





### Your Health Depends

Upon pure, rich, healthy blood. Therefore, see that your blood is made pure by

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

The only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today.

### Hood's Pills

act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla, 25c.

**LEWIS' 98% LYE**  
PURITY GUARANTEED  
(PATENTED)

The strongest and purest lye made in this country. It is a fine powder and packed in a can with remarkable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best cleaning and scouring. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting stoves, closets, wash-basins, paint, etc.

**PENNA. SALT MFG CO.**  
Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

**LINEIN**  
REVERSIBLE COLLAR

The "LINEIN" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and each reverse is always ready for use. Will make the best cleaning and scouring. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting stoves, closets, wash-basins, paint, etc.

**PENNA. SALT MFG CO.**  
Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

ask your druggist for

## IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS THE BEST FOOD FOR INVALIDS

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

ALL THESE FOODS ARE OF THE REGULAR MARKET SIZE and BY THE SAME COMPANY.

**Metal Wheels for your Wagons**

Any size you want, 20 to 30 inches in diameter. Tires 1 1/2 to 2 inches high. Made of heavy iron. Hubs to fit any axle. Screws to hold them tight. Coat many times with a special oil to prevent rust. Write for catalogue.

**Empire Mfg. Co.,**  
P. O. Box 25, Quincy, Ill.

## Hartford Bicycles

'80 '60

Elegant in Design Superior in Workmanship Strong and Fast Running

Hartford's are the sort of bicycles most makers ask \$100 for. Columbus are far superior to so-called "specials," for which \$125 or even \$150 is asked.

It is well to be posted upon the bicycle price situation. The great Columbus plant is working for the rider's benefit, as usual.

**Columbias, \$100**

POPE MFG. CO. General Offices: BOSTON, NEW YORK, CHICAGO, PHILADELPHIA, HARTFORD, CONN., PROVIDENCE, BURLINGAME, CALIF.

**BLOOD POISON**  
A SPECIALTY  
Primary, Secondary, Tertiary, Syphilitic, Gonorrheal, Eczema, Scabies, Ringworm, etc.

**POISON CURE FOR**  
CURS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Compound in the World. Sold by druggists.

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

### A LIVING WAXWORK.

HERE is nothing in this world that persons dislike more than being made to appear ridiculous and there is nothing easier than to fool persons.

I went to a wax-work exhibition twice last week and sat down in my ordinary street dress on the settee by the middle door in the main hall, next to the wax figure of the old man reading a programme.

I settled into a comfortable position, kept perfectly still, and waited to see how many persons would take me for a wax figure.

Men and women, catalogue in hand, stopped and looked at me. They would look in the catalogue and find the description of the old man reading the programme, but not a line about the young woman sitting near him.

Then the attendant would come up and explain that I was a new figure just made and put up that afternoon, whereupon the visitors would remark that it was a wonderful imitation and walk away.

As long as they made no personal comments I could stand it very well, but Tuesday was the day for the country visitors, and I had such a funny experience with farmer Hayseed and his wife, after I had been there some time, that it nearly upset me for the rest of the afternoon.

I could see them as they came in the door—a tall, rugged man, about fifty years old, with big boots, slouch hat, and heavy overcoat, and a little dried-up woman, dressed in flannel, some twenty years ago, with sharp, gray eyes, and hands knotted from work—a couple to attract attention anywhere.

They began at the entrance and missed nothing. Presently they stood directly in front of me and peered curiously into my face.

I began to be afraid of what was coming. I suppose I must have looked at them with too natural an interest, for finally the old man said:

"Here, Maria, do I look ill or anything? Do I look as if I was going to have a fever?"

"Why, no, John. What ye askin' me that for?" she answered, looking anxiously at him.

"Nuthin', only I wish you would look at them eyes in that figner's head and see if they foller you like they do me."

I saw what was coming, and when she looked straight into my eyes I opened my mouth and said:

"REPENT AND SIN NO MORE," them wide and put as much expression into them as I could. Then with wonder in their faces they walked back and forth in front of me, not taking their eyes off for a moment. I did not move, but let my glasses follow them without wavering.

Presently the woman said, turning to her husband, with a pathetic little quiver in her voice:

"Them figners is so life-like; it's almost uncanny, and I don't think I want to see any more."

By this time several persons had gathered around the couple, their actions attracting more attention than anything else. I was so interested in keeping up the deception that I found no great difficulty in keeping an unmoved countenance.

"Pouf! Wimmen is always afraid of things," the farmer retorted, with a great show of bravado.

"I will jist show you how silly it is to be scared of only a wax figger." He took hold of my arm and started to put his hand under my chin, when, still keeping my eyes on his, I said, in a deep and mechanical voice as I could assume:

"Repent and sin no more!" He gave one blood-curdling howl and started on a dead run for the door, his limbs tottering beneath him, with trembling lips and a face as white as paper.

"I'll never touch another drop as long as I live. Mister, please let me go! Maria, there, she'll witness what I say—won't you Maria? Oh, to think I've got 'em so bad as to hear wax figgers talk."

After considerable talking they composed him a little, and then the attendant told him I was only a mechanical piece that talked when I was touched. He seemed relieved at that, and was finally persuaded to go back and see the rest; but he would not look at me again, no matter how many times he stood near me, and it was very funny to see how persistently he avoided my eyes.

you, but I must be pleasant to her, anyway. Don't worry your little head about her. She don't care for me."

"Yes, she does; everyone says she does, and I can't stand it. She has got a bag of meal, at any rate, even if her face is beautiful."

"That's very true," he hastened to assure her, with a glance at her own trim figure, "and I—"

They moved away, and I could not catch the rest of the sentence. I did not notice the approach of two "chappies" until I heard one of them say, leaning over and looking into my face:

"By jove, Charlie, if this wasn't a wax girl I'd be tempted to kiss her. How wonderfully life-like they make these things."

I looked straight at him, and slowly winked one eye. He looked at me in a shamefaced manner, and then, without a word, drew his companion to a farther corner of the corridor and I could see by their glances that I was the subject of conversation. They came toward me again in a few minutes, and I heard the one who had spoken first, say:

"I am going to see, and if she is alive, I'll make her talk."

He stepped up and put his hand on my shoulder. I gave a prolonged groan, and he dropped his hand.

"Wait a minute, Jack, old boy. Let me see what I can do," said the other, in a making an eye directing me to the solid food, but from physical necessity. One day when he was about 8 years old Master Castle found a tin can on which was the picture of a large, luscious peach. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

There is a man in Chicago named G. F. Castle, who lives without eating. He is 24 years old now, and he hasn't swallowed a bite since he was 8. This is not an account of any innate disability for solid food, but from physical necessity. One day when he was about 8 years old Master Castle found a tin can on which was the picture of a large, luscious peach. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard. He thought it contained peaches, but as a matter of fact the can contained a tin of lard.

### GLASS OF FASHION.

LATEST NOVELTIES FOR WOMAN'S WEAR.

The Popular Bag-Front Bodice—Waists with Yokes—Traveling Gowns—Driving Dresses—The Half-Grown Girl—Fashion Notes.

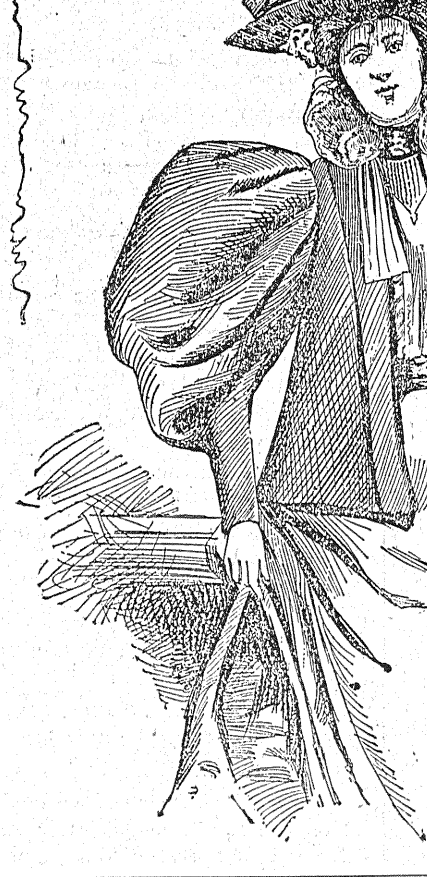
THE POPULAR bag front in bodices is frequently made the concentration of all elaboration in a costume. Very often this yard of material is richly encrusted with all manner of beads, over-wrought with spangles, and interlarded with inlayings of solid metal designs, and it is decreed that in coloring the front shall so harmonize with the rest of the costume that no one may accuse the wearer of having one front that goes with everything. These overhanging fronts are so numerous and their effect is attained in so many tasteful ways that designers of blouses that do not droop to hide the belt in front are obliged to accomplish something very novel if they are to succeed at all.

Waists with Yokes. The liking for long shoulders still continues, and, though the necessity for looseness somewhere about the waist acts as a check upon the demand for them, the difficulty is surmounted by the introduction of a yoke as in the picture here given. Yokes, by the way, will be much worn this summer, and the stores are full of the materials, especially arranged for them, as well as the made-up collarettes with yokes and flounces which will be the principal trimming for so many summer toilets. The fashion of introducing a yoke into a fancy dress is found very useful, since it can be so easily removed, thus making an evening dress of the costume.

Life, and all from a bit of personal vanity, or a lack of proper consideration of the situation. The veteran, the person who knows what riding in early spring means, dresses accordingly. The ulster, wrap and high collar are indispensable. One of my patients, a lady who is extremely delicate, but goes out in all weathers, invariably wears a short mackintosh under her handsome

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

### JACKET FOR COACHING WEAR



The costume here shown is a crepon of light but dull green on the sarge tint, with a black silk dot scattered through it. The skirt is trimmed with large, loose bows of sage-green silk, three of them set near the bottom of the skirt. The waist is made with a yoke of sage-green silk veiled with black dotted net. The yoke has the long shoulders of fifty years ago and gives the gown a decollete appearance. The crepon is draped prettily about the shoulders, merging into the puffed sleeves, and the

wrap, and over a light cloth jacket. She declares herself able to face the bitterest northeast with perfect safety. Another woman has her cloak interlined with mackintosh cloth, and finds great benefit thereby. It is a well understood fact among women who give great thought to such matters that one may go out in midwinter even on the coldest days with a mackintosh and moderately light wool jacket with perfect safety and comfort.—New York Ledger.

Traveling Gowns. Traveling dresses are usually simply planned and novelties in them are consequently rare. Usually, too, the innovations are not favorably received, but one thoroughly unconventional traveling costume had much to recommend it. It was made of mixed tan tweed of light weight texture. The skirt cleared the ground, set out prettily at the back, and was almost close front and sides. With this was a trim waist of checked wash silk, so crisp that the enormous sleeves stood stiffly out, and so light that those same sleeves folded away without injury in the capacious sleeves of the tweed coat to be worn over them. This coat reached to the knees, was double-breasted and had a high collar. A pretty golf cape, lined with the check silk, swung from the golf straps that secured it over the chest of the natty traveler. A Tam O'Shanter of the tweed, with a folded band of the silk and a single mottled brown cock's feather, completed a thoroughly practicable traveling rig, suitable for all seasons and climates. Under the skirt, but of course not showing, was a pair of leggings that extended to the knees and were there met by souvee knee breeches of tweed, lined with silk. More like the usual traveling dress is the gown the artist presents. Its skirt is of bias-plaited woolen suiting, and has a pleated ruffle of the goods around the bottom. The back is laid in triple box-plait stiffened throughout. A fitted satin vest appears on the bottom, and is ornamented by two rows of buttons. The loose jacket fronts have revers to match the vest, but the sleeves are of the plaid. The bodice is coat-shaped in back.

"Hullo, Paton! Haven't seen you and three days?" I shout over to Philadelphia day before yesterday and spent a week.—Life.

fulness in the front of the corsage is draped in corresponding fashion. The hat is a combination of black net and sage-green rosettes.

Driving Dresses. "It would be interesting to note the number of persons whose lives are sacrificed every year because they will not take proper precautions, as to dress when they go out to drive," said a city physician with a large practice. "Within the past three months I have had half a dozen patients who have suffered severe illness, barely escaping with their lives, on account of their carelessness in their preparation. One of these, a young man from out of town

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his



who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulster, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his

### Clover for Fattening Hogs.

To the Farmers' Review: I have just been reading an article, in your issue of May 1, on summer feeding of hogs, that seems to me to be a little misleading. What is said about the advantages of feeding in mild weather and that the most profit comes from hog feeding when they are given all they will consume, and all of that is undoubtedly true. But that they will get very much benefit from pasture grass when fed grain to the extent recommended it seems to me to be quite doubtful. Indeed, my experience has been that when hogs are fed about all the grain they will eat, they will eat but very little grass of any kind. Of course they will eat some, for hogs, like all other animals, like a variety of food, but they will eat most of what they like best, and that is the grain. What grass they will eat when fed all the grain they want will be beneficial; it will stimulate the appetite and aid their digestion, but they won't eat enough of the grass to add much to their weight from it.

My experience has been that to get the most growth from hogs on grazing, they should be fed a little grain once a day, fed at night and as nearly as possible at the same hour. They soon come to look for their grain feed only at the regular time and will not hang around waiting for it at any other time. I am aware that a good many hog raisers claim that hogs will do better on grass than to be fed any grain. (I mean when grass is to be the main feed.) But that has not been my experience. I think they will do much better if fed a little dry corn with the grass.

I wonder how many hog growers will endorse my statement that more growth can be made on hogs (of the right kind) on an acre of clover than can be from one acre of corn.

Prof. Sanborn, formerly of the Agricultural College of Kansas, claims to have made 800 pounds of pork from one acre of clover. I have never made as much as that, but I have made 600 pounds and that is more than most hog raisers get from an acre of corn. I am talking now about a good growth of clover and a good crop of corn; 50 bushels of shelled corn to the acre is a good crop, and the average feeder won't make over ten pounds of pork to the bushel of corn. Possibly there are some that would make more than 10 pounds, but there are a good many more that would make less, so that the clover is ahead at my figures. I have all of the years planned to have a clover field for my hogs to run in and have always thought I got good pay, but I never have but once known just what I was doing.

In the spring of 1885 I bought 50 shoats that averaged 100 pounds. I turned them into an eight-acre clover field about the 1st of May so that the clover was up, so that they could get a good bite. And I want to say just here that I think a good many make the mistake of letting the clover get too large before they turn onto it. Turn in as soon as it gets fairly started, and then if it is a fairly growing season the clover will be likely to outgrow the hogs. I kept those hogs in that field of clover and sold them the 15th day of September, and their average weight was 225 pounds.

