secured \$25 in cash, which had been left in the cash drawer by mistake the night before.

Kicked Their Faces in.

Male Hartley's horse fractured his master's jaw and knocked out 12 of his teeth on Sunday at Caro. Fred Kenyon's horse shattered the side of his master's face and ruined one of his eyes. Both men are disfigured for life.

Shaker Bread—good 'nuff. CANDY KITCHEN. 5-7

RED Ticket SALE at "The MODEL"

Oats at 45 cents per Bushel

are worth saving and it can be done, by buying a pair of our

Fly Blankets at

\$1.49 Per Pair

They would cost you from \$2.50 to \$3.00 at a harness shop. We have only 25 pairs left, so come quick if YOU WANT A PAIR.

\$1.50 is a popular price for a pair of SHOES

and if you wish the best that money can buy at that price

Ask for our Ladies' No. 356 at \$1.50

Ask for our Men's Patapsco at \$1.50

We back anything we say on shoes. We have a bargain counter of shoes all the time. Our is the place to buy shoes. We make money and YOU SAVE money on the shoes we sell.

Laing & Janes.

OUR NATION'S BIRTHDAY

To Be Properly Celebrated at Cass City.

All Is Now in Readiness for a Splendid Time.

The necessary arrangements for a grand and glorious celebration of only 4th at this place, are all but complete, and a hearty invitation is extended to our uncles and our cousins and our aunts, to come and spend the day with us. The patriotic spirit of Young America seems to be already deeply stirred—judging by the demonstrations already being given on a small scale, and a keen interest appears to be taken by all in the coming celebration. Geo. M. Clark, of Bad Axe, whose eloquence is well known here, has been engaged as speaker of the day. A series of Caledonian contests will take place on the street in the morning, beginning at 9:30 a. m., the program of which is given elsewhere. There will also be a business men's and Calithumpian parade. Immediately after dinner a ball game will be called at the Driving Park between nines from Caro and Bad Axe and a good lively game is expected. At three p. m. horse races will be called with liberal purses. The Cass City Cornet Band will furnish plenty of good music and the day's program will close with a wonderful pyrotechnic display. Come one, come all and bring the baby.

RED Ticket SALE at "The MODEL"

Wedding at Deford.

At high noon yesterday, occurred the wedding of Prof. Guy W. Woolman, of Fostoria, to Miss Maude McArthur, daughter of Mrs. C. McArthur, of Deford. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's mother, by Rev. Jas. W. Penn, of this place, in the presence of a goodly company of invited guests. The young people are both held in high esteem and have the best wishes of a very large circle of friends. The bride has been organist in the M. E. Church at Deford for some time and an active worker in other ways and will be greatly missed. The groom is a Cass City boy, his parental home being some three miles west of Cass City. He attended High School here, afterwards going to the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids. Of late he has been teaching at the Fostoria schools and has been re-engaged for another year, so that they will take up their residence at Fostoria at once.

OUR NEW DEPOT.

Now Being Built and the Work Will Be Pushed Rapidly.

The P. O. & N. R. Co. has started work on their new depot here, on the site of the one which was burned some time ago. The work is in charge of their carpenter foreman, Wm. Halleck, who has put on a good force of assistants. The new structure will be considerably larger than the old one which was 24x30. The new one will be 32x112, and divided up as follows: Main waiting room, 20x30; a smoking room, 10x20; office, 20x20; baggage room, 20x30; and warehouse, 30x50. The building will be a frame one, set upon stone and concrete piers. It will not be as good a depot as many of our citizens wished to see, but it will be a great improvement on the old one, and the fact that it is new and clean, will be an incentive to keep it looking so.

The New Bridge.

The new bridge over Cass River, two miles east of town, will be placed by the Port Huron Bridge and Iron Company, as predicted in our last issue. Owing to the fact that they have on hand a suitable bridge, sixteen feet wide by sixty feet long, it will be in position by August 12th, while if one were made to order it could not be placed until sometime in October. The river channel will be straightened, as well as the road, and the three iron bridges now used there will be used elsewhere.

FRANK P. O'HARE.

Delivered an Interesting Lecture on Tuesday Evening.

The bad weather kept a great many people away from the lecture at the Town Hall Tuesday night, but those who attended were edited by a very instructive lecture on the industrial question by Frank P. O'Hare, the New York lecturer. Mr. O'Hare spoke in part as follows:

A revolution has taken place in this country within the memory of men now living. That revolution has brought about the ownership of the industries of the country by a small class, called "capitalists," whereas in the olden time the industries were carried on in small shops, owned by the ones who did the work.

In other words, a small group of very wealthy people own or control the jobs of all the rest of the people and likewise control the markets of the country. As a result of this arrangement the wage earners are compelled to compete for the jobs, and the one who does the most for the least pay gets the chance to work. More than a million unemployed men keep the labor market filled with competitors; and because fathers can earn so little, and children and women can live on so little, there are 5,000,000 women wage earners and 1,750,000 child toilers in the mills, mines and factories of America.

The farmer is robbed because he must sell his product at a price set by the masters of the market, who are the same fellows who set the price on the things he buys. The trust catches him going and coming.

The small dealer pays the price set by the trusts, and sells to farmers and wage earners, whose incomes are determined by the trusts.

The solution is the abolition of the capitalist system by having Uncle Sam go into business. Let the flag fly over the mill, factory, mine, railroad and elevator, and let the producers control their own market. Then we shall have the rule of the people, and the prisons will be emptied. The industries shall cease to support the idle, and the American home shall flourish in the greatest republic of all time.

Mr. O'Hare says the greatest interest is being shown for socialism by the people all over the country. He has covered fifteen states in an eighteen months and predicts a great landslide for collective ownership in a few years.

RED Ticket SALE at "The MODEL" Detroit Cream. Try it! CANDY KITCHEN. 5-7

Wanted.

Twenty-five girls to pick beans at the elevator. About two months' work yet. 6-4 FRUTCHERY & SONS.

Sweet tooth? Yum, yum! CANDY KITCHEN. 5-7

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white	70
Wheat No. 2 white	68
Wheat No. 3 white	68
Rye	1 00
Peas	1 00
Beans, Hand picked	1 00
Clover Seed	6 00
Hay, pressed, per ton	6 00
Wool	16 20 1/2
Butter	13 1/2
Hogs, dressed per cwt.	7 00
Live Hogs, per cwt.	6 25
Beef, dressed, per cwt.	6 00
Sheep, live weight, per cwt.	3 00
Lamb, per cwt.	6 00
Chickens, per lb.	08 10
Turkeys, per lb.	08 10
Ducks and geese, per lb.	05 05
Hides, per lb.	05 05
Potatoes per bu.	25 08
MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.	
White Lily, per cwt.	2 10
Buckwheat flour, per cwt.	3 25
Graham Flour, per cwt.	2 00
Lard, per cwt.	2 20
Bolted Meal, per cwt.	2 00
Feed, per cwt.	1 20
Meal, per cwt.	1 20
Bran, per cwt.	1 00
Middlings, per cwt.	1 10

There are said to be more than 20,000 French-Canadians in Lowell, Mass., and sixty per cent. of them are employed in the mills. Thirty French-Canadians are physicians and six are lawyers. The leading shop keeper of the town is a French-Canadian. He employs 150 people.

The writer of the famous poem, "Little Things," beginning, "Little drops of water, little grains of sand," Mrs. Julia A. Fletcher Carney, celebrated her eightieth birthday at her home in Galesburg, Ill., the other day. She wrote the poem in 1845, when she was a teacher in a school in Boston, and her purpose was to persuade her scholars of the value of little things.

It is said that the Minnesota, the new monster freight carrier built for the Pacific trade, draws so much water that she cannot enter any of the greater Asiatic ports except Hong Kong. The extraordinarily deep waters of Puget Sound make it easy to load her to her full capacity at the terminal points of the Northern Pacific railways, but her usefulness will be much impaired if she cannot enter the shallower bays and estuaries of Japan and China.

The fifteen shell holes in the hull of the flagship of the Spanish Admiral, which was abandoned and sunk in the night with Admiral Dewey in Manila Bay, bear testimony to the deadly accuracy of the American gunners. The eighty skeletons that were exposed to view when the hull was floated gave ghastly proof of the fruitless bravery of the beaten foe and the horror of naval combats in the floating steel fortresses that are now sent forth to maintain the prowess of the nations upon the sea, remarks the Philadelphia Record.

Railways leading into Rome have recently been infested with organized gangs of thieves which, so far, the police have been unable to break up. It is known that there are Americans, Englishmen and Frenchmen, as well as Italians in the gangs. They aim at handbags and satchels, and their principal time of operation is when the traveler is bidding good-by to his friends at the station, or the unsuspecting tourist has his attention called to some interesting point of scenery by one of the gang, while another removes whatever baggage there may be in sight. The other day an American lady and her daughter, whose names, however, have not been made public, were robbed in this way, losing with one satchel a jewel case containing \$50,000 lire worth of jewelry.

Is it possible to steal your own property? queries the New York Commercial Advertiser. The following case occurred at a club. A man went to an "at home" with an umbrella, which he left in the hall. When he came down to go away his umbrella had gone before him. Four days later he went to his club and saw in the rack an umbrella which was so exactly like his that he took it up to examine it. Now the handle of his own umbrella was a peculiar one to start with, but in addition the silver top had come off and he had fixed it on temporarily by stuffing in a piece of paper. He tried the knob of the club umbrella and found that it was fixed on with a piece of paper—surely a not common arrangement. He then assumed that it was his and carried it off. Now the question is: Did he steal that umbrella or merely recover it?

For several years it has been customary in Athens to celebrate the anniversary of certain events in the Greek war for independence. For more than twenty-five years no veteran has been present. On the recent anniversary of Maniotis, a veteran appeared leaning on a cane. His name is Colonel Mavroyeni. He was born in the island of Peros January 20, 1798. He was just terminating his medical studies in Paris when the war for independence broke out. He immediately proceeded to Greece and took part in several battles. To-day he is able to read and write without spectacles, and, aside from infrequent attacks of rheumatism, which merely cause him to employ a cane, he is said to possess the agility of a man of twenty. A sister of Mavroyeni died the other day at the age of 115. He has a firm conviction that he will live just as long.

The town of Mars Hill, Me., which is made famous by five families containing sixty-nine children, might more fairly be named Ma's and Pa's Hill.

Michigan News

State Happenings Succinctly Told by Our Special Correspondents

DISCOVERS SMOKELESS FUEL

Dried Soil Makes an Excellent Substitute for Coal.
Lyscum Brigham, one of Decatur's heaviest muck land owners, recently took a basketful of soil out of the ground in chunks from the size of a hen's egg to that of a coconut. When dried it became hard and something of the consistency of soapstone. He tested it in his cook stove for fuel and found that it made a hot, steady fire and no smoke. Mr. Brigham has one hundred acres of this material; it comes up to within six or eight inches of the surface and is six or eight feet in depth. He will experiment with it this summer.

TO DOUBLE OUTPUT OF LOGS

Match Company Installing Lighting System Near Marquette.
The Diamond Match company is installing an electric light plant in order that its hoists on the Ontonagon river, near Marquette, can be operated at night. Lights will be strung along the island up to the assorting gap. The innovation will mean a considerable increase in the company's working nights, and consequently it will require additional train service to haul the logs to the sawmills at Green Bay. About sixty cars are being loaded daily, and this output will be doubled with the night shifts at work.

Asylum Is Crowded.
Probate Judge Francis, of Bay City, has announced that he will declare no more persons insane upon application if the present conditions continue. There has been a rush of insanity cases, and Judge Francis has received word from Pontiac that there is no more room in that institution. There is no provision of any kind for the care of insane people in Bay county, although over a year ago the county voted to spend \$5,000 for a detention hospital.

Boy Is Thrifty.
Residing in a temperance town, an enterprising urchin in that village has picked up empty whisky bottles from the streets and alleys, cleaned and disposed of them and with the proceeds has purchased a new saddle and bridle for his pony, and has started in with a small bank account with which to purchase a mate for the nag. It stands the blind tiger men in hand to reward the lad for keeping the evidence of unlawfulness cleaned up.

Professor Rescues Pupils.
At the annual banquet to the Bay City high school seniors at the Bay City boat clubhouse, Miss Ethel Williams, one of the graduates, fell from the dock into the river, but was rescued by Prof. Price, of the high school. She suffered from the shock and was unable to take her part in the program.

Serves Long as Justice.
Comstock township, Kalamazoo county, has a justice of the peace who will have completed his twentieth year as such on the Fourth of July of the current year. The same township has a constant year serving his twenty-sixth term. Each of the above is more than 80 years of age.

Find Lost Machine.
Last April a machine was loaded in a car at Bay City to be shipped to Lansing. From that day until June 19 it had not been heard of, when a telegram was received that the machine was at Vancouver, B. C., a city on the Pacific coast. It will soon be sent to Lansing.

Interurban Line Starts.
The first car to enter Grand Haven over the electric interurban line was No. 13 and it arrived on June 13. The people are too tickled over getting the road after so long a delay, however, to pay much attention to any foolish talk about "unlucky numbers."

Ogemaw County Land for Sale.
The commissioner of the State land office will offer for sale July 30, 86,000 acres of land in Ogemaw county. The lands in Arenac county brought all the way from 75 cents to \$10.85 an acre.

Rain Saves Corn.
The drought of several weeks in southwestern Michigan was broken by heavy showers. Farmers believe it will save their corn.

Phone Merger.
The local independent telephone exchange at Dimondale has been purchased by the Citizens' Telephone Co., of Grand Rapids.

Captures Albino Crow.
Mott Reed, of Brighton, has captured a white crow.

Potato Seed Is High.
Quite a large acreage of potatoes and beans will be planted around Brighton, and farmers are figuring out how many old potatoes they can spare on account of the recent big raise in price.

Electricity to Replace Steam.
The Grand Trunk railroad is securing estimates for the equipment of the tunnel at Port Huron so that trains can be hauled through it by electric instead of steam power, as at present.

HOSPITAL OF COBBLE STONES

Pontiac Citizens Agree to Furnish Building Material Free of Charge.
The Pontiac City Hospital association decided that the hospital will be erected at the corner of Huron and College streets. The building will be built of cobble stones and the members of the association have charged themselves as an especial duty to secure cobble stones for the building. One woman donated a load to be delivered and another woman donated a whole pile of the hard heads. Members of the association are directed to fill the bugies or carriages with cobblestones whenever they are out driving and to leave them on their return at the hospital site.

Sanitary Milk Plant.
Mr. M. Taft, of Chicago, is endeavoring to promote a milk dealers' combination at Port Huron. It is proposed to form a stock company and erect a \$10,000 sterilization plant for the purification of milk before delivery to customers. If a sufficient number of dealers can be interested in the scheme the project will be started without delay. All dealers would deliver their stock to the sanitary plant, which would serve the purpose of a central supply point.

Frightens Baggage Agent.
A baggage agent who was living up to his name came near getting what was coming to him at Neagunee. He was gleefully throwing baggage around on the platform when there was a report and a bullet sped by his head and buried itself in the wall of the station. The explosion set on fire the contents of the trunk containing the revolver, and the other four cartridges in the "gun" exploded.

Fine Home for Elks.
The Elks of Bay City have purchased the Eddy block, a three-story brick building, from the Eddy estate for \$25,000, and will transform two upper floors into fine club and lodge quarters. The Elks Building Co., Ltd., originally intended to erect a block. The lodge will rent from the company, which is composed exclusively of Elks.

Bank Creditors Are Paid.
Another dividend of 10 per cent has been declared by the receiver of the defunct Muskegon County Savings Bank of Montague, which closed when H. H. Terwilliger left town "between two days" some eighteen months ago. This dividend will give the creditors the full amount of their claims, 90 per cent having already been paid.

Manual Training.
There is a scheme on foot to give manual training to the children of the public schools in Middleville, Hastings and Nashville. The proposition is to engage one expert teacher who shall divide his time each week among the three schools, thus making the expense for each comparatively slight.

Bad Sleeping Place.
Michael McCauley of Pontiac, a machinist who has been in the employ of the Pontiac Spring & Wagon works, laid down by the railroad tracks at the Grand Trunk yards. He evidently slept and the next train that passed crushed his hand so severely that it had to be amputated at the wrist.

City Is Inconsistent.
The city of Lansing compelled the telephone companies to put all their wires underground, in order to get the poles off the streets. The wires have all come down, and now the city has purchased the poles from the telephone companies and will string wires of its own on them.

Kentucky Editors.
The Battle Creek business men's association will outdo all previous efforts at entertaining visitors when the Kentucky editorial association arrives there July 24. The association has received notice that the newspaper men will spend five hours in that city.

Interurban Franchises.
The village and township boards in Baraga county have been asked to grant franchises for an electric railway which a Detroit corporation proposes to build connecting Piquette, Baraga, L'Anse and Keweenaw bays.

Start Is Bad.
The new woodware factory at Copemish is almost completed. This is the third time the plant has been rebuilt, having been burned twice and destroyed by an explosion once.

Grand Haven Army Plans.
Plans have been prepared for the new army to be built by the military company at Grand Haven, and the contract for the erection of the building will be let soon.

Marine City's Chance.
Marine City has a chance to land a glass factory, in return for the subscription of \$25,000 stock. The fact that one or two factories previously secured in a similar manner have proven failures may cause this scheme to fall through, however.

Gets Shingle Mill.
Another industry has been secured by Ontonagon which will give employment to a large number of men and be a good thing for the village. It is a large lumber and shingle mill.

SWINDLES THE OLD SOLDIERS

Impostor Gets Veteran's Money in Return for Alleged Book.
An impostor is traveling around the southern part of the state swindling old soldiers. The fellow approaches a veteran, calls him by name and proceeds to tell him that he is securing the personal records of all the surviving soldiers of the rebellion by and with the consent of the federal authorities. At this point he produces credentials which are apparently all right. The information, when compiled, is to be deposited in the congressional library and he published in book form. At this juncture the fellow begins to reach out for a piece of money. He says the government will publish the book and pay it out to the old soldiers at \$2.50, a payment of \$1 to be made down and the remainder with the delivery of the book. That is all there is to it. The old soldier gives him his dollar and all he gets in return is a pleasant look and "I know you will like the book."

