

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. X. No. 37.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, AUG. 28, 1891.

By BROOKER & WICKWARE.

To Farmers:

Quite a percentage of the farm mortgages on farms in this locality fall due during the fall and winter of 1891. Quite a percentage of these same farmers have reached a point where they can commence to pay off these mortgages, and are looking around with an idea of renewing them at the lowest obtainable rate and securing a favorable contract with the lender. We are in the market and desire an interview with every farmer who expects to renew his mortgage during the coming year.

Our New System allowing partial payments to be made on principal, will please you. It will cost you nothing to get our terms and if I cannot save you money I shall not expect you to favor me with your business.

We pay a liberal rate of interest on time deposits and transact a general Banking Business.

CASS CITY BANK,
C. W. McPAIL, Prop.

Professional Cards.

E. L. ROBINSON,
VETERINARY SURGEON—Office at residence, Cass City.

HENRY C. WALES,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Agent for Carols, Macbills and The Insurance Office, 212 Broadway.

A. G. GILLIES,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Deeds, mortgages, etc., a specialty. Office, Main street, Cass City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate also advertising.

DR. N. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher, Graduate of the University 1865. Office first door on E. 1/2 of 2nd street. Specialty—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

I. A. FRITZ,
DENTIST, All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to do the every job of work a blessing to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz Bros. drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

INSURANCE.
Fidelity Mutual Life Association, of Philadelphia, issues policies to males or females, for ten, twenty years or for life at very low rates.
J. E. THATCHER, State Agent.
J. H. McLEAN, Medical Examiner.

Lodges.

I. O. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 529, meets the second and last Tuesdays of each month at 8:30 p. m., local time. Visiting brethren in vicinity are invited to attend.

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 529, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
J. C. LAING, N. G.
J. A. McDUGALL, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.
Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.
A. D. GILLIES, (secretary) KEEPER.
JAS. McARTHUR, COMMANDER.

Tyler Lodge.
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 317, P. O. No. 1891, Jan. 24, Feb. 21, Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 23, June 20, June 24, (St. John) July 18, Aug. 15, Sept. 12, Oct. 17, Nov. 14 (election of officers) Dec. 12.
HENRY STEWART, W. M.
A. H. ALB, Secretary.

ATTENTION FARMERS

WE HAVE
MONEY
TO LOAN
AT 7 PERCENT!

On Farms in Tuscola and adjoining Counties.
Real Estate bought, sold and exchanged.

Webster & Crawford,
Props. Oakland Co. Abstract Books,
PONTIAC, - MICH.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware
is in

Detroit
this week
purchasing her
Fall Stock
of
Millinery.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

RECORDED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	95
Wheat, No. 2, white.....	90
do No. 2 red.....	96
do No. 3 red.....	91
Oats.....	38 @ 39
Beans, large-picked.....	130 @ 175
do, un-picked.....	90 @ 100
Potatoes.....	60 @ 65
Rye.....	50 @ 55
Barley.....	85 @ 110
Cloverseed.....	40 @ 25
Peas per bushel.....	75 @ 90
Black wheat.....	100 @ 100
Popo, 1/2 bushel.....	2 75
Pork, dressed.....	63 50
Butter.....	roll 44
Eggs.....	11
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 22
Wool, washed.....	22 @ 32

To Our Subscribers.

One dollar is not very much, simply one hundred cents, but when four hundred individuals owe a dollar or more on subscription, it amounts to quite a considerable to the publishers. This is our situation exactly. Now we have not said "pay your subscription" since last year, although some journals thus remind their subscribers in each issue. Numerous are the names of persons upon our list who pay their subscription in advance or at least when due. And numerous are the persons who would pay, but the debt being so small it slips their mind. Now we have hit upon the following inexpensive scheme to remind all who are in arrears, and whose subscription has expired, or will soon expire. Here's the scheme: If this article has red marks around it, you are owing for more than one year; if blue marks, one year; if black marks, your subscription has about expired. Now we trust no one will take offense if this article in their paper is marked, it is simply business on our part. We are quite confident that two-thirds, at least, of our subscribers would pay their subscription, but simply need to be reminded of the debt. Call in and "pay up" and you will confer a great favor upon us.
Yours Truly,
BROOKER & WICKWARE.

Caught On The Fly.

Her lips were uplifted,
She leaned on his breast,
Her hand touched a button,
And he did the rest.—[Ex.]
Cass City, Fair September, 22, 23, 24 and 25th.
Wm. Morris, Jr., of Gagetown, was in town Monday.
Wm. Gougherty has purchased N. Bigelow's gray trotter.
The work on the new fair buildings is progressing rapidly.
E. R. Coochingham was in town Wednesday on business.
S. R. Markham spent several days in Pontiac this week.
Rev. D. O. Mulcahy, of Gagetown, was in the city Wednesday.
Hon. Travis Leach, of Ellington, was in the village on Tuesday.
Rev. W. L. Baker and wife returned from Akron Tuesday night.
Daniel Willert, of Gagetown, sojourned in town Tuesday evening.
R. W. Black, county drain commissioner, was in town this week.
We go to press too early to give an account of the Gagetown picnic.
Schwaderer Bros. are making large shipments of live stock this month.
T. H. Fritz is paying his respects to relatives near Unionville this week.
Misses Una Howell and Minnie Amsden returned to Caro last Friday afternoon.
J. A. McDougall made a business trip north on the P. O. & N. road Tuesday.
Hugh Seed and M. M. Wickware were visitors at Caro last Friday afternoon and evening.
Cicero Augden, alias Bud Doble, is still at work with horses on the Driving Park track here.
A. C. Graham, of Freiburgers, was in the city Wednesday.
Gilbert W. Porter and Isaac Lang were admitted into Court Elkland Tuesday night.
Cecil McKim is visiting at her grandpa's, Jos. McGigan, at Elmer corners this week.
Administrator's sale of farm stock on Saturday, Aug. 29th, at the Dickson farm in Novesta.
Jas. Sheridan and Lon. Pierce, of Cass City were in town a couple of days this week.—[Huron Tribune].
A. H. Ale has purchased the vacant lots between the Sheridan House and McDougall & Co's clothing store.
The Detroit Exposition was opened last Tuesday. Quite a few of our citizens are already in attendance.
See the way G. A. Stevenson talks about the ENTERPRISE as an advertising medium in his add on another page.

H. Walter and wife, of Clarkston, are visiting at J. P. Howe's this week. Mr. Walter is a brother of Mrs. Howe.
Are you out of a job? If so read the two notices of drain letting which we publish this week in another column.
Gertie Richardson, who has been a guest at her uncle's, Geo. Stevenson, the past few weeks, left for her home at Bay City last Saturday.
Mrs. R. E. Gamble returned to Cass City last Friday night after having visited her daughter at Burlington, Wis., for the past few weeks.
The Detroit Times has our thanks for a copy of their birthday supplement. It is a fine work of art and contains much interesting reading.

Jacob Maier found a gold ring near his photograph gallery. As it is too small for his finger he wishes the owner would call and get it.
The social given at Mrs. Henry Deming's, in Novesta, on the 18th inst., for the benefit of Rev. Baker, was well attended, the receipt being \$8.00.
Duncan McArthur returned last week from the Agricultural College at Lansing. He will teach a school near Mayville the coming fall and winter.
Mrs. E. K. Wickware and Mrs. Myra Metcalf are in Detroit this week. Mrs. Wickware will purchase her fall stock of millinery before returning.

Tuesday was Mrs. D. P. Deming's birthday, her husband and friends planned a pleasant surprise for her. It was an enjoyable occasion.
John McKinney, of Pennsylvania, formerly a resident of Ellington township, was in town Tuesday shaking hands with old friends and acquaintances.
The late E. Anderson, blacksmith in E. McKim's shop, is utilizing a felon on one of his fingers. He is spending his vacation in Bay Port and Bay City.
Frank Raisen, an Otisville sexton, has been sentenced to two years in the house of correction at Ionia or to pay a fine of \$300 for unlawfully removing a dead body.

Wm. Hebbelwhite visited at his parental home in Annado over Sunday. He returned Monday accompanied by his wife who had been visiting there the past few weeks.
The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church will be held at the residence of Mrs. W. H. Meredith, Wednesday, Sept. 2nd. All are cordially invited.
Farmers Amos Martin and J. P. Hendrick were subpoenaed on a jury in Justice Wales' court while they were in town Tuesday doing some trading, and were detained until midnight.
The Epworth League will give an ice cream and fruit social at the residence of O. C. Wood next Tuesday evening. The proceeds will go into an organ fund. All turn out and spend a pleasant evening.

H. Kaufman, formerly a resident of this place but now of Dawson, Dakota, had his crop of two thousand bushels of wheat totally destroyed by the severe hail storm that prevailed in that state one day last week.
The highway commissioner awarded the contract for building the iron bridge on Tuesday last to the Wisconsin Bridge & Iron Co., of Milwaukee, they being considered the lowest responsible bidders. The price for the bridge completed ready for travel being \$925. The contract for building the abutments was awarded to M. Steinhilber at \$300.

Mary Walters, little daughter of Mrs. Jas. Walters, was struck by a falling plank while passing the Baptist Church one day last week and narrowly escaped instant death. Had she been little further ahead the plank would have struck her square on the head, but as it was it grazed her face and bruised her hip quite badly. She is about well now.
W. D. McNama has been in town this week obtaining facts, figures, etc. for a Portrait and Biographical Record of Genesee, Leapeer and Tuscola counties, soon to be published by Chapman Bros., of Chicago. Judging from the prospectus before us the book will be one of much value and interest to all citizens in the three above mentioned counties.
At a meeting held in the Baptist church Tuesday night the Rev. J. R. Andrews was accepted as a member and on Sunday next he will be baptised at Cass City by the Rev. A. Curry. For a number of months Mr. Andrews was the pastor of the M. E. Church in this place, resigning his pastorate about a month ago, since which time he has decided to take the above step.—[Bad Axe Democrat].

On Monday some malicious person prepared a dose of poison and gave to J. D. Crosby's bird dog. It being too large a dose it failed to have the intended effect and caused the animal to vomit, thereby ejecting the poison from his

stomach. This is certainly a malicious act and the person who would do such an act is without doubt a miserable coward.

A man was recently heavily fined for sending false news to a newspaper. The Supreme court in its review of the case, and decision sustained the fine, points out how the editor of a newspaper is compelled to depend on the good faith of its informants in cases where he could have no personal knowledge to guide him. The practical joker or malicious liar who considers it rather a clever thing to take in a newspaper in this way will be wise in remembering that it is a dangerous game to play, even if the editor is neither pugnacious or a good shot.—[Ex.]

A subscriber who called the other day to pay his subscription remarked in the way of a conversation that there were four classes of honest men in this world. One kind he said were honest because they were conscientious and believed it right to be honest; another because they have so much property that the law compels them to be so; another because it is policy to be honest and the fourth kind were persons who wanted to be dishonest but were afraid to trust their own ability for fear they might make a mistake and be caught. In answer to the question which he would rather deal with he replied he would rather deal with the man who had the most property, to be sure. This conversation is a fair example that money is the greatest attraction for money.

Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS.
Cass City, Mich., Aug. 18th, 1891.
Regular meeting called to order by the President, W. I. Frost.

Present—Trustees Striffler, Landon, Stevenson and Brotherton.
Absent—Trustees Fritz and Marr.
The minutes of meeting of Aug. 4, were read and approved.

The chairman of committee on general improvements read a report as follows: That said committee recommended that a sewer be built commencing at the Presbyterian Church and running south on Segar St. to Hebbelwhite's hill. Said sewer to be built of fifteen inch crock. Twenty per cent of cost of sewer to be assessed on village at large, for benefit of health and street; balance to be assessed according to benefit derived from said sewer.
On motion of Trustee Stevenson above report was accepted.

The chairman of committee on streets and sidewalks reported that said committee recommended that \$12 be expended in repairing West street, from Garfield Avenue to Main street.
On motion of Trustee Stevenson the above report was accepted.
Trustee Striffler moved that the street committee be instructed to expend \$12 in repairing West street, between Garfield Avenue and Main street. Carried.
Trustee Marr here took his seat in the council.

Trustee Striffler moved that the street commissioner be instructed to examine, repair and raise from 4 to 6 inches (if needed) the street well at the corner of Main and Grant streets. Carried.
The chairman of finance committee reported that said committee recommended the levying of a tax of 3 mills on the dollar on the taxable property of the village as per tax roll.
On motion of Trustee Brotherton the above report was accepted.

The following bills were read and referred to committee on claims and accounts:
W. F. Sherwood, 3 days work.....\$3.75
Jno. McPhee, 1608 ft. planks..... 12.80
Landon, Eno & Keating, grade stakes..... 3.50
As Trustee Stevenson was only member of above committee present the above bills were referred to the council.
Trustee Striffler moved that the bills be allowed and orders drawn on treasure for same, Carried.

The druggist bond for \$200, with A. W. Seed as principal and A. A. McKenzie and Hugh Seed Sr. as sureties, was read and on motion of Trustee Striffler same was referred back to A. W. Seed for correction.
Trustee Landon moved that the motion of Aug. 4th, 1891, in regard to leasing council room to school board, be reconsidered.
The motion was lost by a vote of the yeas and nays as follows:
Yeas—Striffler and Stevenson.
Nays—Landon, Brotherton and Pres. Frost.

Trustee Marr's vote was not taken, he having previously left the council.
On motion of Trustee Stevenson council adjourned.
W. I. FROST, President.
O. K. JAMES, Clerk.

A Friend in Need.
First Westerner—"I'm dead broke; haven't a cent left."
Second Westerner—"Well, here's a nickel for car fare. Go out into the suburbs and start an annex."

Arrested for Burglary.

Mrs. Emma J. Fisher Arrested for Stealing Clothing, etc. from the House of T. E. Morse.

For sometime past Mrs. T. E. Morse has been missing bed clothing and table linen from her residence on West street in this village. On Saturday last she swore out a search warrant which commanded the officer to search the house of Mrs. Emma Fisher, a neighbor woman and wife of Wm. Fisher. Chas. Striffler, the officer to whom the warrant was delivered, at once proceeded to search Mrs. Fisher's dwelling. The result of his search was that he found four sheets and one table cloth which Mrs. Morse identified as her property. Mrs. Fisher admitted to the officer that the sheets and table cloth were Mrs. Morse's and stated that she had taken them from the latter's dwelling and that she had gained admission to the house by unlocking the door during Mrs. Morse's absence from home.