They were fed in addition to the clover one pound of shelled corn to the hog per day (by weight). They had free access to salt and wood ashes (in equal parts), mixed, kept in a trough under a shed so it would not waste by the rain. They had good clean water when they wanted it. An automatic arrangement kept their trough full, with slats across the top so that they could not get into it and foul it. That was all the feed they got and as before stated they gained 125 pounds. The 25 pounds fully paid for the corn they were fed, leaving 100 pounds to the credit of the clover. The clover was the common medium red. If I was going to seed a field for a hog pasture to-day I should mix the seed of equal parts medium red and alsike. It will make a more durable pasture and makes variety, which the hogs like. One thing more: Success often comes from attention to little things. The corn fed these hogs was not a good clean water when they wanted it. An automatic arrangement kept their trough full, with slats across the top so that they could not get into it and foul it. That was all the feed they got and as before stated they gained 125 pounds. The 25 pounds fully paid for the corn they were fed, leaving 100 pounds to the credit of the clover. The clover was the common medium red. If I was going to seed a field for a hog pasture to-day I should mix the seed of equal parts medium red and alsike. It will make a more durable pasture and makes variety, which the hogs like. One thing more: Success often comes from attention to little things. The corn fed these hogs was not a good clean water when they wanted it. An automatic arrangement kept their trough full, with slats across the top so that they could not get into it and foul it. That was all the feed they got and as before stated they gained 125 pounds. The 25 pounds fully paid for the corn they were fed, leaving 100 pounds to the credit of the clover. The clover was the common medium red. If I was going to seed a field for a hog pasture to-day I should mix the seed of equal parts medium red and alsike. It will make a more durable pasture and makes variety, which the hogs like. One thing more: Success often comes from attention to little things. The corn fed these hogs was not a good clean water when they wanted it. An automatic arrangement kept their trough full, with slats across the top so that they could not get into it and foul it. That was all the feed they got and as before stated they gained 125 pounds. The 25 pounds fully paid for the corn they were fed, leaving 100 pounds to the credit of the clover. The clover was the common medium red. If I was going to seed a field for a hog pasture to-day I should mix the seed of equal parts medium red and alsike. It will make a more durable pasture and makes variety, which the hogs like. One thing more: Success often comes from attention to little things. The corn fed these hogs was not a good clean water when they wanted it. An automatic arrangement kept their trough full, with slats across the top so that they could not get into it and foul it. That was all the feed they got and as before stated they gained 125 pounds. The 25 pounds fully paid for the corn they were fed, leaving 100 pounds to the credit of the clover. The clover was the common medium red. If I was going to seed a field for a hog pasture to-day I should mix the seed of equal parts medium red and alsike. It will make a more durable pasture and makes variety, which the hogs like. One thing more: Success often comes from attention to little things. The corn fed these hogs was not a good clean water when they wanted it. An automatic arrangement kept their trough full, with slats across the top so that they could not get into it and foul it. That was all the feed they got and as before stated they gained 125 pounds. The 25 pounds fully paid for the corn they were fed, leaving 100 pounds to the credit of the clover. The clover was the common medium red. If I was going to seed a field for a hog pasture to-day I should mix the seed of equal parts medium red and alsike. It will make a more durable pasture and makes variety, which the hogs like. One thing more: Success often comes from attention to little things. The corn fed these hogs was not a good clean water when they wanted it. An automatic arrangement kept their trough full, with slats across the top so that they could not get into it and foul it. That was all the feed they got and as before stated they gained 125 pounds. The 25 pounds fully paid for the corn they were fed, leaving 100 pounds to the credit of the clover. The clover was the common medium red. If I was going to seed a field for a hog pasture to-day I should mix the seed of equal parts medium red and alsike. It will make a more durable pasture and makes variety, which the hogs like. One thing more: Success often comes from attention to little things. The corn fed these hogs was not a good clean water when they wanted it. An automatic arrangement kept their trough full, with slats across the top so that they could not get into it and foul it. That was all the feed they got and as before stated they gained 125 pounds. The 25 pounds fully paid for the corn they were fed, leaving 100 pounds to the credit of the clover. The clover was the common medium red. If I was going to seed a field for a hog pasture to-day I should mix the seed of equal parts medium red and alsike. It will make a more durable pasture and makes variety, which the hogs like. One thing more: Success often comes from attention to little things. The corn fed these hogs was not a good clean water when they wanted it. An automatic arrangement kept their trough full, with slats across the top so that they could not get into it and foul it. That was all the feed they got and as before stated they gained 125 pounds. The 25 pounds fully paid for the corn they were fed, leaving 100 pounds to the credit of the clover. The clover was the common medium red. If I was going to seed a field for a hog pasture to-day I should mix the seed of equal parts medium red and alsike. It will make a more durable pasture and makes variety, which the hogs like. One thing more: Success often comes from attention to little things. The corn fed these hogs was not a good clean water when they wanted it. An automatic arrangement kept their trough full, with slats across the top so that they could not get into it and foul it. That was all the feed they got and as before stated they gained 125 pounds. The 25 pounds fully paid for the corn they were fed, leaving 100 pounds to the credit of the clover. The clover was the common medium red. If I was going to seed a field for a hog pasture to-day I should mix the seed of equal parts

**MORE THAN 60,000 COPIES DAILY**

# The Evening News,

"The Great Daily of Michigan."

**YOUR HOME PAPER** cannot be replaced by even greater publications from larger cities; they cannot supply completely the many items of home news that are of the greatest interest, but for State, National, and world wide news, the greater paper must be looked to. The Detroit Evening News stands as the leader in the State, and should go hand in hand with your home paper.

**2 CENTS PER COPY.**  
**10 CENTS PER WEEK.**  
**\$1.25 FOR 3 MONTHS BY MAIL.**

**The Evening News,**  
**DETROIT, MICH.**

Agencies in every village, town and city in the State of Michigan.

**ATLAS SOAP**

CLEANS RAPIDLY, THOROUGHLY, ECONOMICALLY.

**ATLAS SOAP.**

Best for GENERAL LAUNDRY and FAMILY WASHING. Thousands of Ladies say so. Take no other from your Grocer. BEAUTIFUL PICTURES GIVEN for the Return of Outside Wrappers.

**HENRY PASSOLT, Manufacturer, SAGINAW, MICH.**

**ATLAS SOAP.**

**FROST & HEBBLEWHITE**

ARE OFFERING :

## GREAS BARGAINS

to cash buyers in Ladies', Gents', and Children's Underwear. Our 5c Ladies' Vests will surprise you. They are the same that other dealers are getting 10c for. We also have a fine line of Ladies' Vest Silk Wear, at 25c. Other dealers are asking 50c for the same. Why pay 40c to 50c per pair for a good Silk Mitt when we offer you the same thing at 20c and 25c per pair.

**JUST ARRIVED THIS WEEK !**

a Fine Assortment of Wash Goods, consisting of Jeconette Plisse Percales, Duck Suitings, Challies, etc., all at **LOWEST CASH PRICES.**

We will offer special prices to buyers in our **SHOE DEPARTMENT.** It is filled with good, medium-priced goods. If in need of foot-wear call and we will show you our leaders. We have made a great break in the prices of **TEA.** From now until the first of September we will give our customers our 35c tea for 25c. It is a hummer! Just now we have an order for 2,000 lbs. of choice Butter and 100 crates of fresh Eggs. We would like to exchange merchandise for the same during the next ten days. We are headquarters for produce.

**FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.**

# W. J. CAMPBELL

Has a Complete Line of.....

## Corn and Bean CULTIVATORS.

Headquarters for.....

### Machine Oil and Binding Twine.

Remember.....

**FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.**

# W. J. CAMPBELL

Has a Complete Line of.....

## Corn and Bean CULTIVATORS.

Headquarters for.....

### Machine Oil and Binding Twine.

Remember.....

## TWINE IS AWAY DOWN.

..... Call and Get Prices.

Horse Hay Forks and Steel Track, Rope, Etc.

**W. J. Campbell.**

West end Main Street—opposite Town Hall.

## SPECIAL BARGAINS


### BUGGIES AND ROAD WAGONS

For the next Thirty Days at

# H. S. WICKWARE'S.

Blacksmithing and Repairing attended to promptly.

# A. A. MCKENZIE,




**UNDERTAKER & FUNERAL DIRECTOR.**

A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets, and Undertaker's Supplies on hand. Two Hearses always in readiness. Second door west of Tennant House.

**CASS CITY, MICH.**

**CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.**

An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE STEAM PRINTING HOUSE, Segar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 60c.; three months, 30c., strictly in advance.

**Advertisements.**

All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local column are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 2 1/2 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

**A. A. P. McDOWELL,**  
**Proprietor.**

**OUR MOTTO:**  
**PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.**

**ELLINGTON.**

Charles Myers is now visiting with his sister, Mrs. J. Brackenbury, at Canboro.

The Carson twenty-acre lot, east of C. McDermott, is all stumped and burnt off clean.

Miss Maud Brunley returned home from her visit to Reeder Odell's on Tuesday of last week.

Charles McDermott is having more stumps pulled by the men who are pulling them in the highway.

Considerable sickness prevails at present along the line in both townships of Elmwood and Ellington.

The job of stumping the road east of the Ellington cemetery is progressing and will be finished ere long.

Andrew Campbell, of Cass City, was here last week Thursday and Friday hauling wood off his forty on section twenty eight.

Mr. and Mrs. Slads Lazelle and two young daughters attended the wedding of Lazelle and Immerson in Caro last week Wednesday.

Miss Maud Lazelle, teacher in district No. 4, of Ellington, will close the spring term of school this week Friday.

Grant S. Clay drove over to the Moshier summer resort below Sebawaing last week Tuesday night with a load of lumber for W. A. Bailey, returning Friday.

The K. O. T. M. anniversary held at the M. E. Church last Sunday afternoon was well attended and an able address was delivered by Rev. H. Frazier, of the Caro Baptist Church which gave great satisfaction to all who heard it.

James Pattison's new house is being hurried into completion on his farm, and when finished will be a handsome mansion. It is 19 1/2 feet post, 30x32 feet on the ground and a good cellar underneath, and will be brick veneered.

A school picnic will be held on Saturday of this week in J. H. Moshier's grove, beginning at 10 a. m., by the school in district No. 1, of Ellington, Robert Walsley, teacher, being the close of his school year in the district. A good program will be given and all are cordially invited to attend, bringing their lunch basket along with them.

**OWENDALE.**

A. C. Korr and R. Ballagh were in Elkton Friday on business.

Miss Rachel Cosgrove, of Rescue, visited friends here Sunday last.

Jas. Shoefelt and N. Wells were at the county seat on business Saturday.

Miss Lillie Moller, of Killmanagh, called on old acquaintances east of town Wednesday last.

H. D. Hager, merchant of Rescue, was in town Sunday on his wheel and took in the excursion to Bay Port.

John McCallum made a horse deal the past week, and we venture to say he done his opponent up in good shape.

Geo. Bradley will start his apprenticeship in the mail business next Monday, July 1st, and is expected to continue for the next four years.

Mr. Murdock, of Flushing, is presently visiting at Richard and Anthony Hughes, and is favorably impressed with Huron Co., and talks of purchasing shortly.

Every one enjoyed the races Saturday evening last. There was some excellent time made by our local sports, both in trotting and running. The winner of the fast trot, while the little bay horse at Creel was an easy Flying Cloud owned by R. Case, of Rescue, won the running race. A brisk game of ball was played by a number of the sports in that line in the afternoon. It is expected that a number of fast horses will be present next Saturday. Everyone come.

A sad accident happened to John Gillis while working in Proper's mill at Linkville, on Friday last. He was struck on the head by a lever and lay unconscious for about two days. Dr. Lyman was immediately summoned and it was thought for a time that he

**CANBORO.**

Miss Minnie Hintz is ill with sore throat.

Mrs. Charles Peters has returned home to Pigeon.

Volney Peters, of Berne, called on friends here Sunday.

Wm. Hallack, of West Grant, was over Sunday evening.

Miss Margaret Connell is recovering from her recent illness.

Miss Evans, of Cass City, called on friends Monday evening.

O. Meredith, of Bad Axe, is a guest of Mr. Mrs. and Miss Hintz.

A. C. Kerr and C. A. Lambkin, made a business call at Elkton Friday.

Mary, Maggie and Sadie Burleigh are recovering from the measles.

Dr. McColl, of Elkton, made a professional call at Canboro Saturday.

Mrs. Thos. Stephens, of Canada, sister of Robert Burleigh, has gone to Iowa.

Miss Belle Lown was taken very ill Saturday, but at this writing is much better.

Leslie Purdie and Will Carr, of Gageton, passed through Canboro Sunday on wheels.

The Presbyterian minister, of Elkton, will preach in the Baptist Church Sunday at 2 p. m.

Children's day was observed Sunday at the Bethel Church. The singing by the infant class was very nice and the recitations well rendered.

The L. O. T. M. and K. O. T. M's are to have a picnic 4th Sept., to which the public are cordially invited to attend. Rev. Frank Hoyt will give his famous lecture "The Maccabees, Under the Search Light up to Date." The Stereopticon he uses aided by a powerful calcium light is said to be the finest out.

**WEST GRANT.**

Jno. Brown is somewhat better at this writing.

Haying has commenced in this vicinity.

L. Robertson did business in Gageton on Saturday.

Robert Steadman, of Linkville, was in town on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Sundayed at Jno. Williamson's.

An evening musicale at Tony Doerr's on Saturday evening.

H. Hanson, of Edendale, visited old friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McKinnon visited at Mr. High's Sunday.

R. E. Mathews is visiting friends in Capae this week.

John and David Evans, of Linkville, were in this place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hartsel Sundayed with relatives at Owendale.

might recover and after a few days it was thought best to remove him to his home, 1/2 miles east of town, owing to the noise and hustle of the mills at that point. The attending physician had good hopes until Saturday when with the assistance of Dr. McLean, of Cass City, he thought to perform an operation, but when they arrived he had taken a change for the worse and they pronounced him dying, which he did a few hours later. Johnnie was a fine fellow liked by all, and had numerous friends and acquaintances that sympathize with his bereaved wife and two small children in their sad loss. His remains were held for burial until Tuesday morning, awaiting distant relatives. This is the third son in Mr. Gillis family that has been killed accidentally—the former two almost instantly—which makes a hard stroke for his aged parents to bear.

**KINGSTON.**

J. K. Thomas drove to Lapeer Tuesday.

H. Warner, of Marlette, was in town Tuesday.

D. Griffin is working in G. E. Hopps' blacksmith shop.

F. J. Gifford transacted business in Marlette Thursday.

Prin. C. T. Purdy transacted business in Caro Wednesday evening last.

Neil H. Burns put up a Challenge wind mill for Geo. Meidlein last week.

Are you going to attend the Sunday school picnic July 4th? If not, why not?

Dr. Geo. Bates made a short visit with Canadian friends the first of the week.

Frank Thomas has bought a span of horses and will embark in the livery business.

A little more rain last Sunday night would have helped to refresh the parched earth.

Geo. Coulter, of Caro, who worked for G. E. Hopps last winter, was in town on Thursday last.

Will Roland, who has been working for A. Durfee for some time past, went to Riverdale Monday evening where he will work in a store.

Rev. Bacon and wife gave the members of the Epworth League a reception Tuesday evening, and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by all present.

**SPEND YOUR OUTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.**

Visit picturesque Mackinac Island! It will only cost you about \$12.50 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, annunciators, bath-rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "Soo," Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Put-in-Bay. The cabins, parlors and staterooms of these steamers are designed for the complete entertainment of humanity under the best conditions; the palatial equipment, the luxury of the appointments, makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHWADER, G. P. & T. A. D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

Every pair of Lewis' Ina Calf Shoes has Lewis' Cork Filled Shoes, which are impervious to dampness. Better than clumsy inner soles. A great \$2.50 shoe.

**WHAT WE OFFER YOU**

is this: if you are troubled with Catarrh, Cold in Head, Hay Fever, go to the drugist named below and get a bottle of Century Catarrh Cure. No danger of being humbugged. Relief in five minutes and a positive cure.

While in Topeka last March, E. T. Barber, a prominent newspaper man of La Cygne, Kan., was taken with cholera morbus very severely. The night clerk at the hotel where he was stopping happened to have a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and gave him three doses which relieved and he thinks saved his life. Every family should keep this remedy in their home at all times. No one can tell how soon it may be needed. It costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving much suffering and perhaps the life of some member of the family. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

**Excursion Rates to the Virginias and the Southeast** are in effect upon the Ohio Central Lines; through trains daily between Toledo and Charleston, W. Va., via Columbia. This is the shortest and most direct route. Consult agents O. C. Lines.

**Did You Ever**

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

**A Household Treasure.**

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not go without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested, trial bottles free at Fritz drugstore. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

**Excelsior'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 T. H. Fritz.

School meeting in district No. 1, Grant, Monday Evening, July 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Robinson spent Sunday with relatives in Brookfield.