Fish in Old Haunts.
Both grayling and trout fishing are excellent again in the Michigan woods in the Pigeon river district, since the railroads went into the lumber woods and did away with the logging in the streams. It was to the choking and jamming of the streams and the plowing and tearing up of their beds by the interminable log drives that the apparent annihilation of trout and grayling in their favorite haunts for years was due. The lumbermen found that they could get their logs to the mills quicker, safer and cheaper by building railroads into the woods, and consequently, most of the streams have been abandoned to the possession of their native fish again.

Pigeon Has a Boom.
Just at present the village of Pigeon, Huron county, is undergoing a great clean-up, together with a substantial boom. Since its incorporation six months ago 25,000 feet of cement walks have been laid, eight or ten fine dwelling houses built, and other improvements made. A carriage factory is under way, which will employ forty men and will be a great help to the village. Another general store is greatly needed.

Men Supplant Boys.
The demand for boys to weed sugar beets is proving a good thing for factory employes at Owosso. A number of boys who have been working in factories at seventy-five cents a day have quit and gone to weeding beets for \$1 and \$1.50 a day, and their places have been filled in the factories at \$1.50 a day. Not that the men are willingly paid that price—but the boys prefer to work in the fields, and some one must work in the factories.

Farmer Is Out \$2.
A farmer who had come to Muskegon to market was approached by a stranger who wanted to sell him a fine dog for \$2. The animal really looked like a fine one, so the dicker was made and the stranger disappeared. The farmer was leading the dog away when another man appeared, claimed the dog and proved his ownership, and the farmer had to give it up. Now he is gunning for that stranger who got his \$2.

Pioneers Have Good Time.
The thirteenth annual meeting of the Ingham County Pioneer society was held at the M. E. church in Mason. There was a large attendance of the early settlers of the county. They had no prepared program, but enjoyed a love feast, telling their experiences in the early days, singing and visiting. A picnic dinner was one of the features.

Carpenters Are Scarce.
It is becoming difficult to secure carpenters in Port Huron. There are not a great many in the city to begin with, and quite a number of what there are are not working at their trade. They are fishing, instead, and say they are able to make as much as \$8 a day at it, so plentiful are the fish in the river this spring.

Shoplifter Pleads Guilty.
After valuing examination in the police court at Grand Rapids to the charge of shoplifting, Bonnie Boles was taken to the superior court, where she entered a plea of guilty. The girl is a morphine fiend and was in such a condition that the drug had to be administered to her in court.

Farmers to Celebrate.
The farmers club of Livingston, Oakland, Washtenaw and Wayne counties will hold a monster picnic at South Lyon on the Fourth and celebrate the nation's birthday in proper style.

War on Dogs.
The Charlotte board of health has decided to make a wholesale raid on the dogs of the city and has not only empowered the police force to kill all dogs not properly muzzled after June 20, but has authorized every citizen to get out his gun and assist.

Domestic Science School Bonds.
At a special meeting held for the purpose Ironwood taxpayers voted to issue bonds in the sum of \$11,000 to erect a building and establish a school of domestic science.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of Matters of Importance.

Twenty-One Indicted.
Twenty-one men have thus far been indicted for participation in the crime of peonage in Alabama. Twenty of this number have been arrested and released on bail. District Attorney Reese has subdivided the indicted men according to the parts they played in connection with the enslaving of negroes. Five of them are land owners. Four are justices of the peace, who sent their offices to the hideous business of taking court proceedings for the purpose of enabling the land owners to obtain slaves. Six are constables, who scoured the counties of Coosa and Tallapoosa for stray negroes. Every unfortunate black man and woman passing through the towns to which they are accredited would be seized upon by them, arrested and taken before one of the four justices of the peace named. They were the agents of the land owners. They had a perpetual authority to obtain peons for Pace, Turner and the Cosbys. The remaining six indicted men are known in the records of District Attorney Reese's office as "guards" and "beaters," the latter appellation being given to them because they are the ones who generally wielded the gin strap or buggy trace on the backs of unfortunate slaves.

More of the Scandal.
The grand jury which has been investigating postal affairs on Monday returned an indictment against August W. Machen, Diller B. Groff, Samuel Pitt, George B. Lorenz and Martha J. Lorenz, the two latter being residents of Toledo, O. The specific charge is conspiracy to defraud the government. The indictment is based on sec. 5440 of the revised statutes, which provides a penalty of \$10,000 or two years' imprisonment, or both, in the discretion of the court. Postmaster-General Payne himself is under fire. The effort to drive him out of the cabinet is being renewed with redoubled energy. Many newspapers are in a hue and cry for Payne's head. They call on him to resign. They urge President Roosevelt to dismiss him. Evidently they have in mind the fate of Alger. It will be remembered that Alger was offered up in sacrifice by President McKinley to appease the newspapers which demanded a victim. At the present time President Roosevelt stands squarely behind his postmaster-general. He says he is all right and that it is absurd to talk of letting him go. Though not denying that Payne has made mistakes, he says they were trivial errors, of the head and not of the heart, and have no important bearing on the question at issue.

A New Policy Now.
President Roosevelt has inaugurated a new policy as to the manner of giving to the public the developments in the postoffice investigation. Hereafter nothing will be given to the newspapers by the officials conducting the investigation except when an arrest has actually been consummated, then the details as fully as they can be at the time will be made known. Mr. Roosevelt will, however, keep a close watch on the inquiry. He goes to Oyster Bay for the summer next Saturday, but before leaving Washington hopes to be in a position where he can issue a statement telling what has been accomplished, and what he aims to accomplish toward the cleansing of the postal service. He had this party in view the other day when he instructed United States District Attorney Beach to expedite matters in his office relating to the postal frauds.

Must Make No Delay.
President Roosevelt spoke very plainly to District Attorney Beach and Assistant District Attorney Taggart Thursday concerning the leisurely manner in which the postoffice fraud cases now pending before them are being conducted. A private report from Pittsburgh says that Mr. McKinley, brother of the late president, is being "sweated" by postoffice inspectors at his home at Somerset, Pa., near Pittsburgh. There is neither denial nor confirmation of the report in Washington. It is learned on unquestioned authority that the grand jury has voted to return indictments against August W. Machen, Diller B. Groff, Samuel A. Groff, George B. Lorenz and Mrs. Lorenz, the two latter being residents of Toledo, O. The specific charge, it is understood, will be conspiracy to defraud the government.

Another Let Out.
As a result of alleged indiscretion in matters pertaining to the award of contracts for printing the money order forms of the government, James T. Metcalf, for many years superintendent of the money order system of the postoffice department, today was removed from office by the postmaster-general. A full investigation of the case will be made later.

C. Endicott Allen, a young Harvard graduate, has been asleep with brief intervals for four weeks at the Monmouth hospital, Long Branch. Even ammonia fails to awaken him. He is the victim of neurasthenia.

Herman C. Pitton, a member of this year's graduating class of the Stanton high school, made a record for himself by walking 10 miles a day to and from school and was neither absent nor tardy during the entire year.

D. H. Ploss, of Watkins, N. Y., while in the soldiers' home at Dayton, O., purchased a pin-cushion from a comrade. He had been using it for two years, and has just discovered that it contained 15 \$100 bills, neatly folded up. The man from whom the pin-cushion was bought is dead and leaves no relatives.

Over 50 years ago L. D. Halstead, of Coldwater, had a harness stolen. This morning he received this letter, with no signature: "A good many years ago I took a harness out of your barn this is to pay for it." In the letter were two \$20 bills.

Worse Than Slavery.
Following Judge Speer's presentment to the grand jury at Macon Thursday that peonage existed in the south, the Alabama tend to sustain his position. The law itself creates peonage. There is nothing like it on the pages of the statute books of any other state in the union. It is medieval in conception and its existence today in Alabama presents an anomaly that is difficult to understand. Every Alabama lawyer of standing will tell you frankly that the purpose of it is to enable the owners of plantations to retain the services of their negro hands who may be unfortunate enough to have committed a misdemeanor. Pace, the Cosbys, the Turnings, the Dixons and others, who figure in the disclosures before the Montgomery grand jury, perverted the law by bribing justices and constables to get up false prosecutions and trials. It is more horrible because the slave drivers, relieved of a sense of responsibility for the well-being of human property, treat their victims with barbarous cruelty. They keep them confined in filthy stockades, work them in iron and, as in the case of Sarah Nealey, do not hesitate to beat them to death when they believe they are stubborn.

Cleaning Up Heppner.
Advices from the scene of destruction in Heppner, Oregon, state that three hundred bodies have been found and many believe the work is only half begun. Women take charge of the bodies as they are borne out of the wreckage by the men. Forms of women frequently come to light hereof all clothing. The bodies are borne to Roberts hall to be washed and dressed by women, shrouded in coarse white clothes, and laid in rough wood boxes. There is no time for ceremony. The doors are covered with the half diluted mud and drips from the victims, but the living patter through it or sweep it out when it gets too deep. The rough boxes go to the cemeteries, many at a time, piled high on the wagons. Medicines are not needed here nor are physicians nor nurses. The town must be cleaned to escape pestilence. It must have more men to help in cleaning and provisions to feed the workers. Many families are entirely destitute, all their worldly goods having been carried away.

The Czar's Danger.
The attempt to assassinate the czar of Russia, made known Saturday, revealed to all Europe the danger in which the ruler of Russia stands of sharing the fate of King Alexander of Serbia and of his own ancestor, Czar Paul, who was murdered more than a century ago. An effort was made to rush up the affair, because of the highly nervous condition of the czar since the Belgrade royal massacre. Nothing has yet been made public, however, as to the identity of the would-be assassin. The most amazing report yet received, however, is that the czarina shares in the general condemnation of her husband's weakness, and would view without great regret his assassination. The amiability of the czarina's character has long been known in Europe and the report is, not generally credited. Apparently the attempt on the czar's life has been kept a profound secret from Nicholas himself.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.
Peter, the first of the dynasty of the Karageorgievichs, is now king of Serbia by grace of the army and a joint session of the senate and skupstina. Fr. Chidwick, chaplain of the ill-fated Maine at the time of the explosion in Havana harbor, has resigned from the navy to take up parish duties in New York.

The flood at Heppner, Ore., came with such suddenness that the inhabitants were unable to seek places of safety, and were carried down to death by the awful rush of water.

Mrs. James Hammond, of Mabel, buried her husband on Saturday, and on Sunday the house in which he and she had lived for more than 40 years burned to the ground with most of its contents.

Gen. John B. Gordon, commander of the United Confederate Veterans, has asked the police to locate his son, Capt. Frank Gordon, who wandered from home in a highly overwrought nervous condition.

Former Lieut.-Gov. John A. Lee testified before the St. Louis grand jury Tuesday that he had been offered \$1,000 a month to place himself beyond the reach of the grand jury until after the boodle investigation shall be ended.

The bodies of A. L. Carr and Clarence Benjamin, who were drowned in Muskegon lake on the evening of Memorial day with Dr. Benjamin, father of Clarence, and son-in-law of Mr. Carr, have been recovered as well as that of the doctor.

A honeymoon in the White House is the prospect of Sherman Bell, rough rider, personal friend of President Roosevelt and adjutant-general of Colorado, who married Miss Effie Carter at Colorado Springs. President Roosevelt in a telegram of congratulation sent a special invitation.

Mrs. Sarah Howell was given a verdict of \$4,192 against the Lansing Street Railway Co., for injuries received in a runaway car last November.

Thomas Young was burned to death and Maj. C. H. Serving, president of the company, seriously hurt in the destruction of the Arkansas City mills, which caused a loss of over \$100,000.

A Birmingham lawyer named C. H. Wales has brought suit against John Mitchell, the United Mine Workers' president, for \$200,000, alleging that he furnished for the mine workers the plan that resulted in the settlement of the great strike last year.

The Munnith Tragedy.

William McCrow, former bartender for August Braun, was almost instantly killed by the latter at the Munnith hotel, 14 miles southeast of Jackson, Saturday night. Thursday, McCrow, who was about 30 years old, came from Detroit after a spree, and finding that a man had been engaged in his place was very angry.

Saturday, however, he slept at the hotel, and in the course of the night went to sleep in a room adjoining the hotel. The sound of smashing furniture in McCrow's room. Knowing that he had both a rifle and a shotgun, and fearing for their lives, they quickly left the hotel after calling Braun. The latter hastily dressed, and with his wife and baby fled to the home of Constable Freymuth, whom they were trying to arouse by rapping on the door when McCrow appeared on the scene.

"I am going to kill you," he shouted at Braun, "and kill your wife, too." Braun, without hesitating a moment, swung an iron bar which he had picked up on the way and McCrow went down with the threat on his lips, dying a few minutes later.

Braun has not yet been placed in jail, the officials merely accepting his personal promise to be present at the inquest Wednesday. His offer to give evidence was refused. He will undoubtedly be exonerated.

The Law Defective.

What may prove a fatal defect has been discovered in the act amending the pure food laws, and it is possible the raise in salaries the bill was passed to permit, may not be had. The title says the act is amended, among others, Section 2, while the body of the bill says it is Section 12. As the provision covered is that authorizing the auditor-general to raise \$25,000 annually for maintaining the department, it is thought the error invalidates the law.

Scattering Smallpox.

William Burkett, station agent for the Big Four at Summitville, Ind., came to Pontiac Harbor to visit his wife yesterday while suffering from a well-developed case of smallpox. His wife and family and several neighbors were exposed before they knew what it was. The disease had been nearly stamped out after many months. Burkett said that half the town of Summitville was broken out just as he was, but the people didn't know it was smallpox.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Onaway is to organize a driving club and build a race track.

The Hancock council has granted a franchise to a company which will install a gas plant in the city.

Mt. Pleasant is to have a new bank after July 1 to be known as the Isabella County State Bank.

Tawas City may lose its big evaporating works unless the farmers thereabouts will raise more potatoes.

A canvass of the vehicle factories at Flint shows that the present season is one of the most active in the history of the industry for this time of the year.

The sanitarium which was destroyed by fire at Reed City some months ago will not be rebuilt there, the townspeople having refused to offer any inducement in the shape of a cash bonus.

Two veins of coal have been discovered in Merritt township, Bay Co., at a mean depth of 110 feet. The first vein is two and one-half feet thick and the second from five to six feet. The discovery was made while drilling for water.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Detroit, Cattle.—Choice steers, \$4.75 @4.90; good to choice butcher steers, 1,900 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.70 @4.75; to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 pounds, \$3.50 @4.20; mixed butchers' cows, \$2.50 @3.50; canners, \$1.50 @2; common bulls, \$2.25 @3.25; good shippers' bulls, \$3.25 @3.80; common feeders, \$2.25 @3.25; good feeders, \$3.75 @4.25; light stockers, \$3.25 @4; veal calves, \$4.00 @6; Hogs—Large, \$6.45 @6.50; heavy, \$6.05 @6.15; pigs, \$5.55 @5.65; light yarkers, \$5.95 @6; roughs, \$5 @5.25; stags, one-third off.

Sheep.—Best spring lambs, \$6.25 @6.75; fair to good lambs, \$5 @5.50; light to common lambs, \$4.50 @5; yearlings, \$4.50 @5.50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3 @3.50; culis and common, \$2.50 @3.

East Buffalo.—Cattle: Supply fair, prices steady at last week's quotations. Hogs—Mediums, \$6.45 @6.50; heavy, \$6.45 @6.50; yarkers, \$5.50 @5.55; pigs, \$5.40 @5.45; stags, \$4 @4.50; roughs, \$4.40 @4.45.

Sheep.—Market steady at last week's prices; supply good. Chicago.—Cattle: Good to prime steers, \$5 @5.50; poor to medium, \$4 @4.55; stockers and feeders, \$3 @3.45; cows and heifers, \$1.50 @1.80; canners, \$2.50 @2.75; Texas fed steers, \$3.50 @4.00; \$1.50 @2.00; bulls, \$1.50 @2.00; calves, \$2.50 @3.00; mixed and butchers, \$5.95 @6.20; good to choice heavy, \$6.15 @6.30; rough heavy, \$5.50 @5.75; light, \$6.20 @6.50; bulk of sales, \$6.10 @6.20.

Sheep.—Good to choice wethers, \$4.25 @4.50; fair to choice mixed, \$3.25 @4; native lambs, \$4.50 @5.50.

Grain.
Detroit.—Wheat: No. 2 white, 77½¢; No. 2 red, 77½¢; No. 2 white, closing nominal at 77½¢; July, 7.00 @7.10; 10,000 bu at 77c, 5,000 bu at 77½¢; 5,000 bu at 76c, 15,000 bu at 76½¢; 15,000 bu at 76½¢; closing, 76½¢; No. 3 red, car at 76c, closing, 75c heavy.

Corn.—No. 3 mixed, 49½¢; No. 4 mixed, 1 car at 48c; No. 3 yellow, 3 cars 51c per bu.

Oats.—No. 3 white, 4 cars at 40½¢; do August, 38c; No. 4 white, 39½¢ per bu.

Rye.—No. 2 spot, 54c; No. 3 rye, 51½¢ per bu.

Chicago.—Wheat: No. 2 spring, 77 @78c; No. 3, 73 @77½¢; No. 2 red, 76½¢ @78c.

Corn.—No. 2, 50½¢ @51c; No. 2 yellow, 51c.

Oats.—No. 2, 39½¢ @39½¢; No. 2 white, 40c; No. 3 white, 40½¢ @40½¢.

Rye.—No. 2, 62½¢.

U. S. Grant as a candidate for the vice-presidency is being boomed by the papers of his own city, San Diego, Cal. Secretary Moody has ordered the courtmartial of Assistant Paymaster Philip W. Delano, charged with embezzlement of \$1,800.

Three million dollars is to be the sum represented in the buildings and land for the secondary schools of the University of Chicago.

Miss Dorothy McVane, daughter of the professor of history at Harvard university, is determined to go on the stage in comic opera in spite of the threats of her father to disinherit her.

EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF.

'Tis well enough, for you and me,
To glory in our ancestry;
And laud the honors they have won;
But we will never write our name
On the immortal scroll of fame,
Through anything that they have done.
—The Journalist.

THE LAUNDRY ON FLOOR THREE.

By JOHN H. RAFFERTY.

NEVER is it easy for a self-respecting man to come back to his "home town" broken in spirits and finances. Yet that is what Raoul Delisle did, though he was young, well nurtured and within the memory of his old neighbors. It was a dark, rainy night in May when he alighted in the old, familiar station. He saw an acquaintance of the old days, hailing across the area. The man owed him \$5. In his own pocket were forty cents. But his clothes were threadbare, faded and ill-fitting and he could not bring himself to accost his debtor. Raoul was tired and hungry. He had come West from Buffalo in day coaches with few opportunities and small means to satisfy his hunger.

He knew exactly the way to his old home, but as he wandered thither he realized that the growing traffic of the town had encroached upon what once was the most aristocratic section. As he trudged along in the narrow shelter of the houses, he remembered the very corners he had turned, riding in the cab which bore him upon his first "start" for Germany. Those had been noble, radiant halcyon days, when he bade goodbye to his father and friends and set out for a tour of Europe and a course of study at Leipzig. There was no reason why he should go to the old home. His father was dead, his family scattered and poor. It had all happened like a devastating storm of the prairies while he was crossing the sea. Even the funeral had occurred before he reached New York. Ten years had passed since he had learned that he was an orphan, a pauper, an outcast of fortune.

Raoul was a very commonplace man. He had done the best he knew, and was quite sure that it was very bad. After a decade of precarious adventure in a dozen trades he was now so poor that the anticipation of breakfast was almost as remote and fantastical as his boyish dreams of heaven. He went into a cheap cafe near the depot and bought a meal of bacon and eggs, with bad coffee and faded lettuce as tokens of the prodigality of the menu. When he came out the rain was falling in cold, smiting sheets, though it was May. He turned up his coat collar and edged along by the walls toward the old house. Ten years make a mighty change in the average American city. Raoul found outblut, one-story store fronts in some of the old mansions where the elite of the older day had lived and triumphed. The old corner church, whose chime of bells was yet fresh in his memory, had been transformed into a barroom, with wine parlor and a gaudy where once had been sanctuary and auditorium. Yards which he remembered as green, breathing spots of his boyhood, were black and slimy with the grime of smoke and moisture.

He recalled with a bitter smile the stories he had told his cousin Marguerite in Leipzig of the glories, the freedom, the opportunity, the republicanism of his home. Of what fields there were for her young genius as a musician; of what hope there was for her un-German yearning for personal recognition. "How lucky," thought he, "that she had sense enough to forget my invitation to visit us—to visit the Delisles—and know at first hand the splendor which I then thought to be real!"

He slunk down the street, bending his thin face from the slanting rain. He began to wonder where he would pass the night. The wind blew keen and chill against his tattered front. His heart, warm yet with the unbidden memory of Marguerite, his yellow-haired cousin of the far land, was not cast down.

"I shall pass by the old home," he thought.

And then he looked into the gray, ashen, rain-swept lot where he had played marbles and flown his kite when a boy. There was frost in the whipping wind which swept across it, and Raoul, alert now, and yet oblivious of the years, hastened along till he stood in the wet shadows of the old house—the home that had been his father's and might have been his own. The old iron paling that had separated its narrow lawn from the sidewalk was battered and rusty. He looked up at its foggy walls and felt the twerk of pity at his heart when he saw that some of its blank, unlighted windows were broken. He dodged into the shelter of its squalid doorway and tried to picture the last day of its activity—the day when they bore away his bankrupt, broken-hearted father. The flare of kerosene lamps at the lunch counter next door distracted him. A dismal, stooping figure crossed the street yelling "Crawfeesh!" Some slatternly women, with shawls on their heads, speaking in raucous voices and laughing boisterously, ran across the lighted crossing.

"What a lucky thing for Marguerite," he was thinking, "lucky that she stayed at home with her cheese-making and her cow-milking." And then he thought of the tawney-haired girl, with the big, blue eyes and the yearning lips who had listened to his stories of America. But the night came down colder and colder till Raoul fingered the two silver dimes in his wet pocket and won-

dered what he should do for shelter. A gust of drenching wet wind drove him against the door. His hand rested upon the knob. He turned it and entered. The sound of his first foot-fall echoed among the empty spaces. The smell of moldering wall paper and dank soot stifled him. But the air was dry. No rain fell upon him.

"I am at home," he said, smiling sardonically at the whim. He went to the newell post, which had been the goal of a thousand swift descents along the banister in the days of his curls and knickerbockers. Like the floors, the sills, the walls and the stairs, it was deep beneath the rust and dust of disuse, and neglect. The window at the first landing was broken, the rain swept in and the wind howled like a Miserere, but he went up and remembered the days he had witnessed the circus parade from that vantage. Dark as it was, he wandered up and back into the old nursery. To the room that had been his mother's. To the library, where his father, in stern but yielding aloofness, had written his journal of the war; to the third story—the guest chambers, where once old Casper Wilfield, the father of Marguerite, had been a guest of honor.

The dust rose in the dark as he tramped alone through the unseen scenes of his youth, but he went from room to room, tired, heart-worn, but glad that there was a roof above him and that he might at last lie down even in the dirt and debris of the home that he had known first and best.

When he stamped and stumbled up the narrow stairway that led to the attic, a pungent, wet and soapy smell struck his nostrils. When he came to the top he was in the old playroom, memorable chiefly for the swing that had once hung from the rafters. But some wet, woolen fabric smote him in the face. He struck a match and saw across the dim room the ghostly outlines of garments draped from a clothesline.

"Humph!" he muttered. "There must be a squatter here."

And then he saw, glowing from under the door of the old lumber-room, a red, dull light. He tiptoed across the creaking floor and rapped.

"Wilkommen," said a sweet voice, as the door swung broad and the flood of yellow light from the open room almost blinded him.

But when he saw again, there was Marguerite, her sleeves rolled up, her face thinner, but just as beautiful as of old, standing smiling before him.

"Is Mr. Raoul," he began, "Raoul Delisle, Miss Wilfield. I—"

"We did not wait too long, cousin. Mamma, here he is at last. Look Mutter, here is Raoul. What did I tell you?"

And then he was at home.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Deluded Gold-Seekers.

"I didn't take out any gold to speak of while in the Klondyke, and yet, despite the hardships I underwent in that region, my stay there was not without its pleasing features," said Mr. Peter Taylor at the Arlington. "Looking back on my Klondyke experience, I have no cause for regret.

"I got up there pretty early in the summer of 1898, and found that hundreds had preceded me. It didn't take me long to rid myself of the delusion that I would strike it rich, for I soon saw that not more than one man in 500 stood any chance of getting gold. But all the same I prospectured with all the ardor of my soul and spared no effort to win the shining stuff. The excitement of hunting for gold is a fascinating thing and it will cause even timid men to brave almost any perils.

"I went over dangerous trails, braved the rapids and swift currents of the Yukon, defied the cold and lived on a bean diet for months, and still the life didn't seem half bad as long as there was any hope of making a strike. When finally all hope of that vanished, it occurred to me that beans there was a day smacked of monotony, and I made a break for beefsteaks and civilization."—Washington Post.

"The King's Private Band."

King Edward has given orders for the disbandment of his private band, one of the ancient features of his court. In its present form it was established by Charles II., and some authorities assert that a "state" band existed in the days of Queen Elizabeth. It is composed of thirty-four musicians, under the direction of Sir Walter Parratt, "master of the music." Its members are the best that can be secured in England, and this is the real cause of its dissolution. Unlike his mother, King Edward does not care much for state concerts by his own musicians, and since his accession the duties of the band have been confined chiefly to the playing of light music, including ragtime, during royal dinners. This they regard as undignified, and the king regards as extravagant. The same music can be played as well by fewer and less notable musicians. Therefore another ancient institution has been done away with.

She Settled the Trouble.

Talk about your true philosophy, how is this for an example that a woman can meet most emergencies? In a Broadway car bowling down town a man refused to pay his fare for some reason not made evident to the other passengers. After vain argument the car was stopped and the conductor jumped off to find a policeman. As usual, this took time, so the people began to be impatient. Finally a woman in the corner called out:

"See here, I'll pay his fare if you'll only go on. I've got to catch a train and can't wait any longer."

And as no one, not even the culprit, seemed to object, the nickel was passed over and the trip continued.—New York Times.

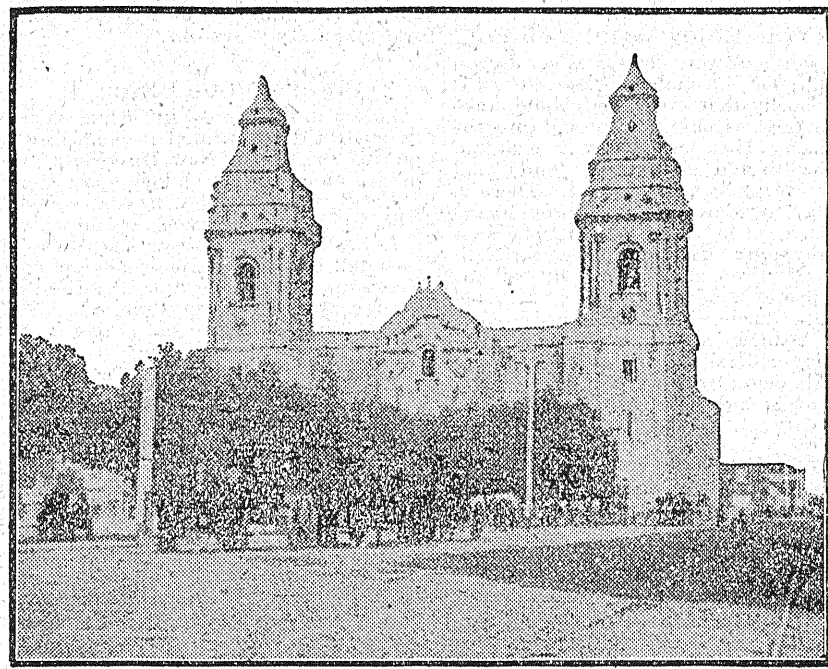
CITY FOUNDED BY PIZARRO FALLEN ON EVIL TIMES

Once Gorgeous Capital of Peru No Longer the Royal "City of Gold"—High-Sounding Name Conferred Upon It by Carlos V. of Spain.

(Special Correspondence.)

Pizarro, the ex-swineherd, must have been rather hard up for names when he dubbed his Peruvian capital La Ciudad de Los Tres Reyes, the "City of the Three Kings." It came about in this way: After he had subdued one of the royal brothers who claimed the Inca throne and treacherously strangled the other, he found little difficulty in conquering Cuzco, the splendid "City of Gold," which was at that time the capital of Peru. As soon as he and his few European followers, a band of drunken adventurers whom Spain was glad to be rid of, had glutted themselves with the vast treasures of that place, they marched westward, not so much in search of new worlds to conquer as to find a more convenient spot in which to enjoy their ill-gotten gains. They did

Here, too, were centered the products of the mines of Potosi and Cerro del Pasco—of Puno, Castro and Velasco—those Eldorados about which fables were told that set all the world agog. In 1681, I think it was, La Plata, then viceroy of Lima, rode through these streets on a horse whose mane was strung with pearls and whose shoes were of pure gold, over a broad pavement made of solid ingots of silver. To its sea gate, Callao, came the galleons of the east, bringing silks and spices from Cathay and the Philippine islands; and following fast in their wake came the buccaneers, Rogers, Anson, Hawkins, Drake and others, all eager to snatch from the treasure ships the rich booty which even the virgin queen did not disdain to share with her loyal free-



Front of Cathedral.

not relish being surrounded on all sides by Indians who, although subdued, outnumbered them 100 to 1; but preferred to be within sight of the sea, the broad highway that led toward home.

This emerald valley of Rimac, with a river running through it, the ocean on one side and the towering Andes on the other, combined all the advantages they sought. So here they established the second Spanish city in South America, which soon grew to be one of the proudest and most luxuriant capitals of those profligate days and continued to be the seat of a corrupt vicegeral court for three centuries. It happened that Pizarro designated its site on Jan. 6, 1555 (old style), the day of the festival of the epiphany, or the manifestation of our Savior to the magi, who in King James' version of the new testament are called the wise men from the east, but are known in all the old Spanish traditions as the "The Kings." Hence he made a tremendous celebration of that feast of the epiphany and christened his capital accordingly.

Then Carlos V. of Spain sent over not only his benediction and congratulations, but added some complimentary words to its already ponderous title, making it "The Most Noble and Most Royal City of the Three Kings"—so it appears in the original charter. But that was altogether too long a title for every-day use and so the easy-going Spaniards fell into the habit of calling it "The City of Rimac," the latter being the name of the valley in which it stands and also of the river that runs through it.

One walks about the streets of Lima as in a dream, oppressed by a multi-

booters of the South Seas and the Spanish main.

These things all belong to the distant past, but no less interesting are the events of the last half-century, even of the present decade. Earthquakes have repeatedly shaken this city from center to circumference, and the innumerable wars and revolutions have drenched its streets with blood. By and by the silver veins of Salcedo ran dry, and the sands of Carabaya were no longer washed for gold, and the world had discovered that away up north were two new states—California and Nevada—which could supply more silver every year than Pasco and Potosi and all the other mines of New Spain put together. The conquered Indians could no longer be paroled out to the favorites of power under the abominable law of La Mica, nor the negroes be compelled to pay to the rich the tribute of unrequited labor.

Yet the profligate city of the Three Kings flourished more gayly and luxuriantly, if possible, than ever; for a richer fountain of wealth had been opened than any of the older sources, in the guano islands, scattered all along the arid coast—those rocky and forbidden haunts of seals and sea birds which were the terror of the early mariner. For half a century they poured into the lap of Lima a more than Danaean shower of gold.

Then came darker days of cruel warfare and bitter poverty, after a sister republic had stripped the country of everything available; and though starvation stared them in the face the descendants of the haughty grandees had no idea of the dignity of labor,



Municipal Palace.

tude of historical reminiscences that crowd upon the memory. Here a long line of viceroys ruled with almost independent power, not only over the territory that now constitutes the republic of Peru, but also the vast provinces of Chile, La Plata and New Granada, including the modern divisions of Ecuador and Bolivia.

AND THE LAWYER SUBSIDED.

Newspaper Man Won His Tilt with Bumptious Lawyer.

A Philadelphia newspaper writer, being a witness in a neighboring county recently, was harried by a bumptious county lawyer, who asked:

"So you are a writer, are you? Well, sir, with what great paper or magazine are you connected?"

"With none," was the modest reply.

"Then why do you call yourself a writer? What do you write—novels, scientific works, histories, or what?"

"I write anything and everything that occurs to me as likely to be worth reading or to sell, whether it is worth reading or not."

"Well, then, for whom or for what do you write? You say you are not connected with any paper or magazine."

"Yes, sir. I so stated. I am an unattached writer, for the general market."

"Just so. You write anything that occurs to you. Well, now, do you ever write up the proceedings of courts?"

"I have done so occasionally."

"Can you state to the judge and jury what particular kind of a court proceeding you would deem worthy of your pen?"

"Yes. If I saw a young lawyer treating a respectable witness in a very rude and disrespectful manner and making an ass of himself generally I should think that possibly worth writing up."

The court and jury smiled audibly. The judge took the witness in hand for a moment.

"How much do you think a scene like this, for instance, ought to bring, if it were well written up?"

"It would depend upon the actors. If the lawyer were a person of any note or character, possibly \$5 or \$10."

"What would you expect to receive, should you write the facts of this particular instance?"

"About 75 cents, your honor." Counsel for the defense had no more questions to ask.

COME FROM SMALL PLACES

Politicians of Highest Ability Not Raised in the Cities.

It is an interesting fact that politicians of the highest ability are often produced by the struggles forced upon them from the restricted environment of a country town, says the Portland Oregonian. Platt, of New York, lives at Owego, Quay at Beaver, Gorman at Laurel. When one reflects upon the acumen necessary to offset the disadvantages of a small local delegation in State and district conventions, it becomes apparent how much credit these powerful bosses deserve for raising up and maintaining themselves in the face of opposition from rivals situated in the great cities of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Other eminent Senators whose homes are outside the metropolis of their states are Spooner, of Madison; Proctor, of Proctor; Ellkins, of Ellkins; Morgan of Selma; Teller, of Central City; Platt, of Meriden, Conn.; Dilliver, of Fort Dodge; Blackburn, of Versailles; Hale, of Ellsworth; Bacon, of Macon; Lodge, of Nahant; Hoar, of Worcester; Nelson, of Alexandria; Cockrell, of Warrensburg; Depew, of Peckskill; Daniel, of Lynchburg. There is hardly a great city of the country with a representative of any prominence in the Senate. Philadelphia and St. Louis have men there of inferior powers and a few places like Omaha, Detroit, Milwaukee and Portland have one. Indianapolis has both the Indiana Senators, and Ohio's seats are divided between Cincinnati and Cleveland.

Wrought Into Gold.

I saw a smile to a poor man 'twas given,
And he was old.
The sun broke forth; I saw that smile in heaven.

Wrought into gold,
Gold of such luster never was vouchsafed to us;
It made the very light of day more luminous.

I saw a tolling woman, sinking down
Forsooth and clad,
A soft hand covered, her—the humble gown.
Grew straight imperishable and will be shown
To smiling angels gathered round the judgment throne.

Wrought, into gold! We that pass down life's hours
So carelessly,
Might make the dusty way a path of flowers
If we would try.

Then every gentle deed we've done or kind word given,
Wrought into gold, would make us wondrous rich in heaven.
—Anonymous.

Pessimistic View.

"This paper," remarked Mrs. Growells, "says that half the people born into the world die before they reach the age of 16."

"I guess that's right," rejoined Growells, "and I know a number of others that would not be missed very much."

