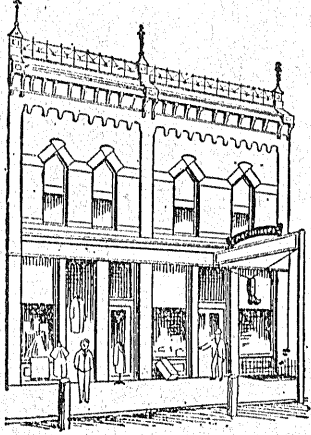


# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVI. NO. 34.

CASS CITY, MICH., JULY 29, 1897.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL.



## Special Bargain Sale.

—OF—  
**Shoes and Clothing**

33 pair Women's Dongola and Tan, Oxford and Strap Sandals at COST.  
Special Bargains in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine Shoes.

Cut prices in all Men's, Boys and Children's Suits.

STRAW HATS AT COST.

Yours for Business,

**J. D. Crosby**  
CASS CITY'S  
SHOE & CLOTHING MAN.

## 2 MACKS

12th Semi-Annual  
Clearing Sale!

Will begin Saturday, July 31, and continue

## 2 WEEKS 2

This sale will include our entire stock of Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Dry Goods, Groceries, Carpets, Ladies' Cloaks and Jackets and will positively close in two weeks from above date. If you want to save money you cannot afford to miss this opportunity. All 5c, 6c, and 7c. Prints will be sold for 4c. 2,000 yards 8c. Outing for 5c. Men's \$5 Suits for \$3.50. Call and examine.

## 2 MACKS 2

## SHOE BUSINESS

of Cass City, for the simple reason that we are giving the best goods for the least money. The line of AGENTS' SAMPLES, which we recently purchased from G. W. Farnham, of Buffalo, N. Y., are going VERY FAST at

## WHOLESALE PRICES.

Only one pair and one size of each kind. If you need shoes, call and see ours as we aim to keep something in Bargains before you all the time. While you are looking for shoes, we will try and sell you

## DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

Because that's our business, and we want to see all the goods we can, and we are going to try and please you so that you will come again. We want Butter, Eggs and Cash.

## LAING & JANES.

## Special Clearing Sale

Of All Summer Dress Goods for the next 30 days.

Ladies Shirt Waists 50c.

Ladies Umbrellas 50c to 1.75.

Also a fine Line of Fans, Laces and Silk Mitts at lowest Prices.

## FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

### Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, July 29, 1897.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	69
Wheat, No. 2 red.....	69
Western Corn, per bu.....	35
Oats, per bu.....	18 20
Rye.....	28 32
Barley, per 100 lbs.....	50
Buckwheat.....	28 to 33
Peas.....	50 to 60
Beans.....	40 to 50
Clover Seed, per bu.....	1 70
Timothy seed.....	1 70
Potatoes per bu.....	15
New potatoes.....	50
Dried Apples per lbs.....	3
Eggs per doz.....	07
Butter.....	50 to 60
Cherries.....	50 to 60
Raspberries.....	50 to 60
Huckleberries.....	50 to 60
Red Currants.....	3
Gooseberries.....	3
Hogs, dressed.....	4 50
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	3 00 to 3 15
Beef, live weight.....	2 00 to 2 25
Mutton—live weight, per lb.....	2 to 2 1/2
Lambs, live weight.....	3 50 to 4 25
Veal.....	3 to 4
Tallow, per lb.....	2 1/2
Turkeys—live, per lb.....	15 to 16
Chickens—dressed, per lb.....	08
Chickens—live, per lb.....	08
Dressed ducks.....	08
Dressed geese.....	08
Hay, pressed.....	6 50 to 8 00
Wool, washed.....	3 to 4
Wool, unwashed.....	2 00

White Lily Flour.....	\$ 2.25 cwt.
Crescent.....	\$ 1.90 cwt.
Pillsbury's Best.....	2 50
Granum Flour.....	2 25
Boiled Meal.....	1 50
Feed.....	1 00
Meal.....	1 00
Bran.....	75
Middlings.....	80
Buckwheat Flour.....	2 00
Rye Flour.....	2 00

### HOME HAPPENINGS

#### ITEMS OF PURELY LOCAL INTEREST.

Pearl Lee is on the sick list. If you want fits—read Ostrander's adv.

T. H. Fritz's barn is in course of construction.

Master Clare Stevenson is again able to be out.

Miss Lesley Landon is visiting relatives at Ellington.

Angus McPhail, of Argyle, is the guest of John Graham.

T. H. Fritz, the druggist, has a change of adv. this week.

Miss Lillian Hess is spending some time at her home in Caro.

Mrs. Wm. Hatton is quite seriously ill, but is improving slowly.

Perry Fritz, of Caro, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

John P. Brown and family have moved to the Frutchey farm.

Mrs. Jas. Patterson and children are visiting relatives in Ontario.

The resorters at Oak Bluff on Sunday numbered about one hundred.

Wm. McKenzie has the frame of his residence on West Street well along.

Mrs. Chas. Swales, of Elkton, was the guest of Mrs. Jas. Davis last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Waldon, of Detroit, are visiting relatives east of town.

A pointer on the boot and shoe business will be found in Laing & Janes' adv.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carruthers, of Argyle, called on friends here on Monday.

Misses Kate Zinnecker and Clara Lenzer are visiting relatives at Argyle.

Mrs. Wilder has returned from an extended visit with her son at King's Mills.

There was no quorum at the adjourned council meeting on Monday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Wallace and children returned from Oak Bluff on Monday afternoon.

Miss Winnie McClinton spent the week with her sister, Mrs. P. D. Post, at Bad Axe.

W. R. Ware, of Elmwood, has purchased lot 5, block 2, Campbell's addition to Cass City.

The A. O. G. picnic, near Argyle, on Wednesday next, promises to be an immense success.

About twenty-five of our citizens went to Pontiac yesterday to see Ringling Bros.' shows.

Don't overlook the adv. of D. L. Caven, of Bad Axe, regarding the Canadian Northwest.

Hugh Walters, the "best man" of the ENTERPRISE force, is enjoying a brief vacation at Oak Bluff.

Hurry Weydemeyer is once more at his post at Laing & Janes' store, after spending some time at Turner and Oak Bluff.

Miss Carrie Livingston was the guest of her brother, Dr. P. J. Livingston, of Caro, last week.

Mrs. C. Ale is preparing to build an addition to her residence at the corner of Main and Ale Streets.

I. A. Fritz attended the Orion Assembly over Sunday. He also visited Detroit before returning.

The Maccabee picnic at Canboro will be held on August 26th. The bills will be issued in a few days.

H. L. Pinney has purchased a Blickenderfer typewriter and has also been appointed local agent.

Mrs. O. C. Wood is entertaining her mother and sister, Mrs. Munson and Mrs. Seeley, both of Pontiac.

W. A. Fairweather is giving special low prices on summer goods, as will be seen by his change of adv.

Mr. Neil, of Quanicsee, was the guest of John Murphy this week and compared notes on sheep breeding.

W. A. Fairweather and family are spending a few days at Pontiac, Detroit, Niagara Falls and other points.

Remember the Maccabee picnic in Bingham's Grove on Thursday, Aug. 5th. A happy time is promised.

Our thanks are due Mrs. Marian Hubel for a copy of the Miami Metropolitan, published at Miami, Florida.

The Epworth League will give a social at the residence of Jas. H. Eno, on Third Street to-morrow evening.

The usual services will be held at the Baptist Church next Sunday, the same to be conducted by the pastor, C. D. Eldridge.

Services are discontinued at the Presbyterian Church for a short time as Rev. B. J. Baxter and family are enjoying a vacation at Oak Bluff.

W. D. Striffler, of Argyle, spent Sunday with friends here. Miss Maggie Zinnecker, who has been visiting at Argyle, returned home with him.

An interesting service was held at the M. E. Church Sunday evening, A. A. P. McDowell giving a report of the Epworth League convention at Toronto.

Benjamin R. Golden and Miss Edith Rockefeller were united in marriage at the Baptist Manse, Wednesday July 28th, Rev. C. D. Eldridge officiating.

O. A. Withey and Wm. Englehart attended the Menonite camp meeting in Novesta on Sunday and report good meetings and a deep spiritual interest amongst the people.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Epworth League was held on Tuesday evening. Some especially interesting devotional meetings are being arranged for Sunday evenings.

A game of baseball was played at the Driving Park on Friday afternoon between the Kid Hustlers, of this place, and the Elmwood nine. The latter were victorious, the score standing 28 to 23 in their favor.

Those desirous of purchasing farm or village property in this vicinity, or to exchange the same in any way, will do well to remember that McKenzie & Co. have a great many properties listed at remarkably low prices. See adv.

Another important business change has taken place in our midst, Dr. C. F. Mills having disposed of his practice and a part of his office fixtures, Dr. M. M. Wickware making the purchase. Dr. Mills left Monday for Toledo, Ohio, where he will locate in the near future.

Fair Secretary McGillivray is very busy these days distributing the Fall Fair premium lists. He states that he is receiving many compliments upon the neat appearance of the lists. The superintendent of races, Jas. D. Brooker, has issued cards containing the race program, which are also in circulation. This gives ample time for advertising and insures success to the coming Fair. The dates are Sept. 21, 22, 23 and 24.

The following may contain a valuable hint to some of our land owners: A poplar log was lately hauled to a basket factory at Benton Harbor which was 14 feet long and large enough to turn out 841 feet of lumber. The log was measured and sold at the rate of \$22 a thousand. A few years ago thousands of such trees stood in the vicinity of Benton Harbor and were slaughtered to make way for farms. If a few of the owners could have foreseen what has come, they could have made fortunes by holding their timber. One man who owned a patch of 40 acres north of Benton Harbor, which is now a fruit farm, says that if he had held it until now the timber on it would be worth \$20,000, judging from the way that 14-foot log sold.

In Campbell's addition, recently platted, all the lots but one are already sold. In block one, J. D. Brooker has lots one and two, Andrew Campbell, Chas. Campbell and A. A. P. McDowell, 3, 4 and 5 respectively. In block 2, J. H. Striffler has lot 1, Jas. H. Davis lots 2 and 3, W. R. Ware lot 5, and Benj. F. Gemmill lots 6, 7, and 8, leaving lot 4 in block 2 still unsold. The old buildings are being torn down and Weaver Street is now being graded.

The San Jose scale, a disease which afflicts fruit trees, is reported to prevail in 50 counties in Michigan. To the naked eye the twigs are encrusted in a fine white scale impervious to water, which may be removed only in the winter time by a strong solution of lye. The scale is the product of a minute insect which fastens itself upon the tree and penetrates the wood with its long feelers or borers. Under a law passed at the recent session of the Legislature an inspector will be appointed whose duty it will be to prosecute all who permit the scale to continue on the trees.—Caro Advertiser.

Considerable interest is being taken by the people of this section, as well as the country generally, in the Canadian Northwest, more especially so at this season of the year when the immense wheat crop is being harvested. Considerable difficulty is being experienced this year in procuring sufficient help to handle the unusually large yield. In order to properly inform those who are interested and assist them as they need, D. L. Caven has established a colonization agency at Bad Axe, and has also appointed J. W. Gordon, of this place, an agent. Either of these gentlemen will be pleased to furnish maps and literature and give information generally regarding the Northwest. As will be noticed by an adv. in another column, a special excursion train is to leave Detroit and Windsor on Aug. 12th, and Sault Ste. Marie on the 13th. Mr. Caven is especially desirous that those intending to go should do so on this date, as he is going himself and will do all in his power to make the trip a pleasant one and assist in getting each one to his desired destination by the best possible route.

Elias McKim has recently invented a combination hay and stock rack, which, for convenience, durability and cheapness of construction, surpasses anything yet placed upon the market. A number of the racks have already been sold to farmers in this vicinity and they are loud in their praises of them. The rack is so constructed with end and side sections that it is easily adjusted or removed if necessary. The arms upon which the slats, or cleats, are fastened are all on outer side, giving extra strength and allowing more room when used for stock. The box is also left free from arms crossing therein, as the side sections are secured to the sides by means of eyes and hooks of abundant strength, and when used for hay or grain they are supported by arm-braces resting upon the cross cleats at the bottom of the box, except at the front where the brace would interfere with the front wheels of the wagon. Here a chain is made use of, passing from the tops of the side sections and being adjustable in the centre, which gives an equal support to the arm-braces. The end sections are held in position by metallic keepers and all that is necessary to change it from a hay rack to a stock rack is to raise the sides and adjust four hooks, one at each corner. Mr. McKim has applied for a patent on the rack and will push the manufacture and sale at once. We wish him success and can heartily recommend the rack, being convinced that it will be a great convenience to the farmer.

Frank Brass, of Lapeer, who was calling upon Maggie Hines Sunday night was struck in the face with a rock, it is alleged, by "Chuck" Greenman. It is said that Greenman and James Robinson were under the influence of liquor, and seeing Brass enter the home of Mrs. Hines, went to the back door, and it is alleged, raised a disturbance. Mrs. Hines says she went to the door and asked them to leave, and that later Brass went out and told them to move on. They left, but came back again and called Brass out. Hot words ensued and Greenman, who had a stone in his hand, threw it, striking Brass, making an ugly gash above and below the eye. Sheriff Demorest states that there are many conflicting stories connected with the case. Brass will not be able to leave his bed for several days. Warrants have been issued for both Greenman and Robinson.

Two farmers of Wells township had a lively scrap Monday. It was all over some cattle which had been trespassing. A revolver was drawn by Crowell and a warrant has been issued for him on the charge of carrying concealed weapons.—Caro Courier.

A party broke the till in Wm. Kinde's meat market one day this week and carried off quite a sum of small change. He was caught before he had a chance to leave town and turned over the boodle and escaped arrest.—Sebewaing Blade.

Marlotte residents enjoy the benefits of water works, electric lights and other modern conveniences, and the taxes are only 31 cents per \$1,000 higher than they were ten years ago, when there were no such conveniences at the service of the townspeople.

Vassar is going to have the biggest kind of a celebration this year, the dates being August 5 and 6. The features of the celebration will be a firemen's tournament, band tournament, horse races and various athletic events. The prizes in the various competitions will amount to \$1,000, which sum has been raised by the merchants of the village.

George Medcalf, a prominent farmer of Ellington township, and Annie Marsaw, of the same place, were arraigned in justice court at Caro on Tuesday morning on the complaint of Alva Marsaw, the woman's husband, who charges the couple with committing adultery July 17th. Bonds were furnished for appearance for examination on Aug. 9.