Norman Greenleaf was calling on relatives in Cumber Sunday last.

Mrs. Wm. McCauley visited relatives in Cumber, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. H. C. McVicar, of Essexville, is visiting relatives here at present.

Thos. Canfield cut a large pile of wood for P. Thompson, by aid of steam.

L. Purdy and Wm. Karr, of Gageton, were through here on their wheels Sunday.

Miss Ettie Evans, of Cass City, is a guest of her sister of this place this week.

Miss Jessie Burnette, of Ellington, was guest of Mrs. Charles Hatsel last week.

Miss Bella Lown, of Canboro, was guest of Mrs. Fred Lown, of this place, last week.

Mr. Maloy's son and daughter, of Bad Axe, visited Mr. McCauley's Sunday and Monday of this week.

T. Doerr is building an addition to his barn and improving the looks of the front of his farm by a new fence.

A number from this town attended the children's day exercises at Bethel Sunday Evening, and report a very pleasant time.

Rev. Mr. Peacock, Presbyterian Pastor of Soule Circuit, preached an able sermon to a large attendance of this church Sunday.

**HOME BAKERY.**

Jas. N. LaRue is doing business at the old stand on Main Street, opposite Town Hall.

**Nice Fresh Bread**  
 Always on hand.

**Pies, Cakes, Etc.**

Lunches served. Ice cream in season.

**JAS. N. LARUE.**

**Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE.**

**J. S. DUNHAM, PROP.**

**GOING WEST:**  
 Leaves Cass City, 6 A. M.  
 Arrives at Caro, 9 " "

**GOING EAST:**  
 Leaves Caro, 1:30 P. M.  
 Arrives at Cass City, 4:30 " "

**FARE**—One way, \$1.00; round trip, \$1.50.

**HENDRICK & ANKER**

Will sell you a Watch, Clock, Jewelry or anything in the Silverware line cheaper than any other firm in the county. We will also fit you with a pair of spectacles so you can see further, read longer and see clearer than you ever did.

**Everything**

In our line down to hard time prices.

**Hendrick & Anker,**  
 Jewelers and Opticians.

**Central Meat Market,**

Meats of all kinds nicely served. Stock bought for eastern markets.

**Schwader Bros., Props.**

**OHIO CENTRAL LINES**

T. & O. C. Ry. K. & M. Ry.

Sold through trains between Toledo, Ohio and Charleston, W. Va., via Columbus, the short and only direct route.

.....BETWEEN.....

Toledo, O.  
 Findlay, O.  
 Kenton, O.  
 Columbus, O.  
 Athens, O.  
 Middletown, O.  
 Pomeroy, O.

Pt. Pleasant, W. Va.  
 Richmond, Va.  
 Petersburg, Va.  
 Old Point Comfort, Va.  
 Williamsburg, Va.  
 Newport News, Va.  
 Norfolk, Va.

And all South-eastern points. Elegant drawing room cars on all through trains.

For further information call on your local Ticket Agent or write,

**MOULTON HOUSE,**  
 General passenger Agent, Toledo, Ohio.

**W. A. PETERS,** Michigan Passenger Agent, Detroit, Michigan 21-95

**Get Your Laundering Done AT THE**

# Cass City LAUNDRY

Good Work Guaranteed.

**CHAS. L. ROBINSON.**

**FRANKLIN HOUSE**

Corner Bates and Larned Sts.

**DETROIT MICH.**

ONLY A BLOCK FROM WOODWARD AND JEFFERSON AVES. VERY CENTRAL NEAR ALL CAR LINES

Per day, \$1.50 H. H. JAMES

**PATENTS OBTAINED**

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE. Examinations and Reports free. Prompt attention. Send Drawing and description to L. BAGGER, & Co., Att'ys., Washington, D. C. 11-23-1yr

**ELECTRIC TELEPHONE**

Sold outright, no rent, no royalty. Adapted to City, Village or Country. Sent in every home, shop, store and office. Greatest convenience and best seller on earth.

Agents make from \$5 to \$50 per day. One in a residence means a sale to all the neighbors. Fine instruments, no tools, work anywhere, any distance. Complete, ready for use when shipped. Can be put up by any one, never out of order, no repairing, lasts a life time. Warranted. A money maker. Write W. P. Harrison & Co., Clerk 10, Columbus, O.

**Cass City Bakery**

AND RESTAURANT.

**FRESH BREAD, CREAM BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, BUNS, PIES, CAKES.**

Baking done to order. Come and try our 15 cent Lunches served at all hours.

.....

**Ice Cream Parlor in Connection.**

Have just received a new Soda Fountain, and am now prepared to serve these healthful and refreshing drinks at all times.

**M. L. MOORE, Prop.**  
 Main Street, Cass City.

**HELLER BROS.**

The Cass City Millers

## WANT YOUR WHEAT

We will pay a premium for all wheat delivered here until further notice. If you want anything in the milling line we can supply you. Feed ground for 8c per bag. Ear corn 5c per bag. Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

**HELLER BROS.**

**HELLER BROS.**

The Cass City Millers

## WANT YOUR WHEAT

We will pay a premium for all wheat delivered here until further notice. If you want anything in the milling line we can supply you. Feed ground for 8c per bag. Ear corn 5c per bag. Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

**HELLER BROS.**

**HELLER BROS.**

The Cass City Millers

## WANT YOUR WHEAT

We will pay a premium for all wheat delivered here until further notice. If you want anything in the milling line we can supply you. Feed ground for 8c per bag. Ear corn 5c per bag. Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

**HELLER BROS.**

**HELLER BROS.**

The Cass City Millers

## WANT YOUR WHEAT

We will pay a premium for all wheat delivered here until further notice. If you want anything in the milling line we can supply you. Feed ground for 8c per bag. Ear corn 5c per bag. Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

**HELLER BROS.**

**HELLER BROS.**

The Cass City Millers

## WANT YOUR WHEAT

We will pay a premium for all wheat delivered here until further notice. If you want anything in the milling line we can supply you. Feed ground for 8c per bag. Ear corn 5c per bag. Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

**HELLER BROS.**

**HELLER BROS.**

The Cass City Millers

## WANT YOUR WHEAT

We will pay a premium for all wheat delivered here until further notice. If you want anything in the milling line we can supply you. Feed ground for 8c per bag. Ear corn 5c per bag. Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

**HELLER BROS.**

**HELLER BROS.**

The Cass City Millers

## WANT YOUR WHEAT

We will pay a premium for all wheat delivered here until further notice. If you want anything in the milling line we can supply you. Feed ground for 8c per bag. Ear corn 5c per bag. Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

**HELLER BROS.**

**HELLER BROS.**

The Cass City Millers

## WANT YOUR WHEAT

We will pay a premium for all wheat delivered here until further notice. If you want anything in the milling line we can supply you. Feed ground for 8c per bag. Ear corn 5c per bag. Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

**HELLER BROS.**

# New - Customers,

Who are coming to us every day, open their eyes in wonderment when we quote such Low Prices on the quality of goods we are offering. Every day brings us a new illustration of the fact that purchasers can not tell where they can do the best until they look around. We will be glad to have you come here first and we will take our chances on your coming back again.

## LADIES

SEE OUR New Japanese Wash Silks @ 30 cts. materials for Summer Dresses and Shirt Waists. Line of Hosiery; 5 cts. to \$1.00 per pair. Staple Line of Dress Goods. Shoes for \$1.00.

We don't think it necessary to list everything we have in the store, but would like very much to have you call and get prices.

## AN OFFER

To the person who will do the most cash trading with us between now and November 1, 1895, we will give \$5.00 worth of our Silverware, extra from what they would get in coupons. To the one doing next to the largest amount we will give \$3.00 worth of Silverware. Now this will cost you nothing to try—only an effort to get the cash, because that is what will count.

# LAING & JANES.

## NOW IS THE TIME

To buy Barb wire in large or small quantities at good prices. Everything in the line of

## HARDWARE,

Which is usually carried in all first class retail Hardware. No trouble to answer questions



## Don't Fail

To get our prices. Square dealing and straight goods. One price to every one. Never forget that we are the best value concern in the Thumb.

# N. BIGELOW & SON.

## SPECIAL CUT

— ON —

## EVERYTHING IN THE VEHICLE LINE

Until July 4th. Call and get prices before you buy.

E. M'KIM - CASS CITY.

## The New

# CHAMPION BINDER

LIGHT DRAFT.

Low Force-Feed Elevator. Eccentric Binder Wheel. An Entirely New Departure.

RADICALLY DIFFERENT FROM ALL OTHER BINDERS.

IF YOU SEE IT YOU WILL BUY NO OTHER.

## The New

# CHAMPION MOWER

MOST PERFECT MOWER MADE. LIGHT DRAFT.

The Pitman has no other motion except straight forward and straight back. It never breaks and never wears out.

The only Mower where lost motion can be taken up both in boxes and gearing. Turning a set-screw does it.

SAMPLES NOW TO BE SEEN AT

Striffler & Benkelman's, CASS CITY, MICH

## Despondency CAN BE CURED

You can be cured by using MacLeod's System Renovator, For Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Diseases and Nervous Complaints.

Try it and then recommend it. Ask druggist, or write direct to MACLEOD MEDICINE CO., 118 Howard St., Detroit, Mich. WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO., Wholesale Agents. 6-14-12



## Right Arm Paralyzed!

Saved from St. Vitus Dance.

"Our daughter, Blanche, now fifteen years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. We feared St. Vitus dance, and tried the best physicians, with no benefit. She has taken three bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine and has gained 31 pounds. Her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone. She attends school regularly, and has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid." MRS. E. R. BULLOCK, Brighton, N. Y.

## Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at 25¢ bottles for \$5, or it will be sent prepaid on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

## HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

### SOUTH'S MILL.

Charles Hasty, of Pigeon, was seen on streets Friday.

George Huyser has a very beautiful field of fall wheat.

Miss Maud Smith has been quite sick, but is on the mend now.

Johny Heron is rather on the sick list, but he doesn't say much about it.

L. P. Mason, of Saginaw, will soon have his logs all sawed out, at Smith's mill.

George McGraw and wife have moved into Doan's house one and half miles from the hub.

James McGillivray, of Elkton, attends to the scaling of the lumber as it leaves the trimmers.

Jimmy Stokes runs the saw dust elevator at the mill, and elevates some of the boys when they run his part.

A party of young folks drove over from Elkton the fore part of the week, and captured our sealer and kept him a captive until the next morning.

### DEFORD.

Rain is still badly needed.

Clark Courlis runs a new mower.

Boney Daugherty sports a new top buggy.

A Mrs. Friets, of Wells, visits at Lew Retherford.

The picnic east of here on the 22nd, was a fine affair.

Grace, daughter of Merchant Clark, is on the sick list.

Miss Bertha Moshier is home from Pontiac on a visit.

On the 19th—a boy born to Chas. and Rose Harrington.

A Mr. Mathews, of Elkton, visited the O'Rourke's last week.

James Valentine has so far recovered as to be at work again.

Considerable sickness among the children—summer complaint.

We would try it a whirl if we were not a trifle short of brain power.

May, daughter of H. H. Goodrich, has come home to live with her father.

Sylvester Taylor, of near Lamotte, visited at Will Retherford's Sunday last.

Mrs. Fred Sleeper, of Imlay City, visited her brother, Elaton Clark, last week.

Wm. McCracken, Jr., who has been working on the Columbia drain, has returned.

Wm. McCracken, Jr., is fencing his farm with wire. Wire fences are numerous in this locality.

Our gow comes down on the town line, one the "Power" forty, are making considerable improvement.

Mert Crittendon has returned from his drain job at Columbia and has gone to dwell in the summer house.

Norm Retherford has some swine of the get there breed, one pig eight weeks old tips the beam at 42½ lbs.

Deford has her "Shylock" who like the Shylock of old, demands a pound of flesh when opportunity offers.

The foundation of a "tale" could be laid at this place. The story should be entitled the "Squire's Lost Butter."

Mrs. George Martin left on the 24th for Avoca, St. Clair County, where she will visit till after Independence day.

Haying has commenced. Generally 'tis not the period in this locality for

haying but the crop is cured on the ground.

Dr. Bates was through here last Thursday bolstering his patients up for a week, while he makes a visit in Canada.

Novesta Corners had a meeting last night to make arrangements to celebrate on the 4th. Have not learned the result.

Joe Coomer's logging bee on the 18th was a failure as far as numbers were concerned. A success on the work side of the question.

We see pear trees putting forth new blossoms. The first blows were killed by the freeze of May. We are watching this second bloom with interest.

### GAGETOWN.

John Lemunyon is on the sick list.

Mrs. Chas. Maynard is on the sick list this week.

Tim Toohy and John Anyon were in Caro Tuesday on business.

Leslie Purdy, and Will Carr took in a portion of Huron County on their bikes Sunday.

R. Auten, of Ortonville, has been visiting his brothers, Oscar and Thomas, the past week.

Dr. Donovan was to Sebawaing twice the past week on his bike, and also made a trip to Caseville but not on his wheel.

Mrs. Ed. Karr and her mother, Mrs. M. E. Lamb, of Cass City, were the guests of R. S. Brown and family Tuesday.

Those living east, especially, will be pleased to know that the swale at the eastern terminus of the corporation has been graveled.

The council Tuesday night instructed the marshal to call on all those in the liquor traffic and have them show their authority for doing business.

Angus Ross and Miss Rachel McIntyre, of the Scotch Settlement, were joined in wedlock by Father Krebs at the Catholic Church, Tuesday morning.

The death of Chas. Webber seems very sad, as he was here Saturday at the elevator and seemed cheerful, and Thursday he and Mrs. Webber were the guests of R. S. Brown.

Mr. VanGelder, our street commissioner made a very minute and full report of his expenditures of the highway monies to the council Tuesday night, which was very satisfactory, and was accepted.

John Gillies, of Brookfield, who received fatal injuries while working in Proper's saw mill on Monday, died Saturday of hemorrhage into the brain. Funeral Tuesday forenoon. Mr. Gillies leaves a wife and one child.

The street commissioner has been doing a good job on 1st street west of the depot. On one section of 102 rods there has been 1,020 loads of gravel put on it. Some of the labor was donated, Hugh Crawford, of Brookfield, gave two days self and team.

From another correspondent

There will be a grove meeting held in the Finkle grove, Grant township, about five miles north of Gagetown, commencing on the evening of the 11th of July and continuing every Sunday thereafter, under the auspices of the Methodist Protestant Church.

Dr. J. A. Donovan, accompanied by the Methodist choir, went over to Brookfield M. P. Church on the evening of the 20th and organized a Young People's Christian Endeavor Society and got it to running in fine order. The doctor's lecture was the finest one listened to in many a day, and worth going miles to hear.

The children's day services of the M. P. Church, of Gagetown, was rendered on Sunday evening, June 23rd, to a crowded house of attentive listeners. It was a fine affair and does great credit to the choir and those earnest church workers who devoted so much time to rendering the occasion so interesting and under whose supervision every good work these undertake is a success.

### ELWOOD.

Haying is in order just now.

M. Hunkins and M. Toohy have wheels now.

Mrs. W. N. Willey is visiting at J. Spittler's at present.

Master Laud Eastman is visiting at L. H. Huffman's this week.

Mrs. M. H. Eastman and Mrs. M. H. Moore visited at L. H. Huffman's Tuesday.

A. A. Hargrave, having secured a position in Petoskey, started for there Monday.

A very pleasant party at J. P. Hendrick's on Thursday evening, everyone having a good time.

The Cedar Run school closed on Friday last with Miss Nancy MacArthur as teacher. They held a picnic in Dodge's grove this week.

A. J. Spittler, having secured a double bass viol, is now prepared to play with any of the violinists in this part. Those needing music for dancing would do well to write him as he can furnish a band of three pieces when wanted at a reasonable price.

### THE ORIGINAL ARYAN.

I am the ancient Aryan, And you have done me wrong. I did not come from Hindustan— I've been here all along.