Use Steam in Fishing.

Fishing in the mouth of the Susquehanna in the spring is done with nets operated from floats by steam engines. The record catch is 1,000 barrels of herring and shad at one haul.

Speed of Eskimo Dogs.

Eskimo dogs have been driven forty-five miles over ice in five hours. A picked team of these dogs once traveled six miles in twenty-eight minutes.

Used Bogus Labels.

A Milwaukee (Wis.) tobacconist has been fined \$35 and costs for using the union label on cigars not made by union labor.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

The Music Cure.

"I observe," said the cheerful boarder, "that they are trying to cure the sick trees in Boston commons with music."

"Popular music, I suppose," said the boarder who puns.

"I wonder how yew would like it," growled the cynical boarder.

"I know I'd soon be sycamore," murmured the cheerful boarder as he reached for the butter, and there the subject was dropped.

Keeping in Practice.

"Do you know this Gov. Pennypacker of Pennsylvania?"

"No, I don't. Why?"

"I thought mebbly you did. He has just muzzled the state press, and I didn't know but what I'd like to have him come around and see if something can't be done with my mother-in-law."

Considerable.



Deacon Kindleigh—So poor Brother Littleton left all he had to the Children's home. Did he have much?
Sister Sourleigh—Eight boys and three girls.

Bridget Was Ashamed.

Mistress (angrily)—Bridget, I find that you wore one of my evening gowns at the ball last evening. It's the worst piece of impudence I ever heard of. You ought to be ashamed of yourself.

Bridget (meekly)—O! wus, mum; O! wus, and me young man said as if O! iver wore such a frock in public agin he'd break our engagement.

Talking Shop.

Dolly—So Simpkins, the cashier of the bank, proposed to you last night?
Polly—Yes; and I promised to marry him.

"Did he ask your father's permission?"
"Yes; he said he would ask papa to indorse my promissory note."

In After Years.

Mrs. Whoopem—There was a time when I was actually proud of the powerful voice you put into your college yell; but now I wish it had been only a whisper.

Whoopem—Why do you say that, my dear?

Mrs. Whoopem—Because the baby has inherited the aforesaid yell; that's why.

The Whole Thing.

Tommy—Let's play theater.
Elsie—All right. I'll be the boss.
Tommy—No, I will. The manager has to be a man.
Elsie—Oh! you can be the manager. I'll be what they call the "bella donna."

Good One.



Gazer (an astronomer)—Can you suggest a suitable inscription for my new telescope?
Boozer (a drinker)—Sure. How would "Here's looking at you" do?

The Deacon's Opinion.

"Yes, suh," said the old colored brother, "dat boy is so fond er tradin' dat I v'ly believes dat ef he wuz in heaven, en day let him come back fer a holiday, he'd sell his return ticket en trust ter bein' blowed back by a harricanoi!"

A Stagger.

Wigwag—Was it a stag affair?
Guzzler—Worse than that; it was stagger.

DECKLED OR PLAIN:

A Question of Interest to Lovers of Books—Lovers of the Artistic in Books.

There are people of taste who still remain as strongly antipathetic to deckle edges in fine bound books as they do to deckle edges in tall collars, says the San Francisco Argonaut. They are continually putting the question to booksellers, "Why don't publishers finish books while they are about it, and not leave them all ragged?" And the booksellers are continually saying in weary voices — or perhaps contentedly—"It's the style." The anti-deckle edge people have, however, at least one able champion. The New York Times says roundly that rough edges in bound books are a nuisance, and it defends its characterization with cogency. Originally the edges of books were left rough so that if rebound the leaves might be trimmed without making the page margin too narrow. In France, practically all books are issued in paper covers and rough edges, and the purchaser is supposed to have them bound according to his individual taste. In such a case the rough edges and wide margins are necessary and proper. But are they so where, as in this country, books are issued in permanent binding and are very rarely rebound? A rough edge is certainly a dust-catcher, as everybody knows who handles such books. To cut the pages requires a certain amount of labor, which, in large libraries, can ill be spared. If the rough edge is to make the reader think the paper is handmade, then it is in most cases a deliberate misrepresentation. However, the publishers probably know their business, and are convinced that the generality of people want their fine books with rough edges. And until the majority of book buyers cease to clamor for deckle edges, deckle edges we shall probably have.

WISE WORDS:

To live long it is necessary to live slowly.—Cicero.

There are more men ennobled by study than by Nature.—Cicero.

An extreme rigor is sure to arm everything against it.—Burke.

Every man is a volume, if you know how to read him.—Channing.

An obstinate man does not hold opinions—they hold him.—Bishop Butler.

Never suffer the prejudice of the eye to determine the heart.—Zimmerman.

Great trials seem to be a necessary preparation for great duties.—E. Thomson.

We are immoderately fond of warming ourselves; and we do not think, or care, what the fire is composed of.—Lander.

Regard yourself as superior to the evils which surround you. Learn to dominate your environment, to rise above depressing influences. Look for the bright side of things, not the dark and gloomy side.—Success.

Whatever it be which the great Providence prepares for us, it must be something large and generous, and in the great style of His works. The future must be up to the style of our faculties—of memory, of hope, of imagination, of reason.—Emerson.

"I think as my land thinks," said a land owner; a saying full of meaning, that we may apply every day. Some, in fact, think like their land, others like their shops, others like their hammers, and others like their empty purses aspiring to be filled.—Joubert.

Knowledge is mental food, and is exactly to the spirit what food is to the body. It may be mixed and disguised by art until it becomes unwholesome; it may be refined, sweetened and made palatable until it has lost all its power of nourishment; and even of its best kind it may be eaten to surfeiting and minister to disease and death.—Ruskin.

Germantown's Extra Policeman.

If youthful tendencies could go for anything there is a boy in Germantown who should one day be a captain of the mounted police or an officer in the cavalry. He is about thirteen years old and is the owner of a pretty and speedy pony. Every morning before breakfast he goes for a ride which is by no means the ordinary canter in search of an appetite. He has his regular rounds and has given himself specific duties which he performs just as though he were a member of the police force. He comes into Germantown by way of Upsal street. Some distance out he meets a mounted officer going to his post. There is a dignified salute on each side, a short parley, another salute and the two gallop away in true military fashion. At the corner of Upsal street and Germantown avenue the boy meets two officers returning from their rounds. They salute and gallop to Washington lane, where they salute again and part. Here the boy dismounts and waits for the patrolman to report at the box. The same military form is gone through with and after a few moments' conversation the boy gallops home to breakfast.—Philadelphia Press.

Tigers and Felinees.

The great success of the Duke of Connaught in his tiger shoot will more than ever convince the world that India is so thickly infested with the striped beast of prey that the traveler takes his life in his hand when he ventures to this land of danger. Many people think that tigers and cobras are the inevitable business of a visit to India, with a dash of smallpox or cholera thrown in to keep the traveler from feeling dull.—Calcutta Journal.

Coroner's Inquest.

'At a coroner's inquest on the case of a suicide held recently the foreman returned this remarkable verdict: "The jury are all of one mind—temporarily insane."—London Telegraph.

Cass City Enterprise.

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

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

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

Professional Cards.

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

Dr. J. H. Hays
Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to the Eyes. Offices and residence over 2 Micks' store. Phone 25.

Dr. M. M. Wickware,
Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence over Atlanta Bank, Cass City. Office hours—11 a. m. to 8 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. These hours will be observed as strictly as possible. Can also be found in office at other times unless engaged in outside calls.

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. 38. 6-20-01

A. W. Truesdell, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon, Shabbona, Mich. Special attention to surgery. 6-12-02.

DENTISTRY.
I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. Office over Fritz's drug store. Assisted by P. 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. 10-31-01.

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKAN, No. 526, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
JAS. M. ALLEN, C. R.
A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 8-1-17

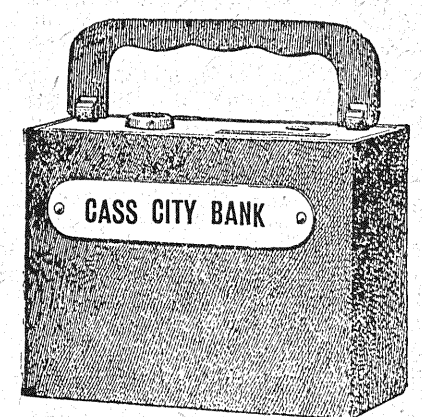
I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 238, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
W. FALLIS, N. G.
A. D. GILLIES, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.
A. A. P. McDowell, Commander.
A. D. GILLIES, Record Keeper.

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. G.
meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, in Forester Hall. Visiting companions always welcome.
A. E. BOULTON, C. G.
JAS. REAGH, Sec.-Treas. 1-23-03.

Be Wise

Young Man!



You are in the first blush of manhood, and the future has a rosy hue, but it will not be ever thus. It is up to you whether or not old age finds you dependent upon the charity of others. The Savings Bank is your salvation. Now is the time to start your account. It is not what you earn but what you save that counts. Place in the Savings Bank those nickels and dimes that you are spending so foolishly, and you will be agreeably surprised at the end of the year.

Cass City Woolen Mills

Having been refitted with New Card Clothing

of the very best quality is now more than ever better prepared to do all kinds of

Custom Work

such as Carding into Rolls, Spinning Yarn, (single or double) and Twist

Will also have large stock of WOOLEN GOODS to trade for wool or wood. Will pay cash for wool. Carpet weaving done.

B. P. Rock, W. P. Rocks, B. Minors and R. C. B. Leghorns Eggs for Hatching. \$1 a Setting

A call solicited.
James N. Dorman

Hump Back

SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bone and heals diseased bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.

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

Not Yet in the Town of Nothing To Do.

They ask us how we like the change. From farm-life to the village life. With naught to do? Dear fellows, we are not there yet. We have not this delusion met. The naught to do!

Our good friends, No! We have not drunk The village crink; Nor with his ways Are we in love. To perch upon a dry-goods box For talk's sake all true manhood mocks—The world must move.

Let the world rise To greet the sun Whose ebullient flame Goes consulting on Hark! how the birds Carol the same— Each day should have a purpose set; To use it to clear the debt For which it came.

Life on the farm Means constant work; Life anywhere Is not to shirk Plain Duty's call.— Life is a prayer For strength to do what Heaven commands For which full labor of our hands Rewards we share.

We're sad for those Who wish but can't Toil as they would With living scant; And those who can In duty should Do extra labor for their sake, That all of blessings may partake, The common good.

And those who can But will not toil 'Tis they who curse Some subtle folk. If this should fall And they should starve, They were but suckers in the corn; And from the useful to be shorn They well deserve.

And so we think Town "Naught to Do" Is not for us. Life to live through. But should we fail Beneath that score That pulses life and bids us cease, 'Tis right midst those we'd have the peace Who can't do more.—JAS. MACARTHUR.

Cedar Run

Mrs. Sprague is gradually improving at present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dodge visited in Novesta on Sunday.

F. J. and Bert Hendrick visited their parents at Rose Island Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Huffman spent Sunday with Jos. Wood's in Elkland.

W. Chapman, of Sebawaing, was calling on friends here one day last week.

A. J. Spittler is building an addition on Mrs. W. Walters' house this week.

Quite a number from this part attended the dancing party in Jas. Allen's new barn on Thursday last.

Jas. Walters is making a much needed improvement on the road by putting in a stone and cement sluice just south of his house.

P. W. Stone was in Detroit part of last week taking his little daughter with him and leaving her in charge of his sister at that place.

W. A. Lockwood and wife were in Mayville on Friday visiting Rev. Wm. Ostrander, who was injured in the wreck at that place some time ago.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm is an antiseptic liniment, and when applied to cuts, bruises and burns, causes them to heal without maturation and much more quickly than by the usual treatment. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Novesta Corners.

Mrs. George Scott is dangerously ill at this writing.

Myrtle Clark arrived home last week from Kingston.

W. A. Howey sold a great many strawberries the past week.

Michael Handly did some papering for Jessie Granger last week.

Grandma Perkins is visiting at Chas. Kelley's the past week at Kingston.

Laura Warner was entertained at the home of Miss Ashby last Sunday.

Mrs. J. Ashby was entertained at the home of Mrs. M. Handly last Wednesday.

Mrs. Michael Handly entertained her sister, Mrs. M. Smith, of Pt. Huron, the past week.

George Darling's new barn is nearing completion and will soon be ready for the painter.

Rev. W. H. Saylor arrived home from Detroit hospital last week much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Sangster are the proud parents of a son that came to gladden their home the 16th.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Shabbona

Miss Maud Davidson is home from Holbrook.

Wm. Davidson spent Sunday at home here.

Wm. F. Ehlers raised a barn Saturday, the 20th.

Mrs. J. Ryckman returned Saturday from Detroit.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Amos Guy on the 19th, a son.

Mrs. Babcock and Mrs. Vanorman are visiting in Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Wells, of Frederic, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Ed Bullis and Mrs. T. Pringle are numbered with the sick.

Mrs. Travis and Mrs. Phillips spent a number of days visiting at Elkton.

The Sunday school rally was postponed until Friday owing to the rain.

T. W. Stitt was elected superintendent of the M. E. Sunday school in place of Frank McGregor, who resigned.

James Burns, Floyd Phillips, Albert Meredith, Willis Parrott and Jim Gumbright are the latest victims of mumps.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wait and Mrs. Melissa Phillips attended the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Varum, at Sarnia, on the 11th.

The following pupils from Shabbona succeeded in passing the eighth grade examination held at Argyle Centre: Maude Davidson, Maggie Davidson, Floyd Phillips and John D. Jones.

The Sanilac County Sunday school convention will be held at Downington, June 29th and 30th. Each school in the county is entitled to two delegates besides the pastor and superintendent.

John Willerton preached again Sunday evening in the M. E. Church to a very appreciative audience. Mr. Willerton always preaches the Gospel. The congregation unanimously requested him to preach regularly until conference.

An excellent lesson on stick-to-it-iveness was given to the youth of this place by Messrs. H. S. Wait and Jim D. Allin. One day last week these gentlemen went a-fishing near the little town of Germania and toiled all day and away into the small hours of the next morning and like the fishermen of Galilee they "took nothing."

Mr. Allin complained of that tired feeling, but Mr. Wait who is a Bryan man believed in sticking to it, so Monday of this week they again wended their way to the fishing ground and were so successful that their buggies could not carry all the load and the gentlemen were obliged to walk home. Mr. Allin says if he lives through this he is going into politics, but Mr. Wait says fishing at Germania is good enough for him.

A Serious Mistake.

E. C. DeWitt & Co. is the name of the firm who make the genuine Witch Hazel Salve that heals without leaving a scar. It is a serious mistake to use any other. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, burns, bruises, eczema and all skin diseases. Sold at L. I. Wood & Co.'s, Cass City.

Bay Port.

Last week's correspondence

Clare Wells is home from Pontiac, visiting his parents.

Mrs. W. J. McLeish returned from Cass City Saturday, where she has been visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wallace attended the funeral of Mrs. Wallace's sister, at Pt. Austin, Sunday.

An old fashioned picnic will be enjoyed by the children of the school on Friday, it being the last day of school.

A number who left last week to attend the Latter Day Saint conference at Pt. Huron, returned Monday evening.

Wm. Chevalier is very low at this writing with brain fever. Drs. McDowell and McCue, of Carsonville, are in attendance.

An ice cream and strawberry festival will be given by the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church on Mrs. J. Burnor's lawn Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Grant have gone to Pt. Huron to attend the L. D. S. conference. They will visit relatives in Canada before returning.

A very pleasant birthday party was given in honor of Miss Florence Graves Monday evening. A very enjoyable time is reported by all.

Mrs. M. H. Tanner served ice cream to her Sunday school class Sunday afternoon in honor of Isabel Bayar, who left Monday evening for Denver, Col.

After the ice cream a pleasant buggy ride was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Chas. Baer and children left Monday evening for Denver, Col. where she will join her husband and son, who have been there for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Orr accompanied her as far as Saginaw.

Clare Wells, of Pontiac, is visiting at his parental home here.

Mrs. Owen and daughter, Alberta, of Owendale, Sundayed in town.

Misses Sarah and Susie Steele visited friends at Bad Axe last week.

Dr. McDowell and Prof. Sparling are visiting at Detroit and Canada.

Homer Lajoie, of Bad Axe, is assisting J. Harris at the meat market now.

A large crowd of people from Gagetown and Pigeon spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. L. A. Brown and daughter, Eliza, of Caseville, were the guests of W. H. Wallace's on Sunday.

A new organ was placed in the M.

E. Church Saturday by W. H. Wallace which is greatly appreciated.

Miss Watie Wooden returned Saturday to her home at Vanderbilt after teaching a ten months' term in our schools.

Dr. K. M. Morris, of Gagetown, has taken the place of Dr. McDowell for a few weeks, while the latter is visiting in Ontario.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid gave an ice cream and strawberry festival Wednesday evening on J. Burnor's lawn. The proceeds were large.

The Misses Nell and Belle Wallace returned Saturday from Alma, where they were attending college. They were accompanied by Mrs. Wallace and son, Robert, who attended the commencement.

The Bad Axe schools came in full force Thursday to celebrate the closing day of this term. Ball games between Bad Axe and Caseville and Bad Axe and Sebawaing were heartily enjoyed and a good time reported.

The Bay Port schools gave a picnic in the grove on Friday which was enjoyed by all of the townspeople. As it was the last day of school the children were happy. Many boatrides were enjoyed and an excellent dinner served by the ladies.

Do You Enjoy What You Eat? If you don't your food does not do you much good. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the remedy that everyone should take when there is anything wrong with the stomach. There is no way to maintain the health and strength of mind and body except by nourishment. There is no way to nourish except through the stomach. The stomach must be kept healthy, pure and sweet or the strength will let down and disease will set up.

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, and breath-sour risings, rifting, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles are quickly cured by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Sold at L. I. Wood & Co.'s, Cass City.

The house-maid question is simply out of the question. No young girl will stay in a family long. Sooner or later some handsome fellow comes along singing his song of love and your good girl is gone.