A pair of horses attached to a buggy containing Mrs. Walter Rapson and her young son ran into a passing express train Thursday at Bad Axe. Both horses and the buggy were thrown into the ditch. Mrs. Rapson and her boy escaped with bruises. One of the horses was instantly killed. It was raining at the time of the accident. Mrs. Rapson was holding up an umbrella, and says she did not see the train.

While out driving last Sunday, A. Glenn and family had quite an exciting experience. On Fourth street one side of the hills became detached from the buggy, frightening the horse and causing him to run. The buggy struck a tree, the horse broke loose and ran on down the street until it reached the feed barn, where it was stopped. No one was injured and the damage done was slight, but things were made lively in that locality for a few minutes.—Imlay City Record.

A true fish story, says the Sand Beach Times: Thursday morning D. M. Priest started for the black bass fishing ground at 4.30. Just as our people were wending their way from breakfast tables the gentleman came strolling down Huron avenue with a string of 17 nice large bass which he had succeeded in catching in just one hour and 15 minutes, which, we believe, is the largest string of bass ever pulled out of Lake Huron in the same length of time. The string weighed 28 pounds.

Last Friday while Robt. Smith (McKay) was mowing Albert Frank's meadow two miles east of here, he struck a huge copperhead snake, cutting a foot and a half of its tail off. The main part of the reptile escaped for the time in the long grass. Monday he discovered it where it had crawled away and died. The dead monster measured 6 feet 9 1/2 inches and added to the tail made him full 8 1/2 feet long and 3 1/2 inches thick. A number of people have driven to the farm to see the biggest snake ever killed in this section. Mr. Smith says he has lived here 30 years and never saw anything in the snake line to compare with it.—Caseville Critic.

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Chas. H. Ritchie.

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### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Rev. J. O. Dean, who became pastor of the Baptist church at Imlay City last fall, has resigned, owing to poor health.

It is only a short time since a new bank was established at Crosswell, but now the opening of another in the near future is announced.

At Caseville, William Bedford's face came in contact with both hind feet of a kicking horse. His upper jaw was fractured, nose smashed flat to the face and five teeth knocked out.

Another Brown City fire bug suspect was landed in the county jail Tuesday evening—Ezra Bradley, a young man about thirty years old and a nephew of Jake Van Duser. He was brought from North Dakota.—[Sanilac County Republican.

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### Vacation Joys.

Vacation time has come. The scholar runneth home with his books doneth his best clothes, and goeth to visit his uncle during the hot weather.

He teaseth his colts in the pasture, runneth a race with the spotted calf, and rouseth the ire of sundry nests of yellow-jackets. He also helpeth himself to the green apples and thereby learneth that while realization is often better than anticipation, the sensation that followeth knocketh the spots off the "grip", and separateth the three walls of his stomach. If perchance he be a girl she wearoeth out the hammock and the apple tree limb by much swinging, and getteth as freckled as a turkey egg. She maketh a mash on a country swain with a grin like a crack in a pumpkin, and driving him nearly to distraction when she declareth that—

Love hath power to sooth a savage, Break a heart, or split a cabbage. But the teacher doeth not so. Be it far from him; he hieth himself directly to his father's farm and there recruiteth his strength by wrestling with a pitchfork and new-mown hay. Or perchance he wandereth wearily along the road, stopping occasionally to wear thinner the thinnest portion of his clothing by sitting on the top rail of a fence, trying to cool the heated brow of the farmer by selling to him a copy of Nansen's "Farthest North." Truly the way of the transgressor is hard, likewise that of the average teacher.

Every cloud hath a silver lining. Likewise the pocket of the rich. Now the doctor, lawyer, editor, and other rich men who have nothing to do take their wives, and their valises and their departure to the side of some lake, where the editor reveleth in the joys of clean feet and the doctor and lawyer satisfy their craving for blood and suffering by the wholesale slaughter of ants and mosquitoes. And at home the overworked "devil" worketh like a beaver and barely earneth his daily oled—by the sweat of his penholder and composing rule. Verily, the ways of the wealthy are past finding out.—Ex.

### The Hen.

The Clinton Republican has adapted the following from a Texas paper:

We have read of Mand, on a summer's day,  
Who raked, barefooted, the new mown hay,  
We have read of the maid in the early morn,  
Who milked the cow with the crumpled horn,  
We've read the lays that the poets sing,  
Of the rustling corn and the flowers of spring,  
But of all the lays of tongue or pen,  
There's naught like the lay of the Clinton hen.

Long, long before Mand rakes the hay,  
The Clinton hen begins her lay,  
And ere the milkmaid sits a peg,  
The hen is up and has dropped her egg,  
The corn must rustle and the flowers spring,  
If they'd hold their own with the barnyard ring,  
If Mand is needing a hat or gown,  
She doesn't hustle her lay to town.

She goes to the store and obtains her suit,  
For a basket full of fresh hen fruit,  
If the milkmaid's bean makes a Sunday call,  
She doesn't feed him on milk at all,  
But she works the egg into a custard pie,  
And stuffs him full of chicken fry,  
When the old man really wants a horn,  
Does he take the druggist (?) a load of corn?

Not much! He simply robs a nest,  
And to town he goes—you know the rest.  
He lingers there and talks perchance,  
Of 'true reform and correct fee-nance,  
While his poor wife stays at home and scowls,  
But is saved from want by these self-same fowls.

For while her husband lingers there,  
She watches the cackling hens with care,  
And gathers eggs and the eggs she'll hide,  
Till she's swart enough to stem the tide,  
Then halt, all halt, to the Clinton hen,  
The greatest blessing of all to men!

Throw up your hats and make home howl,  
For the persevering barnyard fowl,  
Though wheat is king, 'tis plainly seen,  
That the Clinton hen is really Queen.

A Georgia editor recently penned the following obituary notice of a man by the name of James Green, "Poor Jim Green slung his earthly garments on a limb and swam the river yesterday. He didn't stand back because the water was cold, but plunged right in; rose smiling and struck out for the other shore, where the angles were waiting for him with a finer snail than he ever wore in this life. Jim was a poor man, but he had his subscription on his home paper paid up and he got there in great shape."

Solemn Warning: "Now, Josh, said the farmer to his eighteen-year-old son, we allow to board a lot of city gals this summer, and you want to keep out of fallin' in love with 'em sure. It ain't been more'n twenty years ago that I fell in love with one of our city boarders and when she jilted me, "he continued, lowering his voice and looking cautiously over his shoulder, "it made me feel so bad that I rushed right off an' marrit your maw before I thought what I was doin'."

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**CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.**

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

An ambitious negro admits that it makes him blue every time he remembers that he is black.

Edhem Pasha has resigned again. That makes no practical difference to the military situation, because as an orthodox Moslem he is always resigned.

That Montana man who is shedding his skin formerly lived in Chicago. Of course he had to get out of town just as soon as skin games were interdicted here.

It begins to look now as if a few train loads of relief supplies for the Cubans might with entire propriety be distributed among the coal-mining districts of Pennsylvania and Ohio.

John R. Lynch, the negro political leader of Mississippi, intends moving to Louisiana, where he thinks there is a better chance of success in politics than in his own state. Lynch has been in Congress, was the speaker of the House of Representatives of Mississippi, chairman of the national Republican convention in 1888, and fourth auditor of the treasury under President Harrison.

Good government in cities is made difficult, not alone by lack of conscience, but also by lack of wisdom. Writing of the city of Brooklyn, a correspondent of the New York Witness says that "when the thieves are in power the people are swindled; and with only one exception, when the reformers have been put in power, matters have been no better, and in some cases worse." The exception, doubtless, refers to the mayorality of Seth Low, a man of clear sense and great ability, now president of Columbia university, New York. The study of municipal problems has been entered upon by many of the best citizens, and none too soon. Folly may be as costly as knavery.

It is not possible to be too conscientious, but it is easy to imagine that conscientiousness includes what it does not include. In a recent religious conference a devout missionary objected to accepting a millionaire's gift of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars for missionary purposes on the ground that the rich man is not so religious as the missionary thinks he ought to be. This man became rich in almost the only way in which vast wealth can be accumulated honestly—by the exercise of superior business ability. He has given substantial proof of his deep interest in the welfare of those less favored pecuniarily by setting aside several million dollars to be used for their benefit in religious, moral and educational ways. The objecting missionary evidently had been reading the sweeping tirades of the anarchistic newspapers against the possessors of wealth, and—what few intelligent readers do—accepting their allegations as true.

A patent has been issued in the United States for a novel process for waterproofing textile fabrics. In carrying out the process the fabric to be treated is wetted with water and placed between sheets or rollers. One of these sheets or rollers, which is preferably of tin or aluminum, is connected to the positive pole of an electric generator and the other sheet or roller to the negative pole. By employing such a dissolving positive electrode and passing current through the wet fabric the fibers are made water-repellent. The inventor states that the waterproofing is due to the formation on the positive conductor of a metallic oxide of some kind, produced by the liberation of nascent oxygen on the positive conductor, due to the electrolytic action of the current on the water with which the goods are saturated, and which oxide enters in the fibers of the goods, aided by the current, and probably is combined partly chemically and partly mechanically with the fibers, making the same waterproof by the presence of the oxide in or on the fibers. The strength of the current applied depends upon the character of goods submitted to treatment, but care must be taken not to carry the process too far. The nascent hydrogen on the negative side will, if the time of treatment is too long, accumulate and then begin to act as a reducing agent, and in case the period of treatment is prolonged beyond the proper time, then the nascent hydrogen will reduce the oxide of the metal in the goods to the metallic state, and the combination or union of the oxide with the fibers will be destroyed by the reduction of the oxide to a metallic state. The process is said to have the great merit of making the individual fibers and threads water-repellent, while the pores of the goods are in no way stopped up or closed. Consequently, if used on clothing it would not prevent evaporation taking place through the interstices between the threads.

Actor Seabrooke has been ordered to continue paying \$40 a week alimony to his wife, even though he is out of a job just now and she is making \$100 a week more by her own efforts on the stage. That is a good deal more dismal than the tomb scene in "The Isle of Champagne."

Some one has figured out that 1,100 theaters have been destroyed by fire in the last 100 years, and that 10,000 fatalities were the result. The United States was unfortunate enough to have 462 of these fires.

**ONLY A ROSE.**

But It Brought Happiness to the Poor Sick Girl.

From the Detroit Journal: It was only a faded rose, the blush long since flown from its withered petals. How long it had lain there in the dust of the gutter no one knew and no one seemed to care. At midday a shop girl had picked it from the crosswalk and wondered if it had not fallen unnoticed from some youth's lapel, where a sweetheart's hands had fastened it the night before.

Lying in the dirt of the street it seemed to cry out to each passer by, "Save me."

Once, a stout man in checks thought he heard the flower's wail and stooped to pick it up. But he hesitated, "Why," thought he, "should I stop for a faded rose when fresh roses may be had for a trifle the dozen?"

In his philosophy the stout man forgot that a trifle for a dozen roses is a high price to him who has nothing. So the flower still lay in the street.

At dusk, as the crowds hurried homeward from the day's work, a child made a passage for himself through the throngs further down town. He hugged a bundle of papers to his breast, and by a bit of cord over his right shoulder hung a shoeblack's box. His coat was torn and patched, the frayed ends of the sleeves spreading over little hands that were hard and checked at the knuckles with dirt. His face was grimy and streaked and the lips puckered to a popular music hall air, were thin and purple.

He had dodged a passing car and was near the curb when he saw the torn rose. He stooped and picked it up, put it into his blacking box.

"It's a pretty bum flower," he muttered, "but I guess it'll do for Maggie."

On a corner, a block from the river front, the child halted suddenly, and his whistling died away in an exclamation:

"Hully-gee! I'll be blowed if I don't plant 'er."

He dove into an alley at the rear of a sailor's restaurant and returned with a baking powder can. He filled the battered tin with mud from the street, and into it thrust the stem of the faded rose.

That night, as Maggie slept, he carefully placed the plant among the medicine bottles on the chair at the girl's bedside.

The next morning, when the sick child awoke, her eyes fell upon the flower drooping over her, and opened wide with wonder. She raised herself slightly and peered into a corner of the room, where a small bundle of dirty clothes lay curled up asleep.

Then her head fell back upon the pillow and the little drawn mouth melted into a smile sweeter and lovelier than all the roses in the world.

**When To Laugh.**

I once heard Mark Twain lecture. He began by apologizing for the condition of his voice, explaining that he had a cold. At this an idiot who sat near me laughed a loud, hilarious, explosive "Ha, ha!" He was one of those who do not know when to laugh. There are others. This is for their benefit.

Laugh: When a fat man or an obese woman slips on a banana peel. If the slipper be lean, so that his or her bones come in contact with the rigid surface of the pavement, remember that it is no laughing matter.

When a homely or antiquated school ma'am sits down on a bent pin. If the schoolma'am be young and pretty, rush, on the contrary, to her assistance, remove the pin and soothe her wounded feelings.

When your warmest friend loses to you at poker.

When you say something funny.

When some one else says something funny—if you really can't help it.

When your mother-in-law swallows her false teeth.

When your wife talks about learning to ride the bicycle.

Also when she tells her bosom friend that you would not look at another woman.

And, finally, as a general rule, when other people laugh. This is meant especially for the man who, when at the theater, waits for some moment of breathless tragic interest to discover the point of the joke in the preceding act.—Tom Hall.

**The Librarian of Congress.**

Mr. A. R. Spofford, librarian of congress, was a war correspondent during the late civil war. At one of the Bull Run battles he had four colleagues, Murat, Halstead, Villard, Boynton and Whitelaw-Reid. He was appointed librarian by President Lincoln, and for thirty-five years has held the office. He brought order out of chaos, starting in at once after his appointment to overcome the evils that he then found existing. He is an incessant worker, and enthusiastic beyond most men.

**His Capacity.**

"Have you had all you can eat, Johnny?" asked the good lady who was waiting on one of the tables at the church festival. "Do you mean sittin' down or standin' up, ma'am?" returned little Johnny Stauffer. "Why, what difference does that make?" "A good deal, ma'am. I've eaten all I can hold sittin' down, but I guess if I stand up I can hold a couple more pieces of pie."

**Up to Date.**

Mrs. Beacon—So you think your youngest will make a great financier? Mrs. Lakeside—Yes. Why, the other day I bought him a toy bank, and would you believe it, he cried for an hour for his papa to get him a typewriter.—New York Press.

**GREAT SOLDIER HONORED.**

Imposing Ceremonies at General Logan's Monument.