At the time the officer searched the dwelling of Mrs. Fisher she was washing and a part of the stolen goods were found by him in the wash tub, the remainder was found in the bureau drawer. On making a return of the search warrant by the officer a warrant was obtained for Mrs. Fisher, charging her with burglary, and she was arrested and brought before Justice Wales. She pleaded guilty to the charge and was bound over to the circuit court for trial. She gave bonds for appearance and was released from the custody of the officers.

Wm. Fisher, husband of the respondent, is considered an honest and hard working man. When he heard of his wife's arrest he was greatly chagrined over the affair. Fisher is about thirty years of age. They have one child which is more than a year old.

County Capitol Items.

From Advertiser and Democrat.

Mr. Leuhoff, formerly of Bay City, will locate in Caro and has rented the store in the Ryan Block, where he will open a "Cheap Fair Store" about September 1, with a large and well equipped bazaar goods.
The Caro banks all lost valuable mail by last Sunday's robbery. E. L. Osborn of the Caro Evaporator, has also received notice that a draft for \$250 was sent him last week, and was undoubtedly destroyed by the robbers.

Charles Lee will have charge of C. O. Thomas' grocery and crockery store in the future. Mr. Lee is an industrious and enterprising young man and will successfully continue the prosperous business built up by Mr. Thomas.
The Caro Evaporator will begin operations next Monday. Mr. E. L. Osborn the owner of the concern proposes making the business an extensive one this season and will offer the highest market price for apples and other fruit will be advertised later.

N. J. Kendall, who has charge of the Caro Water Works, will assume the business control of that company, on account of Mr. Thomas removal to New York. Mr. Kendall has been with the company since it was first organized in Caro, and has a thorough and practical knowledge of the business.
Monday Fred Hicks and Edward Fattan were arraigned before Justice Reynick on charge of vagrancy. Both pleaded not guilty. The cases were adjourned until Tuesday at 10 o'clock, at which hour the trial of Fred Hicks began. The juror brought in a verdict of guilty, recommending the leniency of the court. Justice Reynick placed the sentence at thirty days in Detroit House of Correction. Young Fattan immediately asked permission to withdraw the plea of not guilty. He received the same sentence as Hicks.

OWENDALE and CREEL.

We wonder where Will spent Sunday.
Hugh Crawford is on the sick list at present.
Mrs. Gibson is suffering from a severe shock of apoplexy.
Sam Burk, of Sebawaing, is at present the guest of George Taylor.
Wm. Burress and George Gibson traded horses the last week.
James McCullough and Ralph Ballagh were in Cass City on Tuesday last.
James Johnson has secured the services of George Jaryis for the threshing season.
George Bradley has bought the Trusdale property at Creel and will move there shortly.
A dance at the cheese factory on Friday evening. Hager's string band furnished the music.
John G. Owens and family, of East Saginaw, are at present rusticing here. They occupy the rooms over the large store on Main Street.

Cattle Buyers are getting numerous in this locality of late. We have not as yet learned the rush.

John Robinson will attend the P. M. Conference at Saginaw this week, as a delegate from this circuit.

Richard Hughes sold a horse to J. Johnson the past week and wishes to purchase another for the cash at once.
Parties from Elkton have leased the boarding house here from John G. Wo have not as yet learned who the parties are.

Toney Hughes and wife are rejoicing over a little nine pound baby girl. You talk about happiness but that's where you get it, Toney says. We sometimes smoke.

The young guests of Owendale are paying their respects to the fair sex on the quarter line. That's right boys but be sure and go home early.

David Colvert, the farm Superintendent here, has the praise of farming over 350 acres of cleared land. His crops this year can not be surpassed by any in this locality.

Any party finding an overcoat near the stock yards at Gagetown on Saturday last will be rewarded by returning it to the owner D. Chisholm, of Creel, or leaving the same with M. McMullas, of Gagetown.

WICKWARE.

Lots of rain and cold weather.
J. D. Brooker, of Cass City, visited our town this week.

Very catchy weather for harvesting in this locality.
Mr. Geo. Brown sold his two year old colt for one hundred dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Flint had born to them a baby girl on the 14th inst.

Jas. Cridland, of Jacksonville, Ill., has been visiting his relatives here for the past few weeks.

The summer is cautioned to look out for a soft place to light. There's a fall just ahead of it.

Thos. Sandam is back from Canada where he has been visiting for some time. He reports a good time.

The man who selected his wife, as he would his clothing, for wearing qualities, found that she wore him out.

If some men took up as much room as they think they do somebody would be crowded off the earth's surface.
It is much easier to start an evil report than to stop it, even after rumor has been proven false; the harm it has done cannot be undone. Before repeating a bit of gossip, it would be well to ask yourself these questions "Is it true?" "Second, "Is it kind?" Third, "Is it necessary?" This practice would save us from many bitter memories and regrets.

A Mistake.

Editors Enterprise: I would like to say to the Karris Corner's correspondent and his informant that I was not breaking in a colt on Sunday as was mentioned last week.
CONRAD MESSNER.

Case Ball Notes.



"THE PITCHER."

Manifest Aberration.
First convict (to his cell-mate)—"An' yer never clawed or drank in yer life! Second convict (gloomily)—"Naw."
First convict—"Aw, don't try any o' yer temporary insanity rackets on me! I ain't no juryman."

Time to Save.
Husband—There, the house is furnished at last, and now we can begin to save money.
Wife—Yes, we must save all we can, for the furniture we got first will soon be out of fashion.

A Kind Boy.
Fangle—"Freddy, I heard that you tied a pack of crackers to a dog's tail and touched it off."
Freddy—"Yes, sir. No one was paying any attention to the poor dog, and I wanted him to enjoy the Fourth too."

It all Depends.
Rowne de Bout—I thought Miss Upham-Upham was very particular. I should think you would wear a dress suit when you call upon her.
Upson Downes—You wouldn't if you saw the suit.

Cass City Enterprise.

BROOKER & WICKWARE, Props.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

ENGLAND is an advance of most other European countries in the matter of factory legislation, but in this particular branch of the subject, the conditions of child labor, she is distinctly behind this country, especially Massachusetts.

PUBLIC monument building has always been the chief support and exponent of national art. But it is well understood that the object of monument promoters is the monument itself, and not the encouragement of American art, as is best evidenced by the fact that the names of the sculptors who have made the monuments are almost forgotten unless the name has a decidedly foreign sound like that of the creator of the Chicago Lincoln monument.

WHEN any government owning the force of international obligation undertakes to reduce several millions of its subjects to a choice between starvation and flight, the countries likely to become the asylum of multitudes of men, women and children reduced to the condition of hunted beasts have not only the right but the duty of vigorous protest. Owing rather to ignorance of the precise character of Russian policy in this matter than to indifference to it, the people of the United States have so far failed to express the sentiments which it naturally evokes.

THE reign of the country newspapers stretches over a vast territory which is inaccessible to the city dailies, or even to the city weeklies. The city papers shed their far-reaching light upon the hilltops; but it is the rural press which illuminates the valley and the plain. Momentous duties thus rest upon its representatives. The course of state and national legislation, the welfare of state and nation depend largely upon the manner in which they discharge those duties. As a rule they have discharged them intelligently, conscientiously and patriotically.

YEAR by year it becomes more manifest that there is wisdom in the old system of general instruction in general institutions up to a certain point, and special instruction in special institutions after passing that point. It is impracticable for any one university to teach in all their ninety the many varied departments of learning, and equally impracticable to concentrate the requisite number of specialist colleges under one general educational guidance. The correct principle seems to be, first teach the student that which all must know and then perfect him in that which he particularly desires to learn.

It has cost Spain a great deal of money to retain her hold on Cuba, and this, we presume, is her reason for estimating the value of the islands at such a high figure. If the Spaniards really want to know what the people of the United States think about annexing Cuba, they should endeavor to make us a present of the island, and it would surprise them to see what a difficult job they would have in compelling us to accept it. Unless the country can be put under water for a few days previous to the purchase, it will be a losing investment. Cuba is a country.

"Where every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile."

THE work of the young men and young women, educated at colleges and universities, in the East End of London and in the poorer parts of New York, is very noble, self-sacrificing, and will doubtless be productive of much good fruit. It is a great sacrifice for refined and cultivated people to live in a tenement-house district, but the mere fact of their living there, their mere touch with the people who have never known anything but squalid surroundings, will quicken the advance of man to better things. The world moves slowly, but it moves upward. Human laws have been modified and human health has been improved by such sacrifices as the young English and American collegians are making.

In most of the discussions between optimists the question falls upon the balance of joy and sorrow in the world, the optimist justly contending that the universal love of life sufficiently proves that its happiness greatly exceeds its woe. There is however still another reason why life is worth living which is less frequently urged. It is that even its sorrows themselves are something which we cannot afford to do without. They are by no means the unmixed evils which we imagine them to be. Often they prove to be the foundations of a future success and happiness which never could have been reared on any other base. Often they give to the character a strength which could never otherwise have been developed, or virtues, which also would have remained inert.

CHANCE FOR EXPLOITS.

CAMP-MEETING SUNDAY AT OCEAN GROVE

Affords Dr. Talmage an Opportunity to Preach to 15,000 People—Pathetic Stories Taken from Life—Interesting and Eloquent Discourse.

OCEAN GROVE, N. J., Aug. 23, 1891.—This is camp-meeting Sunday at Ocean Grove. Its celebration is always regarded as the great event of the year at this famous religious watering place. This year the attractions of its observance have been enhanced by the presence of Dr. Talmage, who preached this afternoon in the Auditorium. Every seat was filled and every inch of standing room in the aisles was occupied, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. It is estimated that fully fifteen thousand persons were able to hear the doctor, and many others were deprived of that privilege. His text was Daniel 11:32 "The people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits." Antiochus Epiphanes, the old sinner, the Israelite, advancing one time with 102 trained elephants, swinging their trunks this way and that, and 62,000 infantry, and 6,000 cavalry troops, and they were driven back. Then, the second time he advanced with 70,000 armed men, and had been again defeated. But the third time he laid successful siege until the navy of Rome came in with the rash of their long banks of oars and demanded that the siege be lifted. And Antiochus Epiphanes said he wanted time to consult with his friends about it, and Pappus, one of the Roman ambassadors, took a staff and made a circle on the ground around Antiochus Epiphanes, and compelled him to decide before he came out of that circle, whether upon he lifted the siege. Some of the Hebrews had submitted to the invader, but some of them resisted valiantly, as did Eleazer when he had swine's flesh forced into his mouth, and spit it out, although he knew he must die for it, and did die for it; and others, as my text says, did exploits.

An exploit I would define to be a heroic act, a brave deed, a great achievement. "Well," you say, "I admire such things, but there is no chance for me; mine is a sort of hum-drum life. If I had an Antiochus Epiphanes to fight, I also could do exploits." You are right, so far as great wars are concerned. There will probably be no opportunity to distinguish yourself in battle. The most of the brigades and regiments of this country will never have been heard of had it not been for the war.

Neither will you probably become a great inventor. Nineteen hundred and ninety-nine out of every 2,000 inventions found in the Patent Office at Washington never yielded their authors enough money to pay for the expenses of securing a patent. Sixty-nine out of every 100 inventions of Morse, or Edison, or a Humphrey Davy, or an Eli Whitney. There is not much probability that you will be the one out of the hundred who achieves extraordinary success in commercial or legal or medical or literary spheres. What then? Can you have no opportunity to do exploits? I am glad to show that there are three opportunities open that are grand, thrilling, far-reaching, stupendous, and overwhelming. They are before you now. In one, if not all three of them, you may do exploits. The three greatest things on earth to do are to save a man, or save a woman, or save a child.

During the course of his life, almost every man gets into an exigency, is caught between two fires, is ground between two millstones, sits on the edge of some precipice, or in some other way comes near demolition. It may be a financial or a moral or a domestic or a social or a political exigency. You sometimes see it in court rooms. A young man has got into bad company and has offended the law, and he is arraigned. All blushing and confused, he is in the presence of judge and jury and lawyers. He can be sent right on in the wrong direction. He is feeling disgraced, and he is almost desperate. Let the District Attorney overhaul him as though he were an old offender, let the ablest attorneys at the bar refuse to say a word for him, because he cannot afford a considerable fee; let the judge give no opportunity for presenting the mitigating circumstances, hurry up the case, and hustle them up to Auburn or Sing Sing. If he live seventy years, for seventy years he will be a criminal, and each decade of his life will be blacker than his predecessor. In the interstices of prison life he can get his work, and he is glad to break a window-glass, or blow up a safe, or play the highway-man, so as to get back within the walls where he can get something to eat, and hide himself from the gaze of the world.

Why don't his father come and help him? His father is dead. Why don't his mother come and help him? She is dead. Where are all the ameliorating and salutary influences of society? They do not touch him. Why did not some one long ago in the case understand that there was an opportunity for the exploit which would be famous in heaven a quadrillion of years after the earth has become scattered ashes in the last whirlwind? Why did not the District Attorney take that young man into his private office and say: "My son, I see that you are the victim of circumstances. This is your first crime. You are sorry. I will bring the person you wronged into your presence, and you will apologize and make all the reparation you can, and I will give you another chance." Or that young man is presented in the court-room, and he has no friends present, and the judge says: "Who is your counsel?" And he answers: "I have none." And the judge says: "Who will take this young man's case?" And there is a dead halt, and no one offers, and after a while the judge turns to some attorney, who never had a good case in all his life and never will, and whose advocacy would be enough to secure the condemnation of innocence itself. And the professional incompetent crawls up beside the prisoner, helplessness to rescue despair, when there ought to be a struggle among all the best men of the profession as to who should have the honor of trying to help that unfortunate. How much would such an attorney have received as his fee for such an advocacy? Nothing in dollars, but much every way in a happy consciousness.

ness that would make his own life brighter, and his own dying pillow sweeter, and his own heaven happier—the consciousness that he had saved a man.