A well known Lexington lady says she can make no calculations for the future, because her girl has a steady bean, and under those circumstances she expects an end to the relations almost any time. When a girl has a steady every Sunday night, her mistress may as well begin to look for other help.

Sanilac Centre's postoffice has been raised to the presidential class. The postmaster's salary is now \$1,200.

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.

The man who looks on the bright side of life is the right kind of a fellow after all. The long-faced individual who never sees anything but the worst side may be a christian, but he has a mighty poor way of showing it.

"I have been troubled for some time with indigestion and sour stomach," says Mrs. Sarah W. Curtis, of Lee, Mass., "and have been taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets which have helped me very much so that now I can eat many things that before I could not." If you have any trouble with your stomach why not take these Tablets and get well? For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Smoking as a rule, agrees with persons for many years, perhaps for twenty years and longer, although by degrees cigars of a finer flavor are chosen, but all at once, without any assignable cause, troubles are experienced with the heart, which rapidly increase and compel the sufferer to call in the help of a medical man. The age at which disturbances of the heart become pronounced varies very much. It is but rare that patients are under thirty years of age; they are mostly between forty and sixty years old.

Fight Will be Bitter. Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what F. R. Beal, of Beal, Miss., has to say.

"Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her. Guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

During the late storm something like 1,000 railroad tickets were blown out of the P. O. & N. depot office. One of them—good from North Branch to Clifford and return—was picked up on the farm of John Turner, three miles east and one mile south of the village. —North Branch Gazette.

WANTED—FAITHFUL PERSON TO TRAVEL for well established house in a few counties, calling on retail merchants and agents. Local territory. Salary \$100 a year and expenses, payable \$15.70 a week in cash and expenses advanced. Position permanent. Business successful and rising. Standard House, 234 Dearborn St., Chicago. 12-25-26

Force
the A-B-C of good health.

Boy Big and Healthy.
"My little boy was very sick and would not take any nourishment. I got a package of 'Force' and fed him on it, and am pleased to say he is thriving. I will now put him beside any boy of his age, as he is big and healthy. All I feed him on is 'Force'."
—MRS. J. LINDLEY KRENE.

Jim Dumps was father of a lass Who, by her brightness, led her class.
The teacher asked Miss Dumps the question: "How can you best assist digestion?"
"By eating 'Force.'" When told to him This story tickled "Sunny Jim."

GRADUAL DECLINE

This is the fate of sufferers from Kidney trouble, as the disease is so insidious that often people have serious Kidney trouble without knowing the real cause of their illness, as diseased kidneys allow the impurities to stay in the system and attack the other organs. This accounts for the many different symptoms of Kidney Disease.

You begin to feel better at once when taking

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

as it stimulates the heart, increases the circulation and invigorates the whole system. It strengthens the urinary organs and gives you new life and vigor.

TWO SIZES 50c and \$1.00

T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Chicago Business Man Cured
Foley & Co., Chicago, Gentlemen:—About a year ago my health began to fail, I lost flesh and never felt well. The doctor thought I had stomach and liver trouble, but I became convinced that my kidneys were the cause of my ill health and commenced taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE. It increased my appetite and made me feel stronger, and the annoying symptoms disappeared. I am now sound and well.—J. K. Horn, 1354 Diversey Blvd., Chicago. June 11, 1902.

Cured His Wife
E. C. Watkins, sexton of the Methodist Church, Springfield, Pa., writes: "My wife has been very bad with kidney trouble and tried several doctors without benefit. After taking one bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE was much better, and was completely cured after taking four bottles."

One Bottle Cured Him
A. H. Davis, Mt. Sterling, Ia., writes: "I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years, but a one-dollar bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE effected a permanent cure."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

of Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed—
Aloe—
Sulphate of Soda—
Aloe Seed—
Sage—
Bitartrate of Soda—
Worm Seed—
Castor Oil—
Wintergreen Flavor.
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old 35 DROPS—35 CENTS.
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

O. A. STOLL

Wholesale and Retail Florist. All out flowers and potted plants in season. Funeral designs artistically made and shipped to any part of the state. Telephone, telegraph and mail orders promptly attended to. Oxford, Mich.

DeWitt's Witch Salve
For Piles, Burns, Sores.

ATTENTION, FARMERS:

Why remain in the North and stay in doors six months in the year consuming what you raise during the other six months? Go South where you can work out doors every month in the year, and where you are producing something the year round. If you are a stock raiser you know your stock are now "cutting their heads off" and, besides, have to be protected from the rigors of winter by expensive shelter. Cost of production determines place of production, and Alabama and Florida can produce beef and sheep cheaper than any other state, and must become the center of a great industry already begun. Economical stock feeding requires the combination of both flesh-forming and fat-forming foods in certain proportions. Alabama and Florida contain millions of acres of unutilized cheap range, and these lands when cultivated produce in abundance the velvet bean and cassava, the first a flesh producer, and they are the cheapest and best fattening materials known to the world. If you are interested and desire further information on the subject, address

G. A. PARK,
General Industrial and Immigration Agent.
LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Remitting Money

by Bank Draft is always the safest, cheapest and most satisfactory method of sending money away.

Should one of our Drafts go astray, a duplicate will be issued. Our Drafts, after cancellation, are preserved and may be obtained at any time as evidence of payment of an account, should its receipt ever be disputed.

We issue drafts payable in this country or in any Foreign Country in the World.

The Exchange Bank,
E. H. Pinney, Banker.

One Minute Cough Cure

For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

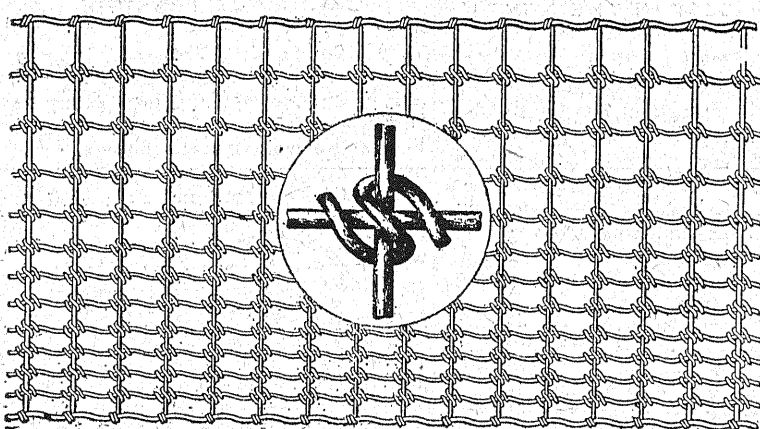
Weak Hearts

Are due to Indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not tried several doctors, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which falls of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased. Mr. D. Kable, of Nevada, O., says: "I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me."

Kodol Digests What You Eat and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

Bottles only. \$1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50c.
Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., OHIOAG.
A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

We Don't want the Earth!



but we do want to put a

"Lamb Fence"

around your corner of it. We have 3000 rods of "Lamb Fencing" ranging from 18 to 46 inches in height, and we are certain we can interest you if you once see the strength and rigidity of this make of fence.

"Best along the Pike"

N. Bigelow & Sons

Used the Most Liked the Best refers to

White Lily Flour

manufactured at the

Cass City Roller Mills

The best equipped in the Thumb.

All kinds of Custom Milling. Prompt service.

C. W. Beller,

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

PROGRESSIVE FARMERS, ATTENTION!
HAVE A TELEPHONE IN YOUR HOME.

For some time I have had under consideration the Rural Telephone Plan, and have now decided that for \$15.00 per year I will put a telephone in any farm house within six miles of Cass City, said \$15.00 covering all expenses connected therewith.

We already have around Caro fifty farmers on rural lines, and as soon as the telephones for the present list are installed, Vassar will have about the same number, while Mayville and Millington follow with thirty-five each and Frankenthum in proportion.

The Rural Telephone System is destined to be a success. There are now in operation many lists similar to the above throughout the state and the plan is rapidly gaining the confidence of the people.

By having a 'phone farmers are not only able to communicate with each other, but can do business with any town or city in the United States or Canada right in their own homes. No extra charge is made to talk to any other farm having a 'phone on the Cass City exchange, nor to the 65 subscribers who have 'phones in your town.

The local advantages are the most significant. You will be surprised at the amount of business you can do in your home town, in neighboring towns and in the county seat by means of the telephone, thereby saving time and expense. Many farmers have saved double the yearly cost of a telephone by securing the services of a veterinary surgeon quickly, while the advantage of getting a physician in urgent cases by telephone cannot be estimated.

Every progressive farmer should have a telephone. For particulars apply in person or by letter to W. J. Moore, General Manager, Caro, Mich., or Miss Elsie Klump, Cass City, Mich.

Revolution Imminent.

A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness, or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c, and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The Caro creamery during May received 212,240 pounds of milk, containing 8,421 pounds of butter fat. The average test was 3.96, and the amount paid to patrons was \$1,915.55.

Kodol Gives Strength

by enabling the digestive organs to digest, assimilate and transform ALL of the wholesome food that may be eaten into the kind of blood that nourishes the nerves, feeds the tissues, hardens the muscles and recuperates the organs of the entire body. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Catarrh of the Stomach and all stomach disorders. Sold at L. I. Wood & Co.'s, Cass City.

Eugene McLeay and Lydia Johnson, of Dayton township, were married at Caro last week.

KASKARILLA
for Stomach, Liver and Kidney Diseases.
A Great Blood Purifier
MR. ETHERINTON. In recommending to the general public your Kaskarilla, I speak from actual experience with your medicine. I was sick for three months with dyspepsia and was relieved in three days and have not been troubled since. CHAS. GOODIN, Lamotte, Sanilac Co.
\$1.00 PER BOTTLE.
...MADE BY...
J. ETHERINTON, Cass City
Sold by F. H. Fritz and A. Bond, Cass City, and all dealers.
11-19-02

WANTED—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS PERSONS in each state to travel for house established eleven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants and agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary of \$15 and all traveling expenses. Hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclose self-addressed envelope. THE NATIONAL, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago. 4-30-20

Believed Insane.

Jacob Colwell was brought to the jail on Wednesday by Deputy Morgan on complaint of his father. Jacob Colwell is a son of Wm. Colwell, Sr., who lives near the Ellington cemetery, the latter being an old man 78 years of age. His son, who has been living with him most of the time, has at different times been acting very queerly and many of his friends thought he was not in his right mind. Of late his father has become afraid of him and it was thought best to have him taken care of for the present at least.—Caro Advertiser.

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

New Music—New Songs.

We have received from the Plummer Music House, Milwaukee, Wis., two very meritorious compositions, the one "The Milwaukee Carnival" March and Two-Step by Josef, with a bright and catchy melody, the other is a song, "Sweetheart" by C. H. Williams, an exquisite sentimental ballad with a beautiful title page. Either piece will be sent post-paid to any address for 17c. Catalogues mailed free. Address Joseph Plummer, Milwaukee, Wis.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are just what you need when you have no appetite, feel dull after eating and wake up with a bad taste in your mouth. They will improve your appetite, cleanse and invigorate your stomach and give you a relish for your food. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Charles Worden, aged 15, and Fred Stoner, 14, were convicted of stealing some tobacco from a blind man at Vassar. The court made a severe example of them, sending Worden to the state reform school at Lansing for five years and Stoner for three years.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver or Bowel troubles. They are a sure and thorough, 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The postoffice department last Thursday ordered the establishment of an additional rural free delivery route at Fair Grove, Tuscola county, and the appointment of one carrier. The length of the route is 2 1/2 miles; area covered is 23 square miles; population served, 729, and number of houses on route 162.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

is everywhere recognized as the one remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant to take. It is especially valuable for summer diarrhoea in children and is undoubtedly the means of saving the lives of a great many children each year. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Dugald McIntyre, near Argyle, recently lost a horse in rather a mysterious manner. Last week, Chas. Flynn was arrested near Kingston, on the supposition that he had stolen the animal. He had two strange horses with him at the time of his arrest. He was lodged in the Sanilac Centre jail, and later confessed his guilt to the sheriff. The horse was recovered from near Port Sanilac where he had disposed of it.

Ladies and Children Invited.

All ladies and children who cannot stand the shocking strain of laxative syrups, cathartics, etc., are invited to try the famous Little Early Risers. They are different from all other pills. They do not purge the system. Even a double dose will not gripe, weaken or sicken; many people call them the Easy Pill. W. H. Howell, Houston, Tex., says nothing better can be used for constipation, sick headache, etc. Moore, Lafayette, Ind., says all others gripe and sicken, while DeWitt's Little Early Risers do their work well and easy. Sold at L. I. Wood & Co.'s, Cass City.

A negro preacher down south has discovered the real cause of the recent volcanic disasters. He says: "De earf, my friends, resolves on axels, as we all know. Somefin' is needed to keep the axels greased; so when de earf was made, petrolum was put inside for dat purpose. De Standard Oil Company comes along an' strax dat petrolum by borin holes in de earf. The earf stix on its axels and won't go round no more; den dere is a hot box, just as if de earf was a big railway train—and then, my friend, 'ere is trouble."

His Last Hope Realized.

[From the Sentinel, Gelo, Mont.]
In the first opening of Oklahoma to settlers in 1893, the editor of this paper was among the many seekers after fortune who made the big race one fine day in April. During the traveling about and afterwards his camping upon his claim, he encountered much bad water, which, together with the severe heat, gave him a very severe diarrhoea which it seemed almost impossible to check, and along in June the case became so bad he expected to die. One day one of his neighbors brought him one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as a last hope. A big dose was given him while he was rolling about on the ground in great agony, and in a few minutes the dose was repeated. The good effect of the medicine was soon noticed and within an hour the patient was taking his first sound sleep for a fortnight. That one little bottle worked a complete cure, and he cannot help but feel grateful. The season for bowel disorders being at hand suggests this item. For sale at L. I. Wood & Co.'s Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

George S. Morningstar, an old and well known resident of Caro and who has, for the past few months been working in Mt. Pleasant, has mysteriously disappeared, and his relatives in Caro and elsewhere have thus far been unable to get any trace of his whereabouts. Mr. Morningstar was quite advanced in years, but had been at work up to four weeks ago when he told the relatives with whom he was staying that he was going to Caro for a visit. He left but has not put in an appearance here and letters of inquiry, which have been sent to all relatives in Illinois, Grand Rapids and Virginia, where the old gentlemen would be at all likely to go, have not resulted in the slightest clue to his whereabouts. Mr. Morningstar had no money sufficient to cause a suspicion of foul play, but considerable uneasiness is felt over the case by members of the family. Any information concerning the case may be sent to Mrs. Fred Osterle, of Caro.

Lost, strayed or stolen from my premises on June 14th, one large red cow, de-horned.
NORMAN McLEOD, Greenleaf, Mich.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

DeWitt's Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.
PASSENGER TIME CARD.
Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING SOUTH			GOING NORTH		
STATIONS	Time	STATIONS	Time	STATIONS	Time
Caro	8:05	Caro	8:05	Caro	8:05
Franklin	8:15	Franklin	8:15	Franklin	8:15
St. Louis	8:25	St. Louis	8:25	St. Louis	8:25
St. Paul	8:35	St. Paul	8:35	St. Paul	8:35
Chicago	8:45	Chicago	8:45	Chicago	8:45
St. Paul	8:55	St. Paul	8:55	St. Paul	8:55
St. Louis	9:05	St. Louis	9:05	St. Louis	9:05
Franklin	9:15	Franklin	9:15	Franklin	9:15
Caro	9:25	Caro	9:25	Caro	9:25

All trains daily except Sunday.
*Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal.
Connections—Pontiac with the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Rys. on; with Bay City division Mich. Central Ry.; with Saginaw, Tuscola & Grand Trunk Rys. at Caro; with Flint & Pere Marquette Rys. at Saginaw, Tuscola & Bay City.
W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

Foley's Honey and Tar
heals lungs and stops the cough.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. O. C. Wood next Wednesday. Tea served at the usual hour. All invited.

Eugene Maxwell, west of town, fell off a load of hay. One of the bales struck him and broke his collar bone. Dr. Wickware set the fracture.

A Frightened Horse
Running like mad down the street darning the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable Salve handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and Piles, disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c, at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

\$3.00 SAVED
TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST
VIA THE **D & B LINE**

"Just Two Boats"
DETROIT & BUFFALO
Daily Service



COMMENCING MAY 11th
Improved Daily Express Service (44 hours) between
DETROIT AND BUFFALO
Leave DETROIT Daily . . . 4:00 P. M.
Arrive at BUFFALO . . . 8:00 A. M.
Leave BUFFALO Daily . . . 5:30 P. M.
Arrive at DETROIT . . . 7:00 A. M.
Connecting with Earliest trains for all points in NEW YORK, EASTERN and NEW ENGLAND. Through tickets sold to all points. Send 2c. for illustrated pamphlet and rates.
Rate between Detroit and Buffalo \$2.50 one way, \$4.50 round trip. Berths \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 each direction. Week-end Excursions Buffalo and Saginaw Falls.
If your railway agent will not sell you a ticket 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. SCHWARTZ, G. P. T. M., Detroit, Mich.

DYSPEPTICIDE
The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

Monuments

Granite or Marble

made to order in the most modern designs.

A nice lot of Marble Corner Posts for lots just received.

Window and Door Sills to order.

Hill & Parent

National Marble Works, Cass City.

DEPT. OF MUSIC

St. Agatha's School, Gagetown, Michigan.
Full Graded Course in Vocal and Instrumental Music.
For Terms Call or Address, Sisters of St. Dominic, Gagetown, Mich.
Complete line of Musical Supplies and Instruments on hand.