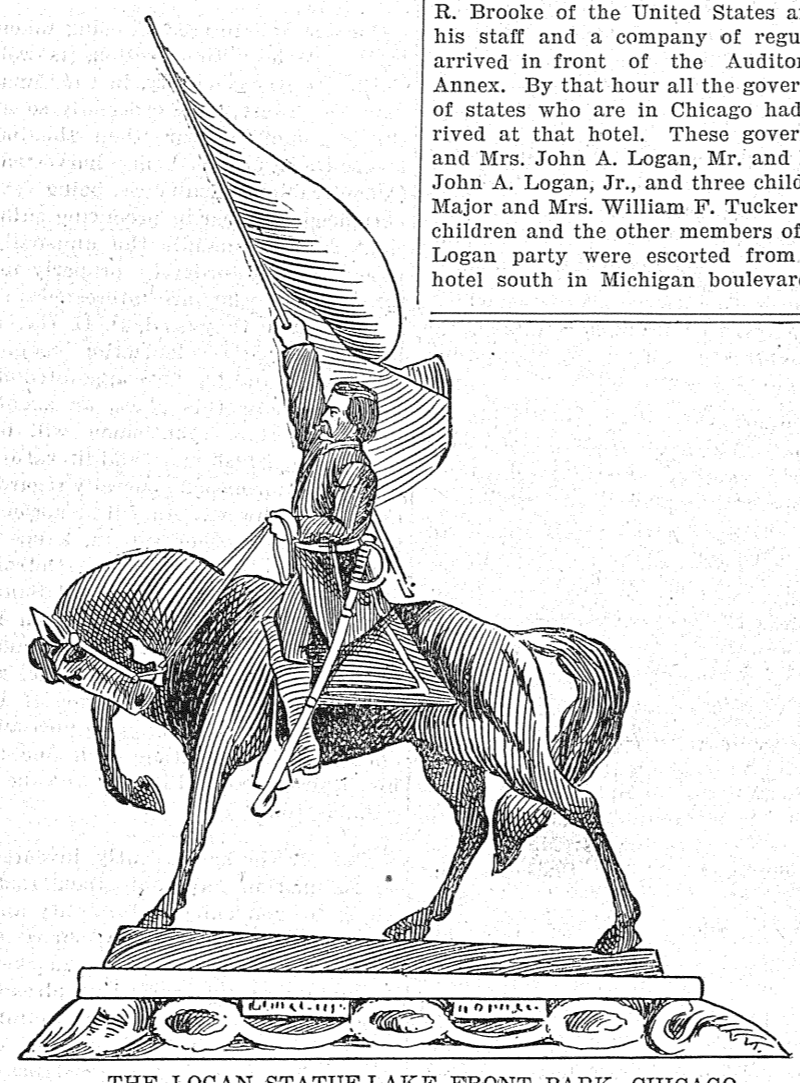
SIX STATES REPRESENTED.

Veterans Who Had Followed the Hero of Atlanta to Glorious Victory, and Youths Taught to Revere His Name, March in a Magnificent Parade—Thousands of Citizens Witness the Unveiling.

The center of Chicago, of Illinois and of half of the west Thursday morning was a little mound on the lake front just high enough to catch the first rays of the rising sun, its summit crowned by a soldier of bronze astride a horse of bronze wrapped in the folds of this nation's flag.

As the clocks struck 1 a little boy who bears a name that is indelibly written on the pages of this nation's history, at once the darkest and the most glorious, tugged at a cord. The flags fell apart. The deep-throated roar of cannon were loosed in official salute to the memory of a great soldier and in honor of a great nation blessed by the life of a great man.

Logan the soldier, Logan the hero of Atlanta, appeared silhouetted against the sky as if galloping through the smoke of a battlefield—the very Genius of War embodied in skillful portraiture of a man who was once real flesh and blood. Acres of massed humanity, catching the idea expressed in the artist's creation and full of appreciation for the achievements of the



THE LOGAN STATUE, LAKE FRONT PARK, CHICAGO.

man portrayed, mingled their cheers with the booming of guns.

In the center of that convocation were the white-haired widow of him who is honored, his children and his grandchildren. Around them were the men who marched and fought with Logan, men who knew him beside the hearthstone of his own home, in the national legislative halls, in private and public assemblage, and who, so knowing him, loved and revered him. Their heads nodded assent while orators eulogized his life and his work.

Then the trumpets sounded the advance. Veterans of the war passed in review, lifting their hats in salute to the bronze replica of him who was their first commander-in-chief. First among them were the men of his own regiment who followed him through smoke and fire from Belmont to Atlanta, and at their head was borne the flag which waved beside him until bullet and shell had left nothing but grimy ribbons fluttering from a scarred staff. Between detachments of the old "boys in blue" marched a band of confederate survivors as a sign that Logan was a soldier in praise of whose name all old soldiers, north and south, can unite. Battalions of the regular army and the national guard, governors of states and societies purely civic, passing in review, marked the range of Logan's influence—bounded by no state lines, but national in the pursuits of peace as well as in the practice of war.

Everything that could be done to make of this occasion a memorable event was done. There was keen regret that President McKinley could not be present. Official business stood in the way of his coming, as it has stood in the way of many another who expected to be there. Postmaster General Gary sent word to Postmaster Gordon that he would be unable to leave Washington. The same message came from Secretary Gage. The official duties of the latter are so bound up with the legislation now pending before congress that he could not be expected to tear himself away.

The same influences held Senators Cullom and Mason in Washington. The senior senator served in the senate with Logan, and was his warm personal friend. He so fully intended to come that he prepared an address for the afternoon. With a tariff bill

pending, and at almost the final voting stage, and with every Republican vote needed, he could not get away. Senator Mason was in much the same predicament. He was specially anxious to get here, because he was one of the famous 103 who sent Logan to the senate, and those men held a reunion.

Secretary Alger was the only representative of President McKinley's cabinet on the platform.

Six states and one territory were represented in the parade—Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, West Virginia, Iowa, Nebraska and Oklahoma. Governor Drake of Iowa could not come, but he was represented by his staff, and the state was further represented by a company of militia.

Business was suspended generally all over the city. Most of the wholesale houses were closed, also the railroad offices and the city hall, county building and postoffice.

It is estimated that the following number of men were in line: G. A. R., 5,000; United States troops, 2,500; National guards, 7,000; Knights Templar, 1,500; Knights of Pythias, 750; Postoffice employees, 1,200; miscellaneous, 1,000.

The ceremonies at the monument were as follows: "The Assembly," trumpeters (Phinney's United States Band), Prayer, Dr. Arthur Edwards, Music, "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean." Presentation of monument to the State of Illinois by Henry W. Blodgett, President of the board of commissioners. Unveiling of monument by John A. Logan III., "Little Jack," age 5 years. Salute of artillery, Music, "Battle Scenes of the War." Acceptance on behalf of the state of Illinois, Governor John R. Tanner, Orator, George R. Peck. Music, "American Republic." Address, Music.

At 12:30 o'clock Major General John R. Brooke of the United States army, his staff and a company of regulars, arrived in front of the Auditorium Annex. By that hour all the governors of states who are in Chicago had arrived at that hotel. These governors and Mrs. John A. Logan, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Logan, Jr., and three children, Major and Mrs. William F. Tucker and children and the other members of the Logan party were escorted from the hotel south in Michigan boulevard to

confederate sharpshooter as he was taking observations on the skirmish line and the leadership of the almost broken union lines had fallen upon Logan. With the battle flag in his hand, under a storm of bullets, Logan rode down the line, his black hair waving under the fluttering tuff. Logan was a favorite among his men and the inspiration of his presence rallied the union troops in a successful counter charge upon the enemy.

Governor Tanner rode a white horse at the head of the Illinois National Guard. It was a big animal, with plenty of spirit and action, and enabled the governor to give his constituents a chance to view the horsemanship that made him one of the conspicuous



JOHN A. LOGAN, 3D.

figures of the Grant parade in New York last spring.

Since the Debs strike there never has been so many soldiers of the regular army in this city as took part in the parade. There were three regiments of infantry, and four of cavalry.

The Illinois National Guard, three brigades in strength, marched. There were nine regiments, three troops of cavalry, and two batteries of artillery in the column. Brigadier-General James N. Bartley, of Springfield, the ranking general of the National Guard, commanded the division. His brigade had the head of the column, followed by the First brigade, General H. A. Wheeler of Chicago in command. The Third brigade of the Illinois troops was commanded by General Andrew Welch, of Aurora.

**Three Interesting Notes.**

Not every one who looks at the dial of a clock knows that the four I's which are in place of the usual IV, to designate the number four are there because of the obstinacy of Charles V. of France. When Henry Vick carried to the king the first accurate clock the king said to him that the IV, was wrong and should be changed to IIII. Vick said: "You are wrong, your majesty." Whereat the king thundered out: "I am never wrong. Take it away and correct the mistake." From that day to this the four I's have stood as the mark for the fourth hour. Why the name sarcophagus is applied to stone coffins is not generally known, but originally the stone coffins were made from a species of limestone which, it is said, had the power of destroying the entire body, excepting teeth, in a very short time and as the word "sarcophagus" means feeding on flesh, the name was given to these coffins, which seemed to literally eat up the bodies which were put into them. Nowadays doilies are so common that scarcely a thought is given as to why they are so called, but there is an interesting bit of history connected with the name. William the Norman granted some valuable lands to Robert D'Oyley on the condition that he should give a tablecloth of 3 shillings value at each yearly feast of St. Michael. There were called "quit rent" cloths, and the ladies of the family used to embroider them in various beautiful designs. In the course of years the cloths accumulated in number till they were finally used as napkins at the royal table and called doilies, which is simply a corruption of the word D'Oyley.

A Minnesota paper prints pictures of the "faculty of instruction" and of the graduating class in the local high school. The faculty numbers nineteen persons, the graduating class eight.



GEN. JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN.

**PLAYS FOR WOMEN.**

NONE BUT FAIR SEX WILL HAVE CONTROL.

Man Manager "a Slave"—He Has Succeeded in Keeping Five Women Directors in Good Temper—Mrs. Loewy On the Plan.

HE first and the only woman's theater of which the world has ever known is being constructed in Paris. The place of the site is adjoining the ladies' club known as the Cercle Pigalle, near Montmartre. In

France it will be the "Theatre Feministe," which means a theater for women, by women and in the interests of women only. There is only one weak spot in this armor of femininity, and that is the fact that the manager is to be a man, but the ladies who are the soul of the enterprise say he will not count, as, like the rest of his sex, he will merely be their slave.

Au sérieux, though, it is to be a genuine place for women. The White theater, where only plays of absolute purity were to be tolerated, was the first entrance of woman into the managerial capacity. This victory gave such confidence to the women that they were determined to star their own ideas exclusively, and the result is the Theatre Feministe. The establishment is not to be limited. No puppet France will confine its powers, and the ladies of every country will be at liberty to air their grievances, assert their privileges and defend their interests through the medium of the drama or the opera.

For a long time the question of management was discussed pro and con by the members of the club which had the project in hand. Opinion was divided, not as to the ability of woman to take entire charge of every detail, but as to whether it would not be wise to have some man to do the drudgery and let the honor and glory be the lot of the women. Finally, it was decided that if a man could be found who would face the prospect he should be engaged on the spot. As the Frenchman is fond of excitement and loves to brave adventure, the necessary male was easily discovered and has already become the Adam in this otherwise Adamless Eden.

It is provided in the agreement that he shall receive instructions from the executive committee of the board of directors, which is composed of five women. Thus far he has accomplished the unparalleled feat of pleasing all five, and is very popular. The circles or advance announcements of the theater and its purposes do not bear the name of the manager, but state that the theater is under the sole control of the board of directors, composed entirely of women. They further state that only plays treating of woman's rights will be presented, unless some especially good play by a woman receives the indorsement of the committee.

Another committee of directors bears the title of Committee on Plays. Its duty is to pass on all plays which are presented to it, sift the wheat from the chaff, and then submit its selection to the full board of directors for approval. Each play is to be read through to the board, and then, to insure acceptance, the authoress, or possibly the author, must incorporate all suggestions of the board. The unkind men who have heard of this project say that he who runs and reads may attend one performance, but that he who reads will run after seeing a second announcement thereof.

Aside from the manager, the only condition under which men can hope to obtain a little scrap of the success which this theater, according to its projectors, is sure to attain is to write plays or musical compositions which will bear on the subject of woman's rights. The authors of these efforts may come from any part of the world they wish to, and their nationality will be considered no bar. The ladies say that the men will be criticized in that same spirit of fairness in which a woman always considers her own sex, and therefore they may be sure of absolute justice.

Mme. Loewy, who will direct the foreign department of the new theater, is very decided in her statements as to the purpose and probable result of the enterprise. Heretofore, she says, the fact that a play was written by a woman has been sufficient in most instances to insure its failure. The only instances where this has not been the case have occurred in the United States. Now this sort of thing is to end. Women are to have the precedence in at least one theater, and the men will have to take second place, if they are sufficiently fortunate to secure any place at all.

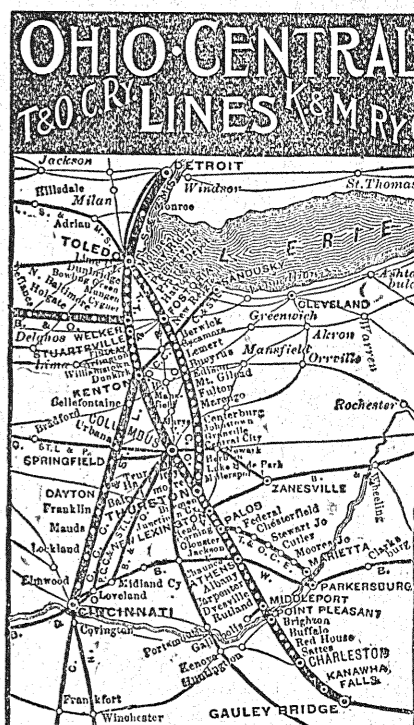
Back of Scratch. Prince Constantine—What are they doing over in America today? The Aide—It is Memorial Day, Your Highness, and they are having bicycle races. Prince Constantine—I should like to join 'em. The Aide—I'm afraid, sire, that with your record for getting over the ground they would insist upon putting you back of scratch.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Responsibility. Bass—Was that baby talk your wife was talking as I came in? Fogg—That was mother talk; no baby I ever saw indulged in such gibberish.—Boston Transcript.

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# THE PLANK

A NOVEL BY  
WILKIE COLLINS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

## CHAPTER X.

X in hand, Wardour approached Frank's bed-place. "If I could only cut the thoughts out of me," he said to himself, "as I am going to cut this wood!" He attacked the bed-place with the ax like a man who well knew the use of his instrument. "Oh, me," he thought, sadly, "if I had only been born carpenter instead of a gentleman! A good ax, Master Bateson—I wonder where you got it? Something like a grip, my man, on this handle. Poor Crayford! His words stick in my throat. A fine fellow! a noble fellow! No use thinking; no use regretting; what is said is said. Work! work! work!"