I never traveled from the east In huge successive waves. You'll find your ancestors deceased Inside your own old caves.

There my remains may now be sought, Mixed up with mastodons, Which very long with flints I fought Before I fought with bronze.

In simple skins I wrapped me round Ero mats I learned to make. I dug my dwellings in the ground Or reared them on a lake.

I had no pen, I'm sure of this, Although you say I penned. All manner of theologies In Sanskrit and in Zend.

My nature you've misinterpreted. When first I sojourned here, I worshiped chunks of stone or wood; My rites were rather queer.

The more my little ways you scan The less you'll care to praise And bless the dear old Aryan Of neolithic days.

They've mixed me up till, I declare, I fully can repeat the tale of Whether I first was tall and fair, Or I was dark and short.

But on two things I take my stand Through all their noise and strife— I didn't come from Asia, and I had no higher life.

—Punch.

### DECEIVED BY A DUDE.

How a \$3,500,000 Bid by an Unknown Man Was Taken Seriously.

Samuel P. Schuckers died recently at Wooster, O. He was a brother of J. W. Schuckers, private secretary of Salmon P. Chase, and brother-in-law of John H. Oberly, ex-civil service commissioner. An interesting incident is recalled by Schuckers' death which has never found its way in the newspapers.

The incident occurred a number of years ago, and during the time of the sale of the Lake Shore railroad at Cleveland it happened that Schuckers and John McSweeney, the great criminal lawyer, met at the sale. McSweeney had but a short time before made a great hit by his political speeches at Cleveland and Philadelphia and was attracting attention all over the country. At this particular time he was trying a case at Cleveland. Young Schuckers was in these days a veritable dude and very spruce.

He went to Cleveland to have a time, as he always left Wooster to celebrate, and was having a good glorious time on this particular occasion. He was small and wiry in stature and always carried a silk umbrella. It happened that he met McSweeney in the rotunda just as he had finished an argument and while the sale of the Lake Shore railroad was going on. They stopped for a moment at the edge of the excited crowd bidding in the road. There were a number of syndicates represented—foreign, Vanderbilts, Goulds and others. The bidding had reached \$3,100,000. In a split second of devilishness young Schuckers bid \$3,500,000. In a moment a rush was made toward the new bidder, and a demand was made to know what syndicate he represented. His only reply was, with a wave of his silk umbrella, "Go away from me." The excited representatives of the other syndicates asked for a recess, which was granted, and in 20 minutes they came back, when the bid was raised to \$4,000,000 and sold.

Mr. Schuckers' spruce appearance and being in company with the great criminal lawyer had led them to believe he was trying to gain possession of the valuable railroad property.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

### Napoleon's Memory.

Napoleon had a wonderful memory. When emperor, he once surprised his council with his intimate knowledge of Roman law and was asked how he had obtained it. He stated that when a lieutenant he had once been placed under arrest and was in prison for two weeks. During that time the only book at his command was a treatise on Roman law. He sat down and in two weeks mastered the volume so completely that 20 years later he could repeat long passages from its pages. He never forgot a face or a name and would often greet private soldiers by their names, sometimes alluding to the march or the battle where he had seen them before. He kept in his head all the details of his military movements, and it was said of him that during the march to Italy and Marungo he knew where every pound of the supplies for the use of the army was located. It is said that he remembered the name of every officer to whom he ever issued a commission.

### Orderly Music.

A colonel in the French army, who had a great eye for neatness, but not much of an ear for music, took occasion one day to compliment his bandmaster on the appearance of his men. "Their uniforms are neat," said the colonel, "and their instruments are nicely polished and kept in order, but there is one improvement that I must insist upon."

"What is it, colonel?"

"You must train your men, when they perform, to lift their fingers all at exactly the same time and at regular intervals on their instruments, so—one, two! One, two!"—London Answers.

### Sure to Be the Case.

"I can't tell you," said the experienced suburbanite in reply to the question of his new neighbor, "when the next train goes, but I can tell you what your chances of catching it are."

"What are they?" inquired the new neighbor eagerly.

"Well, if you run as hard as you can," said the experienced resident, "you have 15 minutes to wait, and if you merely walk you'll find the train just pulling out."—Chicago News.

Mozart had a very sweet voice, though it was by no means strong. His conversational tones were well modulated and pleasing.

Catherine the Great never forgot a face or a name.

# New Clothing House,

CASS CITY, - MICH.

To the Public: Having purchased the Clothing Stock of J. A. McDougall we desire to say

that we are right down to business. It is about time that Business and the Weather struck a regular gait, instead of a regular gait. So far this month the Earth seemed to be hobnobbing with Aquarius. The song we will sing may be made to read—

Oh! hand me down my cough drops  
And umberella, right away,  
For I'm to be King of the clothing business,  
I'm to be King right away.

We can't make weather, but we can make prices. We invite you to look at our prices. Our terms are CASH, which will enable us to offer goods at unheard of prices.

# J. A. REAGH.

Butter and Eggs taken in Exchange for Goods.

# We are Still at It!

Giving— **Better Goods**  
For— **Less Money.**

CLOTHING AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

SHOES--- HATS AND FURNISHINGS---

In Great Variety and Low Prices! — | — At Prices to Suit!

Don't Buy Before you Try.

# 2 MACKS 2.

## Ladies

We have just Received a Stock of the

# Famous Jamestown Dress Goods,

Which are Warranted Absolutely Fast Color.

## New Line Shirt Waists.

Gasoline Stoves, \$3.50 to \$25.00.

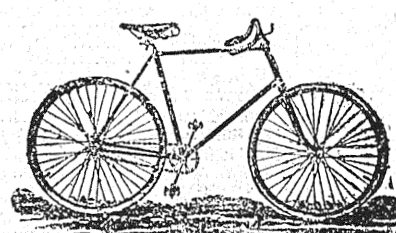
Screen Doors, \$1.00 to \$1.50.

New and Complete

Stock of

# BICYCLES,

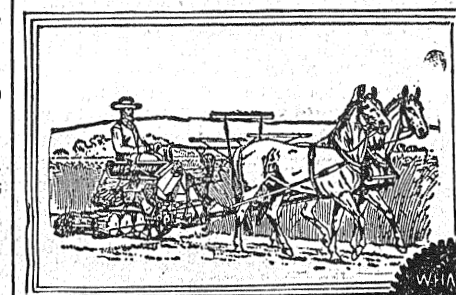
\$40.00 -to- \$100.00



# J. L. HITCHCOCK.

## Are You Ready For the Harvest? 1895.

There's only one way to get ready so that you can be sure that you are ready—and I am ready to get you ready with the World-Beating.



LIGHT-RUNNING  
**MCCORMICK**  
**STEEL**  
**BINDERS AND**  
**MOWERS.**

## BEST IN THE . . . WORLD

Because Most Durably Built, Lightest in Draft, Greatest in Capacity, Simplest in Construction.

All Competition Staid Away from the McCormick in the

## World's Fair Tests

I might to-day be selling a line of so-called "cheap" machines at a price which would still be high, but prefer to sell the high-value McCormick at a price which experience will most assuredly prove is low. Glad to show my friends these machines at any time. Come in and see them.

JAS. REAGH, AG'T. CASS CITY.

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

Most of the issues before the people carry more crew in the quarter deck than in the forecastle.

Senator Stewart has been making financial speeches in New England. He got the Quincy granite heart.

The Richmond Dispatch suggests the tobacco plant for the national flower. The nation ought to favor that suggestion, perhaps, because tobacco plants so many buds.

The accounts furnished by the winners of the Chicago road race of the way they won are good enough sermons in brief for any young man in any walk (or ride) of life. "I got right at it and plugged," they each say in substance, "and every man I saw ahead of me I passed." That is the formula of success.

It made little difference to Lord Rosebery that the house of commons expressed its contempt for a sporting premier, otherwise good for nothing, by refusing for the second time in its history to adjourn for Derby day. So long as Lord Rosebery wins racing stakes it is of no moment to him what his party or the country loses.

The city of Glasgow, Scotland, proposes to build a home for widows and widowers with children. In this new home a man or a woman with children may find comfortable lodgings at a cost of about 16 cents a day, and children will be fed at a cost of about 35 cents a week. The people of Glasgow have reduced their charities to a business-like basis, where they cease to be charities and become self-supporting institutions that do not pauperize the people.

Carey Lea's experiment in chemical action may have a practical value. He recently obtained metallic mercury from corrosive sublimate by triturating the sublimate in thin powder until mechanical force became chemical action and the sublimate was resolved into its elements. The experiment may have a bearing on the reduction of metallic ores, especially those of the precious metals. It is possible that a strong electric current may be successfully substituted for the trituration.

The Railroad Gazette in its next issue will publish a tabulation of orders for freight cars placed by railroad companies this year, which places the number at 22,029. Besides cars ordered, bids are out now for an additional 3,000 cars approximately. The passenger cars ordered amount to seventy-two, with contracts for thirteen more to be given out shortly. This represents an investment of over ten million dollars. The Railroad Gazette says that the total output of the contracting car shops for five months of this year exceeds that of the entire year 1894 by over 5,000 cars.

A Washington dispatch says that large opportunities for the introduction of American machinery and the investment of American capital are offered by the peace agreement. Japan has just effected with China. A provision is made that China shall hereafter be open to the introduction of all forms of modern machinery, and that such machinery shall be admitted free of duty. American cotton machinery should benefit especially from the new opening presented, as should also telephones, electric lights, printing presses, and many other devices of civilization which heretofore have been kept out of China.

Eight hundred school children in New York went on a rampage last week because the proprietor of an entertainment advertised to give each child a handsome present and then distributed brass rings that they didn't like. They tore the interior decorations of the hall to pieces, smashed the windows, broke chairs, and did other damage, amounting in all to about \$300. A number of arrests were made. Little folk are fast acquiring big folks' tempers and bad habits. With the pace set by Chicago's Industrial Home girls and the New York school children the regular, old-fashioned rioters will have to lump themselves to keep up.

Musical stockings are among the latest freaks of fashion. They are not audibly musical, however, merely visibly so. Their openwork bands, running perpendicularly up the ankles, are patterned in the notes and bars of the musical clef. Of course, different tunes are used for different occasions. Upon full dress hosiery grand opera arias are appropriately inscribed. Lighter compositions appear upon those dedicated to functions less important, and for every-day stockings quite every-day ditties are used. Stockings to be worn upon Sunday alone are an interesting phase of the fashion. These are, of course, embellished with hymn tunes and other sacred music.

David Weaver of Cairo, Ritchie county, W. Va., on whose land a big 240-barrel-a-day oil well was struck one day, last week, died the next day of heart disease resulting from excitement over his stroke of good fortune. He had been a poor man all his life and the prospect of sudden wealth was too much for him.

It is cheering to know that Gen. Bushnell is not a candidate for president. That simplifies the Ohio situation, leaving only three candidates in that state.

# THE SCOTCH PATRIOT.

EARLIER STRUGGLES OF MME. NELLIE MELBA.

She Made Her First Appearance as a Singer in Australia and Subsequently Went to Paris—Then Followed Six Years of Unequaled Success.

MME. MELBA (Mrs. Armstrong), wife of Captain Francis Armstrong, of England, has won, within the last six years, the highest distinction in Paris, Brussels, London, Milan and the chief American cities. She is of Scotch descent and was born in Australia. At a very early age she began the study of the pianoforte with her mother, who was an amateur of ability. Later she continued her studies under professional teachers, taking a course on the organ and also in harmony and composition, thus securing the groundwork of a thorough musical education, which must have proved of inestimable value after she began her career as a singer. When about twelve years old it was discovered that nature had endowed her with a voice of unusual beauty, and after having taken a few vocal lessons in Australia, she accepted the advice of friends and went to Paris, where she placed herself under the tuition of the famous Mme. Marchesi. Notwithstanding the objections interposed by her father, Mr. Mitchell (who was one of the commissioners of the Melbourne exposition), a lyric career became inevitable, and upon the completion of her studies with Mme. Marchesi she made her debut on



MME. MELBA.

Oct. 15, 1857, under the name of Melba, as Gilda in "Rigoletto" at the Theatre de la Monnaie, Brussels. So immediate and brilliant was her success that the intendant, who had arranged for a single performance only, engaged her for a term, and she appeared as Lakme, Violetta, Ophelia and Lucia. Subsequently Sir Augustus Harris engaged her for Covent Garden, and in the season of 1885 she made her debut in England in "Lucia," with a success well remembered by all opera-going Londoners. Then followed another long engagement in Brussels, after which she returned to Paris, and having studied under the composer the part of the heroine in Ambrose Thomas' "Hamlet," she made her appearance at the Grand Opera in the character of Ophelia, which was successfully repeated eight times and enthusiastically praised by the French critics. Mme. Melba next studied in the role of Juliette, with the assistance of Gounod, and appeared in that character in London in June, 1889, with Jean de Reszke in his favorite part of Romeo. In the winter of that year she was the favorite prima donna of the Grand Opera at Paris, where she sang the roles of Marguerite, Juliette, Ophelia, Lucia and Gilda. The latest assumption of Mme. Melba has been the parts of Esmeralda in Goring Thomas' opera of that name, Elsa in Wagner's "Lohengrin," and the title role in "Erlaine," composed by M. Bemberg expressly for her, to whom, by the way, and to Jean de Reszke, the work is dedicated. Mention should also be made of Mme. Melba's beautiful interpretation of the part of Michaela in "Carmen." Mme. Melba's phenomenal success at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, and in Boston and Chicago during the last two seasons is too well known to require more than a word of mention. Her triumphs on the concert stage have fully equalled those in the opera. Her voice is of a remarkably pure, beautiful and sympathetic quality, with a very extensive range, the tone being crystalline in its clearness. It is perfectly even throughout the register and her vocalization, in the purest Italian style, is almost unrivaled in fluency and may safely be said to be faultless.

**A Simple Means of Transportation.**  
The ascent of mountains and the carrying of necessary articles up very steep inclines necessitate an enormous amount of labor and time. It is possible to put up wire-rope tramways at a very small expense, and have these so arranged that loads can be brought up at a minimum of the cost and trouble now involved. A sample of this device is a wire tramway recently put up at Gibraltar. It connects the signal at the top of the rock with the town below.

There are two ropes, three hundred and twenty yards long, leading to the mountain. An engine works the ropes, which are able to sustain a weight of several tons. The transit from the town to the station occupies scarcely five minutes, where formerly it took a whole day. On the general principle of the carriage line that delivers parcels and change in stores, an effective and rapid means of transit between various points may be secured. The rope-tramway idea is yet in its infancy, but before another ten years have passed this invention will be utilized to connect buildings of all sorts. It would be of untold value could a simple rope and basket be so arranged that one might pass from house to out-buildings regardless of snow, storm or rain, stepping from one sheltered entry at the house to another at the barn without coming in contact with the ground. The time and need are here, and only await the inventive genius who shall put these into practical operation.

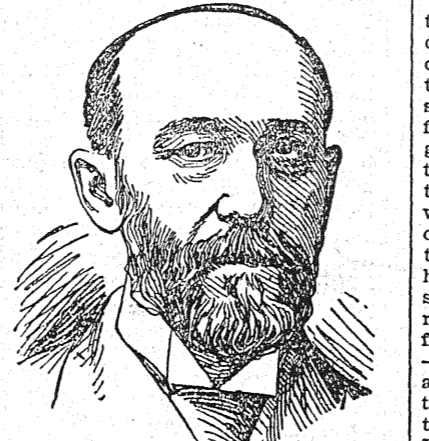
THOMAS C. PLATT.  
The Man Who Is Said to Make and Unmake Governors and Presidents.