There sometimes come exigencies in the life of a woman. One morning a few years ago I saw in the newspaper that there was a young woman in New York, whose pocket-book containing thirty-seven dollars and thirty-three cents had been stolen and she had been left without a penny at the beginning of winter, in a strange city, and no work. And although she was a stranger, I did not allow the 9 o'clock mail to leave the lamp-post on our corner without carrying the thirty-seven dollars and thirty-three cents; and the case was proved genuine. Now I have read all Shakespeare's tragedies and all Victor Hugo's tragedies, and all Alexander Smith's tragedies, but I never read a tragedy more thrilling than that case, and similar cases by the hundreds and thousands in all our large cities; young women without money and without home and without work in the great maelstroms of metropolitan life. When such a case comes under your observation how do you treat it? "Get out of my way; we have no room in our establishment for any more hands. I don't believe in women anyway; they are a lazy, idle, worthless set. John, please show this person out of the door." Or do you compliment her personal appearance, and say things to her which if any man said to your sister or daughter you would kill him on the spot? That is one way, and it is tried every day in the large cities, and many of those who advertise for female hands in factories, and for governesses in families, have put up their notices to be in any place outside of hell. But there is another way, and I saw it one day in the Methodist Book Concern in New York, where a young woman applied for work and the gentleman in tone and manner said in substance: "My daughter, we employ women here, but I do not know of any vacant place in our department. You had better inquire at such and such a place, and I hope you will be successful in getting something to do. Here is my name and tell them I sent you." The embarrassed and humiliated woman seemed to give way to Christian confidence. She started out with a hopeful look that I think must have won her a place in which she could earn her bread, I rather think that considerate and Christian gentleman saved a woman, New York and Brooklyn ground up last year about thirty thousand young women and would like to grind up about as many this year. Out of all that long procession of women who march on with no hope for their world or the next, battered and bruised and scolded at, and flung off the precipice of poverty, one might have been saved for home and God and heaven. But good men and good women are not in that kind of business. Alas, for that poor thing! nothing but the thread of that sewing-girl's needle held her, and the thread broke.

How shall we get ready for one or all of these three exploits? We shall make a dead failure if in our own strength we try to save a man or woman or child. But my text suggests where we are to get equipment. "The people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits." We must know him through Jesus Christ in our own salvation and then we shall have his help in the salvation of others. And while you are saving strangers you may save some of your own kin. You think your brothers and sisters and children and grandchildren all safe, but they are not dead, and no one is safe till he is dead. On the English coast there was a wild storm and a wreck in the offing, and the cry was: "Man the lifeboat!" But Harry, the usual leader of the sailor's crew, was not to be found, and they went without him, and brought back all the shipwrecked people but one. By this time, Harry, the leader of the crew, appeared and said: "Why did you leave that one?" The answer was: "He could not help himself at all, and we could not get him into the boat." "Man the lifeboat!" shouted Harry, "and we will go for that one." "No," said his aged mother, standing by, "you must not go. I lost your father in a storm like this, and your brother Will went off six years ago, and I have not heard a word from Will since he left, and I don't know where he is, poor Will, and I cannot let you also go with the ship." "Mother, I must go and save that one man, and if I am lost God will take care of you in your old days."

The lifeboat put out, and after an awful struggle with the sea, they picked the poor fellow out of the rigging just in time to save his life, and started for the shore. As they came within speaking distance, Harry cried out: "We saved him, and tell mother it was brother Will."

Penetration of Light.

Experiments lately made in Hartford, Conn., show that the light can be seen through a clean cut opening of not more than one forty-thousandth of an inch. This fact was determined by taking two thoroughly clean straight edges, placing a piece of paper between the surfaces at one end, the opposite end being allowed to come together. The straight edges being placed between the eye and a strong light in a dark room, a wedge of light was perceived from the ends between which the paper was placed, and the opposite, which were brought together. The thickness of the paper being known, the distance apart at the two edges of the small end of the wedge of light was easily calculated, and the result was shown as above.

Hustler—That's what I like about it. You see, when people buttonhole me and get to talking, all I have to do is to jerk out my watch, mutter something about train time, and I get away without giving offense. See?

Lorenz—Ha, ha! That's good. That reminds me of a little thing Saphed was telling last—

Hustler—By the way, it's train time now. Ta-ta!

Machines for Cotton Cleaning.

Machines for opening and cleaning cotton have recently been improved by an automatic feeding apparatus, applied to the feed apron, and by means of which one man can tend two machines when being fed with raw or ball cotton easier than he could heretofore tend one. A large amount of seeds and leaf is extracted by this device.

IN A KINGDOM OF ONE.

A MAN WHO IS AN INDEPENDENT NATION BY HIMSELF.

His Island is Not On the Map, So Nobody Claims It—He Cannot Vote in Elections, but They Can't Make Him Pay Taxes.

Dick Basset is about 50 years old, wears a full beard tinged with gray, is quiet and unassuming, well read and intelligent. He arrived in this city about fourteen years ago and took up his residence in a deserted fishing cabin on the beach far from the abode of men. He built a boat and most of his days were spent on the waters of the bay with fishline in hand. He was a mystery then is almost as much a mystery to-day, although, through casual remarks and occasional observations he has dropped within the hearing of friends, some inkling of his career has become known.

Basset remained a year in his fishing cabin on the beach, and then he took possession of the little island miles out in the bay, lying between Marion island and the mainland, so near to either that a narrow strip of water separates him from the large island on one side and the mainland on the other. The island comprises but a single acre of land, and when he took possession was covered with a heavy growth of virgin forest trees, appearing from a distance like a little tuft of green rising out of the water. He cleared the land without assistance, leaving a row of large trees as a border to his plantation. He erected a cottage of boards, which he hewed out of the trees he chopped down, and since then he has lived alone on the island quietly, and, to all appearances, happy and contented. He has planted fruit trees and vines, and the land produces enough vegetables and fruits to supply his simple wants. In summer he fishes on the bay, both with line and net, and realizes a substantial income from the sale of the fish in this city and at the summer resorts near by.

He is said to have accumulated a competency, but of his worldly affairs Dick Basset is as reticent as of his early life. He has a good sized ice-house, which he fills every winter, takes several daily papers and magazines, has a well-selected library, mainly of travel and history, and has a queer collection of old pipes, chiefly corncobs and briers.

He is an inveterate smoker, but rarely drinks, and has never been known to gamble. He frequently spends the winter alone on the island, with an occasional hunting expedition to vary the monotony, while some winters he seeks employment in the lumber camps. Many summer resorters have visited his island, both while he was at home and when he was away. The Indians never think of passing in their canoes without making a call, and yet his confidence has never been betrayed. If the visitors are hungry they help themselves to the food spread on the table, but as near as he can calculate, Basset has never missed a dollar in money.

But there is a strange circumstance in regard to the island. It is so small and insignificant that it has never been surveyed, and Basset has not been able to secure a legal title to it from the government. To his inquiries he has been informed from Washington that such an island can not be found on the charts and maps, and therefore has no legal existence. In consequence of this decision from Washington the authorities of Grand Traverse county hold that Basset is not a resident of the United States and not a citizen, and that he cannot vote. Living within a stone's throw of Marion Island and the mainland, both on the government charts, he is declared an alien and disfranchised.

He accepts the decision with commendable philosophy, finding consolation in the fact that he is exempt from all taxation, township, county and state alike. He does not own very much, it is true, but if he were worth a million he would escape the assessor. Yet there are inconveniences in his situation. He is practically an independent monarch, all by himself, and can exercise all the privileges and rights of one of God's anointed. He can declare war or treat for peace, can levy a tariff for revenue only or for protection to his infant industry of raising potatoes and eggs, can possibly coin his own money and enter into offensive and defensive alliance with other nations. He is as much of a monarch as the king of any of the Cannibal islands, and under the present interpretation of the laws, could at a few summer resorters or wandering missionaries without fear of the United States or Michigan laws.

A Subterranean Lake.

A traveler who recently visited Ribb county, Alabama, says that near a place called Six Mile Creek he came across a field of two or three acres which is over a subterranean lake. The soil is only three or four feet thick, and you can take a sharp pole and drive it through to the water beneath. Half a dozen men jumping up and down at once in any particular spot, will make the corn stalks tremble for ten or twelve feet around. In the driest seasons that patch of ground is always damp, not to say wet, and it can be distinguished from the rest of the field by the luxuriant dark green of the corn planted on it. In one place a well has been dug to the water, and they say a hundred foot line failed to reach the bottom. The water is clear and as cold as that of an ordinary spring, but there seems to be no current.

So Cruel of Them!

A couple who did not move in the most exalted social circles of Rivermouth, Mass., were united in the holy bonds of matrimony upon the day

which followed the funeral of the first wife of the groom. The conventional sense of propriety in the neighborhood was shocked by this haste, and upon the night of the wedding there was a gathering to serenade the pair. The *charivari* was at its height, when the bride appeared daintily at the window. "Ain't you ashamed," she cried, in hot indignation, "to come here making a disturbance like this, when we had a funeral only yesterday?"

A GOOD SHOT.

But he was Mistaken in the Man he was Firing at.

Lawyer A. S. Trade was explaining over a cup of coffee at the Leland the presence of the work of art which adorns his private office, says the Chicago Evening Post.

"The bust of Douglas I keep on my desk not only to remind me of what I might have been, but in memory of the experience of a bust of Douglas in St. Louis. It was on the desk of Editor Hyde, one of the most popular, daring and trenchant journalists in that city.

"Hyde was a bit of a crank in his way and had no use for new fangled inventions, particularly for gas and electric lights. He preferred his oil lamp and he kept it. One night he was called away to confer with some politicians. When he returned his lamp had gone out. Approaching his desk he lit a match. As he did so he saw before him a tall man with a hat on. Suspecting foul play, Hyde in a jiffy dropped on his knee, pulling his gun as he did so.

"Hands up!" he cried. "Quick, or I fire." And bang! bang! bang! went three shots between the time a man could have held up his hands and the time it would have taken him to draw his gun. The shots brought the staff into Hyde's office, and the bullets testified to the expertness of his aim.

"One had torn out an eye of the man, another had bored a hole through his forehead and the third had knocked off a piece of his cheek. But the man remained in his upright position. He had to. For he was Douglas on a bust on top of Hyde's desk, and crowned with one of Hyde's hats."

Where There's a Will There's a Contest.

"Papa, you were in consultation with your lawyer this morning were you not?"

"Yes, little one, I made my will, and I have amply provided for you and your mother with a thousand or two each. The rest of my property goes to the poor and needy colleges—Yale and Harvard."

(Hugging him)—"Oh, you darling old maniac—what fun there will be in breaking it?"

Song of the Ducks.

O let the bard his story sing
Of courage, valor, pluck;
But I shall sing a different song,—
The Gray Muscovy duck.

And though the Southern pocks boast
Of sweet-voiced mocking-bird,
To me the sound of Quack! Quack! Quack!
Is music oftener heard.

The Africans, they too may talk
Of ostrich plumage fine;
I better love the dark gray down
That grows on ducks of mine.

Then let the bard his story sing
Of cowardice and fear—
The loud, sweet sound of Quack! Quack!
Quack!
Is music to my ear.

CLEANINGS OF SCIENCE.

A rose cultivated in a Philadelphia house measured seventeen inches in width. A long list of imported brands of French peas is excluded from Massachusetts by the board of health because of artificial coloring.

The Corns are the largest eaters known. Their stomachs are generally abnormal in size, and the one possessing the largest is generally considered the richest. It has been noticed in France that those persons engaged in cleaning out the apparatus used in refining petroleum are subject to a skin disease resembling the cancer of chimney sweepers.

Recent computations show that about 100,000,000 tons of water go over Niagara Falls every hour. This represents 16,000,000 horse power, or about the total power represented by the world's output of coal per day.

Red stockings are generally colored from matters of aniline which contain large quantities of antimoniac products. When perspiring, this matter becomes soluble, enters the pores of the skin, and produces a violent rash.

A new industry is gaining headway in the tropics by which bananas are dried for shipment. The fruit is dried in one-third of its weight, and when dried readily sells at sixteen cents a pound. The dried fruit can be transported over bad roads without injury, and it retains its flavor. The substitution of camel's hair, cotton, paint and chemicals, for leather in machinery belting, is said to be meeting with some success in this country. It was first invented in England, and it is claimed for the new material that it is stronger than other belting, more durable, more efficient and as low priced.

A liquid glue for joining wood to metals may be prepared, says M. Heess, by a mixture of 100 parts clear gelatine, 100 parts cabinet maker's glue, 25 parts alcohol and 2 parts alum, the whole mixed with 200 parts of 20 per cent acetic acid, and heated on a water-bath for six hours; it possesses great resistive power.

A wood-carving machine, which is in reality an embossing machine, pressing any desired figure or form of wood engraving into a plain wood surface, has passed its experimental stage, and is now in use with large and practical results. This machine produces perfect imitations of hand carvings of all designs, on any length, width and thickness of stock, and in the most satisfactory manner.

The recent improvements made in photography and its use in astronomy have proved most valuable to the study of that science. A dry plate can be exposed for a suitable length of time in the telescope, and the image thus obtained will contain the details of a nebula, even where the amount of light would be imperceptible to the naked eye, thus producing an image far more useful and accurate than could ever be obtained by a drawing.

A PLEA FOR THE OPAL.

A DEFENDER OF THAT RARE AND WONDROUS GEM.

No Foundation Exists for the Idea of Its Evil Powers—Adventures of Sibbi Who Found Nonnius' Lost Opal.

We find, 500 B. C., Onomacritus saying that its delicate colors and tenderness reminded him of a loving and beautiful child, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press. Cardanus goes on record with a statement that an opal costing fifteen crowns gave him more pleasure than a diamond worth 500. All the old writers declare it to be the fairest and most pleasing of gems. "The Romans adored it and Mark Antony offered to exempt Nonnius from exile if he would only surrender a splendid opal. But Nonnius preferred that one gem to all his other possessions and fled with it to Egypt. There he lost it and for 1,700 years it never saw the light.

"The people of the middle ages, ignorant and superstitious as they were, never thought of accusing it of any evil power. They actually believed it united all the special virtues of all those gems whose colors were to be found in its cheerful, glowing heart. But the story of the finding of Nonnius' lost opal gives the best proof of its good qualities.

One day along in the eighteenth century a poor Arab named Sibbi wandered from the fields at Achoris. As he lay gazing into the depths of a dry cistern and thinking of his wretched life of constant hardship the moon rose and he saw its light reflected from something on the floor of the cistern that glowed and sparkled with a wondrous sheen. All night long he gazed and wondered, but when at sun-up it flashed in the morning light with a myriad of glorious colors he scrambled down to find out what it was. But when he saw the opal and was about to pick it up with a triumphant shout he started back, afraid to touch it, for engraved on it were four mystic letters. The blood of a thousand story-tellers was in his veins and those letters conjured up all sorts of frightful things in his mind. It might be the "Great Name"—the tetragrammaton of the occultist. Some terrible Jinn might guard it and his hair stood on end as he reflected that at the touch of the human hand the earth might open and the mountains fall. So he sat a little ways back; for he could not take his eyes off it, and as he drank in its splendor he fancied himself in Aladdin's cave.

Castlebuilding comes easily to oriental minds—half their pleasures in life spring from this wonderful faculty. In the midst of a desert, with a crust of bread or a handful of dates, the poorest easterner can create a paradise.