Plank after plank fell out on the floor. He laughed over the easy task of destruction. "Aha! young Aldersley! It doesn't take much to demolish your bedplace. I'll have it cut down! I would have the whole hut down if they would only give me the chance of chopping at it."

A long strip of wood fell to his ax—long enough to require cutting in two. He turned it, and stooped over it. Something caught his eyes—letters carved in the wood. He looked closer. The letters were faintly and badly cut. He could only make out the first three of them, and even of those he was not quite certain. They looked like C. L. A.—if they looked like anything. He threw down the strip of wood irritably.

"Damn the fellow (whoever he is) who cut this! Why should he carve that name of all the names in the world?"

He paused, considering—then determined to go on again with his self-imposed labor. He was ashamed of his own outburst. He looked eagerly for the ax. "Work, work! Nothing for it but work." He found the ax and went on again.

He cut out another plank. He stopped and looked at it suspiciously. There was carving again on this plank. The letters F. and A. appeared on it. He put down the ax. There were vague misgivings in him which he was not able to realize. The state of his own mind was fast becoming a puzzle to him.

"More carving," he said to himself. "That's the way these young idlers employ their long hours. F. A.? Those must be his initials—Frank Aldersley. Who carved the letters on the other plank? Frank Aldersley, too?"

He turned the piece of wood in his hand nearer to the light and looked lower down! More carving again, lower down! Under the initials F. A. were two more initials—C. B.

"C. B.," he repeated to himself. "His sweetheart's initials, I suppose. Of course—at his age—his sweetheart's initials."

He paused once more. A spasm of inner pain showed the shadow of his mysterious passage outwardly on his face. "Her cypher is C. B.," he said, in low broken tones. "C. B.—Clara Burnham."

He waited with the plank in his hand; repeating the name over and over again, as if it was a question he was putting to himself. "Clara Burnham? Clara Burnham?"

He dropped the plank and turned deadly pale in a moment. His eyes wandered furtively backward and forward between the strip of wood on the floor and the half-demolished berth. "O God! what has come to me now?" he said to himself, in a whisper. He snatched up the ax with a strange cry—something between rage and terror. He tried fiercely—desperately tried—to go on with his work. No! strong as he was, he could not use the ax. His hands were helpless; they trembled incessantly. He went to the fire; he held his hands over it. They still trembled incessantly; they infested the rest of him. He shuddered all over. He knew fear. His own thoughts terrified him.

"Crayford!" he cried out. "Crayford! come here, and let's go hunting!"

No friendly voice answered him. No friendly face showed itself at the door. An interval passed, and there came over him another change. He recovered his self-possession almost as suddenly as he had lost it. A smile—a horrid, deforming, unnatural smile—spread slowly, stealthily, devilishly over his face. He left the fire; he put the ax in his old place in a corner; he sat down in his old place, deliberately self-abandoned to a frenzy of vindictive joy. He had found the man! There, at the end of the world—there, at the last fight of the Arctic voyagers against starvation and death—he had found the man!

The minutes passed. He became conscious, on a sudden, of a freezing stream of air pouring into the room. He turned and saw Crayford opening the door of the hut. An officer was behind him. Wardour rose eagerly and looked over Crayford's shoulder. "Was it—could it be—the man who had carried the letters on the plank? Yes! Frank Aldersley!"

## CHAPTER XI.

TILL at work!" Crayford exclaimed, looking at the half-demolished bed-place. "Give yourself a little rest, Richard. The exploring party is ready to start. If you wish to take leave of your brother officers before they go you have no time to lose."

He checked himself there, looking Wardour full in the face. "Good heavens!" he cried, "how pale you are. Has anything happened?"

Frank, searching in his locker for articles of clothing which he might require on the journey—looked round. He was startled, as Crayford had been startled, by the sudden change in Wardour since they had last seen him.

"Are you ill?" he asked. "I hear you have been doing Bateson's work for him. Have you hurt yourself?"

Wardour suddenly moved his head, so as to hide his face from both Crayford and Frank. He took out his handkerchief and wound it clumsily round his left hand.

"Yes," he said, "I hurt myself with the ax. It's nothing. Never mind. Pain always has a curious effect on me. I tell you it's nothing; don't notice it!"

He turned his head toward them again as suddenly as he had turned it away. He advanced a few steps, and addressed himself with an uneasy familiarity to Frank.

"I didn't answer you civilly when you spoke to me some little time since. I mean, when I first came in here, along with the rest of them. I apologize. Shake hands! How are you? Ready for the march?"

Frank met the oddly abrupt advance which had been made to him with perfect good humor.

"I am glad to be friends with you, Mr. Wardour. I wish I was as well seasoned to fatigue as you are."

Wardour burst into a hard, joyless, unnatural laugh. "Not strong, eh? You don't look it. The dice had better sent me away and kept you here. I never felt in better condition in my life." He paused and added, with his eyes on Frank, and with a strong emphasis on the words: "We men of Kent are made of tough material."

Frank advanced a step on his side, with a new interest in Richard Wardour. "You come from Kent?" he asked.

"Yes. From East Kent." He waited a little once more and looked hard at Frank. "Do you know that part of the country?" he asked.

"I ought to know something about East Kent," Frank answered. "Some dear friends of mine once lived there. 'Friends of yours?' Wardour repeated. "One of the county families, I suppose?"

As he put the question he abruptly looked over his shoulder. He was standing between Crayford and Frank. Crayford, taking no part in the conversation, had been watching him and listening to him more and more attentively as that conversation went on. Within the last moment or two Wardour had become instinctively conscious of this. He resented Crayford's conduct with needless irritability.

"Why are you staring at me?" he asked.

"Why are you looking unlike yourself?" Crayford answered, quietly. Wardour made no reply. He renewed the conversation with Frank. "One of the county families?" he resumed. "The Witherbys of Yew Grange, I daresay?"

"No," said Frank; "but friends of the Witherbys, very likely—the Burnhams."

Desperately as he struggled to maintain it, Wardour's self-control failed him. He started violently. The clumsily-wound handkerchief fell off his hand. Still looking at him attentively, Crayford picked it up.

"There is your handkerchief, Richard," he said. "Strange!"

"What is strange?"

"I have a report to make, sir. There has been an accident on the ice."

"To one of your men?"

"No, sir. To one of our officers."

Wardour—on the point of going out—paused when the quartermaster made that reply. For a moment he considered with himself. Then he walked slowly back to the part of the room in which Frank was standing. Crayford, directing the quartermaster, pointed to the arched doorway in the side of the hut.

"I am sorry to hear of the accident," he said. "You will find Captain Holding in that room."

For the second time, with singular persistence, Wardour renewed the conversation with Frank.

"So you knew the Burnhams?" he said. "What became of Clara when her father died?"

Frank's face flushed angrily on the instant.

"Clara?" he repeated. "What authorizes you to speak of Miss Burnham in that familiar manner?"

Wardour seized the opportunity of quarrelling with him. "What right have you to ask?" he retorted coarsely. Frank's blood was up. He forgot his promise to Clara to keep their engagement secret—he forgot everything but the unbridled insolence of Wardour's language and manner.

"A right which I insist on your respecting," he answered. "The right of being engaged to marry her."

Crayford's steady eyes were still on the watch, and Wardour felt them on him. A little more, and Crayford might openly interfere. Even Wardour recognized, for once, the necessity of controlling his temper, cost him what it might. He made his apologies, with overstrained politeness, to Frank.

"Impossible to dispute such a right as yours," he said. "Perhaps you will excuse me when you know that I am one of Miss Burnham's old friends. My father and her father were neighbors. We have always met like brother and sister."

Frank generously stopped the apology there. "Say no more," he interposed. "I was in the wrong—I lost my temper. Pray forgive me."

Wardour looked at him with a strange reluctant interest while he was speaking. Wardour asked an extraordinary question when he had done.

"Is she very fond of you?"

Frank burst into laughing. "My dear fellow," he said, "come to our wedding and judge for yourself."

"Come to your wedding?" As he repeated the words Wardour stole one glance at Frank, which Frank (employed in buckling his knapsack) failed to see. Crayford noticed it—and Crayford's blood ran cold. Comparing the words which Wardour had spoken to him while they were alone together, with the words that had just passed in his presence, he could draw but one conclusion. The woman whom Wardour had loved and lost was—Clara Burnham. The man who had robbed him of her was Frank Aldersley. And Wardour had discovered it in the interval since they had last met. "Thank God!" thought Crayford, "the dice have parted them. Frank goes with the expedition; and Wardour stays behind with me."

The reflection had barely occurred to him—Frank's thoughtless invitation to Wardour had just passed his lips—when the canvas screen over the doorway was drawn aside. Captain Holding and the officers who were to leave with the exploring party, returned to the main room on their way out. Seeing Crayford, Captain Holding stopped to speak to him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Bulldozing Bill Testifies.

Bulldozing Bill was on the stand as a witness for the defense in the case of Bronco Charlie, charged with shooting and wounding Everlasting Ephraim. Ordinarily there would have been no prosecution in such a case, but Bronco Charlie had used a shotgun, and as the etiquette of the frontier prescribed Winchester or six-shooters, public sentiment was aroused.

The prosecuting attorney was a recent arrival from the east, and his method of procedure was in itself enough to clear a prisoner before any jury in Arizona. He asked: "Was the man shot and wounded?"

"Yes," was the answer. "Was the gun loaded?"

"I dunno."

The lawyer thought he saw a chance to confuse the witness. "Now, sir, will you please explain to the court, sir, how a man was not loaded with a gun that was not loaded, sir?"

"I suppose," answered Bulldozing Bill, with a grin, "that god-darned thing was like you and this her case you er tryin' to make out. It went off whether there was anything in it or not."

The jury forgave Bronco Charlie's disregard of good form.

### Method in His Madness.

Mr. Wellwed (in his friend's kitchen)—Say, Henpeck, you must have been crazy when you bought such a lot of paper and wooden plates! Mr. Henpeck (chuckling)—That's just what my wife said, until she began throwing them at me.

### Not a Break.

Barings—Perfidious woman, you have broken my heart. Miss Wheeler—Oh, I don't think it is as bad as that. Nothing worse than a small puncture.—In dianspolis Journal.

Don't credit yourself with brains because you are homely. Every one exaggerates the good he does for his kin.

## A CHINESE NEW YEAR.

How the Day is Celebrated in the Chinese Quarter of San Francisco.

Chinatown of San Francisco was keeping holiday and all was gayety and bustle. The narrow, picturesque streets were decorated with brightly colored lanterns, while overhead above the roof tops the yellow dragon flags floated against a blue Californian sky, says the St. Louis Nicholas. It was a sunny day in February and the streets were swarming with a multitude of Chinese—men, women and children—all arrayed in their richest holiday attire. The children especially, with their bright faces and black eyes, and in their pretty costumes, formed a most pleasing and interesting feature of this living oriental picture. Everybody seems to be happy and good natured, and ever-and-again, as a group of friends met, they stopped and, amid much ceremonious bowing, exchanged the compliments of the season, for this festive occasion was nothing more nor less than the celebration of the Chinese New Year. The idea of celebrating New Year's day in February may strike some readers as odd. But since this has been the Chinese custom from time immemorial and is older by several thousands of years than our acceptance of January 1 as the proper time, the Chinese, perhaps, are not far wrong in supposing themselves to be at least as much in the right as ourselves. This question, however, was of no concern to this merry holiday throng. They were quite satisfied with the arrangement and with the utmost belief in their own superiority, they felt at heart an in-born contempt—common to all Chinese—for outside "barbarians." This term embraces all nations not living within the sacred boundaries of the oriental empire, and includes the inhabitants of all the world and these unfortunate outsiders are broadly divided into two classes—eastern and western barbarians.

### The King of Denmark.

King Christian of Denmark never appears at public fetes unless as a case of noblesse oblige; never makes a speech unless compelled; never publishes verses like his genial neighbor, King Oscar of Sweden, nor composes tunes and dramas like the versatile Kaiser William. Indeed, it is doubtful if he ever kept a diary. King Christian, like a good divinity, does as he is bidden, and in this way has won the affections of his ministers and his people. It is this retiring country-squire disposition which has preserved the smallest sovereign of Europe (so far as real dominion goes) from many an intrigue or open revolt which a bolder ruler might have had to face, and has so endeared him to the bulk of the Danish people, especially the land-owners. King Christian is nothing if not a husbandman, although he lives in a large capital and seaport, Copenhagen. The home-land of Denmark would, in Western America, pass for a good-sized ranch, as it means only 14,000 square miles, but the other lands belonging to Denmark—Greenland, Iceland, and the West Indies—are rented to official tenants. By this simple plan and with strict economy, King Christian manages to keep his family in comfortable style even for royal blood.

### Son of a Silver Chieftain.

Theodore Richard Bland, son of Congressman Richard Parks Bland, who has just graduated with highest honors from the college of the Christian Brothers in St. Louis, resembles in many respects his famous father. Young Bland was by far the most brilliant scholar in the graduating class. He won the Lucas medal for excellence in belles-lettres, an honor which means more than mere literary culture. The donor of the prize stipulated that originality in thought should count no less than knowledge of the art of style and polish of diction. Young Bland's essays on the philosophy of literature filled all the requirements of the Lucas medal. He also won the Brennan medal for the best work in mathematics. The professors in the college speak in the highest praise of his capacity as a student and his character as a young man. They say he is most unassuming and quite as determined and tenacious as his father, and his growth of character, mental and psychic, has been harmonious, and his gentle ways and brilliant mind have endeared him to the faculty of his college. Mr. Bland is fond of athletics and won almost every event in which he entered until this his senior year, when his close application to his studies took his time and attention from the work of the gymnasium and the field. But what he lost in athletics he gained in the higher gymnasium, and carried off all the honors of his class. He will enter a law school this fall and matriculate for Washington University. He is just 21 years old and believes in free and unlimited coinage of his father's famous dollar.

After the mud was at first very prim and the patient merely sitting down in the deposit where nature had laid it. But since then improvements have been made, a beautiful hotel erected, and the mud bath developed into a luxurious experience. The accompanying cut shows how it is done.

## MIRACULOUS MUD.

FOUND AT THE INDIANA MINERAL SPRINGS, IND.

Cures Rheumatism, Kidney, Bladder, Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases—Big Hotel Has Been Erected and People Are Journeying There from All Over the Country to Bath in the Mud.