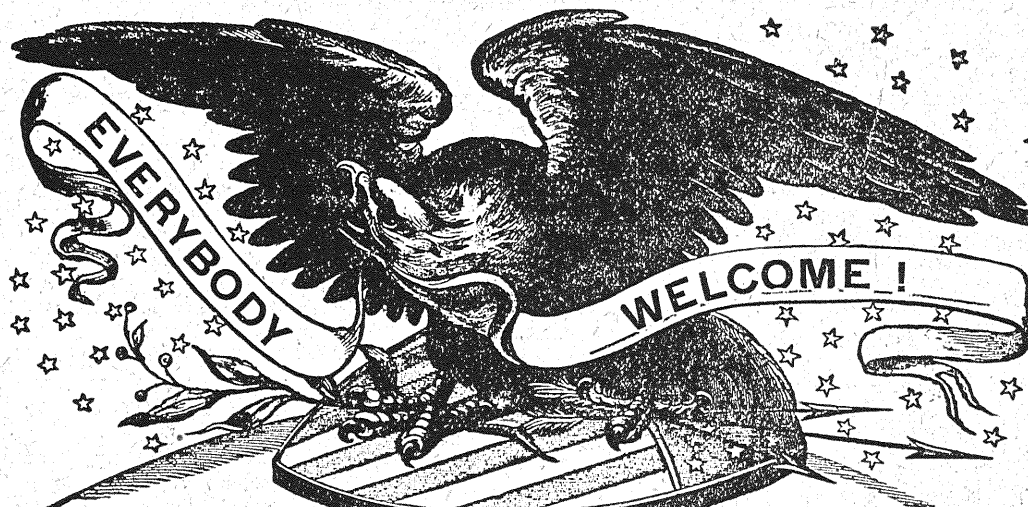
THOROUGHbred REG. SHORTHORNS
FOR SALE.

Both sexes. Some heifers now in calf. Write or call.
A. WALMSLEY
1 mile east of Cass City.
4-29-30-1f

Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.

LET 'ER GO!

..Monster Celebration..



Cass City, July 4th

PROGRAM OF THE DAY

Usual salute at sunrise. Magnificent Business Men's and Calithumpian Parade at 10.00 a. m. Geo. M. Clark, of Bad Axe, the Huron county orator, will speak at 10.30.

Caledonian Games
on Main St. at 9:30 a. m.
100 yard Dash, - - - \$2.00
100 yard Dash, boys under 15, - - - .50
Half Mile Run, - - - 2.00
Fat Men's Race, - - - 1.00
Running Broad Jump, - - - 1.00
Run, Hop, Step, Jump, - - - 1.00
Pole Vault, - - - 2.00
Shot Put, - - - 1.00
High Jump, - - - 2.00
Pole Vault, boys under 12, - - - .50

BALL GAME at Fairground
—BETWEEN—
CARO and BAD AXE
at One p. m.
The City will be one blaze of Glory, Flags, Bunting, Decorations everywhere, and something doing all the time. Come early and stay late.

Horse Races at 3 p. m.
Three Minute Trot or Pace, \$75.00
Free-for-All Trot or Pace, 75.00
Farmers' Running Race, 20.00

Music will be furnished by the Cass City Cornet Band.
THE Citizens have raised a large sum to entertain visitors, and every effort will be made to give everybody a good jolly time. Every patriotic citizen should be on hand. Bring the children and let them join the merry throng.

A Splendid Display of Fireworks.

Central Meat Market
Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds.
CASH FOR HIDES.
John Schwaderer.
Old Sheridan Stand.

KASKARILLA
for Stomach, Liver and Kidney Diseases.
A Great Blood Purifier
MR. ETHERINTON. In recommending to the general public your Kaskarilla, I speak from actual experience with your medicine. I was sick for three months with dyspepsia and was relieved in three days and have not been troubled since. CHAS. GOODIN, Lamotte, Sanilac Co.
\$1.00 PER BOTTLE.
...MADE BY...
J. ETHERINTON, Cass City
Sold by F. H. Fritz and A. Bond, Cass City, and all dealers.
11-19-02

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. Brown* on every box. 25c.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Brown*

THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

(Copyright, 1900, by Amelia E. Barr)

CHAPTER XV.

"Hush! Love is Here!"

On the morning that Hyde sailed for America, Cornelia received the letter he had written her on the discovery of Rem's dishonorable conduct. So much love, so much joy, sent to her in the secret foldings of a sheet of paper! In a hurry of delight and expectation she opened it, and her beaming eyes ran all over the joyful words it brought her—sweet fluttering pages, that his breath had moved, and his face been aware of. How he would have rejoiced to see her pressing them to her bosom, at some word of fonder memory or desire.

In the afternoon, when the shopping for the day had been accomplished, Cornelia went to Capt. Jacobus, to play with him the game of backgammon which had become an almost daily duty, and to which the captain attached great importance. "I owe your daughter as much as I owe you, sir," he would say to Doctor Moran, "and I owe both of you a bigger debt than I can clear myself of."

This afternoon he looked at his victor with a wondering speculation. There was something in her face and manner and voice he had never before seen or heard, and madame—who watched every expression of her husband—was easily led to the same observation. She observed Cornelia closely, and her gay laugh especially revealed some change. It was like the burst of bird song in early spring and she followed the happy girl to the front door and called her back when she had gone down the steps, and said, as she looked earnestly in her face:

"You have heard from Joris Hyde? I know you have!" and Cornelia nodded her head, and blushed and smiled, and ran away from further question. When she reached home she found Madame Van Heemskirk sitting with her mother, and the sweet old lady rose to meet her, and said before Cornelia could utter a word:

"Come to me, Cornelia. This morning a letter we have had from Mr. Joris, and sorry am I that I did this so much wrong."

"Madame, I have long forgotten it, and there was a mistake all round," answered Cornelia cheerfully.

"That is so—and thy mistake first of all. Hurry is misfortune, even to be happy, it is not wise to hurry. Listen now! Joris has written to his grandfather, and also to me, and very busy will he keep us both. His grandfather is to look after the stables, and to buy more horses, and to hire serving men of all kinds. And a long letter also I have from my daughter Katherine, and she tells me to make her duty to thee my duty. That is my pleasure also, and I have been talking with thy mother about the house. Now I shall go there, and a very pleasant home I shall make it."

Then Cornelia kissed madame, and afterwards removed her bonnet, and madame looked at her smiling.

For nearly a week Cornelia was too busy to take Arenta into her consideration. She did not care to tell her about Rem's cruel and dishonorable conduct, and she was afraid the shrewd little Marquise would divine some change, and get the secret out of her.

After a week had elapsed Cornelia went over one morning to see her friend. But by this time Arenta knew everything. Her brother Rem had been with her and confessed all to his sister. She heard the story with indignation, but contrived to feel that somehow that Rem was not so much to blame as Cornelia, and other people.

"You art right served," she said to her brother, "for meddling with foreigners, and especially for mixing your love affairs up with an English girl. Proud, haughty creatures all of them! And you are a very fool to tell any woman such a—crime. Yes, it is a crime. I won't say less. That girl over the way nearly died, and you would have let her die. It was a shame. I don't love Cornelia—but it was a shame."

"The letter was addressed to me, Arenta!"

"Fiddlesticks! You knew it was not yours: You knew it was Hyde's. Where is it now?"

She asked the question in her usual dominant way, and Rem did not feel able to resist it. He opened his pocket-book and from a receptacle in it, took

the fateful letter. She seized and read it, and then without a word, or a moment's hesitation threw it into the fire.

Rem blustered and fumed, and she stood smiling defiantly at him. "You are like all criminals," she said, "you must keep something to accuse yourself with. I love you too well to permit you to carry that bit of paper about you. It has worked you harm enough. What are you going to do? Is Miss Damer's refusal quite final?"

"Quite. It was even scornful."

"Plenty of nice girls in Boston."

"I cannot go back to Boston."

"Why then?"

"Because Mary's cousin has told the whole affair."

"Nonsense!"

"She has. I know it. Men, whom I had been friendly with, got out of my way; women excused themselves at their homes, and did not see me on the streets. I have no doubt all Boston is talking of the affair."

"Go away as soon as you can. I don't want to know where you go just yet. New York is impossible, and Boston is impossible. Father says go to the frontier, I say go South. And I would let women alone—they are beyond you—in for politics."

That day Rem lingered with his sister, seeing no one else; and in the evening shadows he slipped quietly away. He felt that his business efforts for two years were forfeited, and that he had the world to begin over again. Without a friend to wish him a Godspeed the wretched man went on board the Southern packet, and in her dim lonely cabin sat silent and despondent, while she fought her way through swaying curtains of rain to the open sea.

This sudden destruction of all her hopes for her brother distressed Arenta. Her own marriage had been a most unfortunate one, but its misfortunes had the importance of national tragedy. Rem's matrimonial failure had not one redeeming quality; it was altogether a shameful and well-deserved retribution.

But the heart of her anger was Cornelia—but for that girl, Rem would have married Mary Damer, and his home in Boston might have been full of opportunity for her, as well as a desirable change when she wearied of New York.

When Cornelia entered the Van Arents parlor Arenta was already there. She looked offended, and hardly spoke to her old friend, but Cornelia was prepared for some exhibition of anger. She had not been to see Arenta for a whole week, and she did not doubt she had been well aware of something unusual in progress. But that Rem had accused himself did not occur to her; therefore she was hardly prepared for the passionate accusations with which Arenta assailed her.

"I think," she said, "you have behaved disgracefully to poor Rem! You would not have him yourself, and yet you prevent another girl—whom he loves far better than he ever loved you—from marrying him. He has gone away 'out of the world,' he says, and indeed I should not wonder if he kills himself. It is most certain you have done all you can to drive him to it."

"Arenta! I have no idea what you mean. I have not seen Rem, nor written to Rem, for more than two years."

"Very likely, but you have written about him. You wrote to Miss Damer and told her Rem purposely kept a letter, which you had sent to Lord Hyde."

"I did not write to Miss Damer. I do not know the lady. But Rem did keep a letter that belonged to Lord Hyde."

Then anger gave falsehood the bit and she answered, "Rem did not keep any letter that belonged to Lord Hyde. Prove that he did so, before you accuse him. You cannot."

"I unfortunately directed Lord Hyde's letter to Rem, and Rem's letter to Lord Hyde. Rem knew that he had Lord Hyde's letter, and he should have taken it at once to him."

"Lord Hyde had Rem's letter; he ought to have taken it at once to Rem."

"There was not a word in Rem's letter to identify it as belonging to him."

"Then you ought to be ashamed to write love letters that would do for any man that received them. A poor hand you must be to blunder over two love letters. I have had eight and ten at once to answer, and I never failed to distinguish each, and while rivers run into the sea, I never shall misdirect my love letters. Very clever is Lord Hyde to excuse himself by throwing the blame on poor Rem. Very mean indeed to accuse him to the girl he was going to marry."

"Arenta, I have the most firm conviction of Rem's guilt, and the greatest concern for his disappointment. I assure you I have."

"Kindly reserve your concern, Miss Moran, till Rem Van Arents asks for it. As for his guilt, there is no guilt in question. Even supposing that Rem did keep Lord Hyde's letter, what then? All things are fair in love and war. Willie Nicholls told me last night that he would keep a hundred letters, if he thought he could win me by doing so. Any man of sense would."

"All I blame Rem for is—"

"All I blame Rem for is, that he asked you to marry him. So much for

that! I hope if he meddles with women again, he will seek an all-round common-sense Dutch girl, who will know how to direct her letters—or else be content with one lover."

"Arenta, I shall go now. I have given you an opportunity to be rude and unkind. You cannot expect me to do that again."

Arenta watched Cornelia across the street, and then turned to the mirror and wound her ringlets over her fingers. "I don't care," she muttered. "It was her fault to begin with. She tempted Rem, and he fell. Men always fall when women tempt them; it is their nature to. I am going to stand by Rem, right or wrong."

To such thoughts she was raging when Peter Van Arents came home to dinner, and she could not restrain them. He listened for a minute or two, and then struck the table no gentle blow.

"In my house, Arenta," he said, "I will have no such words. What you think, you think; but such thoughts must be shut close in your mind. In keeping that letter, I say Rem behaved like a scoundrel; he was cruel, and he was a coward. Because he is my son I will not excuse him. No indeed! For that very reason, the more angry am I at such a deed. Now

When I went out to live with his people, the young brave had passed his eighth winter, and was a straight, manly little fellow. I noticed him at once among the band of small Pueblo boys, as he was quite different from them in build and looks. He had all the characteristics of the nomad or roving Indian, while his Pueblo playmates were like their own peace-loving tribe. He was reserved and dignified, with a quick temper, which he controlled in a way quite beyond his years, although sometimes it would flare up, as it did one day when he heard the click of my camera as I took a snap-shot at a group of boys among whom he was standing. He had a dread of the camera, and it made him very angry. We were two good friends to quarrel, but he felt he must punish some one, so, like a flash, he jumped on the nearest boy, whom he sent rolling on the ground in no time. But, with all his pride and temper, he was a generous boy.

My interest in him was no greater than his in me, and we soon became very good friends. He would follow me long tramps when I was out with my gun, and he took great delight in picking up the game, always stealing up and planting one of his tiny arrows in the bird or beast, and then rushing in and seizing it, in true warrior style.

Our hunts were silent, as neither understood the other's language; but he comprehended every motion I made, and there was a bond of sympathy between us—the love of nature—that made our trips very pleasant. This small brave had a knowledge of nature that would put to shame most civilized boys of twice his years. Many times he took the lead, and seldom failed to find what he was after.

Sometimes we would take our ponies across the river and ride up into the canyons, spending the day wandering about the little parks, or climbing to the almost inaccessible prehistoric stone villages on top of the mesas, there to hunt for stone arrow-tips, axes and other remains of the old Pueblos. His eyes were very keen, and many were the additions he made to my collection. All the time the spirit of the hunter was uppermost in him; no animal was too small to attract his attention, and then the craft of his hunting ancestors would come forth. He would glide upon the game with the stealth of a cat, and more than once he came strutting back with a bird or little cottontail tied to his belt.

The little Ute was a leading spirit among the more docile Pueblo boys, whom he ruled like a little chief, and many were the forays he led against stray dogs from another village. Even in the adult dances his small figure, dressed in regular dance costume, would be seen bobbing up and down in perfect time to the beat of a drum.

During the hot, dry summer weather the people slept on their roofs, and with the first streak of light in the east the Pueblo was astir. Down in the plaza, the children would be playing at their various games, many of them with little brothers or sisters strapped to their backs. Among them, leading in some heroic sport, I would always see my miniature chieftain.

One evening, as the shadows lengthened and the wind subsided, I went around behind a sandstone butte that stood up from the plain like an old castle, and climbed on top, where I could, unobserved, watch the maneuvers of these miniature warriors. Upon reaching the summit I saw the band sneaking along through the sage-brush, crouching, and keeping a sharp lookout for an imaginary enemy. In the lead was Agoya. He made a motion with his hand, and the boys disappeared like a flock of young quail. Presently I saw the little Ute crawl cautiously through the sage, stop, gaze intently at some object lying in a bunch of grass, and crawl back to his comrades. Soon the little dark figures surrounded the enemy, bows drawn, miniature spears and tomahawks in readiness. Suddenly there were shrill yelps and whoops and yells. A big dog, rushing out, made for his own village yelping at every jump. He had come to forage upon the enemy's camp, but Agoya and his band soon drove him off. It was a glorious victory for the warriors, and all without the loss of a man.

Such a victory had to be celebrated, and soon they were in the midst of a scalp-dance in exact imitation of their elders, with bunches of long grass tied to imitate scalp, tied to sticks and carried by several of their number, while the others danced about them. In a short time they were off again, and the last I saw of the valiant leader and his band, they were having a great

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"The discovery that you are a blank fool!" answered the sage.

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Pluck and Adventure.

A MINIATURE CHIEFTAIN.

ONCE upon a time, away out in Mexico, in one of the old pueblos on the Rio Grande, there was a young warrior born among tillers of the soil. His father had been left at the pueblo by a wandering band of Utes because he was too sick to travel. Upon his recovery, he liked the life, and determined to cast his lot with the Pueblo tribe. A council of the governor and his twelve sub-chiefs was held, he was received into the tribe, and a small piece of land apportioned out to him. The Ute married a Pueblo maiden, and their first son was named Agoya (Star)—the little warrior mentioned at the beginning of this story.

Agoya's first exploits had been with a couple of bear cubs that he used as playfellows, and frequent were the rough and tumble fights he had had with them.

When I went out to live with his people, the young brave had passed his eighth winter, and was a straight, manly little fellow. I noticed him at once among the band of small Pueblo boys, as he was quite different from them in build and looks. He had all the characteristics of the nomad or roving Indian, while his Pueblo playmates were like their own peace-loving tribe. He was reserved and dignified, with a quick temper, which he controlled in a way quite beyond his years, although sometimes it would flare up, as it did one day when he heard the click of my camera as I took a snap-shot at a group of boys among whom he was standing. He had a dread of the camera, and it made him very angry. We were two good friends to quarrel, but he felt he must punish some one, so, like a flash, he jumped on the nearest boy, whom he sent rolling on the ground in no time. But, with all his pride and temper, he was a generous boy.

My interest in him was no greater than his in me, and we soon became very good friends. He would follow me long tramps when I was out with my gun, and he took great delight in picking up the game, always stealing up and planting one of his tiny arrows in the bird or beast, and then rushing in and seizing it, in true warrior style.

Our hunts were silent, as neither understood the other's language; but he comprehended every motion I made, and there was a bond of sympathy between us—the love of nature—that made our trips very pleasant. This small brave had a knowledge of nature that would put to shame most civilized boys of twice his years. Many times he took the lead, and seldom failed to find what he was after.

Sometimes we would take our ponies across the river and ride up into the canyons, spending the day wandering about the little parks, or climbing to the almost inaccessible prehistoric stone villages on top of the mesas, there to hunt for stone arrow-tips, axes and other remains of the old Pueblos. His eyes were very keen, and many were the additions he made to my collection. All the time the spirit of the hunter was uppermost in him; no animal was too small to attract his attention, and then the craft of his hunting ancestors would come forth. He would glide upon the game with the stealth of a cat, and more than once he came strutting back with a bird or little cottontail tied to his belt.

The little Ute was a leading spirit among the more docile Pueblo boys, whom he ruled like a little chief, and many were the forays he led against stray dogs from another village. Even in the adult dances his small figure, dressed in regular dance costume, would be seen bobbing up and down in perfect time to the beat of a drum.