At last Sibbi remembered that what is written must happen—if it was killed for touching the opal it was only his destiny, anyway. So he picked it up. Nothing happened, and hiding it under his cloak, he hurried away to Cairo—the mother of cities—where he sold it for untold bags of gold. In trusting his fortune to the Madres mosque he set off to Constantinople and purchased the office of eadi. Now, he might have lived a long and merry life, but he endeavored to reform the manners of his countrymen and he reaped the usual reward. One day an insulted citizen stabbed him in the back and he died. The gold became the property of the mosque, and to this day 200 loaves of bread are daily distributed from its doors to the poor in memory of his lucky find.

We could tell a hundred other tales—but enough. Looking at the opal before us, we forget everything mean and vile. Child of love! You know naught of evil, your beauty increases with every glance. Take your place as of old, and may you ever gladden us by the glowing crimson glory of your true and honest heart.

Heat From the Moon.

Mr. C. Vernon Boys has been making measurements of the heat of the moon by means of his very delicate radiometer. His method was to focus the rays of the moon on the face of the radiometer by a reflecting telescope of 17 inches aperture. In the case of a new moon, he found that the heat coming from its disk diminished as you pass from the convex to the concave edge, and that from the dark surface was so slight as not to affect the apparatus. The maximum radiation of heat came from points of the disk itself, not from its limbs. At full moon the maximum point was at the center of the disk. The side of the moon which had been exposed to the sun for fourteen days was not warmer than that which had been exposed for seven days. No sensible heat was observed to come from the stars.—Popular Science News.

Telegraphing Letters.

An inventor claims to have perfected a new system of synchronism, by which it will be cheaper to telegraph letters than to post them. The new system reduces the English alphabet to ten elementary characters. The messages are prepared by means of a machine resembling a typewriter, and manipulated in the same manner. At a recent test a message of seventy-six words was sent over the wires in twenty-five seconds, and printed on a tape in plain Roman characters. The inventor says that he can by this system make one wire do the work that ten do now.

It Is Not Good.

A silk handkerchief so often recommended for wiping spectacles or eyeglasses is not good for this purpose, as, if warm and dry, it makes the glasses electrical, and causes the dust to adhere to them.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it.

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G. Gloger, Druggist, Watertown, Wis. This is the opinion of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines, comes in direct contact with the patients and their families, and knows better than anyone else how remedies sell, and what true merit they have.

Thompson's Eye Water.

WANTED! MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay \$1000 a month and expenses.

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SEND FOR CIRCULARS. Pruyne Manufacturing Company, GOXA A. HOOSICK FALLS, N. Y.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

YOU HAVE A DEATH TRAP.

WHEN IT GOES WRONG IT RESULTS IN CERTAIN DEATH.

A Relic of Rudimentary Life—Part of the System Whose Use Puzzles Physicians—Its Abuse is Supposed to Be Deadly.

Nobody can be quite certain that he has a vermiform appendix unless he gets something the matter with it. For the doctors have dissected people in whom there was no trace of a vermiform appendix.

Those who hold to the evolution theory have no difficulty in accounting for the vermiform appendix. They say that it belongs to a class of rudimentary structures left in the bodies of all organized things by the process of evolution.

So it is with the vermiform appendix, according to the evolution scientists. There was a time when it was developed and had an important place in the economy of life.

On this last point all are agreed. It does no good. It does much harm. In fact, it never does anything unless it does harm.

The "death trap" is a small, worm shaped tube, the opening of which is about the diameter of a goose quill.

It is of variable length in different human beings. Sometimes it is six inches long and sometimes it is but three inches long.

It extends from the caecum, which is the technical name for the upper end of the large intestine.

It leaves the caecum at a point near the valve through which the contents of the small intestine are discharged into the large intestine.

Over its mouth there is sometimes a valve and sometimes not. Generally the valve is imperfect, and only adds to the danger of the "death trap."

It is found in most men and animals, except the orang-outang and the wombat.

On account of its smallness and of the half-closed position of its entrance under ordinary circumstances the "death trap" is not the terrible danger that it might be.

But this article may show that it is a far greater menace to the lives of human beings than is generally supposed.

When the indigestible remnant of the food has entered the caecum from the small intestines it stops there for a little while and then passes on.

But the caecum is a sort of stagnant reservoir. Now, the digestive apparatus of a healthy person may be strong enough to push from the stomach and from the small intestine not only all indigestible matter, but also all germs of disease, all dangerous microbes which may have entered at the mouth with the food.

But here in the caecum they stop for a moment. The mouth of the death trap is open, and through unusual pressure or through an accidentally favorable position of the vermiform appendix, these germs or a part of this indigestible matter may enter the vermiform appendix.

The vermiform appendix is lined with a mucous membrane, but it differs from the rest of the intestinal canal in having only a few very feeble muscles. It is, therefore, unable to eject anything that may enter it.

The mortality from typhlitis—and this includes typhlitis from foreign substances in any part of the intestines—is 70 per cent for children and 30 per cent for adults.

It attacks boys between 10 and 20 years of age, as has been said, and they seem to have little power of resisting it.

There has been much discussion among medical men as to when an operation should take place, whether at an early stage of the disease, or after the disease had become malignant.

The weight of authority is against a long delay in cutting into the intestines.

The Caricature Plant. One of the most remarkable of all plants is that well-named the "caricature plant."

At first it appears to be a heavy, large-leaved plant, with purple blossoms, chiefly remarkable for the light yellow centres of its dark green leaves.

When one first sees this odd plant, and thinks what a sickly,

blighted appearance the queer, yellow stains give it, he is suddenly impressed with the fact that the plant is "making faces" at him.

And this curious shrub indeed occupies itself in growing caricatures of the "human face divine," and is covered from the topmost leaf down with the queerest faces imaginable.

The flesh-colored profiles stand out in strong relief against the green of the leaves. The plant readily grows in a common hot-house.

FREAKS OF CATS.

One Nurses a Rabbit, Another a Woodchuck, and Another Plays the Piano.

This year has developed some queer traits among the animals in Connecticut. A. E. Olmstead, a Moodus marketman, has a cat which gave birth to three kittens recently.

Evidently thinking her family too small for her capacity as a nurse, she left her box and went over to a neighbor's rabbit warren, where she found a young bunny, and taking it carefully by the neck carried it to her home.

She has fully adopted it, nursing it at the same time with her kittens, but she can't understand why the young animal doesn't play with her tail, as his foster-sisters do.

Golston Mitchell, also of Moodus, has a cat which is even more odd than Mr. Olmstead's. She has taken to her affections a young woodchuck which Mr. Mitchell captured several weeks ago.

She allows the woodchuck to nurse with the kittens, and the mother cat-licks him and makes his toilet with the same impartiality she exhibits toward her own offspring.

Another cat story comes from Bridgeport. "Mike" is a brindle puss belonging to Miles B. Ferris. Twenty eggs packed in sawdust were standing in the window of Mr. Ferris' saloon, when Mike took it into his head to go to sleep on them.

Every attempt has been made to drive him away from the box, and every inducement in the way of soft beds was offered to him, but he persists in lying on those eggs all day, only leaving them long enough to eat and drink.

Next week the period of incubation will have expired. What Mike will do with his brood, if he is successful, is an interesting question. But perhaps he knows what he is about and is hatching them for his own especial benefit.

Milton Moshier of Shelton heard sounds from his piano the other morning and knowing that no one was in the room he began to be a believer in spirits.

On investigation he found his cat prancing up and down on the keyboard, seemingly delighted at the sounds produced. After that she was watched, and whenever the piano is left open she will play to the best of her ability.

Siam's Sacred Elephant. The sanctity of a white elephant dates from the earliest period of Buddhist history. One of the proudest titles of the king of Siam is "Lord of the White Elephant."

In 1882 a real white elephant, one who excelled all of his fellows in beauty, was brought into Bangkok with all the pomp and ceremony that could possibly have attended the arrival of an emperor.

He was quite an albino, the whole body being of a pale reddish color, with a few white hairs on the back. The iris of the eye, the color of which is held to be a good test of an albino, was a pale Naples yellow, in fact, more red than yellow.

The next day he was blessed and baptized in the presence of the king and all the nobility. One of the high priests of the ceremony then presented the sacred beast a piece of sugar-cane, on which was written the elephant's name in full. The beast readily devoured it—proof that he had accepted the honors conferred upon him.

The following is a translation of the inscription that hangs over the stall of this sacred Siamese elephant: "This elephant is a lineal descendant of the angels of the Brahmins. A perfect beast in color, hair and nails; a scion of a high and noble family; acquired by the power and glory of his majesty, the king of Siam. He is a source of power and an attraction for rain; the purest of pure crystal and of the highest value to his owner, our king." The elephant's constant companion is a white monkey from Ceylon.—St. Louis Republic.

A Queer Pet. The Biddeford, Me., Journal has found a Saco lady who has a very odd pet in a big garden toad which has for three years passed his existence in the lady's front yard.

No dog ever knew his master or mistress better than this toad does the lady of the house. When she puts in appearance the toad invariably comes out from under the step to greet her and blinks wisely and attentively as she talks to him, but should any other person or voice intrude upon the scene, Mr. Toad quickly retreats to his abode under the steps.

During one of the hot days the lady went out into the yard to water her plants and the toad promptly appeared, wearing an unmistakably oppressed aspect. It seemed to the lady that he was begging for a shower bath and she gave him one. She says that the toad actually smiled his gratitude to her and sang contentedly until she left him. Upon warm days since the toad has had as regularly for his shower bath as the plants have for their sprinkling.

Never So Foolish Again. General Longstreet says that on one of the long night marches in Virginia, the only way he could rest was to lie down on the ground while the column was passing and sleep an hour or so. He woke up just as the stragglers were coming along the rear, and heard an old Georgia cracker soliloquizing about the situation: "I love my country and I'll fight for it, and I'll go naked and bareheaded for it, but when this war is over, I'll be cursed if I ever love another country."

N. Y. Board of Health on Wine. Dr. James, of the New York Board of Health, says: "I take great pleasure in testifying to the superior qualities of the Port Wine produced by Alfred Speer, of New Jersey. After a prolonged trial I recommend it as a superior wine for the sick and debilitated."

The people who need your prayers most are those you don't like.

How a Student Makes Money. DEAR READERS:—I am able to pay my board and tuition, wear good clothes and have money in my pocket by spending my odd hours and vacations plating jewelry and tableware and selling platters. I have made \$30 per day, never less than \$4. I paid for my plating to H. K. Dejno & Co., Columbia, Pa. I have had a most profitable experience by writing there for circulars. A STUDENT.

Watch a man in business who is afraid of getting too much religion.—[The Ham's Horn.]

Can You Find the Word? The only one ever printed. Can you find the word? Each week, a different 3 inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad., except One word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Hartz's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade mark. Read the ad. carefully and when you find the word, send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

It is human nature to hate people who show us that we are little.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

The man who wishes he had his life to live over again is reminded that two failures are worse than one.

NOT A CURE-ALL. (S.S.S.) is not a cure-all for it is so advertised, but in all diseases of the blood, and in all diseases that have their origin in an impure or poisoned condition of the blood,

It Stands Unrivaled. The record of this wonderful medicine is unparalleled in the history of medical remedies, and is made up of the grateful testimonials of those who have tested it.

Book on Blood and Skin Diseases Free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

SICK HEADACHE. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by them. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Complaints. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Headache, and all ailments arising from Bile. Coated with Sugar. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 Cents. CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

EDUCATIONAL. MICHIGAN FEMALE SEMINARY. Kalamazoo, Mich. Terms, \$20. Opens September 10, 1901. Send for Catalogue No. 5.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. THE STRONGEST AND PUREST LYE MADE. Will make the best perfume without boiling. It is the best for softening water, cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

PENNA. SALT MFG CO. Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. WHY IS THE \$3 SHOE THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY? It is a seamless shoe, with no laces or wax thread to hurt the feet, made of the best line calf, stylish and easy, and best made and most comfortable shoe of this grade than any other manufacturer. It equals hand-sewn shoes costing from \$10.00 to \$15.00.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for \$5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from \$8.00 to \$12.00.

\$4.00 Hand-sewed, Well-Shoe, fine calf shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from \$10.00 to \$15.00.

\$3.50 Police Shoes; Farmers, Railroad Men shoes ever offered for \$3.50; equals French seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extra light.

\$2.50 One pair will last you a year. The best shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

\$2.25 and \$2.00 Workman's shoes. These are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' shoes. These are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

Ladies' shoes. Very stylish equals French imported shoes costing from \$10.00 to \$15.00.

Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas's name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



The end of woman's peculiar troubles and ailments comes with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures them. For all the functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses that afflict woman, it's a certain remedy.

In the cure of periodical pains, prolapsus and other displacements, bearing-down sensations, and all "female complaints" and irregularities, "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine that's guaranteed.

If it doesn't give satisfaction in every case, you have your money back. You pay only for the good you get. Can you ask more?

The easiest way is the best. Regulate the liver, stomach, and bowels with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They cleanse and renovate the system—thoroughly and naturally. Sick Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, and Bilious Attacks, are prevented, relieved, and cured.

W. N. U., D.—9—35.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

What is The Library of American Literature? By E. C. Steadman and E. H. Hutchinson.

It will pay you to find out by writing to C. L. WEBSTER & CO., 67 Fifth Ave., New York. We want at once a Salesman in every county in the United States.

PROOF REMEDY FOR CATARRH. Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address: E. F. HAZEN, Watertown, Pa.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME. The Ninety-fifth Session will open Tuesday September 8th. Full courses in Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil and Mechanical Engineering. Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. ST. EDWARD'S HALL, for boys under 13, is unique in the completeness of its equipment. Catalogues sent free on application to REV. THOMAS E. WALSH, C. S. C., Notre Dame, Ind.

LA MAN. UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY. Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cannon, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Atchison, Leavenworth, Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Dodge City, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Kingfisher, El Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, in COLORADO. Traverses new areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and to Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS. Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, between CHICAGO and DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS and OMAHA, and between CHICAGO and DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS and PUEBLO, via KANSAS CITY and TOPEKA or via ST. JOSEPH. Through Coaches, Palace Sleepers, NEW AND ELEGANT DINING CARS, and FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS. California Excursions daily, with choice of routes to and from Salt Lake City, Ogden, Helena, Portland (Ore.), Los Angeles and San Francisco. Fast Express Trains daily to and from all towns, cities and sections in Southern Nebraska, Kansas and the Indian Territory. The Direct Line to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Cascade, Glenwood Springs, and all the Sanitary Resorts and Scenic Grandeur of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE. Fast Express Trains, daily, between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, making close connections for all points North and Northwest. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Kansas City. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENeca AND KANSAKee offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul. For Fares, Maps, Foldiers, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass Agent.

6-ANNUAL-6

SLAUGHTER

SALE!

\$10,000

STOCK!

Our Sixth Annual Clearing Sale at hand. The Slaughter will

Commence Aug. 10

End August 24.