A deposit of most remarkable mud discovered in Indiana, has of recent years been attracting wide-spread attention. It is located at the Indiana Mineral Springs, Warren county, and has been formed by the action of the water from the famous Magna-Lithia springs. Through countless ages the foliage of magnificent oaks on the hillside has annually fallen into a basin, and has been reduced by nature into a pure black earth mixed with roots, stones or sand. The water from the big spring for thousands of years has been soaking this deposit and saturating it with mineral salts, until now there is a layer of medicated mud about two acres in extent and from ten to twenty feet in thickness.

The strange medicinal value of this peculiar, black, porous substance was accidentally discovered by an old soldier, Sam Story, who had brought rheumatism home from the war and suffered with it for years. He was at tempting to dig a drainage ditch through the mud deposit, and after indulging in this useless experiment for a week or more, gave up the idea, but meanwhile had been cured of his rheumatism.

The fame of the mud began to spread and afflicted congregated at the Springs from everywhere. The method of using the mud was at first very prim and the patient merely sitting down in the deposit where nature had laid it. But since then improvements have been made, a beautiful hotel erected, and the mud bath developed into a luxurious experience. The accompanying cut shows how it is done.

After all, Nature is the greatest of all chemists, and seems to have prepared in a gigantic receptacle an enormous mass of medicine for poulticing sore humanity. When all else had failed, Nature's treatment, the Magna-Mud, as it is now called, has in hundreds of cases brought back health and happiness.

An awful homely man at er socherable, wath kissin' games are played, looks as lonesome as er straw hat in de snow storm.

Shake Out Your Shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Er fox skin is wuff er dollar, but hit is de hardest way in de world ter earn er dollar ter git er fox wath you kin skin him.

There is a Class of People Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1/4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Richelieu, who was a king in all but name, took to playwriting.

Two of the best Lawn Sprinklers made are the Twin Comet, a stationary one, \$5.00, and the Little Giant, a traveler, \$15.00. They sprinkle four times greater area than any others, and are sent prepaid on five days' trial. Write the manufacturers, E. Stebbins Mfg. Co., Brightwood, Mass., for circulars.

Napoleon III. wrote a life of Caesar that ranks very high.

Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment will cure the worst case of Itching Piles there ever was, and do it almost instantly. Years of suffering relieved in a single night. Get Doan's Ointment from your dealer.

Er newspaper asks: "How shall we perwent cider from workin'?" Yer mouth git hit a gubernment persishun.

Nearly all summer complaints are due to bad blood and unhealthy bile. Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry cures by attacking the root of the trouble. It never fails.

The present emperor of Austria is above all else an ardent sportsman and has few indoor amusements.

Are you suffering from rheumatism? Thomas' Electric Oil has cured thousands of the worst cases of this terrible disease. It only costs 50 cents to try it.

Frederick the Great played the flute and composed music and did both well.

Coleman on the Cut. Mr. R. Lindsey Coleman, ex-president of the National Cycle Board of Trade, and president of the Western Wheel Works, in speaking on the cut in bicycles, says: "This cut in the price of \$100 wheels has occasioned no surprise. We expressed the opinion five years ago that other makers would fully realize their error in endeavoring to maintain a fictitious value on their product, and that the prices we had fixed on Crescents would become the standard price for other high grade wheels."

"One of the secrets of the success of the Western Wheel Works is, that we not only guarantee our wheels, but we guarantee our prices as well, and the purchaser of a Crescent in February has the satisfaction of knowing that his neighbor who purchased a Crescent in July paid the same price as he did."

"I do not anticipate that a still further reduction in the price of bicycles will be made this year."

A great deal of repentance reaches a man about the time he discovers that people whom he had injured are in a condition to retaliate.

People who want to keep out of trouble generally wait until called on before offering either help or advice.

Careful parents who are planning to send their daughters to the city for study, wish them to be placed in surroundings as nearly like home as possible. In this respect the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass., with its admirably equipped Home Department, meets a widely felt need and offers an absolute safe and delightful home life for young women students of music. Add to this the curriculum of courses leaving nothing undone to secure broad and musically training, and it is easy to see why parents prefer this school to any other, and particularly to those which make no provision for pleasant and sheltered dormitory life.

Goldfish have become common in Niagara rivers from those planted in Forest Lawn cemetery.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Never make an agreement in which anything is left to the imagination.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Paper belting for machinery is being made and used in Germany.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Philadelphia is to buy Prof. Cope's collection of fossils for \$50,000.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent St., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '95.

Fortunately for men, few women care to manage them.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chubbins, Fles, etc. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Water pipes of paper are a success in England.

GEORGE BAY LEE—America's finest outing I week \$17. For folders Stevens' dock, foot Lamplight St., or in Woodward Ave., Detroit, or any C. T. Y. agent.

Getting the big head shrinks the heart. There is a safe and sound machine. Paper doors are in demand.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS. WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA" AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of *Weymouth, Massachusetts*, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now *Charles H. Pitcher's* wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought *Charles H. Pitcher's* and has the signature of *Charles H. Pitcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which *Chas. H. Pitcher* is President.

March 3, 1897: Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF *Charles H. Pitcher*

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

Buy Your Bicycle of a concern that will be in business as long as you live, and whose guarantee is the best security that can be given.

1897 COLUMBIAS, . . . \$75 STANDARD OF THE WORLD. 1896 COLUMBIAS, . . . 60 1897 HARTFORDS, . . . 50 HARTFORDS Pat. 2, . . . 45 HARTFORDS Pat. 1, . . . 40 HARTFORDS Pat. 5 and 6, . . 30 POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Come and visit our factories, covering 17 acres of storage, and see how a first-class bicycle is made. Catalogue free from Columbia dealers by mail from us for one two-cent stamp. If Columbia are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

## WOMEN! DON'T WAIT.

If You Have Any of These Symptoms Act at Once.

Do you know the reason why you will go to the hospital, my poor friend? Because you have allowed yourself to go from bad to worse. You did not know that that heat, swelling and tenderness in your left side were all signs of congestion of the ovary.

Any intelligent woman could have told you that congestion is fatal to the uterine system, and that an ovary congested leads to tumor formation, and that you were in awful danger. Now you will have to undergo the operation of ovariectomy, the cutting out of the ovary.

Yes, you will recover, at least I hope you will; but you will never be quite the same woman again. Congestion of the ovaries is fatal to health. If you have any such symptoms be advised in time; take a medicine of specific power! You can find none better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, prepared especially to meet the needs of woman's sexual system. You can get it at any good druggist's.

Following we publish a letter from a woman in Milwaukee, which relates how she was cured of ovarian trouble: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham—I suffered with congestion of the ovaries and inflammation of the womb. I had been troubled with suppressed and painful menstruation from a girl. The doctors told me the ovaries would have to be removed. I took treatment two years to escape an operation, but still remained in miserable health in both body and mind, expecting to part with my reason each coming month. After using one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and a package of Sanative Wash I was very much relieved. I continued to use your remedies until cured. The last nine months have been passed in perfect good health. This, I know, I owe entirely to the Vegetable Compound. My gratitude is great, indeed, to the one to whom so many women owe their health and happiness."—Mrs. P. M. KERRY, 563 Wentworth Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 31—'97 When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

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# Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday 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, 35c., 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 25c. per 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.

## Professional Cards.

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

**DR. M. M. WICKWARE,**  
Physician and Surgeon. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Calls answered promptly, day or night. Office over T. H. Fritz's drug store, 7-22-27.

**HOMER C. EDWARDS, M. D.,** Graduate of U. of M. Office hours: 10:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. Eye examined free of charge and the purest pebble lenses furnished when required. 211-97.

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

**E. B. LANDON,**  
ATTORNEY AND Insurance Agent. Special attention given to procuring pensions and increase of pensions. 3-15-97.

**M. CLINTON, M. D.,** Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher. Office at residence.

**A. A. MCKENZIE,**  
AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements made at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 8-3-94.

**W. J. CAMPBELL,**  
Insurance Agent—Insures farm property against fire and lightning. Also agent for Cyclone, Tornado and Windstorm Co. Office at corner Main and West Sts., Cass City, Mich. 6-20.

## Societies.

**F. & A. M.**  
TYLER LODGE, No. 317, F. & A. M., regular communications for 1897, April 17, May 15, June 12, July 10, Aug. 7, Sept. 4, Oct. 2, Nov. 6, Dec. 4.  
**A. A. MCKENZIE, Sec'y.** 8-25-97.

**I. O. F.**  
COURT ELKLAND, No. 825, I. O. F., meets on 1st, 3rd and 5th Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.  
**A. H. MUCK, C. R.**  
**A. A. MCKENZIE, Rec. Sec.** 3-11-97.

**I. O. O. F.**  
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.  
**W. J. CAMPBELL, N. G.**  
**G. A. STEVENSON, Secretary.**

**K. O. T. M.**  
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.  
**TAS. RAMSEY, Commander.**  
**SAM. F. BIGELOW, Record Keeper.**

**L. O. L.**  
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited.  
**W. C. ANDERSON, Secretary.**

## Church Directory.

**BAPTIST**—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 7:30. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.  
**REV. C. D. ELDREDGE, Pastor.**

**WANGELICAL**—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:15 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited.  
**REV. O. Y. SCHNEIDER, Pastor.**

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

**PRESBYTERIAN**—Sunday preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.  
**REV. B. J. BAXTER, Pastor.**

See the samples of Paper Napkins at the ENTERPRISE Office.

Rowland Conner, Pres. Chas. E. Still, Secy.  
E. J. Zoeller, Vice-Pres. H. E. LeRoy, Treas.

## THE WOLVERINE

**Mutual Fire Insurance**  
Company Ltd. (Incorporated.)

Insures Personal Property, Dwellings, Halls, Churches, Schools, Detached Property, in Cities and Villages and FARM PROPERTY.

General Offices: Rooms 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, Chase Block, 114 N. Washington Ave.  
**Saginaw, E. S., Mich.**

**A. A. P. McDOWELL,**  
Resident Agent, Cass City.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier. H. W. SEED, Asst. Cashier.

# EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on Real Estate at most Reasonable Rates.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

**E. H. PINNEY, Prop.**

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R. PASSENGERS TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH		STATIONS		GOING SOUTH	
FRGT. No. 6	PASS. No. 1	STATION	FRGT. No. 6	PASS. No. 1	STATION
8:00	8:15	PONTIAC	8:00	10:40	4:00
9:15	9:30	Ann Arbor	9:15	10:25	3:30
10:30	10:45	Detroit	10:30	10:10	3:00
11:45	12:00	Ann Arbor	11:45	10:55	2:30
13:00	13:15	Detroit	13:00	10:40	2:00
14:15	14:30	Ann Arbor	14:15	10:25	1:30
15:30	15:45	Detroit	15:30	10:10	1:00
16:45	17:00	Ann Arbor	16:45	9:55	12:30
18:00	18:15	Detroit	18:00	9:40	12:00
19:15	19:30	Ann Arbor	19:15	9:25	11:30
20:30	20:45	Detroit	20:30	9:10	11:00
21:45	22:00	Ann Arbor	21:45	8:55	10:30
23:00	23:15	Detroit	23:00	8:40	10:00
24:15	24:30	Ann Arbor	24:15	8:25	9:30
25:30	25:45	Detroit	25:30	8:10	9:00
26:45	27:00	Ann Arbor	26:45	7:55	8:30
28:00	28:15	Detroit	28:00	7:40	8:00
29:15	29:30	Ann Arbor	29:15	7:25	7:30
30:30	30:45	Detroit	30:30	7:10	7:00
31:45	32:00	Ann Arbor	31:45	6:55	6:30
33:00	33:15	Detroit	33:00	6:40	6:00
34:15	34:30	Ann Arbor	34:15	6:25	5:30
35:30	35:45	Detroit	35:30	6:10	5:00
36:45	37:00	Ann Arbor	36:45	5:55	4:30
38:00	38:15	Detroit	38:00	5:40	4:00
39:15	39:30	Ann Arbor	39:15	5:25	3:30
40:30	40:45	Detroit	40:30	5:10	3:00
41:45	42:00	Ann Arbor	41:45	4:55	2:30
43:00	43:15	Detroit	43:00	4:40	2:00
44:15	44:30	Ann Arbor	44:15	4:25	1:30
45:30	45:45	Detroit	45:30	4:10	1:00
46:45	47:00	Ann Arbor	46:45	3:55	12:30
48:00	48:15	Detroit	48:00	3:40	12:00
49:15	49:30	Ann Arbor	49:15	3:25	11:30
50:30	50:45	Detroit	50:30	3:10	11:00
51:45	52:00	Ann Arbor	51:45	2:55	10:30
53:00	53:15	Detroit	53:00	2:40	10:00
54:15	54:30	Ann Arbor	54:15	2:25	9:30
55:30	55:45	Detroit	55:30	2:10	9:00
56:45	57:00	Ann Arbor	56:45	1:55	8:30
58:00	58:15	Detroit	58:00	1:40	8:00
59:15	59:30	Ann Arbor	59:15	1:25	7:30
60:30	60:45	Detroit	60:30	1:10	7:00
61:45	62:00	Ann Arbor	61:45	0:55	6:30
63:00	63:15	Detroit	63:00	0:40	6:00
64:15	64:30	Ann Arbor	64:15	0:25	5:30
65:30	65:45	Detroit	65:30	0:10	5:00
66:45	67:00	Ann Arbor	66:45	0:00	4:30
68:00	68:15	Detroit	68:00		4:00
69:15	69:30	Ann Arbor	69:15		3:30
70:30	70:45	Detroit	70:30		3:00
71:45	72:00	Ann Arbor	71:45		2:30
73:00	73:15	Detroit	73:00		2:00
74:15	74:30	Ann Arbor	74:15		1:30
75:30	75:45	Detroit	75:30		1:00
76:45	77:00	Ann Arbor	76:45		12:30
78:00	78:15	Detroit	78:00		12:00
79:15	79:30	Ann Arbor	79:15		11:30
80:30	80:45	Detroit	80:30		11:00
81:45	82:00	Ann Arbor	81:45		10:30
83:00	83:15	Detroit	83:00		10:00
84:15	84:30	Ann Arbor	84:15		9:30
85:30	85:45	Detroit	85:30		9:00
86:45	87:00	Ann Arbor	86:45		8:30
88:00	88:15	Detroit	88:00		8:00
89:15	89:30	Ann Arbor	89:15		7:30
90:30	90:45	Detroit	90:30		7:00
91:45	92:00	Ann Arbor	91:45		6:30
93:00	93:15	Detroit	93:00		6:00
94:15	94:30	Ann Arbor	94:15		5:30
95:30	95:45	Detroit	95:30		5:00
96:45	97:00	Ann Arbor	96:45		4:30
98:00	98:15	Detroit	98:00		4:00
99:15	99:30	Ann Arbor	99:15		3:30
100:30	100:45	Detroit	100:30		3:00

\*Flag stations. Train stop only on signal. Trains No. 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday; No. 6 Thursday and Saturday. All other trains daily except Sunday.  
CONNECTIONS: Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Ry. Oxford with Bay City Division Michigan Central Ry. Inlay City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry. Clifford with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry.; Pigeon with Saginaw Tuscola & Huron Ry.  
**W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.**

# 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. Good rigs always in readiness.  
Commercial men a specialty.

# WEST END Meat Market

Is the place to get your

# Choice Meats

of all kinds.