During the hot, dry summer weather the people slept on their roofs, and with the first streak of light in the east the Pueblo was astir. Down in the plaza, the children would be playing at their various games, many of them with little brothers or sisters strapped to their backs. Among them, leading in some heroic sport, I would always see my miniature chieftain.

One evening, as the shadows lengthened and the wind subsided, I went around behind a sandstone butte that stood up from the plain like an old castle, and climbed on top, where I could, unobserved, watch the maneuvers of these miniature warriors. Upon reaching the summit I saw the band sneaking along through the sage-brush, crouching, and keeping a sharp lookout for an imaginary enemy. In the lead was Agoya. He made a motion with his hand, and the boys disappeared like a flock of young quail. Presently I saw the little Ute crawl cautiously through the sage, stop, gaze intently at some object lying in a bunch of grass, and crawl back to his comrades. Soon the little dark figures surrounded the enemy, bows drawn, miniature spears and tomahawks in readiness. Suddenly there were shrill yelps and whoops and yells. A big dog, rushing out, made for his own village yelping at every jump. He had come to forage upon the enemy's camp, but Agoya and his band soon drove him off. It was a glorious victory for the warriors, and all without the loss of a man.

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IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE.

People in every walk of life have had backache. Kidneys go wrong and the back begins to ache. Cure sick kidneys and backache quickly disappears. Read this testimony and learn how it can be done.

A. A. Boyce, a farmer living three and a half miles from Trenton, Mo., says: "A severe cold settled in my kidneys and developed so quickly that I was obliged to lay off work on account of the aching in my back and sides. For a time I was unable to walk at all, and every makeshift I tried and all the medicine I took had not the slightest effect. My back continued to grow weaker until I was unfit for anything. Mrs. Boyce noticed Doan's Kidney Pills advertised as a sure cure for just such conditions, and one day when in Trenton she brought a box home from Chas. A. Foster's drug store. I followed the directions carefully when taking them and I must say I was more than surprised and much more gratified to notice the backache disappearing gradually, until it finally stopped."

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

THE GOAT AND THE PUG.

Old Darkey Was Satisfied the Animal Could Read.

Three colored men were discussing the intelligence of different animals. One claimed that the dog knew more than all other animals put together. The horse was favored by a second man, but old Peter Jackson said that, "In my opinion de goat am de 'telligentest critter livin'." I kin prove dat de goat kin read. I saw him do it, an' I know it am true. Several days ago, I wuz walkin' down street, dressed in mah best suit ob clothes, an' wearin' mah new plug hat. When I got down on de main street I seed a billboard on which it said, "Chew Jackson's plug." A goat wuz standin' dar when I passed, an' when I wuz about ten feet away he must hab recognized me, for de next thing I knew I went sailin' out in de mud. When I looked 'roun', dat goat wuz chewin' mah plug hat for all he wuz worth. Gem'men, da is no question in mah mind about de 'telligence ob de goat. He am a wondah."

Had to Pay to Find Out.

At one of the New York theaters they are playing a piece called "A Fool and His Money." A preacher from Wisconsin was visiting Gotham last week and in passing the theater one evening was curious to know if the play conveyed the proverbial lesson suggested by its title. Stepping up to the box office, he inquired regarding the matter. "I think," said the suave party behind the grating, "that the moral of the piece is that the fool and his money gather no moss. It will cost you \$2 to find out exactly." The preacher murmured "Thank you" and withdrew. He tells the story himself.

Inspecting American Railroads. J. T. Tatlow, John Wharton, George Banks, F. T. Dale and H. O'Brien, officials of the Lancashire and Yorkshire railway of England, are in this country and will make extended inspection of American railroads. They have been viewing things in several eastern cities and will shortly visit Chicago. They represent the mechanical, freight and passenger departments of the Lancashire and Yorkshire road.

LADIES—TO INTRODUCE OUR FINE TOILET ARTICLES WE PUT UP A COMBINATION BOX, CONTAINING ONE JAR FACE POWDER, ONE BOX FINE FACE POWDER AND ONE TOILET SOAP SENT BY MAIL TO ANY ADDRESS UPON RECEIPT OF ONE DOLLAR. ADDRESS: BEAUTY TOILET CO., BOX 82, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

The Coming Man.

"Mrs. Frisbie is suing her husband for divorce." "Indeed? What is the trouble?" "Well, she says she tried not to mind when Mr. Frisbie used her curling irons, wore her shirt-waists and borrowed her collar buttons. But when he began to go through her pockets and extract her small change after she was asleep she felt that patience had ceased to be a virtue."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

It may be hard for some people to be poor, but for others it is the easiest thing in the world.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kilmer's Great Nervine. Send for FREE 62-00 trial bottle and treatment. Dr. R. H. Kilmer, Ltd., 361 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Industry without knowledge is better than knowledge without industry.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

When a man gets full it is a good time to take his best measure.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED? Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

No woman should laugh at a "joke" on her husband.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago—Mrs. Tros, Robbins, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

The Shield of Faith. The shield of faith will not fit the back.—Ram's Horn.

HAS SPENT FORTUNE TRYING TO FORGET AMERICAN GIRL

Capt. Roper-Curzon Dissipates His Patrimony in Vain Effort to Undo the Chains Forged by Cupid—Now Ready to Begin Life Anew.

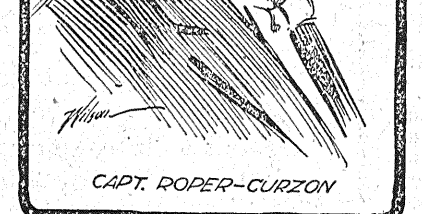
Capt. Arthur Eric Paget Roper-Curzon has spent \$300,000 in America in three years trying to forget an American girl.

He is a poor man, having dissipated the last penny of his inheritance, and he is now going to begin life anew.

He belongs to a family that traces its lineage back to the time of Henry III. The heads of it have been peers of England for 800 years.

Arthur Eric Paget Roper-Curzon was a youth of experience when he first met Miss Marguerite Gwynne, although he was only twenty-three.

His birth and the allowance given him by a rich and generous father, gave him abundant opportunities. He met his American sweetheart on board a



CAPT. ROPE-CURZON

ship that was cruising on the Mediterranean.

Miss Gwynne was very lovely, and she had the breezy charm and freshness, the lively independence and nerve which make American women so attractive to Britishers. Young Roper-Curzon fell head over heels in love with her.

He gained a reluctant consent from Miss Gwynne, but her parents did not look with favor upon the proposed match. The mother especially opposed it. The Gwynnes insisted that Roper-Curzon must gain the consent of his family before he married their daughter.

Curzon hurried to England and straightway sought his father, making a clean breast of the whole affair. "You must not marry beneath your position," cried the elder Roper-Curzon, adding a threat of disinheritance.

So the young man lingered in London. The pleased father increased his allowance and Arthur Eric Roper-Curzon tried to enjoy life in social dissipation.

After more than two years of separation he decided to sacrifice everything and seek her in America, to marry her if he could persuade her to consent. He gathered a small amount of money and started for Canada. He had told his father of his determination, and the old gentleman promptly stopped his allowance.

When the young man reached Toronto it was to find that his sweetheart was married. She had not made a brilliant match from a material or social standpoint, but she was supremely happy.

Capt. Roper-Curzon realized that he must forget in good earnest. He decided to settle in Canada, to become a farmer in the far Northwest.

He enrolled as a student in the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph. He learned how to rake and hoe and plow. He milked cows, fed hogs and performed the other work required on a farm.

He wrote to his father, saying that he would not marry Miss Gwynne. He did not think it necessary to explain the reason. Also he told what he was



MISS MARGUERITE GWYNNE

doing. The father was immensely pleased. He forwarded handsome remittances and advised his son to keep at work on a farm. And Capt. Roper-Curzon followed his parent's advice for a time.

Before he had finished his first six months in the farm-school his father died. Then, in the language of one of his friends, "Roper-Curzon dropped the rake and reached for the roll; the fireworks commenced immediately."

His share of the estate was little less than \$300,000.

While waiting for the estate to be settled up Capt. Roper-Curzon conceived the idea of taking a party of six friends to the Klondike. His expedition was organized on the most elaborate scale. He engaged an escort of irregular soldiers under command of Sergt. Mortimer, one of Canada's best-known scouts, and now of the Toronto Mounted Rifles.

The Edmonton route of dreadful memory was chosen. The Roper-Curzon party made a sensation along the trail. Everywhere they went he made prodigious gifts of blankets and trinkets to the Indians. Their fame preceded them. The news spread from camp to camp that "the little white god has come," and Roper-Curzon came to be widely known as "The Little White God."

He quickly tired of the rigors and hardships of arctic travel. Their outfit was not suited for fast progress in that country. One day Capt. Roper-Curzon said to the others:

"Boys, I'm tired of Indian bucks and squabbling squaws; let's go back where there is something decent to eat and something going on."

Of course they were willing to return. He was paying for the whole show. The head of the party gave their guides pretty much all of the outfit, including four horses, and led his friends to Winnipeg. The Klondike trip cost him something more than \$10,000.

At Winnipeg an idea struck him, and as a result there appeared an advertisement that read like this:

"Any young woman wishing to learn something to her advantage and to secure a pleasant home will communicate with—"

A fictitious name was given, and the answers were to be addressed in care of the newspaper.

In another newspaper an advertisement requested any young man wishing to secure a home on easy terms to write to him.

There was no lack of applicants. The Captain made a selection from among the young women and from the young men. He went to them separately and told them what was in his mind. If they would agree to marry each other ten minutes after they met for the



Matchmaking as a Diversion.

first time they would have a house, furniture and all. The young couple agreed.

He brought them together, had a minister waiting and they were promptly married. He also furnished the bridal dinner.

Then it occurred to him that the pair ought to have a wedding trip, so he took them to Toronto and afterward to Boston. They had everything that money could buy—the finest suites in the best hotels, the most elaborate dinners and carriages at their disposal. They were permitted to buy everything they wanted in the way of clothes.

"That was really a delightful experience," said Capt. Roper-Curzon reminiscingly. "Those people had the jolliest kind of a time. I don't know what it cost me—something more than \$8,000, I believe."

He didn't stay long in the West, but went back to Toronto. He had not succeeded in forgetting his old sweetheart. Melancholy possessed him. He resolved to give dinner that was in harmony with his state of mind. His famous "dead man's feast" was the result.

The dinner took place on Friday, the 13th of the month, and thirteen covers were laid. There were thirteen courses, thirteen waiters and an orchestra shrouded in black composed of thirteen players.

In the center of the table was a perfect articulated skeleton, which at certain intervals stood up and rattled its bones while the orchestra played a gruesome dirge.

At the stroke of every hour figures dressed as shades passed before the diners, and when midnight tolled a curtain rolled up disclosing a Brocken scene, while bats fluttered about the room.

This pleasant conceit cost Capt. Roper-Curzon something more than \$1,200.

On Feb. 4 last Capt. Roper-Curzon announced that he was broke. Since then he has been taking a real and cheerful interest in life. At thirty-one he is about to start forth to make his fortune.

RIDING A BUCKING STEER.

It is Called a Harder Task Than Sticking on a Bucking Bronco.

"A bucking broncho," said the retired cowboy, "is generally considered the hardest proposition to ride in this land, but until a man has tackled a bucking steer he has not realized all the possibilities of the gentle art."

"Out in the cow country they have just begun to learn the art. Nore of the Wild West shows has got hold of the few fellows who have mastered the straddle and seat, and until they do their congresses of rough riders will not be complete."

"You can cinch a horse up until there is little possibility of the saddle's slipping, but it can not be done on a steer, for the simple reason that the skin is so much looser and there is no place in which to gather up lost motion. The horse has eighteen ribs and a steer but thirteen."

"When the horse bucks, as he does when he is burdened with something he doesn't want to carry, his rider can get a pretty firm bridge at most any place between the crupper and the shoulder. When the steer bucks, as he generally does when he feels a saddle on his back, there is a rolling motion that is for all the world like that of a vessel at sea. The steer pitches with a head and tail movement, while a horse stops his side swings before they range far."

"The steer riding had its start down in Texas, where the animals are wild enough to suit even the most exacting cowpuncher, and it is now being introduced further North. A puncher's playtime is often long enough to give him a chance for experiments, and some of the more skillful have got it down to a fine point."

"But the hombre who thinks it is an easy task to stick to a wild boy who knows enough to do the grand buck and pitch is down for an experience he will carry in his book of remembrance for a long time."

FORGOT THE TAILOR'S NAME.

Unfortunate Experience of Youth in New York.

"It is not very often that tailors collect cash for clothes they are unable to deliver," said an up-town merchant, "but a singular instance of that sort came under my observation last week. A young man from the West was in here wanting to know whether he had left \$50 on deposit for clothes. He seemed very much disappointed when I told him he had not."

"It appeared from his story that he wanted about \$300 worth of clothes in a hurry—two or three business suits, dress clothes, and some trousers. He saw some patterns that he liked in a shop window, was measured, and complied with the request for \$50 on deposit without a word. He got a receipt for it, of course, and then went down town to see some fellows he knew from the West. They gave him a rousing good time all day, and took him to the theater at night."

"When he looked for that receipt in the morning he couldn't find it. Then he started from the hotel, thinking it would be an easy thing to find the tailor from whom he ordered the clothes. But he couldn't remember the name of the firm, nor was he sure he could recognize the shop unless the same goods were in the window. The chances are ten to one they would not be, or, at least, not arranged in the same manner. About all that youth knew was that the shop was on one of the cross streets somewhere between Forty-second and Twenty-third, but he didn't remember whether it was East or West. He trotted around for two or three hours telling other tailors the same story he told us, but he hadn't found his clothes when we bade him good-bye. That is the funniest case of forgetfulness I have run across in my experience in this business."—New York Times.

Fugacious Time.

There is a sort of revival of "Uncle Chet" Thomas stories. The Topeka Capital tells this one: One day "Uncle Chet" drove out to South Topeka to sell a man a horse. The man was no judge of horseflesh, and he knew it. So, after looking the animal over, he told "Uncle Chet" to come out again in about ten days. "A friend of mine who knows a horse when he sees it will be here then," he said, "and I'll see what he thinks." And, by the way," he added, "how did you like the horse was?" "Seven years old comin' February," said "Uncle Chet," as he gathered up the reins and drove away. In about ten days "Uncle Chet" drove out to South Topeka again. The prospective purchaser's friend was there, and after looking the horse in the mouth, asked his age. "Twelve years old this spring," replied Uncle Chet, smiling blandly. "But," broke in the man who wanted to buy the horse, "you told me ten days ago that he was only seven." "So I did," squeaked "Uncle Chet." "So I did. Heavens, how time does fly!"—Kansas City Star.

The Home Ruler.

A short time ago a party of young men, who in their boyhood days had been chums, met by chance. They had all got married since they last met, and the conversation drifted to their wives, and, incidentally, as to which was the "boss" of the house. One of the party was so vehement as to his "ruling the roost" that the others thought they would investigate. A few days afterwards one of them went to his house on pretense of visiting him. His wife answered the bell, and she was asked:

"Is the boss in?"

"I am boss here," she replied. "If you mean George, he is in the kitchen nursing the baby."



FARM MISCELLANY

Clean and Dirty Milk.

From the Farmers' Review: Many dairymen apparently fail to recognize the fact that when milking and caring for milk they are handling human food and that it should be treated as such. In many dairies the milk goes to his task with soiled hands and dust-laden clothing and without so much as brushing the loose dust and dirt from the cow. Under such conditions much filth must of necessity find its way into the milk. No other food is produced in such filthy surroundings as is frequently the case with milk and no other food will absorb odors so readily and become tainted so quickly as will milk. It is, therefore, doubly important that great care be exercised to have milk produced under the most sanitary conditions possible. One can judge something of the amount of filth in milk by the sediment found at the bottom, but only a small part of the contamination is in visible form. Milk sours because of the presence of certain kinds of bacteria, which, acting upon the sugar of the milk, change it into lactic acid. Other organisms cause different changes, some offensive to taste and smell and a few dangerous to health. These bacteria are living organisms, though so extremely minute that 250 of them placed side by side are equal only to the thickness of ordinary writing paper. While thorough straining will remove all visible filth the greater part of it is in solution which, of course, will pass through even the best of strainers. Milk in the udder of a healthy cow is both pure and sterile, and if it could be drawn and handled without contamination would remain sweet and wholesome for an indefinite length of time. However, bacteria accumulate and multiply in such places as mud holes, manure heaps, seams of utensils not thoroughly cleansed, or where animal or vegetable matter not living is exposed to warmth and moisture. They are present in dirt and dust of every description, and because of their great numbers and their wide diffusion no practical method has yet been devised by which milk may be drawn absolutely free from contamination with living germs. Yet they are unnecessarily numerous in milk as ordinarily drawn, because it contains a thousand times more bacteria than that which may be obtained by using extreme care in regard to cleanliness. Hence the necessity for keeping every thing about a dairy scrupulously clean, particularly in hot weather when conditions are especially favorable to bacterial growth. Clean milk will not only remain sweet longer, but as everyone knows is a more wholesome food. If it were more fully realized that milk is a food and not simply a commercial commodity it would seem that dairymen would not allow so much filth to get into it.—W. J. Fraser, University of Illinois.

Scrub Feeding.

From Farmers' Review: Men who grow live stock at home often become over-enthusiastic over pure-bred stock after returning from a visit to the agricultural fairs or fat stock show. They reason that the difference in size and appearance between the ribbon winners at the ring and their own stock at home is due solely to good breeding. Oftentimes good blood is sent home. The rapid change in form, and a tendency to early maturity do not take place. The good animal is given scrub conditions. A scrub farmer with scrub feeding will soon make scrub stock out of the progeny of our national prize winners, even though they have a long pedigree of royal blood. It takes an improved farmer who will improve his system of feeding and care to handle successfully pure bred animals on the farm. He must know their characteristics; he must know the relation of various foods to animal nutrition, and then be willing to bestow patient care and attention upon the animals he has in charge. Before launching into the business of breeding high-class animals the farmer has much to learn; but if he will set himself to do it he is sure to be amply rewarded, not only in a financial way, but he will get what money cannot purchase—a genuine satisfaction that he is doing a creditable work.—W. B. Anderson.