These Sales have become Popular. Lots of people Watching for them. A \$10,000 Stock to Slaughter in Dry Goods, Carpets, Lace Curtains, Boots & Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ladies' Jackets, Mens, Boys and Childrens Clothing.

GREAT GREAT BARGAINS BARGAINS

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT!

From Cellar to Second Story.

We have not room to quote you prices but will simply say if you want anything in our line you will be sorry if you do not improve this golden opportunity. Ask to see our Half-Price Counter.

2 MACKS 2.

FOUND!

In Cass City, at the corner of Main and Oak streets a

Fine Assortment

General Hardware!

We call special attention to our

Elegant Line of Cook stovs.

Which is unsurpassed in quality and price. To those intending to build we extend a cordial invitation to call and get prices before buying. We are prepared to give bottom prices on Paints, Oils and Glass.

We are Ready to make Estimates ON JOB TINNING.

We solicit orders for Evetroughing far and near.

Pumps and Gas Pipe way Stock.

Howe & Bigelow.

FARMERS

REMEMBER!

That I keep in stock a Full Line of Implements for Fall trade, consisting of—

- Plows,
- Harrows,
- Cultivators,
- Gang Plows,
- Grain Drills,
- Pea Pullers,
- Wind Mills,
- Wagons, Buggies, Etc.

W. J. CAMPBELL

CANBRO.

Visitors from Ontario. Quite a blow the other night. Yes can you count two cups for one? A few more days then what? Winter. Duncan McDonald builds a new granary.

Oats and barley to cut in our parts yet. The thresher's whistle is heard all around.

John Waters talks of going to Ont. for the winter.

C. A. Lambkins will erect a new store house before long.

James Grey, on the town line west, is erecting a new residence.

Oats are turning out splendid. Should be fat horses this winter.

Barn building season is over, but house building is the go now.

George Jarvis shakes the sheaves for James Johnson, of Brookfield.

William Hallack is working for W. J. Turner at the carpentering business.

Gilbert Finkle and Morley Sharrard went to Cass City last Saturday night.

We have in our midst a steam thresher from Lapeer. Quite a way from home.

All right Karr's Corners, glad you are back. We will be at home again. Yours truly.

Caufield and Breckenridge were down to Killkeny last week with their thresher.

There was a man through here on Saturday wanting to swap a horse for a yoke of oxen.

Monday was a wet day. The farmers know it for it deprived them from draw in their spring grain.

Alexander Karr contemplates building a dwelling house. W. J. Turner will probably be the building contractor.

Rev. Charles Grey preached his farewell sermon on Sunday last. We are sorry to part with our pastor. He is well liked by all.

Base ball game played between the Gageton team and a team in Grant Thursday afternoon. The match was held on Ricker's farm. They will play at Gageton on the 28th,—losing side pays for the supper for all.

GAGETOWN.

R. Boulton returned from Pt. Huron Saturday.

A. J. Palmer made a trip to Unionville Tuesday.

Some of our farmers have sown wheat already.

There is some talk of a change in our hardware store.

Rev. W. J. Gray, preached his farewell sermon Sunday evening.

Clarence Moe wields the knife and cleaver at the West Side market now.

Mrs. N. J. Comstock was visiting relatives in Caro the forepart of the week.

Eddie Come intends returning to Ann Arbor Sept. 1st, to continue his studies there.

A. J. Palmer has received an immense stock of clothing and men's furnishing goods.

The next meeting of F. B. Myer's Post, G. A. R., will be held Saturday evening, Sept. 5th.

Our church societies are very largely composed of individuals, hence these little ups and downs. In many cases it proves to be more down than up.

The rain Sunday night and Monday was a terrible surprise to the farmers as about every one had made calculations on drawing in their barley, oats or peas, many of whom had a quantity of each.

H. Walters, of Clarkston, Oakland Co., was in town Monday and in comparing crops of the two counties he made the statement that he had seen more oats in one days drive around Cass City and Gageton than they had in all of Oakland county.

A company of about 20 of our citizens, "not church members," surprised Rev. C. W. Gray and wife Monday night, and presented him with a nice overcoat and Mrs. Gray with a little purse of \$5.00. E. Robertson was chosen to present the articles and he made one of his good off hand says, which at this particular occasion was well timed. Mr. Gray was so surprised and non-plused that it was some time before he could get his tongue loose but he was soon "Richard himself," and he done justice to his side. The ladies took refreshments along and thus a very pleasant time was had all around.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros.

School Books

FRITZ BROS.

are on hand with their usual stock of School Books, Writing Tablets, Stationary, Ink, Pencils, Etc. Everything in the line of School Supplies. Remember the place.

FRITZ BROS.' Drug Store, Cass City, Mich.

School Books

This Space Belongs to

R. A. ROBINSON,

Prop. of The

NEW WEST END

GROCERY.

Watchout for Announcement next week.

Reduced - Reduced TO ACTUAL COST!

Everything in spring & summer DRY GOODS.

Now is the time you want the M Now is the time to buy the M

AT

Frost & Hebblewhite's.

We also have a Large Line of Crockery and Glassware to close at Lowest Prices.

BEE HIVE AT DEFORD

THE THIRD PARTY

absorbs the attention of all the Great Politicians, but it remains for

D. CROOP,

who is now sole proprietor of the large store to attract the attention of the general public by his

GREAT BARGAINS!

His stock is one of the largest in the Thumb. Prices rock bottom. Call at the "Bee Hive," and as you go away ladened with goods and a smile on your "Phiz" you will cry out,

EUREKA! EUREKA!!

D. CROOP, Successor to Baker & Croop, DEFORD, - MICHIGAN.

Don't Forget

When in need of a—

Lumber Wagon,

Spring Wagon,

Buggy,

Road Cart,

Binder,

Mower,

Or anything in this line, to call on

H. S. Wickware.

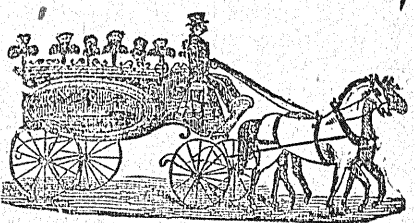
I am agent for the Celebrated McCormick Mowers and Binders.

Wagon Making and Blacksmithing in all its branches.

When in the city give me a call, see the work and get my prices.

H. S. WICKWARE.

A. A. McKenzie,

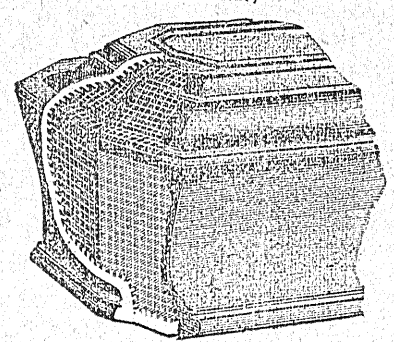


UNDERTAKER

And Funeral Director.

A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand.

INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKET. (CEMENT.)



The expense of the above Casket is but a trifle more than that of a wood casket.

Ladies, Notice!

In order to reduce my stock and sell out my business, I will Make a Sacrifice in prices for the next thirty Days, that compete with any in the state.

My stock consists of Millinery Goods in the latest modern styles, and a Complete Line of Fancy Goods, carefully selected

I simply ask you to call, and before leaving I will satisfy you that I mean all that I say.

Thanking all my customers for past favors, I remain

Yours Respectfully,

Mrs. H. S. Wickware.

SEVENTH

ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

OF THE

CASS CITY WOOLEN MILLS

We, the undersigned, in returning thanks to our many patrons throughout the surrounding country, do beg leave to announce that we are in full running order for this season. Also, that a full stock of Full Cloths, Flannels, Blankets and Yarns, are kept constantly on hand, for sale or to exchange for wool.

Roll Carding a Specialty!

Parties sending Wool by rail will please state plainly what way they want it worked up, thereby avoiding mistakes.

Respectfully Yours,

HENRY ROBINSON & SON,

S. A. Lester, of B...
... who has resided in that
locality for nearly a half century, died
Monday, aged 63 years. He came from
New York state.

A sad accident marred the camp meeting
services at Linden, Genesee county. While
the mother was away a five-year-old child
named Barber set fire to the tent and
roasted itself to death.

Peter Person, aged 40 years, was
"cleaning up" in Darrah Bros. & Co's
flouring mill, at Big Rapids when he was
caught in the machinery and mangled in a
horrible manner. He cannot live.

Deceitful people are wondering why,
when a man is locked up and fined for being
drunk in that prohibition town, that some
"soft drink" vendor invariably steps
up and makes the necessary disbursement.

During the storm Thursday night O. V.
Whitcomb, of Schoolcraft, was struck by
a thunderbolt and his whole body paralyzed.
His pulse ceased to beat, but in an hour he
regained consciousness and is able to be
out.

There will be a meeting of Michigan
librarians and others interested at the parlors
of the Detroit Medical Library on
Tuesday afternoon, September 1, for the
purpose of organizing a Michigan library
association.

Cassopolis indulged in a mad dog scare
Saturday, an unknown cur biting Peter
Stottiner, a grocer, and a boy named Rose.
It is not believed that the dog was mad,
but his victims went to Chicago the same
day for treatment.

Leah Gould, a York township, Wash-ton
county girl, swore out a warrant
against her father Monday, for an un-
natural crime committed over a year ago.
She says fear of her father kept her quiet.
The girl is 17 years old.

The people of Free Soil, Mason county,
have asked the Flint & Pere Marquette
railroad company to move its depot nearer
town. They dislike the idea of walking
half way to Manistee when they want to
take the train for that city.

Allen Bros' store and sawmill, at Potosi-
coy, owned by H. O. Rose and C. E. Sulli-
van, burned Wednesday morning with a
loss of \$1,000; no insurance. The hose
would not reach the fire. It is the third
fire that Rose has suffered this summer.

James Safford, a young man employed
in Henry Bloeker's machine shop at
Grand Haven, was badly injured Tuesday
by getting caught in a belt. His left arm
will have to be amputated above the elbow.
He also sustained severe internal injuries.

Lottie Stebbins, of Belding, unmarried
and pretty, went crazy a short time ago.
It was supposed Sunday that she had re-
covered her faculties and she was per-
mitted to walk unattended. She straightway
threw herself into the river and was res-
cued only after a lot of trouble.

During the annual picnic of state public
school inmates at Morrison's Lake near
Coldwater, Charles Scott, son of the
school from Berrien county in 1883, dis-
obeyed Mr. Newkirk's orders and went
in swimming. He was drowned. The
body was recovered with grappling hooks.

They had a Sunday closing riot in Iron
Mountain last Sunday. The dealers all
closed up and made the officers order
work in the mines to cease. Everything was
idle but Wong, a Chinese laundryman, and
he run with open doors till noon, when
they gathered him in. His fine was \$5.65
and costs.

Alvin French, of Midland, attended the
circus at Saginaw Tuesday and while on
the way to the grounds insisted on swing-
ing out from the rear platform of a car,
despite the warnings of the conductor.
Another car came along and struck him,
inflicting injuries that are likely to termi-
nate fatally.

A daring robbery took place at the
passenger depot of the Wabash road at
Adrian Saturday. The operator went to
dinner, and when he returned he found
the ticket office window from the
ladies' waiting room had been broken in,
the office entered and the money drawer
robbed of about \$60.

The Grand Rapids Guard, company B,
second regiment, M. S. T., celebrated the
twentieth anniversary of its formation
Wednesday night with a reunion, reception
and banquet. The company's old members,
many of them now the most prominent
citizens of the city, were out and the oc-
casion was most enjoyable.

The thousands of dollars' worth of col-
ery, onions and peppermint oil produced
on a large tract of reclaimed swamp land
at Decatur, this season, has about con-
quered the people of that village that while
they have been hustling to secure manu-
facturing institutions, a bonanza has been
knocking at their very doors.

At a meeting of the common council of
Muskegon, Tuesday, Recorder A. E.
Kingsbury was found to be short in his
accounts, and his resignation was accepted.
He has made restitution of \$2,500 and is
still behind \$1,000. He has held a high
place in the regards of the citizens, and
his speculations have created a sensation.

When Ephraim Riker, of Bay City,
awoke the other morning he was surprised
to find a stranger in bed with him. He
passed it on to a jeweler. The jeweler had
him arrested for passing counterfeit money
and the grand jury will take a turn at
Eddie when the jeweler gets through. It
appears that Eddie's grandfather got
caught on the bill some time ago and would
not try to pass it. Eddie is 15 years old.

Two boys, Albert Walker and Daniel
Grant, were arrested at Grand Rapids
July 4, accused of stealing a watch and
chain from H. T. Sherman, and were
bound over for trial and have been in jail.
But Sherman's conscience troubled him so
he visited the prosecuting attorney and
acknowledged that he pawned the watch
and accused the boys in order to draw
witness fees. The boys were released.

Ten Chinese men were arrested on Whidby
Island, Wash., last week and taken before
United States commissioner, who
ordered them returned to China. The raid
was planned several weeks ago, numbers
of Chinamen having appeared on the island
recently, which caused the residents to
complain. The Chinamen were found
scattered about the island, working farms
leased by Chinese farmers.

The will of James Russell Lowell, filed
in the Middlesex, Mass., probate office,
disposes substantially the whole of his prop-
erty for the benefit of his daughter and
her children. He gives, however, to Har-
vard college such books from his library
as the library of the college does not
possess, or of which for any reason the
editions of his library are preferable to
those in the college library. He gives all
his manuscripts to Charles Elliot Norton,
making him his literary executor.

The firemen's tournament at Ironwood
proved a big success, companies being
present from many of the upper peninsula
cities and large towns. The grand stand
collapsed, injuring a Mrs. Sullivan, but
hurting no one else.

HE WILL BE KILLED

IF HE PERFORMS HIS DUTY. THE
FATE FACING A JUDGE.

A Desperado Threatens the Life of
Judge Botkin if He Presides at a
Murder Trial in Kansas.

The announcement that Ed Short, of
Oklahoma, had publicly threatened to kill
Judge Botkin in the event that he attempt-
ed to preside at the trial of James Brennan,
in Stevens county, Kansas, charged
with killing Colonel S. Wood at Hugo-
ton June 23, has occasioned the first solici-
tude of Judge Botkin's friends for his
safety. Previous to the threats made by
Short, Judge Botkin had paid no attention
to the many anonymous letters he had
received threatening his life or warning
him of danger. Short is a desperado with
a rough reputation throughout western
Kansas and Oklahoma, and has been a bit-
ter enemy of Judge Botkin for several
years and his threat means trouble. Judge
Botkin has announced that he will not
hold court under the shadow of a bayonet
and will protest against the governor
sending any militia to Stevens county,
when the Brennan case is called in Sep-
tember.