**P. E. Peshette, Prop.**

# Flour!

That is our business when at the

# Cass City Roller Mills

We make, Sell and Exchange for your Wheat or Cash, three of the best kinds of Flour made.

# WHITE LILY,

Winter Wheat, High Toned Blend and Pillsbury's Best Spring Patent.

# FEED!

We also Grind and Sell all kinds of feed,

And keep on hand, Graham Flour Granulated Meal, Breakfast Food, etc, at lowest Cash Prices.

Wholesale and Retail.

# C. W. HELLER, PROP.

Modesty itself—"He's the most modest man I ever knew." "Yes, he won't even tell the naked truth."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

**CASITORIA.**  
This little medicine is on every drug store.

# HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

All the Chit-Chat From the Country Round About Briefly Told For Busy Readers.

## WICKWARE.

Frequent refreshing showers. Are you going to attend the Gleason picnic near Argyle Aug. 4th? Mrs. Hattie Parmelee spent Saturday with her mother, Mrs. Bardwell. Benjamin Hoffleower and Elmer Powell, of Cass City, called at this burg Saturday. The ice cream social and dance was quite well attended and all report an enjoyable time. Miss Mable Epplett, of Sanilac Centre, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Nichols last week.

## KINGSTON.

A heavy rain visited these parts Monday. R. Lang spent a few days in Caro last week. J. M. VanTassel visited Kingston friends last week. J. T. Stephenson transacted business in Detroit Monday. Frank Saigeon is putting down a creek well for J. B. Beverly.

Several from here attended Ringling Bros. show at Pontiac Wednesday. C. E. Baker has opened a black smith shop across the street from the elevator.

Rev. Desjardins expects to exchange pulpits with the Methodist minister at North Branch Sunday next.

John Noble, who has been visiting his parents for the past two or three weeks, returned to Detroit Wednesday. A. Saigeon, proprietor of the elevator here, has put in a new engine and boiler at the elevator and is having an addition erected just east of the elevator where he will put in a feed mill.

## SNYDE'S CORNERS.

Everyone predicts a wet harvest. Henry Masters, of Caro, visited friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Archie Karr and baby, of Sanilac, visit with her parents this week. Rev. Levi Muma preached in the school house Sunday morning to a fair sized audience.

Look which way you will you cannot see much of anything except berry-pickers on our roads these days. Joe Karr and Jack Kline, of Cass City, had quite a collision on the road here Sunday last, smashing the spokes out of the latter's buggy.

Our quiet streets were invaded Sunday by three dead-game sports from a neighboring town and they made the Sabbath hideous by their yells and rough language.

People in the neighborhood were awakened from sleep Wednesday night by most beautiful music in the air. It was only the boys serenading Farmer Karr who was married that day to Miss Emma Lang. After an introduction to the bride and a generous treat the boys returned to their homes.

## DEFORD.

Our minister rusticates. Henry Leech is in Oakland county. The late rains insure us a good potato crop.

A. W. Sole has recovered from his sick spell. Mrs. John McCracken is in very poor health.

L. W. Vorhes has a business well won. Dabbs found the vein. We agree with our friend of Rescued that the 13th should not supplant the 4th day of July in free America.

A hole was made in front of the old Valentine place by an overseer of the highway and named an act of kindness. Local advice convinced said pathmaster that the "act of kindness" should be bridged over and he acted accordingly.

The Menonites hold meetings three miles northeast of here. They are apparently an honest plain people and hope only to make the world better as they understand it. They meet some opposition but not from the sinners nor the honest people of other sects. "Tis the hypocrites that cry "Away, away with them."

**A Valuable Prescription.**  
Editor Morrison of Washington, Ind. "Sun" writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation, and Sick Headache and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stale, 2425 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down and could not eat or digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her to health and renewed her strength. Price 50c and \$1.00. Get a bottle of T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Save your earnings by taking stock in the Standard Savings and Loan Association. Agency at this office.

## ELLINGTON.

Harvesting is getting pretty well along. A good many are hunting after berries every day.

Miss Alphemia Comstock went to Port Huron instead of Caro. Spring crops have been helped by the light rains we have had.

Miss Inez Parish, of Fairgrove, is the guest of Miss Eva Hutchinson this week. Mr. and Mrs. R. Mackey, of Elmwood, was visiting with relatives here Sunday.

Miss Maud Wickware went to Caro last Saturday where she purchased a new organ. Miss Maud Wickware came home from her school in Columbia Friday afternoon.

Corn is growing fast and will soon be tasseled out. The late light rains have done it a great deal of good.

James Andrews, of Burton, Ohio, a former resident of this place, is now looking after his interests here and will remain some time.

The Ellington base ball nine went down west of Caro Sunday to meet another nine and have a game with them. Some boys will play, Sunday or any other day.

Ozias Hutchinson last week conveyed to W. A. Bailey the old Brooker corner lot at Ellington Corners. Will expect to build thereon and start a business there.

Mr. and Mrs. David Culp started last Wednesday from Manton up north and drove through here and arrived at Chas. Oesterle's Sunday morning at two o'clock. The same day they drove through to Cass City.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Ridgeway and son, and Mrs. Caroline Ball, of Uby, came on a visit to C. Oesterle's Sunday. They returned the same night save Mrs. Ball, who will spend some days here visiting with relatives.

## GAGETOWN.

Chas. S. Morse, of Flint, was a caller in town Wednesday. Mrs. C. F. Stearns has been quite ill the past week.

The rain that fell Monday reached the potato bulbs. J. W. Bingham, who had a severe attack of pneumonia, is better.

Dr. Donovan has the most convenient and commodious office in town. Wm. Moody is improving his residence by erecting a lean-to on the east side.

Mrs. H. J. Comstock has returned from her visit at Detroit and Northville. Mrs. James McGinn is expected home from the asylum at Pontiac Saturday.

Quite a number of our citizens formed a picnic party and drove to Bay Port Sunday. T. J. Finkle was in Canboro Wednesday and he is about to open up a lively business here soon.

L. A. Cooley and wife, of Marlette, were the guests of Geo. Scimmons and wife a few days the past week. Mose Freeman has secured a position in a store at Carsonville and will report there for duty September 1st.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid enjoyed a good dinner and plenty of work at Mrs. Geo. Taylor's on the 21st inst.

The Maccabees will have a bee next Tuesday to clean up the grounds and arrange tables and seats at the picnic grounds.

A. J. Palmer, of Flint, has been a visitor at his parental home and also calling on his many friends in town the past week.

Mrs. Pugh, late of Alpena, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Taylor. She leaves for her new home at St. Paul, Minn., early in September.

The public are hereby informed that there will be no charge for admission to the grove on Aug. 5th the date of the K. O. T. M. picnic in Bingham's grove, two miles south of here. Dinner and refreshments will be charged for.

F. A. Briscoe, of Chicago, began revival meetings in the M. P. church last Sunday evening. The church was well filled and the interest was good. Services every evening at 7:30. Rev. Forster will assist part of this week.

A report is being circulated that an admission fee of twenty-five cents is to be charged at the K. O. T. M. picnic in Bingham's grove, Aug. 5th. There is nothing of the kind intended or on the bills. The only charge is twenty-five cents for dinner to those who wish to get dinner on the grounds.

A very enjoyable social was held in school house No. 1, Brookfield, last Friday evening under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society. Addresses were delivered by Revs. Allyn and Forster and C. T. Purdy, after which ice cream and cake were served in good style. The affair reflected great credit on the ladies and their friends.

Photo Mounting Board for sale at the ENTERPRISE Office.

## NORO.

Thos. Lowey is on the decline. Thos. Colwell sports a new buggy. A. McLennan has purchased a new binder.

Ed Philpot and family visited friends near Kingston Sunday. Miss Lina Sutton, of Richmond, is visiting her brother, J. Sutton this week.

# AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now *Char. H. Fletcher's* on every bear the fac-simile signature of *Char. H. Fletcher's* wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of *Char. H. Fletcher's* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

*Samuel Pitcher, M.D.*

## Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

*Char. H. Fletcher's*

Insist on Having  
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## Do you want to Buy, Sell or Rent

FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY?

Here are a few Bargains.

### For Sale.

40 Acres, four miles from Cass City, all cleared and well fenced; 1/4 mile from school, one mile from church. Take it at \$16 per acre.

80 Acres, in southwest corner of Novesta township, 4 acres improved and 3 acres of rye on ground, on good road. \$7 per acre takes it; half down, time on balance. Land drains easy and is within eighty rods of White Creek.

80 Acres, 75 acres cleared, good bank barn, No. 1 house, 3 parts 18x28, orchard, tool house, horse barn; will sell at a bargain or exchange for improved farm property in Southern Michigan or Ohio

80 Acre farm, four miles from Cass City, good brick house, orchard and on Main road. A bargain.

40 Acres, in Greenleaf township, on main road, six miles from Cass City; 25 acres cleared. Small house. At a bargain.

40 Acres, 7 1/2 miles from Cass City; 30 acres cleared; good frame house and barn; good orchard and well. A bargain at \$16 per acre.

85 Acres in Clinton County, three miles from Elsie, five from Ovid and ten from Owosso; farm well seeded; 75 acres cleared; barn 32x44, stable and two granaries; windmill; large house in condition. For sale on easy terms.

### To Exchange.

200 Acre farm in Deerfield Twp., Livingston county, five miles from Fenton. Thirty acres green timber, good brick cottage and out-buildings, remainder of farm improved. To exchange for property in vicinity of Cass City.

80 Acre farm in Grant Twp., 57 acres improved, good buildings, orchard, 3/4 miles from good school; to exchange for improved forty or village property.

Good residence property in Cass City to exchange for forty acre farm.

**McKenzie & Co.**  
CASS CITY, MICH.

## RESPONDENCE

### PINNEBOG.

Beautiful showers last Monday. Wm. Tibbits wheeled to Elkton Sunday.

R. Wagoner returned from Detroit last Friday.

Farmers have commenced cutting their wheat.

James Casey was in Sand Beach last week on business.

A. A. Brown, of Elkton, was in town last Wednesday on business.

J. Wagner will wield the birch in the Rush Lake school next year.

Arthur and Lewis Cash, of Bad Axe, visited Rob and Will Sellars last week.

Deputy Sheriff Verbeck, of Caseville, was in town one day last week on business.

A number of young people from Port Austin spent Sunday in this vicinity.

Ben Wagoner and Roy Dibbs left last Sunday for an extended tour through Canada on their wheels.

John Eddy, student of the Ferris Industrial School at Big Rapids, is spending his vacation with his parents.

### RESCUE.

Lots of rain—was badly wanted. The Beaulieu scribe payed us a visit last Saturday.

Oliver March is the proud owner of a new Champion binder.

Cherries are an enormous crop and prices correspondingly low.

Miss Maude Day, of Huntington, West Virginia, is the guest of Miss Edith Randolph.

Mrs. John Ashmore is home once more after a brief visit among friends in New York state.

James Proudfoot and Rachael Cosgrove were united in marriage July 21st at Elkton at the home of the bride's sister.

Frank Burnham is a busy man these times with his binder. He runs a Plano and the way he planes over the wheat fields is a good advertisement for both man and machine.

No, Bro. of West Grant, the same old scribe is still at Rescue and his colors are not changed but on the contrary are nailed to the mast. The article to which you took notice of was purely a matter of opinion and you should remember the old proverb, "To err is human, to forgive Divine." If it hurt you brother, we are sorry and willing to shake.

### CLIFFORD.

J. K. Thomas, of Kingston, was in town on Tuesday.

Dentist Spedding, of Marietta, was a Clifford caller Tuesday.

Thos. Teeple rides a new bike purchased of H. A. Pulling.

Miss Emma Arnold is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Will Seaman, this week.

W. A. Johnston and daughter, Mrs. Sloat, of Silverwood, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Rev. Thompson is taking a two week's vacation and will attend the camp-meeting at Romeo during the time.

The ice cream social held last week at the residence of Bert Bloreth's, north and west of town, was a very pleasant affair.

Misses Eunice Liscomb and Allie Kerby have returned from a two week's stay at Flint. They were accompanied home by Miss Ethel Cole, who will remain for a few days with friends here.

The funeral of Fred Booth, of whose illness mention has been made in these columns, took place at the Baptist Church here, July 18th. The remains were accompanied from Detroit by his bereaved mother and sister and representatives of the I. O. O. F. and D. of R. lodges of which he was a member. The floral remembrances sent by his Detroit friends were numerous and very beautiful. Fred was an exemplary young man and was in his twenty-fourth year. He has always been a dutiful son and his family has the sincerest sympathy of many friends. For the past five years he has held the position of motorman on the Port Wayne and Belle Isle Street Railway and was a member of the Baptist Church at this place.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. Free trial bottles at I. H. Fritz's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. Free trial bottles at I. H. Fritz's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

Renew your subscription.

## EAST NOVESTA.

There was a much needed rain on Monday.

Mrs. James Brown visited with Mrs. McCallum on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Rourke, of Elk Rapids, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Geo. Martin, of Elkland, was a caller on the county line on Friday.

Willie Brown, of Holbrook, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Mary McHugh.

Mrs. Williams, of Saginaw, was the guest of Mrs. I. Palmateer the past week.

Miss Bertha Moshier was the guest of Miss Edith Craig, in Evergreen, on Sunday.

H. H. Wilson and wife, of Deford, visited with friends on the county line on Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Brown and children, of Hay Creek, visited at J. H. Coulter's on Saturday.

Joshua Hodges, of Imlay City, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Austin over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Moshier and daughter, Orpha, visited with friends in this vicinity on Sunday.

The Menonite meetings, west and south of here, are doing good work by saving a number of sinners.

Mrs. Hugh Spence and children, who have been visiting at Jas. Spence's for some time, have returned to their home in Saginaw.

Charlie Sumner steps high and is about six inches taller than usual for a bouncing baby girl arrived at his house last week.

### South Dakota Pays off its Debt.

Farmers Are Paying Off Mortgages at a Rapid Rate and Times Are Better.