Thomas Collier Platt, New York's famous republican politician, was born in Owego, that state, in 1833. He matriculated at Yale college, but on account of falling health left there before graduation to enter upon a commercial career. He became conspicuous as a successful operator in banking and lumber enterprises. In 1872 and 1874 he was elected to congress from Owego. In 1881 he was chosen to succeed Francis Kernan in the United States senate. His service in the senate was, however, of short duration. He at once fell into the friendship of Roscoe Conkling. When President Garfield saw fit to rebuke Senator Conkling by giving the New York patronage to the anti-Conkling republicans, both New York senators resigned their seats, but not



THOMAS C. PLATT.

without hope of being re-elected by the legislature then in session. They were disappointed, however, for the legislature chose their successors shortly afterward. Conkling, broken-hearted, retired to private life and four years later died. Not so with Platt. He became president of the United States Express Co., and has managed to cut a wide swath in state politics. He managed the gubernatorial campaign for Levi P. Morton last year and now has charge



THOMAS C. PLATT, of the presidential boom of the governor of New York.

**Twain and Health.**  
The latest interesting characteristic of Mark Twain is to be made public his capacity for preserving good health on only four hours' sleep a day. This seems incredible, though his life as a pilot on the Mississippi may have trained him to do with less sleep than ordinary men. Mr. Clemens is said to spend his mornings reading and smoking, and his afternoons writing and smoking again.

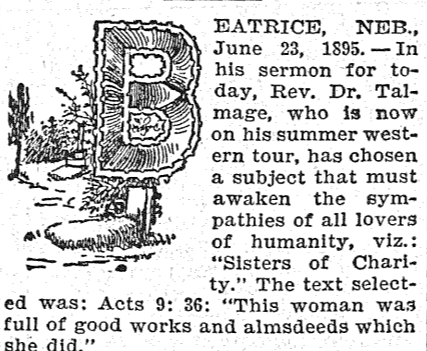
**Of Simple Tastes.**  
Vaszary, the Prince of Hungary, is a man of the most simple tastes, and when he first entered office his task was rendered doubly hard by the fact that hitherto he had been but a poor Benedictine monk. He drove to the Primate's palace, at Gran, in a public cab, carrying on his knee a cage containing his pet canary.

**Kipling's Eyes.**  
Rudyard Kipling is said to have a pair of remarkable blue eyes, which once seen are never forgotten. During a recent visit to Washington he attempted to go about the city incognito, but his eyes, it is averred, rendered his disguise a failure.

# TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"SISTERS OF CHARITY" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

A Companion Sermon to "Woman's Opportunities"—By a Grace Darling, a Marie Antoinette, a Joan of Arc—To the New Woman.



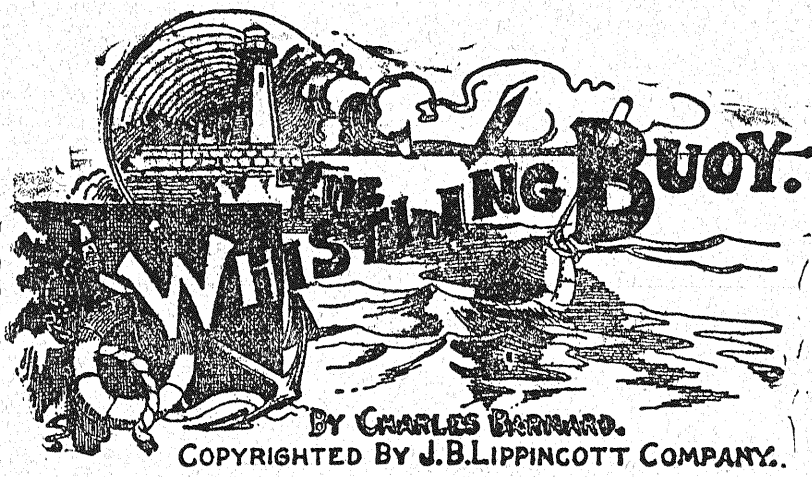
PATRICE, NEB., June 23, 1895.—In his sermon for today, Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now on his summer western tour, has chosen a subject that must awaken the sympathies of all lovers of humanity: viz.: "Sisters of Charity." The text selected was: Acts 9: 36: "This woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did." Starting now where I left off last Sabbath in reciting woman's opportunities, I have to say that woman has the special and superlative right of blessing and comforting the sick. What land, what street, what house, has not felt the influence of her ministrations. Tens of thousands of sickbeds have been visited by her hands; and she has been the light. His hand that is not steady enough to pour out the drops. He is not wakeful enough to be a watcher. The Lord God sent Miss Dix into the Virginia hospitals, and the Maid of Saragossa to appease the wounds of the battle-field, has equipped wife, mother, and daughter for this delicate but tremendous mission. You have known men who have despised woman, but the moment distance fell upon them they did not send for their friends, the bank, or their partner in business, or their worldly associates; their first cry was: "Take me to my wife." The dissipated young man at the college scoffs at the idea of being under her influence; but at the first blast of the typhoid fever on his cheek he says: "Where is mother?" Walter Scott wrote partly in satire and partly in compliment when he said: "O woman, in our hour of ease, Uncertain e'er, and hard to please; When pain and anguish wrest the brow, A ministering angel thou."

I think the most pathetic passage in all the Bible is the description of the lad who went out to the harvest-field of Shunem, and got sustenance—throwing his hands on his temples and crying out: "O, my head! my head!" and they said: "Carry him to his mother." And then the record is: "He sat on her knees till noon, and then died. It is an awful bread to eat, and a heavy load to bear, as that What I am afraid of is, that if any of those boys should use a bad word in that presence, the other boys would tear him to pieces and kill him on the spot." That woman is the best sheltered in the world by Omnipotence, and it is always safe to go where God tells you to go. It seems as if the Lord had ordained woman for an especial work in the solicitation of charities. Backed up by the angels, which are no doubt, with by stoves in which there is no fire, and wardrobes in which there are no clothes, a woman is irresistible; passing on her errand, God says to her: "You go into that bank, or store, or shop, and get the money. Go, and get it and get it. The man is hard-fisted, but she gets it. She could not help but get it. It is decreed from eternity she should get it. No need of your turning your back and pretending you don't hear you hear. There is no need of your saying you are begged to death. There is no need of your wasting your time, and you might as well submit first as last. You had better right away take down your check-book, mark the number of the check, fill up the blank, sign your name and hand it to her. There is no need of wasting time. Those poor children on the back street have been hungry long enough. That sick man must have some farina. That comrade must have something to ease his cough. I mean the delegate of a relief society coming out of the store of such a hard-fisted man, and I say, "Did you get the money?" "Of course," she says; "I got the money; that's what I went for. The Lord told me to go in and get it, and he never sends me on a fool's errand."

Again: I have to tell you that it is woman's specific right to comfort under the stress of dire disaster. She is called the weaker vessel; but all profane as well as sacred history attests that when the crisis comes she is better prepared than man to meet the emergency. How often you have seen a woman who seemed to be a disciple of frivolity and indolence, who, under one stroke of calamity, changed to a heroine. Oh, what a great mistake those business men make who never tell their business troubles to their wives. There comes some great loss to their store, or some of their companions in business play the part of a sardonic and heavy burden all alone. He is asked in the household again and again: "What is the matter?" and he believes it a sort of Christian duty to keep all that trouble within his own soul. Oh, sir! your first duty was to tell your wife all about it. She, perhaps, might not have disentangled your finances, or extended your credit, but she would have helped you to bear misfortune. You have no right to carry on one shoulder that which is intended for two. There are business men who know what I mean. There comes a crisis in your affairs. You struggle bravely and long; but after a while there comes a day when you say: Here I shall have to stop, and you call in your partners, and you call in the most prominent men in your employ, and you say: "We have to stop." You leave the store suddenly. You can scarcely make up your mind to pass through the street and over on the bridge on the ferry-boat. You feel everybody will be looking at you, and blaming you, and denouncing you. You hasten home. You tell your wife all about the affair. What does she say? Does she play the butterfly? Does she talk about the silks, and the ribbons, and the fashions? No. She comes up to the emergency. She qualifies to take care of the poor. There are hundreds and thousands of them in all our cities. There is a kind of work that men cannot do for the poor. Here comes a group of little barefoot children to the door of the Dorcas society. They need to be clothed and provided for. Which

of these directors of banks would know how many yards it would take to make such a garment? Which of these masculine heads could fit a hat to that little girl's head? Which of the wise men would know how to tie on that new pair of shoes? Man sometimes gives his charity in a rough way, and it falls like the fruit of the tree in the East, which fruit comes down so heavily that it breaks the skull of the man who is trying to gather it. But woman glides so softly into the house of destitution, and finds out all the sorrows of the place, and puts so quietly the donation on the table, that all the family come out on the front steps as she departs, expecting that from under her shawl she will thrust out two wings and go right up toward heaven, from whence she seems to have come down. Oh, Christian young woman! if you would make yourself happy and win the blessing of Christ, go out among the destitute. A loaf of bread or a bundle of clothes, which are of little value to carry; but the angels of God will come out to watch, and the Lord Almighty will give his messenger hosts a charge, saying: "Look after that woman. Can't you see her with your wings and shelter her from the wind?"

seated in the house of destitution and suffering, the little ones around the room will whisper: "Who is she? Ain't she beautiful?" and if you listen right sharply you will hear dripping down the leaky roof, and from the rafters of the sternal stairs, the angel chant that shook Bethlehem: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." Can you tell me why a Christian woman, going down among the haunts of iniquity, and carrying a errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as she went down the stairs: "I looked around upon the Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the



[CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.]  
"As the two men sat thus in silence, each absorbed in his own thought, there was a faint, vanishing moan on the air, a cry that seemed to come from the sea."

"What is that?"  
Breeze Johnson looked down at the stranger beside him with mingled surprise and wonder. The voice plainly trembled.

"I don't wonder you're scared. Some swell come in and tilted her over, and she whistled."

"Why, what can it be?"  
"Lor'y it's nothing. It's the whistling buoy. Sometimes a swell makes it speak even in a calm day like this. It's whistling all the time in heavy weather."

It had come back. He was surprised at the effect of this plaintive sound, like some lost soul crying in the wilderness of waters. It had shaken him to the center of his being. He knew he was not superstitious. He did not know that even this purely mechanical sound could awaken such vivid memories of the dead past.

"There are many strange sounds by the sea."  
"Well, yes, tolerable variety of 'em. When I was pilotin' I knew every foghorn from Montauk to Sandy Hook. Government's put it to sometimes to invent new sounds; though, I must say, one of these new bellierin' sirens is enough to make a feller's hair turn white, if he didn't know what it was, and he was to hear one a-hollerin' in the night."

In spite of the old man's quaint humor, the Judge felt oppressed and ill at ease. He rose as if to go, and the Captain, with ready hospitality, invited him to inspect the light-house.

"Thank you, no; not now. Another time I shall be glad to visit the light-house. If it is allowable, I should like to bring my wife to see the place."

"Glad to see you; glad to see folks any time. It's powerful lonesome here at times; and mebbey if you had any papers you didn't want—Don't get much good readin' here, generally."

"With the greatest pleasure, I'll bring some books to-morrow, Captain."  
"Capt'n Johnson,—Breeze Johnson."

"Glad to know you, Captain. My name is Gearing—Judge Gearing of New York."

"Shol' Come over any time, Judge. We are allus to hum—"

"Father, dinner's ready."  
This from within the house in a vigorous young voice. To Judge Gearing it came in its homely speech like a tone from his youth.

"What's the matter, Judge? Feelin' unwell?"  
"No. It's nothing. Perhaps I'm a little tired. I'll go back to the hotel."

"My daughter's just inside. Shan't she bring you a glass of water, or anything?"  
"Thank you, no. I'll go now. Good afternoon, Captain, and thank you for your information."

The Captain stood by his door, gazing after the retreating form of his visitor. It seemed bent and aged before its time, and feeble and uncertain of step.

"Never saw a man get so peaked all of a sudden. Stroke of the heart, I guess. Comin', Mai."

It had come back. The voice of that strange girl, unenvited, unbidden, though it seemed, had "the sound of a voice that was still."

He would return to the town, to the courts, to society,—and forget.

CHAPTER IV.  
YOUNG MR. ROYAL YARDSTICKIE reached the hotel feeling at ease with himself and the world. He had enjoyed the yacht trip hugely. The idleness, good living, personal comfort, and, above all, the entire absence of responsibility, had pleased him greatly.

One little incident at the end of the voyage particularly gratified him. The blond giant of the light-house, he knew, was Jack Manning's skipper. He had seen him at the landing, and heard Mr. Manning tell him to prepare to sail at once. If the "big brute," as Mr. Royal Yardstickie chortled to call him, were to sail in the yacht, the coast would be clear for him at the light.

"I've captured the silly old father; and now for the girl herself."

He entered the hotel in quite a contented frame of mind. His luck had not deserted him. At the door he met a city friend.

"Ah, Yardstickie! How do? Lots fun here."  
"Halloo, Beamish! What's up?"

"Hop."  
"Both hops!"  
"Hop was no good. It's La Rochet."  
"La Rochet! What's she? Actress?"  
"No. Lamkid's gone on her. Says you know her."

"Know who? What you talkin' 'bout, old man?"  
"La Rochet."  
"Never heard of her. Excuse me now. Must go to room."

"Governor's here, Royal. Guess he's got room for you at one of the cottages. Come to dinner early, if you want to see Lamkid's brunette angel. Ha! ha!"

The ripple of weak laughter at the end of the tender young thing's speech seemed in some manner to irritate Mr. Royal Yardstickie, and it was in no pleasant mood that he demanded the key of his room of the hotel clerk.

"Lady taken your room, sir. Judge Gearing told me to dispose of it. Porter took your things over to cottage yesterday."

"I ordered that room, and I shall pay for it. Let the woman be turned out."  
"Judge paid your bill yesterday. Porter will take your bag to the cottage, sir. Room for you there."

"Knowing it would be both useless and foolish to say more, he ungraciously tossed his hand-bag to a hall-boy and stalked moodily along the plank walk towards the fantastic cottage. His fun was over. Never mind; the Judge had paid his bill at the hotel and there was just so much money saved for other pleasures. He would see this La Rochet at dinner. Some Frenchwoman, perhaps."

"Says you know her."  
The words came back to him like a sudden dash of cold water thrown in his face.

"Pshaw! what folly! That fool of a Lamkid's mistaken."  
All this to himself. Seeing the Judge at the door, he assumed as pleasant an air as possible, and really seemed glad to meet his respected step-father.

"Good-afternoon, sir."  
"Oh, Royal! Glad to see you home again. Your mother has missed you greatly. Come in. We have room for you here."

"Thank you; I had a room at the hotel."  
"That's all right, my son. I found you were being charged three dollars for that."

"What's the matter, Judge? Feelin' unwell?"  
"No. It's nothing. Perhaps I'm a little tired. I'll go back to the hotel."

"My daughter's just inside. Shan't she bring you a glass of water, or anything?"  
"Thank you, no. I'll go now. Good afternoon, Captain, and thank you for your information."

The Captain stood by his door, gazing after the retreating form of his visitor. It seemed bent and aged before its time, and feeble and uncertain of step.

"Never saw a man get so peaked all of a sudden. Stroke of the heart, I guess. Comin', Mai."

It had come back. The voice of that strange girl, unenvited, unbidden, though it seemed, had "the sound of a voice that was still."

He would return to the town, to the courts, to society,—and forget.

CHAPTER IV.  
YOUNG MR. ROYAL YARDSTICKIE reached the hotel feeling at ease with himself and the world. He had enjoyed the yacht trip hugely. The idleness, good living, personal comfort, and, above all, the entire absence of responsibility, had pleased him greatly.

One little incident at the end of the voyage particularly gratified him. The blond giant of the light-house, he knew, was Jack Manning's skipper. He had seen him at the landing, and heard Mr. Manning tell him to prepare to sail at once. If the "big brute," as Mr. Royal Yardstickie chortled to call him, were to sail in the yacht, the coast would be clear for him at the light.