Detroit Exposition Program.
According to their usual custom the
managers of the Detroit international ex-
position have divided the week into classi-
fied days. This year the program is as
follows: Tuesday, Aug. 25, "Children's
day;" Wednesday, Aug. 26, "Bookkeepers'
day;" Thursday, Aug. 27, "Horsemen's
day;" Friday, Aug. 28, "Detroit day;"
Saturday, Aug. 29, "Commercial Traveler's
day;" Monday, Aug. 31, "Hoteliers' day;"
Tuesday, Sept. 1, "Ladies' day;"
Wednesday, Sept. 2, "Manufacturers' day;"
Thursday, Sept. 3, "Stockmen's and
Farmers' day;" Friday, Sept. 4, "Work-
ingman's day." The horse races, three
each day, trotting, pacing and running, occur
on Aug. 27, 28, 29 and Sept. 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Athletic sports are expected on "Com-
mercial Traveler's day," and the bicycle
races on "Ladies day."

Foresters in Session.
The fourth annual session of the high
court of the Independent Order of Foresters
of the state of Michigan began at
Grand Rapids Tuesday, and the delegates
arriving on every train. The afternoon's
session was presided over by High Chief
Ranger, Fred Dunn, of Lansing. Only
routine work was transacted. The ap-
pointment of committees, etc., and the
credentials of the delegates were passed
over. Mayor Uhl made an address of wel-
come at Hartman's hall at the reception in
the evening.

To Prison for Life.
Edward Rogers, who murdered his paramour,
Hattie Moses, in Saginaw on March
11 by shooting her through the heart be-
cause refused to marry him and who
then put a bullet in himself, has been sen-
tenced by Judge Gage to imprisonment in
Jackson prison for life. The prisoner's
face was pale, but appeared perfectly
calm and collected. Rogers is 31 years
old.

Michigan's Oldest Mason.
Robert Purcell, 93 years old, died at the
residence of his son, Clarence, in School-
craft Wednesday morning. He was the
oldest member of the Masonic fraternity
in Michigan, having joined the order in
1819 at Bloomsburg, Pa. The funeral oc-
curred on Thursday. He leaves six chil-
dren.

At San Antonio, Tex., Torribio Pas-
trango, a deputy sheriff, attempted to
arrest Antonio Carrasco, a bandit who had
already killed eight men. The arrest
wasn't made but Antonio's string now
numbers ten men, the deputy sheriff being
the latest.

One of the girls at the industrial home
is in hard luck at the start. She was sent
from her Monroe home and Sunday obtain-
ed permission to stay home from church,
not feeling well. She slipped away from
the home as soon as possible and then
walked into the arms of the marshal, who
had been warned to look out for her.

Frank C. Almy, the murderer of Chris-
tie Watson at Haver, N. H., was ar-
rested in Mrs. Warden's bar Thursday
morning. Almy fired 15 shots at his pur-
suer and killed A. Turner, of Norwich,
Vt. He then surrendered and narrowly
escaped lynching, but the better element
prevailed and he was taken in charge by
the county officers.

While Mrs. A. L. Severance, of Bay
City, was confined to her bed with typhoid
fever her little daughter secured some
matches and set fire to her clothing. In
her anxiety for her daughter, Mrs. Sever-
ance forgot her own illness and rushed to
the rescue. The neighbors who hurried in
found the mother in a faint and the child
badly burned. Both are doing well, how-
ever.

Eddie Keifer, of Gains township, Kent
county, is in trouble. He stole a \$50
diamond ring from his grandfather and
passed it on to a jeweler. The jeweler had
him arrested for passing counterfeit money
and the grand jury will take a turn at
Eddie when the jeweler gets through. It
appears that Eddie's grandfather got
caught on the bill some time ago and would
not try to pass it. Eddie is 15 years old.

Two boys, Albert Walker and Daniel
Grant, were arrested at Grand Rapids
July 4, accused of stealing a watch and
chain from H. T. Sherman, and were
bound over for trial and have been in jail.
But Sherman's conscience troubled him so
he visited the prosecuting attorney and
acknowledged that he pawned the watch
and accused the boys in order to draw
witness fees. The boys were released.

Ten Chinese men were arrested on Whidby
Island, Wash., last week and taken before
United States commissioner, who
ordered them returned to China. The raid
was planned several weeks ago, numbers
of Chinamen having appeared on the island
recently, which caused the residents to
complain. The Chinamen were found
scattered about the island, working farms
leased by Chinese farmers.

The will of James Russell Lowell, filed
in the Middlesex, Mass., probate office,
disposes substantially the whole of his prop-
erty for the benefit of his daughter and
her children. He gives, however, to Har-
vard college such books from his library
as the library of the college does not
possess, or of which for any reason the
editions of his library are preferable to
those in the college library. He gives all
his manuscripts to Charles Elliot Norton,
making him his literary executor.

The firemen's tournament at Ironwood
proved a big success, companies being
present from many of the upper peninsula
cities and large towns. The grand stand
collapsed, injuring a Mrs. Sullivan, but
hurting no one else.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

Rain Manufactured to Order By the
Government.

Gen. Dryden and his party have
again achieved success in their efforts to
produce rainfall by artificial means, near
Midland, Tex., and all the region is rejoic-
ing in a heavy and wide spread rain storm,
which insures winter grass and averts the
drouth which a few weeks more of dry
weather would have brought. This is the
second heavy rain on the Morris ranch,
which has fallen in over eight days, be-
sides several light showers, and there
seems to be no reasonable doubt but the
rainmakers deserve much of the credit,
especially for the copiousness of the fall.
Ten days ago they began operations and
they have kept up a continual "skirmish"
since that time. Some of the most power-
ful apparatus has not been used to a great
extent, but large quantities of a mixture
of giant powder, dynamite and oxy-hydro-
gen gas, have been exploded from kites
and balloons. The reading of the instru-
ments which Prof. Curtis, of the Smith-
sonian institute, brought from the
weather bureau at Washington clearly
showed that the operations have had a
marked effect on the meteorological con-
ditions and have produced definite and
practical results.

MEN AND THINGS.
Dennis Kearney, the sand-lots orator of
San Francisco, has lost his home by fire.

Interstate Commerce Commissioner W.
L. Bragg, of Alabama, died at Spring
Lake, N. J.

A heavy rain and windstorm prevailed
at Atchison, Kas., Friday, doing about
\$50,000 damage.

In 60 counties of Kansas the net reduc-
tion in farm mortgages for the month of
July was \$381,458.

Mrs. Mary Cummings, of St. Louis, Mo.,
has been appointed manager of the hospi-
tal ward of the world's fair.

Gastare Meier, a Greek merchant of
Chicago, was fatally injured Sunday night
by a blow from an unknown man.

The American loan and trust company
has begun suit to recover \$2,000,000 from
the Gogebic development company.

Wm. D. Holtzworth, superintendent of the
Soldiers National cemetery at Gettys-
burgh, Pa., died Friday from paralysis.

A number of counterfeit silver dollars
have been received within the last two
weeks by all of the banks at Memphis,
Tenn.

George Jones' will gives the control of his
interest in the New York Times to his
children and \$15,000 annually to his
widow.

It is reported that 20 vessels were lost
in a recent hurricane over Martinique,
of the French West Indies. Reports are
meagre.

Edward Lambert, jr., book keeper of the
San Juan smelting and mining company, of
Durango, Col., is a defaulter to the amount
of \$110,000.

Rev. Dr. John Henry Hopkins, of Troy,
N. Y., one of the most eminent Episcopal
clergymen in the empire state, died Satur-
day, aged 71.

The corner stone of the magnificent new
Mail and Express building at New York,
has been laid, with elaborate and appropri-
ate exercises.

The dry goods establishments of Gold-
stein & Nigel and Curtis & Orand at
Waco, Tex., were destroyed by fire Mon-
day. Loss \$275,000.

Four prominent officials of the Big Four
railroad system are under arrest at Dan-
ville, Ill., charged with shooting prairie
chicken out of season.

Mr. and Mrs. George Manning, an old
and wealthy couple of Council Bluffs, Ia.,
have been arrested on a charge of making
500 counterfeit \$10 notes.

The first annual meeting of the railway
clerk's association of the United States be-
gan at St. Louis, Mo., Wednesday and
will continue for eight days.

The Pennsylvania republican conven-
tion Wednesday nominated Gen. D. McM.
Gregg for auditor general, and John W.
Morrison for state treasurer.

W. A. Moore died in Atlanta leaving
\$1,000,000. He gave the bulk of his for-
tune to charity leaving his sons and
daughters to work for a living.

Mrs. Dickinson, New Auburn, Minn.,
tied herself and her 14-year-old daughter
together and then jumped into a small lake
in the vicinity. Both were drowned.

Charles Houska, a Chicago laborer, cut
his wife's throat and then his own. He
died almost immediately, but she was re-
covered. Liguor was the cause of the crime.

Andreas Lowea is dead at Chippewa
Falls, Wis. Ten years ago Andreas made
a coffin, in which he has slept ever since.
It will now be his permanent resting
place.

Harry Now, manager of the Indianap-
olis Journal, will marry Catherine McLane,
an actress, a member of the "Faust Up to
Date" company, in which she was one of
the brightest stars.

In the county jail at Buffalo, N. Y.,
Wednesday Anna Grosowski and Cath-
erine Schmidt, both insane, hangd them-
selves with pieces of bed clothing within
20 minutes of each other.

J. L. Bay was arrested at Little Rock,
Ark., Monday on a charge of stealing
\$100,000 in state scrip. Bay is a clerk
employed by the bondsmen to investigate
the books of the defaulting ex-treasurer,
Woodruff.

Charles Lawrence, cashier of the sus-
pended Keystone national bank, of Phila-
delphia, and Francis W. Kennedy and
Henry B. Kennedy, respectively president
and cashier of the Spring Garden national
bank, pleaded guilty Monday to the misap-
plication of the bank's funds. Applica-
tion for postponement of sentences were
made by the prisoner's counsel.

A local freight train on the Valley route
was wrecked Thursday morning near
Cleveland station, Miss., by running over
a bull. The engine and 15 cars were de-
railed and three white men killed, two
brakemen who were stealing a ride, and a
brakeman.

Thomas McGreevy, who has been or-
dered by the Canadian parliament to be in
his seat in the house to give his reasons
for refusing to answer questions put by
the investigating committee has sent a let-
ter to the speaker that he has decided not
to go, preferring to lose his seat rather
than implicate other parties by answering
questions relating to his own private af-
fairs.

VIEWING THE COAT.

IMMENSE CROWDS AT TREVES TO
SEE THE HOLY GARMENT.

Jacksonville, Florida, Has a \$500,000
Blaze.—A Union Pacific Station
Agent Has a Costly Sprec.

A Berlin, Germany, cable says: The
garment known as the Holy Coat was ex-
posed to view in the cathedral at Treves.
Two Knights of Malta in full costume,
with drawn swords in their hands, stood
on either side on the shrine enclosing the
holy coat case, which was surrounded by
tall lighted candles on handsome candle-
sticks and surmounted by a large gold
cross. There was an impressive scene in
the sanctuary, over a hundred priests as-
sisting in the ceremonies, which were
grand in the extreme. The entire build-
ing was packed with people. Bishop
Korner addressed the multitude. When
the relic was unveiled it evidently made
a deeply devotional impression upon the
worshippers. Many were overpowered
by their feelings and several fainted. In
the procession of pilgrims past the relic
were aged cripples and sufferers from al-
most every complaint. Treves is full of
pilgrims and curious people and the streets
are constantly full of processions carrying
sacred banners and lights. The coat will
remain exposed for about six weeks.

Jacksonville's Big Blaze.
Jacksonville, Fla., was visited by a huge
conflagration Tuesday morning. It began
about 1 o'clock in D. R. Knight & Co's
grocery. The large Hubbard building ad-
joining caught, and the flames sprung
across the street to the Smith building
where a large amount of dynamite was
stored. When this exploded it did not
make a noise, but the effect was seen for
50 miles. In the city many were stunned
and several severely injured. The fire
kept spreading until 55 buildings had been
destroyed at a loss of \$500,000. No lives
lost. The burnt district covers about 10
blocks in area, six long and two wide, em-
bracing some of the finest blocks and best
dwellings in the city. A heavy wind was
the cause of the fire spreading so. The
city looks desolate to night, many families
camping out in the park, and the weather is
warm and they have not had time to en-
gage new quarters. This is the heaviest
blow of this kind the Jacksonville people
have ever sustained.

Eight Lives Lost in a Mine.
Two hundred rounds of giant powder
exploded at the mouth of the lower tunnel
of the Black Bear mine near Berke, Ida.,
Thursday, with terrible effect. Four men
were imprisoned at the breast of the
drift by the rock which caved in and were
suffocated. The bodies of four families
camping out in the park, and the weather is
warm and they have not had time to en-
gage new quarters. This is the heaviest
blow of this kind the Jacksonville people
have ever sustained.

An Awful Scene at a Hanging.
John Conway, the steamship fireman
who was convicted and sentenced to death
for the murder of the boy, Nicholas Mar-
tin, whose body was found on May 9 last,
floating in a sailor's bag in Haddon dock,
London, Eng., was hanged Thursday morn-
ing. As the drop was about to be sprung
the condemned man expressed a desire to
speak, but hangman Berry refused to per-
mit him the privilege and was ordered to
proceed with the execution when a priest
pushed him aside and held his arm until
the condemned man asked forgiveness for
his sins and the priest had responded. Al-
most as soon as the drop fell blood was
seen to pour from the body to the floor.
The fall was so severe that the head was
only held to the body by a single muscle of
the neck. Great excitement was caused
by the incident.

A \$75,000 Sprec.
J. Crompton, Union Pacific station
agent at Carbon, Wv., went on to
Wednesday morning, but while intoxicated
from a spree of the night before. Half an
hour later the depot building was in flames
and when it was reduced to ashes the char-
red remains of the agent with a revolver
by his side was found in the ashes. It is
supposed that he set the depot on fire and
then committed suicide and converted a
portion of the building and several
thousand on freight and express goods.
There was a large amount of money in the
safe, and the door of which was open and
the contents had been destroyed. The
Bankwith commercial company often de-
posited in the safe, it is said, from \$50,
000 to \$75,000 over night. Every scrap of
the company's books and records was des-
troyed.

Forty Persons Drowned.
A dispatch from Botzen, an Austrian
town at the confluence of the Tabor and
Eisach, announces the partial destruction
of the village of Kollman through a cloud-
burst. The cloud, it appears, burst over
the mountains near Botzen, which is pro-
tected from inundation by a strong dyke
two miles in length. The fall of water
flooded the lowlands and converted a
mountain stream into a torrent which
swept through the village of Kollman, car-
rying away men and cattle and destroying
half the houses of that place. The cloud-
burst occurred at midnight. The water
loosened an avalanche. Forty persons were
drowned. The railway was destroyed for
many miles.