Sioux Falls, S. D., July 13.—[Special.]—"The people of South Dakota have, in the last four years, paid off \$50,000,000 of their debts," said Dr. D. L. McKinney, one of the best known loan agents of the State, "and they are now paying off at a very rapid rate. As things are now going the people of the State, especially the farmers, will soon be well out of debt. The large crops of the last few years, coupled with the close times, have had the effect of giving the people an appetite for getting out of debt, and fortunately has also given them ability to do so."

Mark Russell, who represents a loan company which has several million dollars loaned on farm property in South Dakota, adds his testimony to that of Dr. McKinney. Mr. Russell's company stands ready to and is anxious to place from \$50,000 to \$75,000 yearly on South Dakota farm property, but the agent complains that he cannot find takers for one-third of the amount he would like to loan.

"Our company has 1,500 loans in the State on farm lands," said Mr. Russell, "and we have not had over fifty foreclosures in seven years. The company does not own a foot of land in the State and never lost a cent on a loan."—(Chicago Tribune, July 14, 97.)

That portion of South Dakota which is traversed by the lines of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the finest agricultural and stock growing section of the western country. For "Letters from Farmers," printed in pamphlet form, finely illustrated, and descriptions of farm lands, address Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill. Now is the time to look for homes in South Dakota, where land is cheap and good.

"Last summer one of our grand-children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericks-town, Mo. "Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

"Slowboy says he would rather run a lawn-mower than lie in a hammock."

"How absurd!"

"No; he says his wife can't put the baby in his lap when he is running the lawn mower."

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of *Char. H. Fletcher's* is on every wrapper.

Niagara Falls Excursion \$3.00

The G. T. Ry. System will run a special excursion on Aug. 12th to Niagara Falls. The rate from Port Huron has been announced at \$3.00 for the round trip tickets good to return up to August 16th. For further information and tickets call or write

C. R. Clarke, Ticket Agent, 7-22-4

Attention Farmers.

Try the Peninsular Fire Insurance Co. (limited), of Jackson, Mich., and save 20 per cent. of your premium money. Gives you a Michigan Standard Policy at low rates. No assessments. Assets over \$30,000. If your insurance is about out drop me a card. R. S. Brown, Solicitor, Gagetown, Mich.

## Buy all your Dry Goods at the PEOPLES' POPULAR DRY GOODS STORE

YOU WILL FIND IT PAYS.

We are giving a Special Low Price on ALL SUMMER GOODS. Do not fail to secure some of the many bargains we have to offer.

EVERYTHING NEW! EVERYTHING GOOD!  
EVERYTHING AT LOW PRICES!

We carry a full line of Staple Groceries. A share of your trade solicited.

**W. A. FAIRWEATHER.**

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

### For Sale.

120 acres of land in Evergreen township, 60 acres under cultivation with fair buildings, good orchard; will sell cheap on terms to suit purchaser. Call on or address, Wm. F. Ehlers, of Shabbona, Mich., or D. June & Co. Fremont, Ohio. 5-13-

### To Exchange.

40 acres in Elmer Township, Sanilac County; 35 acres cleared; good house and barn; good state of cultivation; 7 miles from county seat; to exchange for farm property near Cass City, or residence property in Cass City. McKENZIE & Co.

Insure your home in the Wolverine Mutual. Agency at this office.

### Toronto and Back \$4.25

A very low excursion rate will be given by the G. T. Ry. System on July 20th to Toronto. Fare for the round trip only \$4.25 from Port Huron. Tickets good for return up to Aug. 2nd. 7-22-2

**DIETZ**  
**No. 3 Street Lamp**  
HAS A SHINING RECORD  
OF 20 YEARS.



It is offered as an effective antidote for "outer darkness," and is thoroughly well made on scientific principles. It will give more light than any gas-burning lamp, do it cheaper and do it with kerosene (coal oil). It can be lit and regulated from the outside; can continue in business despite the wind; can and will give you entire satisfaction, by reason of its absolute reliability. It is but one member of an enormous family of "light goods" that we build, and to whom we would be glad to introduce you by means of our Catalogue, which we mail free upon application. If you insist upon having the very best goods made, your dealer will give you "DIETZ." If you cannot obtain this Lamp, your dealer, we will deliver it, freight prepaid, to any part of the U. S. or Canada, upon receipt of its price, viz., \$6.00.

**R. E. DIETZ CO.,**  
60 Laight Street, New York.  
Established in 1840.

## Homeseekers TO THE WEST

Join the big EXCURSION from Michigan to the Canadian West, from Detroit (Windsor) Thursday, Aug. 12th. Be Independent. Keep pace with the Western World and be the proprietor of Your Own Farm. The tide of immigration is marching on. The Millions will soon replace the Thousands now upon her soil. The Eyes of the People of all Europe are toward the Canadian West! Get there and get settled before the immense immigration from the older country sets in. Secure a Free farm of 160 Acres, close to Railways, Churches, Schools and Elevators.

Trains will leave Detroit, Windsor, from Union Depot 11:35 p. m.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Aug. 13th at 10 a. m., via Canadian Pacific Railway. Cheap, Low Rates! Free Colonist Sleepers. Any desired information regarding climate, soil, pamphlets, maps, etc., can be secured by addressing either of the gentlemen below.

D. L. CAVEN,  
Colonization Agent,  
Bad Axe, Mich.

JOHN W. GORDON,  
Local Agent,  
Cass City, Mich. 7 15 13



Central Meat Market.  
Meats of all kinds nicely served.  
Stock bought for eastern markets  
**Schwaderer Bros., Props.**

## Now is the Time

To Buy a Gasoline Stove.

PRICE, \$3 TO \$25.

Gasoline in 5 gal. quantities delivered to any part of the city free.

MACHINE OILS, Price 19 cents to 40 cents per gal.

My Stock of  
**NON-RUSTING TINWARE**

is new and complete. I guarantee this ware not to rust with reasonable usage.

I have a large quantity of  
Paris Green and Timothy Seed

to dispose off.

**J. L. HITCHCOCK.**

## Water=Witch

Is the name of a

**NEW SOAP**

being introduced by  
**JAS. TENNANT,**  
THE GROCER.

It will do wonders and as an inducement for all to give it a trial he is giving a beautiful picture with every 25c worth.

Full Line of  
Staple and Fancy  
**GROCERIES**  
and Bazaar Goods.

## G. H. FRITZ,

Pharmacist.

Carries a complete line of

**Stationery,**

**Toilet Articles,**

**Perfumes,**

**Soaps, Etc.**

## For Fine

## Job Printing,

Try the ENTERPRISE Office

Work all Guaranteed

Prices Reasonable!

## Cass City Enterprise,

The largest and newsiest paper in the Thumb.

It deserves a place in your family.

It is clean and reliable.

Take it now.

Subscription, \$1.00 Per Yr.,

In Advance.

WITHIN OUR WALLS.

MERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

The Knights and Lady Macabees Hold Their Bi-Annual Supreme Convention at Port Huron—Michigan Crops are Helped by Showers.

K. O. T. M. Bi-Annual Review.

The seventh bi-annual review of the supreme tent, K. O. T. M., was held at Port Huron. Reports of officers showed that during the past two years 1,200 new tents were instituted with a charter membership of 23,180. In that time there were 1,659 deaths, the average amount paid beneficiaries being \$1,635.10, a total of \$1,752,435.12. For total and permanent disability \$51,548 has been paid. There were 39,902 life beneficiary certificates annulled by reason of suspension. There is a total of \$50,964.63 in the general fund, and \$2,268,081.93 in the life benefit fund, a grand total of \$2,319,046.56. The number of certificates in force is 118,697, representing death benefits amounting to \$162,710,500, an average of \$1,346.65. The total membership of the K. O. T. M. and the L. O. T. M. now aggregates 278,181.

The report of the lady supreme commander of the L. O. T. M. shows that during the year ending Dec. 31, 1896, 293 new hires were organized, and that on July 1, 1897, there were 618 hires in good standing, with a total membership of 23,605. The income of the order from assessments is \$163,935 per year and from other sources \$31,603. The amount of life benefits is stated as \$15,314,500. The report of the supreme medical examiner shows that 13,705 applications were received since the last review.

The celebration of "Macabee day" which was to include a big street parade was somewhat interfered with by rain, but quite a large number turned out just the same. The play of "The Macabees" by Port Huron Macabees was also an event.

The election of officers of the K. O. T. M. resulted: Supreme commander, D. P. Markey, of Port Huron; lieutenant commander, J. B. McDannell, of New York; supreme record keeper, N. S. Boynton, of Port Huron; supreme finance keeper, C. D. Thompson, of Port Huron; supreme medical examiner, R. E. Moss, of New York; supreme chaplain, Geo. H. Terpany, of Indiana.

The supreme vice L. O. T. M. elected officers: Supreme commander, Lillian M. Hollister, of Detroit; lieutenant commander, Elizabeth E. Brown, of Pennsylvania; supreme record keeper, Bina M. West, of Port Huron; supreme finance keeper, Kittie C. Warner, of Flint; supreme chaplain, E. Irene Raub, of Bradford, Pa.; supreme medical examiner, M. M. Danforth, of Port Huron.

Showers Helped Growing Crops.

Weather Observer Schneider's report says: "The general weather conditions have been favorable to all growing crops and to harvest work. Wheat harvest has progressed rapidly and much of the crop has been secured. Thrashers are beginning work in the southern counties and report a fair yield of fine crop, that is yet standing is in fine condition. Haying has also been rapidly pushed. The nearly normal temperatures and, very beneficial, although unevenly distributed, showers have given corn a splendid growth, greatly improved the condition of potatoes, beans and garden truck and have headed out oats very fast. The showers have been insufficient in the northerly section of the state, and there is considerable complaint from those sections there is still too dry for oats, potatoes and pastures. In those sections there is also much complaint of the ravages of the grasshopper and the potato bug. Apples continue to drop badly, but other fruits except peaches are fairly promising. Berries of all kinds are plentiful. The very hot dry weather of the early part of the month has burnt out much young clover."

Michigan G. A. R. in Good Shape.

Col. C. V. R. Pond in his semi-annual report as assistant adjutant-general and assistant quartermaster-general of the Michigan G. A. R. says there are no delinquent posts in the department. The gain in members during the term ending June 30 last, was 903. The losses: By deaths, 177; by honorable discharge, 36; by surrender of charter, three posts and 43 members, making a total loss of 961 members. This leaves the showing for the department at the present time, 383 posts, 16,038 members. Col. Pond reports the inquiries being made as to the national encampment at Buffalo in August, as a very good reason for anticipating the largest turnout of Michigan veterans since the Detroit gathering in 1891.

The Governor is Investigating.

Gov. Pingree was at McLean investigating some charges made against some of the county officials and also investigating the action of the Ann Arbor railway in refusing to grant proper street crossings over their line.

Otto Werner, aged 8, was crushed to death under the wheels of a farmers' wagon at Jackson.

Montmorency county supervisors have decided to replace the recently burned postoffice with a \$10,000 brick building.

The Hotel Niles, at Niles, largest hotel in southwestern Michigan, long closed, will be opened by E. S. Boswell, of Keokuk, Ia.

Arthur Fitzpatrick, aged 26, and Roderick Ross, aged 21, of Detroit, have started for Alaska and will go to the coast on their bicycles.

Epidemic of Suicides in Detroit.

Detroit had three suicides in one day. Mrs. Francis Schischko, 265 Brady street, was found by one of her sons dead in a rocking chair with a bullet hole in her forehead and her oldest son's revolver in her lap. She leaves five children and a husband from whom she had separated. An unknown man jumped upon the rail of the Detroit and Windsor ferry boat as it was leaving the dock and shouting "Here goes nothing" leaped into the river. He refused to hang on to life preservers thrown to him and soon drowned. Charles Witzke, a laborer, aged 58, sent his family, consisting of a wife and five children, to look at Ringling Bros' circus parade, and then took advantage of their absence to end his life by hanging himself to a crossbeam in the garret.

National Encampment Information.

For the information of all comrades and friends of the Michigan department, G. A. R., who intend to visit the Buffalo encampment, Commander Bliss announces that he will leave Saginaw on a special Michigan Central train at 6:05 a. m. Monday, Aug. 23. A stop will be made at Detroit until 11:45 p. m. to meet all late arrivals and the party will arrive in Buffalo at 5:30 a. m. the next day. At Detroit the W. R. C. headquarters sleeper and as many day coaches as are needed will be taken on. Prospective passengers are urged to take as little baggage as possible, and to have it checked through. The fare will be ten cents a mile each way.

Three Drowned in Detroit River.

Three Detroiters, William W. Sher, a young attorney; Francis E. Russell, a letter carrier and superintendent of St. Thomas' Episcopal Sunday school, and Edward, the young son of John E. Stubensky, a letter carrier, were drowned at Sugar island, down Detroit river, by the capsizing of a rowboat in a whirlpool. Francis Russell, the father, and Jesse N. Russell, brother of the drowned letter carrier, had very narrow escapes from losing their lives, but were rescued.

Plucky Girl Captures a Burglar.

Miss Stella Boals, of New Buffalo, heard a burglar in the house and jumping out of bed she secured a butcher knife and attacked him. The robber dropped his revolver and jumped through a window. Miss Boals followed him in her night dress and had the satisfaction of seeing the fellow captured after chasing him a block.

Tried to Kill His Wife.

Anthony Drach, of Benton Harbor, was arrested for trying to kill his wife with an axe. She escaped his wrath by running to a neighbor's house until officers arrived.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Holland citizens were "skinned" out of \$600 by card and dice sharps.

Robt. Smith, aged 90, was drowned while bathing in the Rifle river at Omer.

Bay City retail grocers will have a holiday and a picnic at East Tawas, Aug. 19.

Ernest Mills, aged 17, was drowned in Crystal Lake, near Benzonia, while bathing.

Enthusiastic bicyclists of Bay City are planning to build a cycle path to Saginaw.

An independent telephone line has been built between Benton Harbor and Stevensville.

Frank Solan, aged 17, was drowned at Port Huron. He was fishing and fell into the river.

Sam Humphrey, living near Reading, fell from the beam in his barn and broke three ribs and one leg.

The directors of the Dowagiac Union Fair association have decided to hold a four days' fair commencing Sept. 27.

Lightning killed four horses, two belonging to Wilthen Seymour and two to Henry Corcoran, near Chilloithe.

Edwin F. Uhl, of Michigan, formerly U. S. ambassador to Germany, has returned home on the steamer Normania.

Banking Commissioner Just has called on all state banks for a report of their condition at the close of business, July 23.

The Whittemore foundry and machine shop, at West Bay City, was gutted by fire, causing a loss of \$20,000; insurance \$13,000.

The second of the deaf mutes killed by the lake shore train near Monroe has been identified as Alex. Bergfield, of New Concord, O.

The first crop of celery is now being harvested at Kalamazoo—about three weeks later than usual. The quality is better than last year.