Length of Hog's Intestines.

Darwin states that the nature of the food supplied the pig by man has evidently changed the length of the intestines. He quotes Cuvier as reporting the total length of the intestines of the wild boar to be nine times the body length; in the domestic boar 13.5 to 1; in the Siam boar, 16 to 1. The writer measured the intestines of thirty-nine fattened hogs and found that the large intestine varied from 13 to 16 feet, and the small intestine from 54 to 60 feet in length. The average extreme body length of these animals was 3.5 feet. This makes the small intestine alone from 16 to 19 times the length of the body, and the large and small intestines combined about 21 times the body length. From these figures it appears that the intestines of pigs of the improved breeds are longer in proportion to the body than those given by Cuvier. This may indicate that the modern pig can digest his food more thoroughly than his ancestors, and also that he can eat a larger quantity of food in a given time.—Prof. W. A. Henry.

NERVOUS WOMEN

Nine out of ten women are nervous—suffering in silence. Sick headache is one of the first symptoms—things go on from bad to worse until utter collapse.

Don't delay—if you have frequent headaches that is a sure indication your stomach is wrong. Indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney troubles soon follow.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(A Laxative)

will quickly seek out and correct stomach complications—headaches disappear, your appetite is good, refreshing sleep is induced.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is very pleasant to take, and is sold by all druggists—50c and \$1 bottles.

SENT FREE. Trial bottle and valuable book on stomach troubles.

PEPSIN SYRUP COMPANY, Monticello, Ills.

MORPHINE

No relapses. All money back if we fail to cure. Communications confidential. Write for Booklet or call, THREE DAY SANITARIUM, 1147 Third Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

A Farm All Your Own!

There are at present exceptional opportunities for homeseekers in the Great Southwest and California.

Low-rate round-trip homeseekers' and one-way settlers' tickets, first and third Tuesdays each month, over the Santa Fe to Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Oklahoma and Texas.

Very low round-trip excursion rates to California in July and August.

Write and tell us where you think of going. We will send you land literature and information about good farm lands at low prices. Values in certain portions of the Southwest sure to advance. We will tell you about it.

Atchison,
Topeka &
Santa Fe
Railway

Santa Fe

General
Passenger
Office,
Chicago

FREE SAMPLE of Sene Barbwire Out and Gall Caps, no blench left. Send for it. JONES BROS. BEND, MO., Des Moines, Ia.

CHAMPION TRUSS

EASY TO FIT. EASY TO WEAR. Ask Your Physician's Advice. BOOKLET FREE. Philadelphia Truss Co., 610 Locust St., Phila., Pa.

THE BEST opportunity in existence for the investment of small and large sums of idle money where it will produce a large and steady monthly revenue without risk of loss and principal back on demand. For full particulars address W. H. Latimer, 413 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

EUCALYPTUS CURES CATARRH

MARTZ BROS., Long Beach, Calif.

ARREST IT—\$50 REWARD

A bottle of EC-ZINE will be sent free to every reader of this paper who is suffering with any kind of Catarrh, Discharge, Gonorrhea, Blurred or Bleeding Eyes, Blood Poison, Old Ulcers or any of the above diseases. Send for free sample. \$50 reward will be paid for any case of Eczema which EC-ZINE will not cure. Thousands cured daily. Tell your friends. Send for free sample. THE EC-ZINE CO., 426 Ashland Bldg., Chicago.

Cooling as a shower on a hot day.

Hires Rootbeer

Sold everywhere or by mail for 25 cents. A package makes five gallons. CHARLES F. HIRSH, COBURN, Baltimore, Md.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER

There is no Beauty that can stand the disfigurement of bad teeth. Take care of your teeth. Only one way—

SOZODONT ASTHMA

Write for free "Cured to Stay Cured" book—

DR. CLARK ANDERSON
601-2-3 Tabor Opera Block, Denver, Colo.

HAY FEVER

WESTERN CANADA

Is attracting more attention than any other district in the world.

"The Granary of the World." "The Land of Sunshine." The Natural Feeding Grounds for Stock.

Area under crop in 1905. 1,867,530 acres. Yield 1905. 117,922,754 bushels.

Abundance of Water. Fuel (outfit). Building Material Cheap. Good Grass for pasture and hay; a fertile soil, a sufficient rainfall and a climate giving an assured and adequate season of growth.

HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE, the only charge for which is \$10 for making entry. Close to Churches, Schools etc. Railways tap all settled districts. Send for Atlas and other literature to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or J. Grove, Sault Ste Marie, Mich., the authorized Canadian Government Agents, who will supply you with certificate giving you reduced railway rates, etc.

FREE TO WOMEN!

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxline Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. We mail all over the country are praising Paxline for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass. 214 Columbus Ave.

BLOOD HUMOURS

Skin Humours, Scalp Humours, Hair Humours,

Whether Simple Scrofulous or Hereditary

Speedily Cured by Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills.

Complete External and Internal Treatment, One Dollar.

In the treatment of torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly, crusty, pimply, blotchy and scrofulous humours of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills have been wonderfully successful. Even the most obstinate of constitutional humours, such as bad blood, scrofula, hereditary and contagious humours, with loss of hair, granular swellings, ulcerous patches in the throat and mouth, sore eyes, copper-coloured blotches, as well as boils, carbuncles, scurvy, sties, ulcers and sores arising from an impure or impoverished condition of the blood, yield to the Cuticura Treatment, when all other remedies fail.

And greater still, if possible, is the wonderful record of cures of torturing, disfiguring humours among infants and children. The suffering which Cuticura Remedies have alleviated among the young, and the comfort they have afforded worn-out and worried parents, have led to their adoption in countless homes as priceless curatives for the skin and blood. Infants and birth humours, milk crust, scalled head, eczema, rashes and every form of itching, scaly, pimply skin and scalp humours, with loss of hair, of infancy and childhood, are speedily, permanently and economically cured when all other remedies fail.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per trial of 50). Ointment, 50c. Soap, 25c. Depot: London, 47, Chancery Lane, E.C. 4. Price 25c. in U.S.A. Boston, 214 Columbus Ave. For "Send for the Great Humour Cure."

W. N. U.—DETROIT, MO. 26-1903

Hunt's Grocery

SEEDS!

Everything in Field and Garden. Bulk and package Seeds. New Fresh Seeds.

Wool Twine.

OIL Meal!

By the pound or hundred. Get our prices.

Milk Pans and Crocks

Dairy Pails.

Butter Bowls.

Butter and Eggs same as cash.

Dried Fruits.

California Apricots 3 lbs. for 25c
Peaches 3 lbs. for 25c
Prunes 3 lbs. for 25c
Dried Apples 5c lb., 6 lbs. for 25c

You can always find what you want in the line of:

Jellycon, Gelatine, Flavoring Extracts, Chocolates, Cocoas, Canned Meats, Fish and Vegetables.

New Glassware.

Chamber Sets.

Jardiniere.

Ask to see our Meakin's Dinner Sets at

\$4.78

Prompt Delivery.

Phone No. 8. **H. L. HUNT**

Wm. Miller left for Alma Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Franklin, of Caro, were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. W. Falls, on Sunday.

L. I. Wood & Co. announce their readiness to supply you with pure Paris Green. See adv.

J. E. Thatcher, of Columbus, O., joined his family here this week, in their visit with friends.

W. Earnest Freeman has accepted a position with the Comfort Produce Company, at this place.

E. H. Horton and family left for Pontiac on Tuesday, where they will make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Goff went to Unionville Sunday to attend the funeral of a sister's child.

F. A. Ellis and family left for Detroit on Saturday morning, for a week's visit with friends.

Do not fail to note well the contents of the new advertisement, in this issue, of the Cass City Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Kelly, of Elmer, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Moore the first of the week.

Geo. Freeman has the contract for the mason work of a new house for John Caister, near Wickware.

Miss Rosa Lehman, recent domestic at J. H. Enos's, has accepted a position in the laundry at Gordon's Tavern.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank VanWagoner, of Caro, called on friends here to-day. They leave for California next week.

Mrs. Robinson will leave next Tuesday for Minneapolis, Minn., where she will spend the summer with relatives.

The red ticket sale at The Model continues and they are offering specials for every day in the week. See adv.

Mrs. J. W. Forbes, who has been the guest of Mrs. E. J. Usher, returned on Saturday to her home at Tillsonburg, Ont.

S. Ostrander is clearing up odd lines of shoes at from thirty to fifty per cent discount. See his announcement this week.

Ernest Hatton, who has been employed at Milwaukee for some time, spent a part of last week with friends here.

W. E. Freeman returned last Thursday from Newberry, where he has been employed at the Upper Peninsula Hospital.

Work was commenced this morning on the new cement walk on the east side of Leach Street, from Main to Pine Streets.

P. S. McGregory and family attended the wedding at Caro this week of his nephew, Harry Smith, to Miss Clara Spaulding.

Miss Etta Schenck, of Pigeon, spent Saturday at her home here. Her sister, Miss Anna Schenck, spent Sunday with her at Pigeon.

A special review of the Lady Macabees has been called for next Saturday afternoon at two o'clock. All members please attend.

The Misses Handley and Stevens occupy rooms in the second story of DeWitt block, where they are prepared to do dressmaking.

Caro and Cass City High School nines crossed bats here on Saturday, playing a very good game. Our boys won by a score of 13 to 10.

Chas. G. Matzen left for Detroit on Saturday morning, and will take a two weeks' holiday before returning to duty at the Exchange Bank.

J. H. Edwards and Newton Sparling, of Uby, Miss L. Brown, of Hancock, and Miss C. Buess, of Owosso, called on friends in town on Sunday.

The union picnic which was to have been held at Argyle on Tuesday, owing to the exceedingly wet weather was postponed until to-morrow (Friday).

Miss Lucy Parker, who has been head trimmer in one of the millinery establishments at Caro this season, has returned to her home at this place.

Mrs. Thos. Travis, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Robt. Adamson, of Toledo, O., have been the guests of their sister, Mrs. F. C. Lee during the past week.

Children's Day services will be held in the Evangelical Church next Sunday morning. All are invited. There will also be a reorganization of the Young People's Alliance.

F. A. Bigelow made a business trip to Deckerville this week and made sale for two P. P. Lighting plants, one to Zemke Bros. & Lawson, and the other for Carr's harness store.

Messrs. J. A. Caldwell, John Crane, O. C. Wood, C. E. Travis and F. C. Lee, of Tyler Lodge, F. & A. M., are attending the dedication of the Masonic Hall at Kingston to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Zinnecker, of Honey Grove, Texas, are expected here to-day and will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Moore. Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Zinnecker are sisters.

The B. Y. P. U. served ice cream and sold handkerchiefs, on Friday afternoon and evening, in the Gillies building, the receipts being about \$13. The evening was rather cool for ice cream.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Schenck returned last Friday evening from their trip to Saint Ste. Marie, accompanied by their daughter, Miss Anna, who has been stopping there for some months.

A. Blake Gillies, who left here some time ago for St. Louis, has been sick most of the time since, but is now able to do light work and is engaged at Kalamazoo with an electrical concern.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. C. Tuttle arrived here last Friday evening, and were met at the depot by a company of their friends, wishing them much joy upon their entrance on the matrimonial seas.

The Cass City Grain Company has placed an order for a new boiler with an Indianapolis firm, and will also put in position in their elevators here a new bean cleaner, and a blower attachment for conveying the dust from the clipper and grain cleaner to the boiler room, to be used for fuel.

Make Our Store Your Headquarters

You will find it a good place to trade.

See our line of LADIES'

Ready-Made Suits, Walking Skirts, Shirt Waists, Muslin Underwear, Underskirts, etc.

Our prices will please you.

We want you to see our line of

Carpets, Linoleums, Draperies and Lace Curtains.

Our assortment is extra large in this department.

Gents' Furnishings.

New line of

Men's Shirt Waists, Fancy Shirts, Work Shirts, Work Pants, Underwear, Hosiery, Straw Hats, Overalls, Etc.

The best Overall in Michigan for 50 cents.

GROCERIES.

Our stock is new and well assorted.

Crockery and Glassware

We have a large assortment we are closing out at greatly reduced prices.

Our basement is full FISH and MEATS. Talk to us about salt fish.

THE GOOD PLACE TO TRADE.

We Deliver Goods Promptly..

FAIRWEATHER BROS.

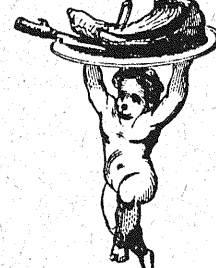
CLEARING UP ODD LINES OF SHOES!

In a rapidly moving shoe stock there are always sure to be remnants, just the same as in goods sold by the yard. We don't believe in left-overs of any kind so we have bunched this lot of 100 PAIRS OF ODD LINES and put them in at **30 to 50 Per Cent Discount**. There are Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls, all placed on our bargain table for your inspection. Come early and get first choice.

S. OSTRANDER

The Up-to-Date Shoe Store.

WELL KEPT!



Our meats are cared for so that they will be fresh. We've the way to keep it until you want it. Tell us what you want and when you want it, and we'll have it for you at that time.

Butter and Eggs wanted for cash.

YOUNG & BENKELMAN

Red Ticket Sale

Continues at "The Model"

SPECIALS FOR

SATURDAY--Caps, Hats, and Neckties
MONDAY
TUESDAY --Men's Pants and Odd Vests
WEDNESDAY--Hose, Collars and Underwear
THURSDAY --Shoes
FRIDAY

Every day clothing. Don't forget the days as we quote extra low prices.

"The Model"

2 Macks Stand.

LINER COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading at the rate of one-half cent per word for each insertion, no charge less than 10c.

A FIRST-CLASS Graphophone for sale at \$5, at this office.

FOR SALE--40 acres of land known as the Pittcher farm. Price \$2100, one-half down; balance on time at 6 per cent. Also 40 acres of unimproved land, 2 1/4 miles from Cass City. There is plenty of good cedar for fences; well watered and will make an excellent run for cattle. Price, \$500. 6-25 A. H. ALE.

MONEY TO LOAN--At six per cent straight, without any bonus. Will receive partial payment at the end of any year. E. B. LONDON. 1-2-

STRAYED--On May 31st, from my premises, 5 1/2 miles east of Cass City, one black sow with white feet and white strip in face. Reasonable reward for return. 6-12-11 W. A. FOLEY.

SECOND-hand bed springs for sale at \$1.00. Enquire at this office.

WANTED--YOUNG MEN to prepare for Government Positions. Fine Openings in all Departments. Good Salaries. Rapid Promotions. Examinations soon. Particulars Free. 5-14-11 Inter-State Cor. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Miss Leila Lee is under the doctor's care.

H. R. Allen, of Bad Axe, was in town on Sunday.

R. Bolton, of Gagetown, was in town on Monday.

Sam LaFond spent Sunday at Pigeon and Elkton.

Chas. Cook, of Novesta, was in town on Tuesday.

Read "The Model's" adv. on this page--special sale.

A. Prutchey and E. A. McGeorge are at Gagetown to-day.

Fresh baking of all kinds can be found at Mrs. Parker's.

W. M. Morris, V. S., made a business trip to Wilmot yesterday.

Jas. H. Davis is now selling the Klein separator and churn.

Miss Mabel Snarey, of Detroit, is the guest of Miss Nellie Bigelow.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Moore spent Sunday with friends in Kingston.

Make no mistake--but come to Cass City for the glorious Fourth.

Jas. A. Greenleaf, of Cumber, did business in town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Snelling, of Imlay City, were in town on Monday.

John Lenzner, of Gagetown, greeted old friends in town on Saturday.

Mrs. H. S. Wickware spent a part of last week with friends at Oxford.

Mrs. Parker has a fresh supply of good baking on hand at all times.

John Fisher left yesterday morning for a visit with friends at Saginaw.

Miss Belle MacArthur is building a residence on her farm west of town.

Miss Myrtle Jeffery, of Kingston, was in town on business on Tuesday.

Rich, Fancher made a trip to Detroit, Rochester and Romeo this week.

Miss Lotitia Hayes returned Tuesday from a six weeks' visit in Detroit.

A. A. McKenzie and Jas. Reagh made a trip to Sebawing on Monday.

Wm. Ferguson returned the first of the week from a business trip to Bay City.

Don't forget that Mrs. Parker will serve warm meals on the Fourth of July.

Miss Edith Blinn, of Marlette, was the guest of Miss Elsie Klump last Friday.

The Red Ticket Sale at "The Model" is a winner, have you been there. See their adv.

Chas. H. Schenck, of the Heasty House, Pigeon, called on friends here on Friday.

Quite a few from here attended the Evangelical camp-meeting at Elkton on Sunday.

Mrs. K. M. Morris, of Gagetown, is spending the week at her parental home here.

Neil Beaton, of Orilla, Ont., is the guest of the Messrs. McLeod, of Greenleaf.

Dr. and Mrs. A. N. Treadgold and little daughter, Vernita, were at Uby on Tuesday.

J. E. McAllister, of Crosswell, was the guest of friends in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. W. Falls spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Franklin, of Caro.

A new bus has been purchased for Gordon's Tavern and will soon be in commission.

Miss Irene Tindale will leave Saturday morning to spend the summer at East Jordan.

Good warm meals will be served by Mrs. Parker on the Fourth of July. Don't forget it.

Miss Edith Wilson attended the Woolman-McArthur wedding at DeFord yesterday.

Miss Mary Leonard, of Haakwood, was the guest of Miss Lottie Usher the first of the week.

Miss Georgia Maxam, of Clifford, was the guest of Mrs. C. H. Travis a part of last week.

Miss Vera Schell returned last week from an extended visit in the vicinity of North Branch.

Miss Edna Schluchter, of Sebawing, has been the guest of Miss Lillian Striffler this week.

RED Ticket SALE at "The MODEL"

Bilious?

Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **Buckingham's Dye**
50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.