M. J. Heutz, who was condemned to
death at St. Louis, Mo., Friday, commit-
ted suicide upon hearing the sentence.

Gov. Northend, of Georgia, has signed
the bill to prohibit the sale of liquor within
three miles of any church or school except
in incorporated cities. This means prohibi-
tion in Georgia, as either schools or
churches exist every three miles and where
they do not exist cheap structures will be
erected at once.

The reports of the discovery of extensive
anthracite coal fields in Sonora are con-
firmed by advices received by the bureau
of American republics. Operations at the
coal fields are being carried on about 40
miles from Ortiz, a town on the Sonora
railway between Hermosillo and Guay-
mas. The concession is owned by a
Mexican company owning 4,000,000 acres.

EIGHTY WERE DROWNED.

A Bridge Gives Way at Port
Prince With Terrible Results.

A terrible accident occurred at Port
Prince, Hayti, on last Friday. Rec-
ords had swollen the mountain stream
and in consequence the river St. Ma-
overlaid its banks. A large number of
natives were assembled on the stone bridge
over the river, watching the raging tor-
rent, when the foundations became un-
dermined by the action of the water, and
the structure tumbled into the river, carrying
many people with it. The fortunate ones
managed to reach the bank after a hard
struggle, but all of the others, some 80 in
number, were swept along and their dead
bodies were carried out to sea.

Shot the Motorman.
While Conductor Ward and Motorman
John Hemming of the electric road, at
Colorado Springs, Col., were waiting at
the end of the line before beginning their
return trip, two iron cans from the front
platform and told them to hold up their
hands. Hemming said, "I guess not,"
and went out on the platform. A short
scuffle ensued, a shot was heard and Hem-
ming rolled from the car down an embank-
ment, mortally wounded, dying about a
half hour afterwards. The electric com-
pany offers a reward of \$500 for the mur-
derers, and men on horseback are scouring
the country. Two suspects have been
arrested.

East Tawas Excited.
A great deal of uneasiness is caused in
East Tawas by the report that a woman
has arrived to prosecute her claims to the
land on which that village and Tawas City
are located. She also claims several valu-
able farms. It is said that she is there
under an assumed name and her present
abode in the city being unknown only adds
fuel to the flame. A reporter located her
and succeeded in an interview. The pro-
secution of the claims will bring forth
several highly sensational matters in former
land transactions affecting Detroit and
Bay City people.

The Tax on Axtell.
The Vigo County, Ind., board has assessed
the stallion Axtell \$50. The farmers'
Alliance men claim he should be taxed at
\$105,000, the price paid for him, claiming
that farm land is assessed for its full value
and that a horse should be also. The
alliance men say that they can prove that
the horse is earning an enormous dividend
yearly. One of the owners of Axtell
threatens to take him out of Vigo county
if the high assessment is insisted upon.

He was Practicing.
Cyrus Spurling, of Mayfield, Grand
Traverse county, was arrested at Green
Lake Thursday morning by Deputy United
States Marshal Brewster on a charge of
counterfeiting. He was examined before
United States Commissioner McQueen and
admitted that he made silver dollars, but
said that it was only as an experiment. He
was held to the grand jury, and in de-
fault of bail was sent to jail.

The cruiser Charleston left San Francisco
Wednesday for Yokohama.

Jed White, a Kansas City, St. Joe &
Council Bluffs railroad brakeman, was
murdered at Murray, one mile north of
Harlem, Mo., by highway robbers who
had held up the conductor and the brake-
man. The robbers escaped.

The Italian Government organs assert
that if the next conclave is held abroad
the government will occupy the vatican
and exclude the new pope from it. It is
rumored that the pope has ordered the
Italian bishops to report on the number of
Catholics in each diocese entitled to vote
who are opposed to the monarchy.

Harvesting is well under way all over
the northwest states and the promise of a
big crop is being more than fulfilled.
Instead of averaging 15 to 20 bushels to
the acre wheat is turning out from 25 to 30
bushels and the increased yield from an
increased average make 150,000,000 bush-
els the minimum product for the Dakotas
and Minnesota.

wheat, oats, especially turning out well.
There is great trouble being experienced
for labor to handle the immense crop.

THE MARKETS.
Duluth.
CATTLE—Good to choice... \$4 75 @ \$5 25
HOGS... 4 90 @ 5 20
SHEEP... 4 50 @ 5 20
LAMBS... 5 00 @ 5 20
WHEAT—No. 2... 2 10 @ 1 05 1/2
Red spot No. 3... 1 45 @ 1 0 1/2
Whitespot No. 1... 1 01 @ 1 05
COIN—No. 1 spot... 67 @ 64
No. 2 yellow... 67 @ 64
OATS—No. 2 white spot... 45 @ 35
CLOVER SEED... 10 @ 14
BARLEY... 14 @ 14
RYE... 10 @ 10
HAY—No. 2 per ton... 12 00 @ 13 00
STRAW—Per ton... 5 50 @ 6 00
POPKORN—Per bu... 75 @ 75
BEANS—Green per bu... 1 25 @ 1 75
City hand-picked... 2 15 @ 2 25
APPLES—Per bu... 1 50 @ 2 00
LETTUCE—Per bu... 12 @ 15
CORNMEAL... 12 @ 11
EGGS—Per doz... 12 @ 11

Chicago.
CATTLE—Prime... 55 @ 55 75
Common... 3 25 @ 5 15
SHEEP—Native... 3 05 @ 4 15
LAMBS... 2 75 @ 5 10
HOGS—Common... 4 25 @ 4 75
WHEAT—No. 2 red... 1 05 1/2 @ 1 05 1/2
No. 2 spring... 1 05 @ 1 07 1/2
COIN—No. 2... 64 1/2 @ 64
OATS—No. 2... 30 @ 31
RYE... 14 @ 65
BARLEY... 65 @ 65
MESS PORK... 10 @ 10 25
LARD... 6 65 @ 6 65

New York.
CATTLE—Natives... 53 @ 55 75
HOGS... 5 30 @ 6 00
SHEEP—Good to choice... 4 00 @ 5 20
LAMBS... 5 00 @ 6 20
WHEAT—No. 2 red... 1 10 1/2 @ 1 13 1/2
COIN—No. 2... 73 @ 78
OATS... 37 1/2 @ 40

St. Louis.
CATTLE—Steers... 53 00 @ 55 80
HOGS—All grades... 5 15 @ 5 22 1/2
SHEEP... 4 25 @ 4 90
LAMBS... 5 25 @ 5 90

San Francisco.
CATTLE... 55 @ 55 80
HOGS... 5 15 @ 5 22 1/2
SHEEP—Good to choice... 4 25 @ 4 85
LAMBS... 5 25 @ 6 00

Portland.
CATTLE... 55 @ 55 80
HOGS... 5 15 @ 5 22 1/2
SHEEP... 4 25 @ 4 85
LAMBS... 5 25 @ 6 00

San Antonio.
CATTLE... 55 @ 55 80
HOGS... 5 15

"WHATEVER IS—IS BEST."

I know as my life grows older, And mine eyes have clearer light, That under each rank wrong somewhere, There lies the root of right; That each sorrow has its purpose, By the sorrowing oft unguessed; But as sure as the sun begins morning, Whatever is—is best.

MARION'S LOVERS.

It is one of the loveliest June days the earth ever saw. Each separate blade of grass seems to rejoice in the glorious sunlight, and my whole heart is in tune with the day as I saunter slowly along the village road, with one hand in my pocket, holding tight the dear letter that has made me so happy since the morning post came in; for John is coming home at last, and we are to be married and live happy ever after, as my old fairy stories used to end, with the bridal of Prince Charming and his princess. A poor little princess this time, I think, rather ruefully—more like the king who wed a beggar maid, our story is; for dear daddy was only a farmer on a very small scale, though every inch a gentleman, and, when he died, three years ago, mother and I had a hard struggle for a little while. Of course we took summer boarders as every one advised, and of course we lost more than we made; only I shall never regret that hard summer, since it gave me John, and, although our courtship was sealed by the final question being asked when I was picking peas in the vegetable garden, it was none the less sweet and romantic for that.

My John is Dr. John Westerly, and he was staying in Sunnyrock, making some investigations about the air of the district, for a pamphlet he was writing. He boarded with us; and brilliant, successful, rich as he was, he loved poor little me, plain Marion March, as I am sure no one was ever loved before.

When I think of the lovely accomplished woman he must have known, and look at myself critically, I cannot make it true; but it is, it is, and he is coming home from Berlin, where he has been studying in the hospitals, for a year—yes even now on his way. When the happiness of it comes over me, I can so vividly keep from singing along the streets, as I return from my walk. How lovely the world is! How good people are, I think, as old Mrs. Mallocks beams and nods to me from her window!

As I draw near our gate, I see distastefully that mother has shut all the sun out with closed blinds; well, very soon, I will let a flood of light in, and glorify the rooms.

"Mother," I call out, gaily, running up the steps of the porch, "it's too early for flies. What makes you shut the house up so?" I rush into the sitting-room and open the blinds. Then, turning round, I see mother, white and tear-stained and looking half dazed, with a newspaper in her hand.

Mrs. Dawson, from the village, says in a loud whisper, "Do tell her, for gracious sake and have it over," and, seizing me in her strong arms, it me gently on the old sofa.

Her bursts out crying, and puts her arms about me and sobs, "Prepare yourself for the worst, May. Oh, Mrs. Dawson, do tell her, I can't!" I am awe-struck and bewildered, but my one thought is that the bank which holds our few hundred pounds has broken, for we have no near relatives, and I have just heard from John. "Do tell me what it is," I say, impatiently, and Mrs. Dawson, looking at me pityingly, says:

"Well, if you must hear it, you must," takes the paper from mother's nerveless hand, and reads: "Terrible Disaster.—The Transylvania, from Hamburg, burnt at sea. Hundreds of lives lost." Mumble, mumble, then, "Conspicuous among those who helped the women and children into the life-boats was Dr. John Westerly, a well-known young physician, from Berlin, who was coming home this way." When last seen he was distributing life-preservers to the women who had not been able to get into the life-boat; before another could be manned, the Transylvania sank, with all on board, except those who had been fortunate enough to crowd into the two boats. The young physician will doubtless be deeply mourned by the medical fraternity for— I think the woman would have read the whole account through; but, glancing at me, she rushed frantically for the camphor and held it to my face.

It was not necessary. I had not fainted. I heard her say distinctly,—"For heaven's sake, Mrs. March, say something to her, for I believe she's a-dyin'." Then I felt as if I were someone else, and I mentally looked at myself, leaden and death-like, all the life crushed out of me, lying straight and still in an inconspicuous blue muslin, with Mrs. Dawson's shawl thrown over me, and I thought,

"Poor girl, how sorry I am! What if it were I, and it was my John who was dead?" At this period, Mrs. Dawson shook her head ominously. I think she spoke to me several times, and I did not answer. Why should I? And she said to poor mother, who was aimlessly walking back and forth,—"Mrs. March, I think I'd better see Dr. Kinney, if I was you. Its up to you."

for her to be like this. I don't like it."

Then I looked up at her dully, and spoke for the first time. "No," I said, "I don't want him. I want Mr. Easton—maybe he can give me some comfort." And my benumbed mind went wandering on in the dark, searching for something to cling to, until its spell was broken by a hurried coming in, and Mr. Easton, dark and thin, stood looking down at me compassionately.

I believe he had a prayer-book in his hand, but he probably saw it was useless to talk to or pray with me as anything but a child. I remember saying to him in an awe-stricken whisper, "I have lost John, and so lost everything!" Mr. Easton was rather unpopular in his congregation. He was very good to me that first awful week, and I began to understand that he was unloved, because unappreciated.

He sometimes would send me books, gradually he fell in the habit of coming over and reading aloud to me, evenings, as I lay on the sofa, for I was not strong enough to sit up long, and, while I would catch a few words now and then, my mind would be picturing, back of my closed eyelids, that awful shipwreck over and over again. One evening, I saw it all so distinctly that I started and cried:

"Oh, stop! I cannot see anything yet but those awful waves. And I can hear nothing but those cries as the ship sank. Oh, do you think I ever can forget?"

Mr. Easton had closed his book, and he walked up and down the room slowly and softly. A flush of pain rose suddenly over his dark thin face. He paused near the window, and, pushing aside the curtain, he looked absently out into the warm dark night, and I saw his lips move as if he were repeating something. Then he turned and came hurriedly up to the sofa. He put his hand out, and then suddenly drew it back and stood regarding me gently.

Mr. Easton went away soon. He came less often, and did not read again until, one afternoon, I begged his pardon for my discourtesy, and asked him to read once more. It was Dante, this time, that he held in his hand, but he opened it and quoted:

"And in the book that day we read no more." He smiled a little bitterly. "Let us talk instead," he said.

I wondered at his caring to talk to me; at his religious kindness, I believed it, in being willing to try and interest the poor, pale woman, with all her fresh beauty gone, that his glass showed me, the listless black-robed girl, to whom life looked so poor and empty.

After he left, I went wearily round the room, tidying the little disarrangement a visitor makes. Mother had gone over to Mrs. Dawson's, and I was alone. I heard a step on the porch, and moved slowly to the door, and in one moment I was clasped in John's arms!

For the first—and probably the last—time in my life, I was guilty of fainting; but John merged the lover into the physician, and brought me to my senses very quickly. Why should I try to describe a scene that was sacred for us both. Let it suffice me to say that Heaven seemed for once to be on this earth, that the measure of my former suffering was the measure of my present joy. Half an hour later I knew all; how John had been picked up, quite unconscious, after floating hours, clinging to a plank and some rigging, by a small brig bound for a little Dutch port; how he had been delirious from fever for weeks; and how he had started for home, even when the Dutch doctor had assured him he was risking his life, and had come to me before anyone knew of his arrival even. He had begged the doctor to telegraph to me, and had been assured it was done. Whether he had made some mistake in my address, or what, we never knew; but I had not received the message. That evening I wrote a note to Mr. Easton, begging him to come over the next day, and rejoice with us. Mr. Archer's little boy, where he lived, brought me this reply the next morning:

"My Dear Miss Marion—"I am leaving Sunnyrock for some time, perhaps for always; and I start to-day, so I shall not see you before I go. Do not think me cruel if I say it is sometimes easier for me to mourn with those who mourn than to rejoice with those who rejoice; but believe that my prayers are for your happiness always. And, when you think of your own great grief and pray for those who suffer, remember me."