"I've captured the silly old father; and now for the girl herself."

He entered the hotel in quite a contented frame of mind. His luck had not deserted him. At the door he met a city friend.

"Ah, Yardstickie! How do? Lots fun here."  
"Halloo, Beamish! What's up?"

"Hop."  
"Both hops!"  
"Hop was no good. It's La Rochet."  
"La Rochet! What's she? Actress?"  
"No. Lamkid's gone on her. Says you know her."

"Know who? What you talkin' 'bout, old man?"  
"La Rochet."  
"Never heard of her. Excuse me now. Must go to room."

she'll off with me to town some fine night."  
"Where's the mother?"  
"I'm glad your meditations have brought you to think of her."  
"I was estimating how much the bill for the room will be. Of course I'll pay it."

"Oh, never mind that. I paid it. I'll deduct the amount from your next month's allowance. Your mother has Mademoiselle Rochet with her. I haven't seen her since noon. Mademoiselle is her dressmaker."

The young man managed for a moment to conceal his anger, and then rose and entered the house. He was furious at what he fancied an insult.

"Am I a child, to be treated in this way? I'll make mother give me some money and go back to the hotel. Beamish and Lamkid are better company than the governor. Gad! I wonder who La Rochet can be. Dare say the boys have found something amusing."

He found the little house consisted of two small parlors on the lower floor, with chambers above. Opening the door into the first parlor, he discovered the room was empty.

"Busy with dress-maker. Next room, I suppose. Mademoiselle Rochet. Can't be the Rochet Beamish spoke of. He wouldn't find any fun with a dress-maker."

With that he went up-stairs and found a room where his bag and his trunk had been placed.

"Suppose this is my den. I'll make myself presentable and go down and see the creature. Lamkid says I know her. What nonsense! I couldn't know a dress-maker—not in this country."

Just then he heard a door open below, and voices in the little hall. Every word spoken was perfectly clear in such a thin shell of a house.

"I am so much obliged to you, Mademoiselle. Will you not wait and go over to the hotel with us?"  
"No, I'll not wait; thank you, madame."

Then he heard another voice, and knew that the Judge had spoken to his mother.

"Royal here? My son has returned, Mademoiselle. You will excuse me, I think. Certainly, madame. Ah! now I think of it, let me see the robe once more."

The voices died away, and he knew that the two women below had returned to the parlor. He went to the toilet-stand and threw some cold water in his face, then hastily opened his bag and took out a small flask.

"My nerves are torn to bits. Steady! It's come. There! I feel stronger."

No need to wonder who La Rochet might be. With an effort he tried to steady his nerves and to check the profuse perspiration that had broken out on his hands and face. Then the door below opened again, and he heard his mother's step.

"Are you up there, Royal?"  
He managed to say, "Yes."  
"Aren't you well, dear?"  
"Certainly I am. I'll be down presently."

"Your voice seemed so changed, I was afraid you were unwell. Shall I come up?"  
"No, mother. I'll come down at once."

It was best so. Best learn the worst at once, and put a bold face on the matter. He had often thought this. It had come in a way that was more cruel than the most relentless fate could invent. Somehow the idleness, the irresponsibility, the sense of safety and comfort he had enjoyed on the yacht seemed already far away in the past.

The young man came slowly down the stairs, and in a nervous way kissed his fond and foolish mother.

"Come into the parlor, Royal, and rest. You look dreadfully tired. Yachting is a terrible strain on the nerves."

"Let me go out of doors, mother."  
"No. Come in here where it is cool and quiet. I insist. Ah, Mademoiselle, just going. My son has returned. Let me present him. Mademoiselle Rochet, my son, Royal Yardstickie."

The woman drew herself up and then bowed very low in silence. Not a sign on her handsome face that she cared in the slightest degree for the young man. He, on his part, hardly raised his eyes, and merely shuffled his feet in an attempt at a bow.

"Glad-meet Mademoiselle. Afternoon."  
"Thank you for the honor. I must go, madame. I will return very soon and finish all there is to do to make everything just right."

"Oh, thank you, Mademoiselle. You are very kind, I'm sure."  
"Not at all, Madame. I only desire to do what is right by you—and by myself."

"You're too conscientious, my dear Mademoiselle. I'm sure we are all under great obligations to you."  
"Do not speak of it, Madame. I must go now, but I shall come back—to finish my work."

The young man heard everything with startling distinctness, and clothed each word with a meaning that was known only to him—and to this woman. Mademoiselle spoke lightly and with a bright and innocent smile, that seemed to Mrs. Gearing to match the pretty shower of compliments that fell from her lips.

"Royal, dear, see Mademoiselle to the hotel, and ask the head-waiter to reserve a chair at our table for you. Of course, Mademoiselle, we shall expect you at our table also."

[To be Continued.]  
Gave It to Him.  
The Judge—What, you here again? You promised last week to reform. Prisoner—I know that, judge. But a man can't reform all at once. Give me a chance.  
The Judge—I will. Thirty days.

CORNER OF ODDITIES.

ODD, QUEER AND CURIOUS EVENTS RECORDED.

Staked His Body Against \$100—A Woman Mistaken for a Wolf—Gold at a Discount—Woman Scared Speechless—Fourteen Daughters.

OWN ON THE links where the lark's on the wings. When bobolinks sway on the weeds as they sing.

Where daisies and buttercups dot the green grass. And nod meath the glance of the players who pass—  
Down on the links far away from the masses,  
The golfers are playing with mashes and brassies.

Down on the links they're addressing the ball,  
The air's full of Gaelic as Scotch cad-die call;  
There are putters and drivers and nibbl-icks and spoons,  
And bunkers and lofters and cleeks on the dunes

Down on the links duds chapple and Are playing the royal, the fashionable game  
Down on the links now the ball they are putting,  
(The word is pronounced just as if it were "butting")  
And each Anglo-maniac feels nearly dead,  
For collars are wilted and faces are red—  
Down on the links they have just mobbed a nunny  
Who hinted that golf was like plain Yankee shabby.

—Earle H. Eaton, in Truth.

Staked His Body Against \$100.  
Dr. Rucker, corner of Potocello, Idaho, came to Denver last week to get possession of a body won in a game of cards. His antagonist is Dr. Ceuno, the Italian consul. Cuello Perri came outside just before the day set for his execution for the murder of a man named McNamara. One day Perri offered to wager his corpse against \$100 that he could defeat Dr. Rucker at cards. If he should win the doctor would surrender the money to Perri's mother in Southern Italy. In case he should lose the doctor should have his body dissected. Dr. Rucker won and Perri signed a paper ordering that his body should forever remain in the possession of Dr. Rucker. Dr. Ceuno was heard of in the possession of what is left of the Italian murderer and bury the bones according to the rites of the church.

A Woman Mistaken for a Wolf.  
The Russian papers record a distressing accident which took place some short time ago near Dorpat. Wolves appeared in unusual numbers. A hunter determined to kill some of them, hoping to frighten away the band. A horse died during the day. He purchased the body and placed it on the edge of the wood to draw the wolves. The night was dark. Armed with several rifles, he took his stand under a covert soon after nightfall. He had not long been at his post when he saw something black moving actively on the horse's carcass. Sure it was a wolf, he aimed and fired. Instantly he heard a despairing shriek, evidently from a human being, which gave him the greatest uneasiness. He went up and found a poor woman mortally wounded and struggling in death's agony. She told him she was the mother of three children dying of hunger. She had observed the carcass during the day, but was ashamed to be seen taking a portion of it, so she had waited till nightfall to cut a piece of it for her starving children. She had a kitchen knife, and, trying by her wits, she had cut a piece of the carcass to receive the meat. Her story was investigated and found true in every particular. The investigation led, moreover, to the discovery of the existence of great distress among the peasants of the vicinity. The neighboring authorities immediately took measures for the support of the three orphans. One of them was given to the hunter, the involuntary cause of their mother's death. He undertook to bring it to the village, and to live with the village undertaker the care of another. The authorities ordered the head of the village to take charge of the third, "because he should have ascertained the distress of the victim and her family, and have prevented by his charity from being driven to the cruel extremity which caused her death."

Sold Gold Coin at a Discount.  
The Fair department store of Chicago celebrated its twentieth anniversary recently by selling bright new \$5 gold pieces for \$4.75 and silver dollars at 90 cents. A young woman behind a cashier's desk on the main stairway was kept busy all day selling the money. She made about three sales a minute. There was a long line of expectant men, women and children extending from the money counter down the stairs and along one of the aisles all day. It took about fifteen minutes to get to the cashier's desk. Each buyer of gold or silver coin brought the exact change and only one sale was made to a person, except when some one reached the head of the line twice without being caught.

Woman Is Scared Speechless.  
Mrs. Matt Schmidt of Louisville was frightened speechless early one morning last week and has been unable to utter a word since. Her husband did not come home at the usual time and Mrs. Schmidt, who is of a nervous temperament, got tired waiting for him, so she locked and bolted all the doors and retired. About 1 o'clock Schmidt arrived and, not being able to make his wife respond to his knocks, he forced the door. Mrs. Schmidt appeared to be sleeping, so he retired. This morning he found her lying on her back in bed, every muscle fearfully contracted and her eyes fixed on the ceiling. Physicians pronounce the case paralysis.

Three Fourteens in One Family.  
Kokomo, Ind., special: The record of the proverbial seventh son of the seventh son was badly smashed by a birth in this city last week. This place is now the home of the fourteenth daughter of the fourteenth daughter of the fourteenth daughter, a record probably not surpassed in the world. The infant appeared at the home of J. H. and Mrs. Burt, on West Mulberry street, it being the fourteenth birth to the mother, who is only 35 years old. Mrs. Burt, who was a Miss Harriet Bond, was the fourteenth child borne by her mother, who is also the fourteenth child of her parents. All these were single births, there not being a twin or triplet in any of the families. Mrs. Burt is very proud of her family record. Eleven of her fourteen children are living, the oldest being 21 years of age. Mr. Burt is a mechanic, employed at the American Strawboard works.

Found a Man Under Her Bed.  
A Cleveland woman has at last succeeded in finding that man under the bed for whom all women have been searching for years. But she was not looking for him. She accidentally noticed his feet protruding from his hiding place. She did not scream faint. She called to her brother to come and "fix the window curtains," and when he came she pointed to the feet. They were not so large as the brother's feet. He also remarked in an audible tone: "If you try to move I will blow your brains out." And the woman went out and telephoned for the police. The police came and dragged that man out and carried him away to a dungeon. That is what they did. Now everybody knows just what is etiquette when a man is found under a bed. The example cannot be improved upon.—Ex.

Bicyclist and Rattlesnake.  
Hartford special to New York Sun: Edward Coates, a bicyclist of this city, was riding with a companion along the shore of the lake in Bristol today, and a rattlesnake coiled on the road in front of him. He turned out, supposing the snake was an ordinary black one. As he came abreast of the snake, which was darting its head up and down, it made a spring and fastened its fangs in his bicycle trousers at the knee. At the same time the warning whirring sound told Coates that he had a rattler to deal with. There were several revolutions of the wheel before he came to a stop, the snake keeping a vice-like grip and curling itself around the bicyclist's leg. Coates seized a stick and beat the head of the snake free from around his leg. The snake sank its fangs time and again into the stick and made repeated jumps at Coates. After fifteen minutes of this kind, Coates brought the snake to this city to-night. It measured 4 feet 8 inches in length. It had fourteen rattles, and was at least two inches in diameter.

Died While at Prayers.  
Pittsburg special: Death came to Al-des S. Ludwig while he was on his knees with his hands clasped in prayer. Ludwig was a bartender at the Central hotel, and left there to accept a similar position at the Bank Exchange. About midnight he went to his room. His room-mate, A. W. Wolf, had retired an hour before. In the morning Wolf awoke and found Ludwig kneeling at the side of the bed. Thinking the kneeling man in the midst of his devotions, Wolf said nothing and fell asleep. When awakened he saw Ludwig still kneeling at the side of the bed, and called to him. Getting no response, and thinking his room-mate was asleep, Wolf tried to rouse him. Then he saw he was talking to a corpse. Ludwig's hands were clasped and were under his bowed head, which had fallen forward on the bed. Coroner Maxwell said heart disease caused death.

Night Watchman Held to Millions.  
Capt. John Howland, a night watchman on one of the San Francisco wharves, and his brother, Jotham Howland, a farmer of Napa, will each inherit a large share of \$3,000,000 held in trust for them by Mrs. Hetty Green during her lifetime. Mrs. Green's father was Edward Mott Robinson. The Howlands were nephews of Robinson's wife. Robinson, more commonly known as "Black Hawk" Robinson, was a wealthy dealer in ship's stores of New Bedford, Mass. He left \$7,000,000 absolutely to his daughter, Hetty Green, and \$3,000,000 for life, and after her death to the Howland heirs. Robinson had made his first success in life through the assistance of his brother-in-law, Gideon Howland, and it was gratitude for this that prompted him to make the only return in his power by remembering his relations in his will.

Have Walked Over 10,000 Miles.  
Louis Bundenwirth and Senor Antonio Beh, two citizens of Argentine Republic, who are making an overland trip for their government from Buenos Ayres to Chicago, arrived at Little Rock, Ark., the other day, having walked the entire distance of 10,145 miles. They left Buenos Ayres at 10 o'clock Aug. 7, 1892. They will publish a report for their government on topography and mining.

and it appeared to be complete. Not a word could she speak. To-night her vocal organs will growl. The belief is that she will never be able to speak again.

Found a Man Under Her Bed.  
A Cleveland woman has at last succeeded in finding that man under the bed for whom all women have been searching for years. But she was not looking for him. She accidentally noticed his feet protruding from his hiding place. She did not scream faint. She called to her brother to come and "fix the window curtains," and when he came she pointed to the feet. They were not so large as the brother's feet. He also remarked in an audible tone: "If you try to move I will blow your brains out." And the woman went out and telephoned for the police. The police came and dragged that man out and carried him away to a dungeon. That is what they did. Now everybody knows just what is etiquette when a man is found under a bed. The example cannot be improved upon.—Ex.

Bicyclist and Rattlesnake.  
Hartford special to New York Sun: Edward Coates, a bicyclist of this city, was riding with a companion along the shore of the lake in Bristol today, and a rattlesnake coiled on the road in front of him. He turned out, supposing the snake was an ordinary black one. As he came abreast of the snake, which was darting its head up and down, it made a spring and fastened its fangs in his bicycle trousers at the knee. At the same time the warning whirring sound told Coates that he had a rattler to deal with. There were several revolutions of the wheel before he came to a stop, the snake keeping a vice-like grip and curling itself around the bicyclist's leg. Coates seized a stick and beat the head of the snake free from around his leg. The snake sank its fangs time and again into the stick and made repeated jumps at Coates. After fifteen minutes of this kind, Coates brought the snake to this city to-night. It measured 4 feet 8 inches in length. It had fourteen rattles, and was at least two inches in diameter.

Died While at Prayers.  
Pittsburg special: Death came to Al-des S. Ludwig while he was on his knees with his hands clasped in prayer. Ludwig was a bartender at the Central hotel, and left there to accept a similar position at the Bank Exchange. About midnight he went to his room. His room-mate, A. W. Wolf, had retired an hour before. In the morning Wolf awoke and found Ludwig kneeling at the side of the bed. Thinking the kneeling man in the midst of his devotions, Wolf said nothing and fell asleep. When awakened he saw Ludwig still kneeling at the side of the bed, and called to him. Getting no response, and thinking his room-mate was asleep, Wolf tried to rouse him. Then he saw he was talking to a corpse. Ludwig's hands were clasped and were under his bowed head, which had fallen forward on the bed. Coroner Maxwell said heart disease caused death.