"Always faithfully yours, "CUMBERLAND EASTON."

There came a sudden little stab of pain through my heart as I read this—a sudden access of light on things that had puzzled me, which almost blinded me for a moment. I handed the note to John silently. I told him of Mr. Easton's kindness. He read it through grimly, and a faint flush tinged his cheek.

"What do you think of it?" I inquired. "How old is he?" asked John, before he replied. "I don't know—twenty-seven, perhaps." "Well, then, I think he may get over it," he replied, bitterly; then, with a rush of generous feeling; "Heaven help the poor fellow. I pity him, May. It was a sad return you made for his kindness—wasn't it? Don't grieve over it. I know you never intended to make him care for you."

"Oh, John," I sobbed, "I never thought of it till I got this note." A tear fell on the paper. Was John a little jealous? Perhaps so. For he took the note gently from me and threw it on the fire. Yet I truly think he was sorer than I. John and I are married now, and I have never seen Mr. Easton since. He died, a long ago, that he was devoted to mission work in the East, London.

Culture and refinement are not to be put to the toilet, but things of the heart.

Dark Darrell's Bride.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

"I cannot help it," said Ilma. "Why, Sir Phillip, I look as much a country gentleman as you do!"

Miss Durnford glanced hastily at her niece; her Transatlantic freedom of manner somewhat disturbed the good lady's equanimity; but it was so free from Transatlantic forwardness, so child-like and charming, that no one could misinterpret it; and Sir Phillip Darrell was the last man to be anything but pleased by it. He laughed and said—

"No, no, Miss Durnford, rather for me fifty years of Europe, then a cycle of Cathay!"

"So Cumberland is Cathay, and your splendid ancestral home a prison?"

"Ah," said Darrell, carelessly, though again with the tone of bitterness Ilma had noticed before—"a short life and a merry one."

"I should say a long life and a good one," replied Miss Durnford.

"Long life? Defend me from it!" As he said the words he caught a fleeting look from Ilma's brown eyes, a look so full of pain and unconscious pleading that a quiver flush crossed his cheeks, and he bit his lip; but, recovering himself, and with a total change of manner, as if to dismiss an unprofitable subject, he asked Ilma if she would like to go over the Court.

"Oh, so much!" she said eagerly. "My cousins say it has such lovely pictures, and all sorts of beautiful things."

"You must honor me then, and your aunt and cousins will, I hope, favor my poor house also. You will hear some dismal stories of the cavaliers and ladies you will see in the picture-gallery. We have always been a turbulent set, and—"

He stopped abruptly, and added, turning to Miss Durnford, "Perhaps you would kindly let me know in a day or two, what day would suit you—all days are alike to me."

"But indeed, Sir Phillip, you must not make me fix a day," was the reply, "that a 'You will, I am sure; it would be so kind of you'—and he spoke in his most winning manner. "Thanks. One of the gardeners has been raving over some rare exotics. I forgot what he called them—"

You must please choose as many of them as you like. I remember your old weakness for out-of-the-way flowers."

"You left orders with your head-gardener for my fancy to be gratified," said the old lady. "No, no, Sir Phillip, I cannot encroach any more on your kindness. Why I have a whole range of flowers that are admired by all which came from your hot-houses?"

"Have you? I am so glad. I wish you had a hot-house full. I must see to it—the more the merrier. Why should the flowers waste their sweetness on the desert air?"

There were tears in Miss Durnford's eyes as she thanked her guest; but more than one cause made the tears rise. It was not that in any case Sir Phillip would not have been equally lavish; but there always seemed a lack of that interest in anything belonging to him which a man would feel in what he looked to enjoy for a life-time; he always spoke as a mere wanderer through this brief existence. There was always that current of feeling which, put into words, would have been, "What are these things to me? I have no hold on them. I do not care for them; let me give them while they are mine to give."

"Would any day this week suit you, Sir Phillip?" asked Miss Durnford, rising from the table.

"Certainly, and the earlier the better—for my pleasure, I mean, not my convenience."

"Friday?" Darrell bowed.

"Then," he said, "I will call at the Larches and pay my devoirs; they will not mind the forenoon—but will they have breakfast?"

"Oh, yes!"

I will walk up, if you will allow me to leave Hassan with you a little longer."

"With the greatest pleasure; and I hope you will give us some more of your company when you return for him."

"It is very good of you to tolerate such a scapegrace as I am," replied Darrell.

"I shall be most happy."

Ilma had intended to run over to the Larches that morning, having been requested to do so by her cousins; but now she must give that up, as she could not intrude on Sir Phillip—it would be rude, though she was sure he would not mind. Miss Durnford however who was a woman of great common sense, came to the rescue. She regretted that Ilma would have to meet Sir Phillip Darrell at all; but, as it was impossible to prevent this, she would not run the risk of some blunt remark from Roland or Rose, betraying that Ilma as expected, and thus giving the impression that she wished to keep Darrell and Ilma apart.

"Ilma," she said, "I have asked you to go to the Larches this morning. Sir Phillip will, I am sure, be happy to escort you."

Sir Phillip bowed, and said he should be indeed happy; but the troubled look in his eyes deepened as Ilma hurried away for her hat; and, though the next moment he turned to Miss Durnford with some ordinary remark, he was saying to himself:

"I must be true—true to the vow—whatever the cost. Heaven knows what it may be!"

CHAPTER V.

Golden-haired Ilma, walked by Sir Phillip's side through the sunny village and in the shade of the tall trees of Aunt Sabine's pleasure grounds. Ilma thought that brief passage through the village was "great fun;" it was like a royal progress. Old men, and grandmothers and young women and children all turned out and curtsied to the lord of the soil, and some blessed him in their broad dialect. He was most generous and affable to all, and scattered silver among the people with freedom that was more reckless than ducious; but it struck Ilma, though showed nothing of this in his manner, the time, that he was glad when it was over. He did not seem pleased, as a lay lord should be, by the homage of his vassals. He had gone through a needful deal, and he breathed a sigh of relief when he was free again.

"Heaven be praised," he said, as the of the Larches closed behind him (companion), and he had tossed some coins to a grinning and admiring crowd.

"That is the last."

"You don't care for the subjects?" questioned Ilma.

Darrell's haughty smile.

"No," he replied.

"No. How should I ever see me, and my common. Some of that I have an supernatural."

"Oh, don't—don't talk so!" cried Ilma passionately, more wounded by the lightness of her companion's manner, than if he had shown deep feeling; it was as though he had schooled himself to cynical callousness.

Darrell started violently and the blood mounted to his very brow. He paused fully a minute before he could speak, while Ilma quickly walked on ahead of him to hide the tears in her eyes and the quivering of her lips. A few strides brought Sir Phillip to her side, and he laid his hand on her arm.

"Miss Costello," he said, "pray forgive me. I hardly know what to say to apologize even for having pained you. It never occurred to me that what I said could affect any one more than it does myself; I forgot that you are not a callous man, but a sensitive girl. Will you pardon my thoughtlessness?"

"There is nothing that needs forgiveness," answered Ilma, looking up into his dark handsome face, which was earnest enough now. "I cannot help feeling sorry that you feel as you have said, and I should always feel sorry if you never spoke of it again."

"Would you?"—and he gazed so intently into the girl's face that her eyes fell and her color rose.

Thus recalled to himself, Sir Phillip removed his hand, which had till then rested on Ilma's arm, and he turned aside, biting his lip. For the next five minutes he did not speak, walking on silently by the girl's side, and she, her young heart bleeding for him dared not say more, and she did not even venture to look at him.

Sir Phillip spoke again presently, but on a different subject, asking Ilma if she rode. She answered—

"Yes, like an Indian."

"Then we must have some riding parties," said Sir Phillip. "All of your cousins ride well, I know; and there are some splendid rides round here. A good gallop over Connaught Fells would bring roses to your cheeks, though they would not last, I suppose."

Ilma smiled; but she did not choose to say that she could not enjoy that pastime, as her aunt did not keep riding horses, and her cousins had only those which they themselves rode. Sir Phillip however divined the position at once, and added—

"But perhaps your cousins have no spare horse?"

"They have not, I know," answered Ilma; "but I dare say my uncle would let me have one if I asked him."

"That would never do; all the good weather will be gone before you can hear from Canada. You must let me give you a mount. Don't deny me; it would be such a pleasure; and there are beautiful horses in my stables eating their heads off, as the grooms say. You shall make your choice on Friday."

"You won't let me refuse. Then how shall I thank you?" said the girl.

"I shall go just wild to be on horseback again!"

"Just wild, you American!" laughed Sir Phillip, hiding deep feeling under a light tone. "Well, you have thanked me for what is, after all, a selfish act."

"You mean because you like to give enjoyment? But that isn't selfish," returned Ilma; for selfish people don't have pleasure in other people's happiness."

"Ah, you are metaphysical! We must dismiss the subject," said Sir Phillip quickly, and, with some embarrassment, which Ilma was delighted to receive; for Sir Phillip, she felt certain was not easily dislodged from his citadel of self-possession.

Dark Darrell, with all his courtliness was the reverse of a ceremonious person; and so he followed Ilma's lead to the terrace-steps and presented himself through the open window of the morning room before the astonished Sabinas.

They were all there except Rose, search of whom Ilma instantly sped, and they greeted Sir Phillip warmly, speedily explained how Ilma came with him, and in what manner he introduced to her.

Meanwhile Ilma had found herself engaged in the repair of some tackle in his study, if an apt devotee to sporting literature, and her merits deserved the name; he and his whole face brightened to the tiful young cousin hastened to her.

"Well catamount," said Roland her hand and kissing her, "I'll be for me, or did you come of your cord?"

"Of my own accord; thou come to fetch you to see—w think? Dark Darrell himself."

"He here," said Roland it did not betray much pleasure.

"Yes; and he came with me fasted with us this morning, a added Ilma, tossing up her hair, "he is just the nicest fellow met."

"Oh, of course!" said Roland, but the laugh, Ilma thought, forced. "Girls are bound to man who looks like a picture doesn't do much more in it if he were a picture. He foreigner, he looks for all his own tenants or cares a"

"That's not my business, flushed a little—the girl pered, and ever ready to r."

"I don't think Cumberland very nice people."

"You don't know my dear," said say you know a real does, don't—at than good I he w b t"

make up a riding party, while the fine weather lasts. Do you know any one you would care to ask to join us?"

Roland took his head. "No, newcomers are scarce in these parts. Ilma is the first for twenty years at least; and the last before her were only farmers."

"Ilma will join us," said Sir Phillip, using the christian name quite inadvertently—probably merely catching it from Roland, possibly from a subtle instinct to try to think of her as "only a child."

But Roland did not like the dropping of the formal title. Wild and childlike as Ilma was, she was not young enough to be treated with such freedom on the strength of a morning's acquaintance, especially by so young a man as Sir Phillip Darrell. Sir Phillip could read what was passing in Roland's mind—for it was not easy to hide anything from his observant eyes—but he gave not the slightest sign of having noticed a resentment which he haughtily considered "detected cool."

There was an awkward pause for a few seconds after Sir Phillip's words; for every one knew that Ilma had no means of carrying out her promise. Mrs. Sabine glanced up at Ilma, and the girl nodded laughingly.

"Sir Phillip is so kind as to give me a mount," she said; and as she spoke a quick heavy frown crossed Roland's brow.

"Oh, then, you can ride?" he observed hastily.

"Why, of course, replied Ilma, while Sir Phillip Darrell half smiled; "if I could not ride I should be thrown."

"I am afraid you would," said Sir Phillip. "I don't think there is a very quiet horse in my stables."

"You must take care Ilma," and Mrs. Sabine looked anxiously at her niece.

"I will look after her, mother," said Roland quickly; but Ilma shook her head.

"Thanks, Roland; I don't need coaching. I am as much at home on horseback as on my feet."

"Yes," opening wide her great clear eyes—"gates, ditches—anything. I'll try conclusions with you."

"You're confident, Miss America. Do you challenge all creation?"

"No, only you. I shouldn't have a chance with Sir Phillip."

"How do you know that?" asked Darrell, while Roland bit his lip hard.

"They told me you were a crack rider; and I could see by the way you rode this morning that you were like a Mexican in the saddle. And then see what a superb horse you have!"

"Roland rides twelve stone," observed Rose; "so he has much more to carry than Sir Phillip."

"Twelve stone against something else," said Sir Phillip, laughing at the od from Roland's stalwart, fragile-looking figure, "a good breeze caught will be blown away."

"We'll prove it," said Ilma, laughing at Roland little."

so short a time between S ma Costello Mrs. Sabine, striking Ilma's ears."

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"You don't know my dear," said say you know a real does, don't—at than good I he w b t"

DESIGNED TO DIVERT.

Undesirable Suitor—"And then, you know, love is blind." She (sweetly)—"He must be, or he's an awful fool."—Life.

Teacher—"Johnnie, what state in New England has two capitals?" Johnnie—"New Hampshire." Teacher—"Indeed; name them!" Johnnie—capital N and capital H.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Visitor—"But why become engaged if you never meant to marry him?" Maude—"Because he is so sensitive. You know it mortifies a man much more to be refused than to have an engagement broken."—Life.

Long—"I know an artist who painted a runaway horse. It was so natural that the beholders jumped out of the way." Downing—"Humph! My friend McGill painted a portrait of a lady that was so natural that he had to sue her for his bill."—Life.

"How long did you remain with your last mistress?" asked the housewife of the applicant for employment. "Only three weeks, ma'am. There was a good deal of heavy work about the house, and I'm sure the mistress was so delicate that I had to let the place go."—Washington Star.

Client—"Your fee is exorbitant. It didn't take you a day to do the work." Lawyer—"It is my regular fee. I am not charging you for time, but for the cost of my legal education." Client—"Well, give me a receipt for the cost of your education, so the next fellow wont have to pay for it, too."—Life.

"And so you are married, Bridget?" "Yes, mum." "What does your husband do?" "An' sure mum, he is a railroad director." "A railroad director! That's a very important place. Are you quite sure it is that?" "An' faith an' doesn't he stand all day at the railroad crossing directing people to the cars!"—Boston Courier.

SHE.

An innocent girl was jailed in New York for a few hours recently. She worried so over it that she incurred brain fever and died.

On the fly-leaf of Book B. of the marriage records, beginning with the year 1783, deposited in the county clerk's office at Mount Holly, N. J., appears this entry in the flourishing hand of W. Melville, Jr., evidently the clerk at that time: "Dedicated to the charmer, Vyona, and to the more than captivating Hyman."

Jennie Robinson, a wealthy Milwaukee, is one of the most unique women who have ever appeared in a town. Having been robbed by men whose husbands were unable to pay, she prosecuted them amounting to \$35, and was unable to pay, and "went into her."