Night Watchman Held to Millions.  
Capt. John Howland, a night watchman on one of the San Francisco wharves, and his brother, Jotham Howland, a farmer of Napa, will each inherit a large share of \$3,000,000 held in trust for them by Mrs. Hetty Green during her lifetime. Mrs. Green's father was Edward Mott Robinson. The Howlands were nephews of Robinson's wife. Robinson, more commonly known as "Black Hawk" Robinson, was a wealthy dealer in ship's stores of New Bedford, Mass. He left \$7,000,000 absolutely to his daughter, Hetty Green, and \$3,000,000 for life, and after her death to the Howland heirs. Robinson had made his first success in life through the assistance of his brother-in-law, Gideon Howland, and it was gratitude for this that prompted him to make the only return in his power by remembering his relations in his will.

Have Walked Over 10,000 Miles.  
Louis Bundenwirth and Senor Antonio Beh, two citizens of Argentine Republic, who are making an overland trip for their government from Buenos Ayres to Chicago, arrived at Little Rock, Ark., the other day, having walked the entire distance of 10,145 miles. They left Buenos Ayres at 10 o'clock Aug. 7, 1892. They will publish a report for their government on topography and mining.

COOK BOOK FREE.

Every housekeeper wants to know the best things to eat, and how to prepare them.

"The Royal Baker and Pastry Cook."

Contains One thousand useful recipes for every kind of cooking. Edited by Prof. Rudmani, New-York Cooking School. Free by mail. Address (writing plainly), mentioning this paper,

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.  
106 Wall Street, N. Y.

PASSING EVENTS.  
An Atlantic steamer's crew costs about \$20,000.  
One New England factory employs 12,000 women.  
Baskets of flowers should be dipped in a tub occasionally to make sure the roots are all moistened.  
It is proposed to celebrate the sixth century of the British parliament on or about Nov. 27.  
The Paris exhibition of 1900 is to cost four million sterling, and will cover an area of nearly 2,000 acres.  
No picture is hung on the walls of the Louvre in Paris until the artist shall have been dead ten years.

Tobacco-Stinking Breath.  
Not pleasant to always carry around, but it don't compare with the nerve-destroying power that tobacco keeps at work night and day to make you weak and impotent. Dull eyes, loss of interest in sweet words and looks tell the story. Brace up—quit. No "Do Dax" is a sure, quick cure. Guaranteed by Druggists everywhere. Book, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Address Starling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

Birds in flocks are lucky, and the sun to shine upon a bride is most propitious, denoting success in all matters and mutual love.  
If a green-pea pod containing nine peas is put by a maiden over the hall-door, she will be married if the first stranger who enters happens to be a bachelor.  
A dream told before breakfast will not come true. It is said to be unlucky to dream of a baby, lucky to dream of a white horse, and luckiest of all to dream of music being played. To dream of a wedding means a death, and to dream of a death foretells a wedding.

S. K. COBURN, Mgr., Carlo Scott, writes: "I find Hall's Catarrh Cure a valuable remedy." Druggists sell it, 75c.

He that will watch providences shall never want providences to watch.  
Now is the time to cure your Corns with Hindercoats. It takes them out perfectly, gives comfort to the feet. Ask your druggist for it. 15c.

Ten thousand rose bushes covered in blooms were set out in the public garden of Boston recently.  
The Ladies.  
The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed near the bottom of the package.

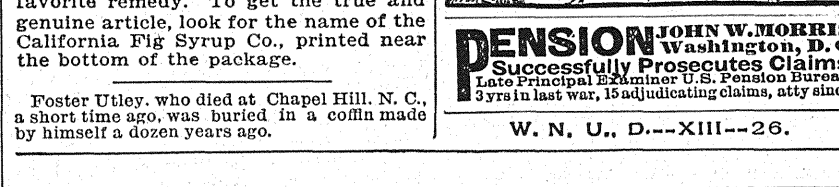
Foster Utley, who died at Chapel Hill, N. C., a short time ago, was buried in a coffin made by himself a dozen years ago.

He that will watch providences shall never want providences to watch.  
Now is the time to cure your Corns with Hindercoats. It takes them out perfectly, gives comfort to the feet. Ask your druggist for it. 15c.

Ten thousand rose bushes covered in blooms were set out in the public garden of Boston recently.  
The Ladies.  
The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed near the bottom of the package.

Foster Utley, who died at Chapel Hill, N. C., a short time ago, was buried in a coffin made by himself a dozen years ago.

Very Latest Styles May Manton  
35 Cent Patterns for 10 Cents, When the Coupon Below is Sent. Also One Cent Additional for Postage.



6345. Five sizes; vtz.: 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.  
6323. Five sizes; vtz.: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure.  
6409. Five sizes; vtz.: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches bust measure.  
6375. Four sizes; vtz.: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.  
6355. Five sizes; vtz.: 22, 24, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.

COUPON.  
THIS COUPON sent with an order for one or any of the above 35 cent patterns is credited as 25 cents on each pattern ordered, making each pattern cost only 10 cents.  
One cent extra for postage for each pattern. Give number of inches waist measure for skirts and number of inches bust measure for waists. Address,  
COUPON PATTERN COMPANY,  
NEW YORK, N. Y.  
Look Box 747.

GO TO  
DENVER  
In July, 1895.

the most delightful country in America, next summer, to spend your vacation. There is no place in the world like Colorado, with its perfect climate, dry, pure and cool, its snow-capped mountains, its streams full of trout and its glorious scenery, both grand and pastoral. Colorado probably has no equal as a health resort. For the man or woman who has been in the whirl of a busy life, and who here and there longs for a change of air and scene, Colorado is the place. Pure air, pure water and the best of hotel accommodations are the three essentials that will be found there in perfection. On July 24 to 25, 1895, the meeting of the NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION will be held in

and the BURLINGTON ROUTE, which is the best line from Chicago and St. Louis to that point, has arranged to sell Excursion Tickets for the occasion, at very low rates. These tickets will be good for return until September 1, and will be sold to any one applying for them, not merely to members of the Association, so that this opportunity to take a trip to the mountains, at a very low cost, will be open to everyone. Naturally, during this time, low excursion rates will be made from Denver to all of the famous Colorado resorts, such as Estes Park, Colorado Springs, Manitou, The Garden of the Gods, Glenwood Springs, etc. If you would like a circular giving the details of the excursion, rates, route, train service, write to P. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l Passenger Agent, C. & N. W. R., Chicago, Ill., but, anyway, make up your mind to go to Colorado.

Kingston & Bank

McPhail & Maynard, Props.

Interest paid on time deposits. Money to loan on real estate. Collections a specialty.

L. A. MAYNARD, Cashier.

3-CENT COLUMN.

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

- YOUNG cow for sale. W. J. CLOAKY. FOR SALE—Peddling wagon. LAING & JANES. FARM FOR SALE—'Rockafollow' 40 acres in Sec. 12, Elmwood, 31,200 cash, 23,000 note with farm. G. ROCKAFOLLOW, Gagetown, Mich. G2-24. FOR SALE—One pair of horses, weight 1,200 lbs. each; also one mare, one harness and wagon. G2-24. FOR SALE—Working mare, weight about 1,100. T. J. CLEMENTS. FOR SALE—House and lot. Desirable location. 1 blk. from main street. A. W. SEED. FOR SALE OR RENT—One good second hand piano. L. A. FRITZ. FOR SALE—A good threshing outfit. Price \$250. CHARLES TAYLOR, 15 1/2 miles east of Canboro. FOR SALE—Hound dog, 13 months old, bred by G. W. Kemp, from the Cook and Kentucky strains. Price, \$5. Also a pair of German hares with six young ones; price, \$3. JESSE TAYLOR, Canboro. G2-24. FOR SALE—Dwelling house second door east of M. E. Church. Apply to or address SAMUEL LEMBER, 207 North St., Detroit, Mich. G2-24. ONE Mare for sale; 3 years old; weight 1,100. DR. J. H. MCKENZIE. Potatoes and bags wanted. A. A. MCKENZIE. TO RENT—Good residence and barn. E. H. PINNEY.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

Table with columns for GOING NORTH, STATIONS, GOING SOUTH, and TRAINS. Lists various routes and stations like Pontiac, Detroit, and Ann Arbor.

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R. TIME CARD.

Table with columns for P. M. A. M. and S. M. A. M. listing train times for various stations like Sand Beach, Crossville, and Bay City.

We've Moved

To the Austin building—second door west of 2 Macks. We are now very nicely situated and would be pleased to have our friends and customers call and see us.

As Usual

We are headquarters for Choice, Fresh Family Groceries, which we deliver free to any part of the village. Fine line of Glassware, Chinaware and Bazaar Goods. Yours Truly, JAMES TENNANT.

FATALITIES.

(Continued from first page.) honso, Rev. B. J. Baxter, of Cass City officiating. The remains were laid in the Evergreen cemetery.

From Gagetown Correspondent. John Anker and wife, of Cass City, went up Tuesday to visit their parents who live 2 1/2 miles south of Gagetown. About four o'clock in the afternoon Mr. Anker hitched up his team for his wife and mother to drive up to Gagetown, and as soon as they got nicely started the horses determined to run away but Mrs. John Anker, who was driving, ran them into the fence and getting one line over the stake they had to remain there till John came. He got in thinking it impossible for them to get away from him, for he is a man of much muscle, but as soon as they started the horses let out for a run, and Mr. Anker had to run them into the fence or turn the corner by Jordan Bingham's. He pulled and saved them for all he was worth, but didn't seem to affect them the least, and they had got under such headway that when they turned the corner the buggy completely capsized. Anker jumped and in so doing sprained his ankle badly. The women were thrown under the buggy and as the buggy went over them it took Mrs. John Anker's hat, hat pins and some of her hair, scraping the scalp somewhat, and bruised her otherwise. His mother fell on her shoulder and side and was hurt more seriously. Her shoulder is the worst but not considered very severe. John Higgins took them all down to Dr. Morris' office where they received proper treatment, and they returned home, no doubt thankful that they escaped with their lives, for many similar affairs terminate fatally.

SHABBONA.

Born to Jessie Granger, on the 18th. a son. Weight 10 1/2 lbs. Henry Venarini is gaining nicely and thinks of operating a refreshment stand on July 4th. There will be a base ball match between our nine and Argyle at this place on July 4.

Real Estate Transfers.

- Lavinia Lincoln to Chas. H. Lincoln, s w 1/4 of n w 1/4, sec 1, town 14, r. 7. \$750. Mahlon S. Miller to Hiram S. Presley, lot 2, blk. D, Lynnherst annex, Mayville. \$1,000. Thomas S. Howe to Frederick Peters, w 1/2 of n w 1/4, sec 1, T. 13, R. 8. \$1,000. Isaiah Smith and wife to Chas. Montague, lots 16, 17 and 18, blk 1, Worthington's add., Cro. \$1,000. Joseph Boyd to Isabella Shaw, lot 1, blk 7, Roy's add., to Lewis. \$1,000. Olive King to Chas. Lahash, sec. 6, T. 13, R. 7. \$1,000. Earl L. Jamison to Loyd Jamison, n e 1/4 of s w 1/4, sec 4, T. 13, R. 8. \$1,000. Lloyd Jamison and wife to Earl Jamison, nw 1/4 of s w 1/4, sec 4, T. 13, R. 8. \$1,000. John Jex to Margaret Jex, pt n w 1/4 sec 18, t. 11, r. 8. \$1,000. Alex Harvey and wife to Joel Luce, pt n e 1/4 of s w 1/4 sec 3, T. 13, R. 8.

Marriage License.

- Issued by County Clerk Orr, of Caro. John V. Helm, Amer. 25 Mary Pettibone, Amer. 25 Anna A. Proctor, Tuscola. 25 Clara M. Rittmeyer, Blumfield, Saginaw Co. 22 George E. Knickerbocker, Akron. 19 Anna Pellow, Akron. 19 Frank P. Davison, Ardena. 37 Wm. H. Bond, Michigan. 20 Abraham Russell, Billington. 20 Alice Mills, Wells. 25 Homer Mead, Unionville. 29 Anna Gamble, Akron. 19 Chas. H. Jones, Denmark. 19 Rossie A. Lewis, Denmark. 18 John J. Friber, Denmark. 24 Dora K. Rittmeyer, Blumfield, Saginaw Co. 22 Alfred E. Bloomfield, Fairgrove. 21 Alta A. Bryan, Akron. 29 George W. Glassford, Akron. 44 Lizzie Ellsworth, Wilcox. 46 Sylvester D. Matthews, Akron. 21 Mary M. Brown, Akron. 17 Wm. Howard, London, Osganaw Co. 25 Flora A. Bigelow, Gagetown. 20 Lena A. Threeseous, Dayton. 30 Lena Colyer, Grand Rapids. 25 Hiram A. Streeter, Watertown. 37 Cynthia Morrison, Marathon. 37 Philatus Brustee, Indianfields. 55 Mary Culp, Wells. 19 William Blair, Fairgrove. 21 Belle Allen, Fairgrove. 20 Ezra M. Roberts, Kingston. 21 Estelita Widger, Kingston. 21

Practicing a Fit.

Crossing City Hall park one day a reporter saw an Italian boy suddenly fall flat on his back on the pavement. Several companions instantly knelt by his side, some slapping the palms of his hands, some rubbing his face. They were all laughing very much, and after a minute or two of this work the boy rose and in two or three more minutes repeated the game, this time all being serious, especially so when they noticed that the same man was watching them. The boys who were doing the slapping and rubbing looked out from under their tangle of hair and grinned at the reporter a little at first, and then became serious again. "What is the game?" the reporter asked a newsboy who was also watching. "Dem kids is practicin a fake," he replied. "A fake?" "Sure, having fits t' work guys. Any old guy takes pity on a kid wid do fits and gives him a nickel. See?"—New York Sun.

The Eyes. The eyes are placed in cavities in the head and are protected by ridges of bone above and beneath so that a very strong blow in the face rarely does more than contuse or blacken the surrounding muscles. If the eyes were placed on the outside of the cranium skull, many persons would have these valuable members crushed by falls or blows.

HER SILVER SPOONS.

THEY REMAINED HER PROPERTY, BUT WERE VERY COSTLY.

After Buying Them Three Times She Refused to Risk Them Any More—A Little Story Bearing on the Question of the Wife's Property Rights.

The following story was told in a paper read by Mr. M. J. Coggeshall at a meeting of the Woman's Suffrage society of Des Moines and published in The Saturday Review of that city: "Today, when we women have not outgrown the pretty fad of collecting souvenir spoons, the great variety and beauty of which were unknown to our grandmothers, allow me to recall the story of a great aunt of ours who also loved spoons, but whose plain cabinet drawer contained no sets of dainty after dinner coffees like those from which we love to sip as we sit in our clubs and talk of culture.

This aunt when a young woman was a teacher in a country school until she had saved enough money to indulge her great desire for a set of silver spoons. She was married soon after to the young man of her choice. Six years passed by—years of hard work and economy for both, happy years, though no children had come to bless their union—when by a sudden illness the husband was taken away. The day after the funeral the grieving wife was surprised by the entrance to her home of the two brothers of her husband, bringing with them the village lawyer. They told her they had come to set a value upon their brother's property, in order that she might know that had been set upon them. But she obliged her to give up the home, and she, with her few effects, went into rented rooms and began life anew. Occasionally teaching a school and always sewing when possible, she supported herself very comfortably for about three years, when a lifelong friend of her husband, an excellent man, offered her his hand in marriage.

She liked him well, and her friends told her it was the best thing to do, and she thought with pleasure of again being mistress of a home. So they were married. In a few years her husband's health declined, and for many months she gave him most tender and unceasing care. She had a few times spoken to him about making a will, but as it seemed an unpleasant subject she had ceased to mention it. Finally the end came. There had come to attend the funeral his nearest relative, a nephew from New England, whom she had never seen before. In a day or two he brought two men to the cottage to appraise the property, and again was there a price set upon the well preserved spoons. On the evening of that day as she was preparing supper the nephew entered the kitchen and said: "Aunt Liza, I am disposed to be very easy with you. The worth of all of uncle's property has been carefully estimated, and I will allow you to include in your half of it any article of furniture you may choose."

And again she paid the price of her first darling purchase of silverware, but there was not enough left after the half was taken for her to keep the house and lot, so they went into the hands of strangers, and with her cat Aunt Liza again went into cozy, but hired rooms. She was a pattern of thrift and tidiness; as a smart widow of the neighborhood was well aware, and in less than a year he made a call upon the comely matron. He was wise enough to make his first visit short, but lingered a moment in the door and suggested that in the near future they become better acquainted. She answered, "I am living here very comfortably, and I think, Mr. Johnson, that it will not be worth while for you to call," and closing the door hastily she turned to her cat and said: "No, Tommy, I have bought those spoons three times, and I don't intend to risk them any more."

Bought the Ship That Brought Him. An interesting anecdote is told of the late Captain Theodore Julius. Some time ago Captain Julius went over to a shipyard in Camden to take a look at the old packetship Tonawanda, which was being converted into a coal barge. The captain took a particular interest in the old ship, because of his having served as mate aboard her in the early sixties. While he stood watching the old vessel, a tall stranger approached him and asked, "Is it your name Julius?" The captain replied in the affirmative. "You were a mate on that ship in the summer of 1863?" "Yes," said the captain. "You don't remember me," continued the stranger, "but I remember you very well. I was a stowaway passenger on the Tonawanda at that time, being on my way to this country. I've been pretty prosperous, and I've just bought the old ship and am going to make a coal barge of her. Strange, isn't it, that I should come to own the ship that brought me, practically penniless, to this country?"—Philadelphia Record.

A Misapprehension.

"Only think," exclaimed Fenderson, "of the many uses to which paper is now put!" "I know," replied Bass. "I was at the theater the other night, and it was told it was all paper, and it was a fine, substantial looking structure too."—Boston Transcript.

An Entucky Draw.

Don Simplicio, to dispel the clouds of melancholy that cast a gloom over his spirits, has taken to theater going; "Ernani" was produced, and everybody spoke highly of the performance, one hero among the rest. "But there is one fault about it," he said on coming out of the house one evening. "What is it?" "I'll tell you. In the third act, where the conspiracy takes place, they draw lots to ascertain which of them is to kill Charles V. Now, what was drawn the first night? Ernani. And the second? Ernani. And the third? Ernani again. Always Ernani. Six nights running! Now, that's mildly on the face of it. For the same name to be drawn once or twice may pass, but six times running—that is too much."

Scott's Favorites.

Scott believed that "Waverley" was his best novel and the "Lady of the Lake" his best poem. He and the Ballantynes had more than one lively discussion on the subject, but he would never admit a change of opinion. He knew the "Lady of the Lake" by heart and once repeated the whole to prove the fact.

A Crime.

"Is it true that Mand Makoface was arrested for intimidating voters?" "Yes. She threatened to kiss every man who would vote for Johnson."—Indianapolis Journal.

BREEDING BUFFALOES.

Some of the Hybrids that are Produced are Fine Animals.

A famous Montana character is Charles Allard of Ravalli. Mr. Allard is famous mainly because he is one of the owners of the largest herd of buffalo in the country, and no man living has given to these now rare animals more patient study and attention than he. "The coldest storms of winter do not trouble them," he says, "for their thick, shaggy coats are windproof. During the heavy snows and blizzards they climb the hills, and turning their breasts to the wind defy the storm. They feed where the snow is thinnest. Cattle are driven before a storm and will often go with a wind 60 or 100 miles from the accustomed range unless they reach a sheltered spot. Horses turn their backs to a storm, but the buffaloes face it every time. They seem to keep in about the same condition of flesh the year round and are as good eating in the spring as they are in the fall, and a buffalo steak is about as fine a morsel as ever a man made a meal of. About two years ago I purchased the Jones herd of buffalo, which was at Omaha. There were 31 of them in the herd, and we paid for it a partner now \$18,000 for the lot. Marched Pablo, a well known cattelman, has joined me in the business and for the past year has had entire charge of them, so that I do not know just exactly how many we have—about 140, I should judge, now, and by next fall there will be fully 300 of them.

"We have experimented in crossing buffalo with all breeds of cattle, and the results are most satisfactory. The Polled Angus stock when crossed with the buffalo produces a magnificent animal. The fur is finer and closer than that of the buffalo, and the meat is as sweet and wholesome. We are raising as many of these animals as possible, but will not put any on the market for several years yet. We are not selling any buffalo either, for the reason that we need them all at present. We receive letters every day from museums, parks and shows wanting them in all quantities, and though we might dispose of one or two singly we have no pairs to sell.

"A good buffalo hide is worth \$100 now in the market, and heads bring from \$20 to \$500 when mounted, and the value of these is steadily increasing, so that buffalo breeding is as good an investment as real estate. Our herd is about the only one I know of any size. There is a small one in the Texas panhandle, and these, with the few that roam in the national park, are the sole remnants of the thousands which roamed the prairies but a few years ago."—Anaconda (Mon.) Standard.

TWO INVENTIONS IN ONE.

The Kinetograph, the Latest Marvel Turned Out by Edison.

"We are progressing, progressing," said Thomas A. Edison to a Boston Herald representative when informed that his retreat had been invaded for the purpose of getting information concerning the latest and greatest of his inventions, the one which is being eagerly awaited and which very few have had a chance to see—that is, the combination of the phonograph with the kinetoscope, the contrivance to which Mr. Edison applied the term kinetograph on this occasion. "The object of this machine," he said, "is to afford the spectator two inventions in one—that is, two senses are simultaneously appealed to. Suppose, we will say, an opera is to be reproduced. The kinetograph already repeats the sound. The kinetoscope afterwards affords a view of the movements. Now, however, we wish to combine the two and combine them far more effectively than ever their distinct elements have heretofore been rendered by separate instruments. "Thus, if one wished to hear and see the concert or the opera, it would only be necessary to sit down at home, look upon a scene and see the performance reproduced exactly in every movement and at the same time the voices of the players and singers, the music of the orchestra, the various sounds that accompany a performance of this sort, will be reproduced exactly. The result attained is a perfect illusion. One really hears and sees the play, because the conditions necessary to the suitable impressions upon the eye and ear are obtained."

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default has been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the 9th day of May, 1884, made and given by Malissa H. Ferguson and Margaret A. Ferguson and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, on the 22d day of May, 1884, in liber 56 of mortgages, on page 626, which said mortgage was assigned by a written assignment bearing date the 11th day of December, 1884, made and executed by J. H. Ferguson and Margaret A. Ferguson to George W. Glassford and Gertrude J. Duncan, and recorded in the register's office on the 5th day of April, 1885, in liber 61 of mortgages, on page 122, that under the conditions of said mortgage the full sum secured thereby has become due and payable and the holder thereof is entitled to a writ of assignment to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, and the said mortgage is now in the hands of the sheriff of said county, and the same is to be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Caro, County of Tuscola, and State of Michigan, on the 22d day of July, 1885, at one o'clock in the afternoon of the said day, at the place of holding the Court for said county (County of Tuscola). The said mortgage premises are described in a sale of the mortgages recorded in said mortgage as follows: "The southwest quarter of section twenty-eight (28) in the township of Kingston, County of Tuscola, and State of Michigan, said premises will be sold as far as necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, the costs of foreclosure and the interest that may accrue on said mortgage between the date of this notice and the day of sale above mentioned. Dated April 10th, 1885. CURTIS W. McPHEE and GERTRUDE J. DUNCAN, Assignees of Mortgage. J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Plaintiff. G2-17

ANSWER THIS.

The largest subscription house in the country wants a first-class representative for this county for strictly special work. Short hours, good pay. Missions, societies, or wide territory or woman given preference. Address, stating age and former employments, to Globe Publishing Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. 6-14-13

MICHIGAN MINING SCHOOL.

A high-grade technical school. Practiced work. Short courses. Summer courses. Live instruction. S. H. M., and Ph. D. Laboratories, shops, mills, etc., well equipped. Catalogue sent on request. Secretary Michigan Mining School, Houghton, Mich. 6-14-13

Tailor—ing

Done in the: Latest Style! At Prices that are Right. WILSON HARRISON TAILOR.

While at Peekskill, N. Y., Mr. J. A. Scribner, a prominent manufacturer of New York City, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Such good results were obtained from its use that he sent back to the druggist from whom he obtained it for two more bottles of the same remedy. When you have a cough or cold give this preparation a trial and like Mr. Scribner you will want it when again in need of such a medicine. It is a remedy of great worth and merit. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Some time ago I was troubled with an attack of rheumatism. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and was completely cured. I have since advised many of my friends and customers to try the remedy and all speak highly of it. Simon Goldbaum, San Luis Ray, Cal. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

He Couldn't Drive Nails.

Jonas Swartz, Hartsville, Ohio, relates an experience all the more wonderful because he is now nearly seventy. He says: "I wouldn't take \$100 for the good Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer has done me. I always worked hard and was careless about a little stomach trouble I had and sleeplessness, which annoyed me and counts for the nervous trouble which struck me about four years ago. Limbs of my right side got so I couldn't control them; at times I couldn't hold a cap in my hand to drink from it, and in a crowd I would unconsciously hit people with my jerking right arm. The doctors called it nervous paralysis and said that, at my age, I couldn't be cured. I saw Dr. Wheeler's nerve Vitalizer advertised in the Repository and got a sample bottle of it, which I thought helped me so I bought a bottle. Think I have used three bottles and they have made a steady man of me. I have not felt as well in the four years and am still improving. Why for two years I couldn't drive a nail." Mr. Geisinger, in whose store the interview took place, fully corroborated Mr. Swartz' statement, saying his cure was a surprise to all who knew the case. We are authorized to say, this medicine for control and cure of all nerve troubles, is sold by T. H. Fritz and all other druggists.

Sheriff's Sale.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola, in favor of J. F. Sothelberger and Company against the goods and chattels and real estate of Eustace Boniton and Abram E. Boniton in said county to me directed and delivered, I did on the 22nd day of April, 1885, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of said Eustace Boniton and Abram E. Boniton in and to the following described premises, to-wit: Lot four (4) block fifteen (15) of Sothelberger's addition to the village of Caro in the County of Tuscola, State of Michigan, and certain fixtures for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Caro, County of Tuscola, and State of Michigan, on the 22d day of July, 1885, at one o'clock in the forenoon of said day. Dated this 20th day of June, 1885. J. D. BROOKER, Sheriff. J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Plaintiff. G2-17

Artistic and workmanlike job printing done at the ENTERPRISE office.

Cass City Markets.

Table with columns for Cass City, June 28, 1885. Lists prices for various commodities like Wheat, Corn, Potatoes, Apples, etc.

Order of Hearing.

State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss. Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Tuscola, made on the 25th day of May, A. D. 1885, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Volvredt Paul, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the 25th day of November, A. D. 1885, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Tuesday, the 27th day of August, A. D. 1885, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days. JOHN C. LAING, Judge of Probate. G2-16

Trimmed and Un-Trimmed Hats.

And Bonnets, until after JULY 12. Yours Respectfully, Mrs. E. K. Wickware. Nearly opposite Hitchcock's.

RED STAR

HURRAH! FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY FAIRWEATHER'S. If you want anything in the line of Fireworks, Firecrackers, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Peaches, Apricots, Water-mellons—in fact anything in the line of Fruit and Confectionery—call on us. We are loaded for you. I will have a good supply of dried beef, bologna, cheese, crackers, cakes, etc., on that day. H. B. FAIRWEATHER. All goods delivered in town.

Feed Store.

The undersigned has opened up a Feed Store in the McLellan Building—one door west of the Palace Barber Shop—where he will keep FLOUR, FEED, HAY, ETC. Constantly on hand. JOHN C. GORDON.

Wood! Wood!

As the wool season is now open I beg to inform the farming community and the public generally that I have purchased the Cass City Woolen Mills and, having refitted it throughout, I feel confident that I can do any and all work entrusted to me in the best possible manner and give all perfect satisfaction. I will be prepared to do Carding, Spinning and Weaving on a short notice and at reasonable prices. We will keep on hand a full line of woolen goods to exchange for wool or sell cheap for cash. Our motto—fair dealing, good work or no pay. Yours Truly, JAS. N. DORMAN.

Thank

ing my numerous business community and the public while carrying on a branch business of our Marlette Mills, and soliciting a continuance of the same, and hoping to meet as many more who feel disposed to give me a trial, I am DEVILIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE BAY ITY, MICH. There are many just as good, but none better. Our terms are lower than elsewhere. Send for catalogue. Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

FARMERS

Leave your wool at the Lexington Woolen Mills branch office, to be made into Rolls, Yarns, Flannels, Full Cloth or Sheet- ing and Blanketing two Yards wide. We can give you BETTER satisfaction and just as cheap as any where else in town. CHAS. L. ROBINSON. Office in front room of Laundry, first door east of Red Front meat market.

FOR BARAINS

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Frames, Washing Machines, Mouldings, Ironing Boards, Brackets and General Plaining Mill Work. Landon, Linn & Keating. BEE-KEEPERS' SUPPLIES. Mill near P. O. & N. Depot.

10 PERCENT OFF

Trimmed and Un-Trimmed Hats, And Bonnets, until after JULY 12. Yours Respectfully, Mrs. E. K. Wickware. Nearly opposite Hitchcock's.

RED STAR

HURRAH! FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY FAIRWEATHER'S. If you want anything in the line of Fireworks, Firecrackers, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Peaches, Apricots, Water-mellons—in fact anything in the line of Fruit and Confectionery—call on us. We are loaded for you. I will have a good supply of dried beef, bologna, cheese, crackers, cakes, etc., on that day. H. B. FAIRWEATHER. All goods delivered in town.

Feed Store.

The undersigned has opened up a Feed Store in the McLellan Building—one door west of the Palace Barber Shop—where he will keep FLOUR, FEED, HAY, ETC. Constantly on hand. JOHN C. GORDON.

Wood! Wood!

As the wool season is now open I beg to inform the farming community and the public generally that I have purchased the Cass City Woolen Mills and, having refitted it throughout, I feel confident that I can do any and all work entrusted to me in the best possible manner and give all perfect satisfaction. I will be prepared to do Carding, Spinning and Weaving on a short notice and at reasonable prices. We will keep on hand a full line of woolen goods to exchange for wool or sell cheap for cash. Our motto—fair dealing, good work or no pay. Yours Truly, JAS. N. DORMAN.

Thank

ing my numerous business community and the public while carrying on a branch business of our Marlette Mills, and soliciting a continuance of the same, and hoping to meet as many more who feel disposed to give me a trial, I am DEVILIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE BAY ITY, MICH. There are many just as good, but none better. Our terms are lower than elsewhere. Send for catalogue. Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

Thank

ing my numerous business community and the public while carrying on a branch business of our Marlette Mills, and soliciting a continuance of the same, and hoping to meet as many more who feel disposed to give me a trial, I am DEVILIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE BAY ITY, MICH. There are many just as good, but none better. Our terms are lower than elsewhere. Send for catalogue. Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

Thank

ing my numerous business community and the public while carrying on a branch business of our Marlette Mills, and soliciting a continuance of the same, and hoping to meet as many more who feel disposed to give me a trial, I am DEVILIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE BAY ITY, MICH. There are many just as good, but none better. Our terms are lower than elsewhere. Send for catalogue. Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

Thank

ing my numerous business community and the public while carrying on a branch business of our Marlette Mills, and soliciting a continuance of the same, and hoping to meet as many more who feel disposed to give me a trial, I am DEVILIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE BAY ITY, MICH. There are many just as good, but none better. Our terms are lower than elsewhere. Send for catalogue. Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.