Henry M. Rose, Senator Burrows' private secretary, has opened headquarters at Grand Rapids looking to Mr. Burrows' re-election.

Philip Dolmen, of Allen township, Hillsdale county, committed suicide by shooting himself twice after taking landman. Domestic infelicity was the trouble.

Robbers entered the store of E. F. Rhodes & Co., at Granger, and carried away three bicycles, tobacco, knives, clothing, miscellaneous hardware and other merchandise, but left the building.

Roy Nunn, aged 17, of Gladwin, has been arrested on suspicion of being the person who assassinated Curtis Wright, a farmer near there a week ago. The boy has served a term in the industrial school. There has been bad blood between the two families.

The blueberry crop promises to be an excellent one in the upper peninsula this season, and the first berries are already in the market. In Marquette, Delta, Alger and Luce counties perhaps 2,000 persons will be engaged in picking them. The blueberry crop will be worth \$60,000 to \$75,000 this year.

Niels Petersen, of Decatur, has completed the largest peppermint distillery in the world. Eight tubs are used and the distillery will have a capacity of 500 pounds of oil per day.

Edwin, aged 15, the only son of Wells Smith, a prosperous farmer near Albion, has disappeared taking his clothes and his pet pony. His mother is nearly crazed with grief.

Boyce Speicher, living near Glendale, was taken from bed by masked men and treated to a coat of tar and feathers and ordered to leave the community. He had been slandering several women of that section.

Quartermaster-General White, of the M. N. G., moved upon Island Lake and established permanent headquarters, which will be maintained until camp closes on Aug. 10. He will prepare the grounds for the encampment.

David Minger, aged 70, a veteran, of the Mexican and civil wars, while sitting in front of a clothing store at Templecraft was accidentally hit in the shoulder by a large rock thrown by a clerk, and is in a critical condition.

Morency Cornelius, aged 86, a Polish woman, has been an inmate of the Algonquin county poor house since 1865, and was a county charge before then. She is now insane. Who she is or where she originally come from is a mystery.

Arnold Verhulst, of Holland, was taken to the asylum at Kalamazoo. John Verhulst, a brother, was greatly affected by his brother's condition, and is missing. He had threatened to drown himself, fearing that he, too, might become insane.

Merritt M. Goodspeed, Muskegon's messiah says his divine gifts are yet in their infancy. He says that now he is only a healer but soon will be employed by the Holy Ghost with the strength of prophecy, and declares that he will live to be 300 years old.

L. R. Taft, professor of horticulture at the Michigan Agricultural college, has received specimens of the pear tree psylla from Kent county. So far as known, this dangerous pest has never been seen in Michigan. Taft recommends that trees affected should be sprayed with kerosene emulsion.

The corner's jury returned a verdict of suicide by drowning in the case of Elizabeth Hamilton who was found in the river at Saginaw with her illegitimate babe in her arms. The girl's sisters testified that Stuart Gordon was the acknowledged father of the child and had ruined the girl under promise of marriage.

Bertha Cunningham, of Dundee, and Solina Kranzmb, of Blissfield, have been arrested at Dundee on a charge of rifling letters belonging to a traveling man named Cunningham. The girls admitted that they called for the letters at the postoffice and tore them up. The pieces were found in the street, with fragments of a \$50 draft.

Such enormous quantities of blackberries are being gathered in southwestern Michigan this season that the prices received for them in the Chicago market fail to net the shipper the cost of the packages alone. Many growers have devised inexpensive evaporating plants to dispose of the surplus berries and it is estimated that over one-half of the crop will find a market as dried fruits.

In anticipation of the raise of the price of beer stamps to an even dollar on the barrel by the new tariff law on beer, Michigan brewers were heavy purchasers at the internal revenue office at Detroit, over \$50,000 worth being sold in one day. This will save the brewers nearly \$10,000. The Detroit district includes 54 counties, in which there are 82 breweries that produce between 600,000 and 700,000 barrels a year. Of these breweries 33 are in Detroit.

The interchangeable system of mileage books goes into effect on Michigan railroads early in August. The buyer of a 1,000 mile book will deposit \$30 and will receive \$10 rebate when the book is used up if it is used according to rules. The books will be good on all roads in the Central Traffic association and outside of Michigan, but can be used by the person to whom it is issued only. In Michigan, the law permits the members of a man's family to use his mileage book.

NEWSP CONDENSATIONS.

The New York and Brooklyn elevated railroads are to be operated by electricity as soon as a change can be made.

A trestle on the Zanesville & Ohio River railroad, near Marietta, gave way as an excursion train was passing over and two cars plunged through and were wrecked. About 15 persons were seriously injured, a number being burned, but it seems a miracle that no one was killed.

Frank M. Reed, of Anderson, Ind., claims to have completed a system of gas generation from a crude oil burner which is capable of producing 33 per cent more heat than coal, and would enable the largest warships to carry fuel enough for a trip around the world. He also has invented an absolutely bullet and shell proof storage tank.

One man at the valves could take the place of 30 stokers now necessary on a great war vessel. Reed's representative is at present demonstrating these inventions before the authorities at Washington.

The treasury department has decided that the new tariff bill went into effect at midnight on the 23d, instead of the afternoon of the 24th, owing to the fact that the law does not allow the recognition of a fraction of a day. The effect of this decision cannot yet be estimated, but it is known that at least \$400,000 will be saved to Uncle Sam by the advance on the enormous sales of beer and cigarette stamps and in the customs receipts on large cargoes which arrived at New York and Philadelphia on the 24th after strenuous efforts had been made to get them in before the bill was signed.

THE TELEGRAPH.

INTERESTING AND IMPORTANT NEWS MATTERS.

Youngstown, O., and Vicinity Suffered Heavy Damage from a Cloudburst—Messages by Carrier Pigeons Say Andree Discovered the North Pole.

The North Pole Discovered.

A special dispatch from Copenhagen says that a carrier pigeon has just been caught in the vicinity of Tromsøe island, near the north point of Norway, from which place Andree sailed in his balloon north pole expedition, with the following stamped upon its wing: "North pole passed; fifteenth." Another pigeon caught at Soveide, in Ariflyke, carried the message, "North pole, 142 W 14:62," on its wings and it is thought to be one of Andree's pigeons.

London: A keen interest is felt in geographical circles here as to the result of Andree's expedition and this is greatly increased by the arrival of the Algonquin at Soveide and at Tromsøe island, though there is some doubt as to whether either bird came from Andree. I. Scott Kellie, secretary of the Royal Geographical society, says: "It is certain that if the wind were southerly when he ascended Andree would cross the polar basin and come out near the Bering straits. '142 W' means the coast of North America and if such a wind prevailed, under the most favorable circumstances Andree would arrive there. If the inscription means this, it means also that Andree has passed right across the pole. There is no especial anxiety felt here as to Andree's fate, because even if the balloon comes to grief Andree will be no worse off than Nansen was after leaving the Fram."

Stockholm: Dr. Ekholm, who was associated with Andree in the projected balloon expedition of last year, does not believe that the carrier pigeons captured are from Andree.

Cloudburst at Youngstown, O.

A tremendous cloudburst struck the Mahoning valley near Youngstown, and Crab creek, a stream ordinarily 20 feet wide, became a rushing torrent 2,000 feet in width, flooding the entire valley and causing great damage, both in the city and along the railway lines. Several people are supposed to have been drowned. The entire county east and west for 20 miles was flooded and the damage will be enormous. Many residences at Youngstown were flooded and the occupants being taken away by the police and fire departments. The Mahoning Valley electric lines were flooded out and all the bridges washed away. The Catholic church at Niles was struck by lightning and nearly destroyed by fire, while business houses and manufacturing concerns were flooded out.

Henry Myers, while standing in front of his residence, was struck by lightning and killed. Railroads were forced to completely suspend operations.

The Wily Turk Kneels to the Powers.

A Constantinople correspondent says the Turkish ministers have accepted the frontier proposals made by the European powers, and the sultan has issued an irade sanctioning the settlement in accordance with the wishes of the powers.

An Athens dispatch says: The Turkish military authorities have ordered the surrender of the Volo-Larissa railway to the Greek railway officials within eight days. It is stated that the evacuation of Thessaly has already commenced. Several officers have started for Salonica. Edhem Pasha, commander-in-chief of the Turkish troops in Thessaly, is unexpected at Volo to superintend the evacuation. Gen. Smolentz, commanding the Greek forces at Arta, has been summoned to Athens.

Crisis Has Come in the Miners' Strike.

M. D. Batchford, president of the United Mine Workers, has telegraphed from Fairmount, W. Va., to Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, as follows: "On the fair soil of West Virginia peaceable assemblage has been forbidden and free speech suppressed. A crisis is upon us which must be met if we would escape total slavery. This is no longer a strike for justice, but a struggle against starvation, and every atom of nobility in human nature impels us to rise to the emergency. West Virginia is the field of action and here our forces must be converged. The miners here are eager, anxious to join in our movement for their emancipation, but are restrained by the fear of discharge and eviction. They are as much the property of their masters as were the black slaves before the guns of Sumter thundered the doom of chattel slavery. The millions of sturdy craftsmen of our country must be aroused. I therefore call upon you in behalf of the struggling miners to help us meet this crisis and achieve victory for the cause of labor."

Miss Jean Ingelow, the distinguished poet and novelist, died in London in her 77th year.

It is said at Yokohama that Japan will probably agree to submit her differences with Hawaii to arbitration.

The movement to present France with a statue of Washington as a gift of the American people has received a fresh impetus through a contribution and a strong letter from ex-Senator Bradbury, of Maine, now 96 years old.

A joint proposal of binetallism was presented to representatives of the British government on behalf of the United States and France by the ambassadors of those governments and the special commission appointed by the United States. The proposals were taken under advisement by the British cabinet, an answer to be given at a subsequent conference.

THE TARIFF BILL PASSED.

SENATE.—97th day.—The debate on the tariff conference report was participated in by Senators Chilton, of Texas; Jones, of Arkansas, and Pettigrew, of South Dakota, in opposition, while Mr. Aldrich took frequent occasion to defend the report. The credentials of the new Senator from Tennessee, Thomas B. Turley, who succeeds the late Senator Harris, were presented by his associate, Mr. Bates. Mr. Turley was sworn in at once. Mr. Tillman, of South Carolina, offered a resolution discharging the committee on contingent expenses from further consideration of the resolution for an investigation of alleged senatorial sugar speculation. Before anything could be said Mr. Jones, of Nevada, presented a report from the committee on the same resolution against an investigation. Mr. Tillman promptly asked that the report be read. He did not want it sidetracked by any parliamentary device, and he wished to secure a direct vote on the resolution. Mr. Gallinger objected, and the report went to the calendar. Shortly before the Senate adjourned Mr. Allison, in charge of the tariff bill, made a strong effort to have a time fixed for the final vote on the tariff conference report. Falling in this he gave notice that the session the following day would be protracted with a view to securing a vote. House.—Two important bills were passed. The first allows a partial suspension of the discriminating duties imposed on the vessels of foreign countries which impose similar duties on our vessels. The effect of the bill is to open the way for securing a market for American coal in Mexico, which is now supplied by English coal mines. The other bill is to create a civil government in Alaska, with an additional land office, which is made imperative by recent gold discoveries.

Rep. C. W. Stone, of Pennsylvania, introduced a bill to authorize the appointment of a monetary commission and to appropriate \$100,000 for its expenses. This is the bill that will probably be passed by the House, as a response to the special message of the President, which, it is understood, he will send to congress as soon as the tariff bill gets out of the Senate.

SENATE.—98th day.—The debate on the tariff conference report continued. Mr. Teller, of Colorado, making a vehement speech in which he not only denounced the tariff bill, but also attacked the Republican party. Senators White of California, and Pettus, of Alabama, spoke in opposition to the bill, and Senators Allen, of Nebraska, and Foraker, of Ohio, engaged in a heated personal colloquy in which Allen charged fraud in the Ohio elections of last year. It led to such epithets as "balderdash," and to pointed retorts to the methods of court "pettifoggers." The event of the day however was reached when Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, who has bitterly opposed the bill and obstructed its progress, presented a resolution that the Senate on the following day continue in session until a vote was taken on the bill. This was unanimously agreed to, and there were demonstrations of pleasure from Senators of the Republican side as they saw the path clear for the passage of the bill.

HOUSE.—Three brief sessions were held owing to the uncertainty of Senate action on the tariff bill, but little business was transacted. A bill was passed to ratify the compact entered into between the states of South Dakota and Nebraska relative to the disputed boundary line.

SENATE.—99th day.—The tariff bill passed its last legislative stage at 3 p. m., when the Senate, by the decisive vote of 40 to 30, agreed to the conference report on the bill. The announcement of the result was greeted with enthusiastic applause by the crowded chamber. Although the result was a foregone conclusion yet this did not abate the eager interest attached to the close of a great contest. Early in the day the debate was listless, though enlivened at times with virulent criticism by Mr. Allen and by a speech from Mr. Burrows, of the finance committee. Messrs. Caffery, Morgan and Stewart occupied the time up to 3 o'clock, when the vote was promptly taken. This closed the great labor for which the 55th congress assembled in extraordinary session, and after stubborn resistance, at times threatening a deadlock, the Senate concurred with the House in a resolution for the final adjournment of the session at 9 p. m.

The President's message for a currency commission was received from the House, but the House bill creating a commission was not acted upon. HOUSE.—The last session of the House was marked by many interesting events. In addition to the final act of the speaker in affixing his signature to the Dingley tariff bill, a bill providing for the creation of a currency commission was crowded through in the closing hours. The House recessed until after the Senate had adopted the tariff conference report, and as soon as the House reconvened the engrossed bill was signed and sent to the President. The demonstrations which marked these events were spontaneous and enthusiastic in the extreme, the galleries playing a significant part in them. When the President's message came in recommending the creation of a currency commission it was answered by the Republican leaders with great promptitude. By means of a special order the Stone bill introduced some days previously with the approval of the administration was brought to a vote and passed after an hour's debate, during which considerable feeling was manifested on both sides. As the final act of the session the speaker announced the House commissions.

Secretary of War Alger is about to establish a military post in Alaska.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKINGS.

Debs says he was threatened with death unless he leaves West Virginia. A boiler explosion occurred on the steamer Nutmeg State at Bridgeport, Conn., killing four men and injuring six others.

Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage denies that he intends to leave Washington, and says his relations with his congregation are most happy.

The largest watermelon grown in the south this season was shipped from Atlanta, Ga., to President McKinley. It weighed 78 pounds.

Canadians are getting excited over the Klondyke discoveries and threaten to shut out all foreigners, especially citizens of the United States, except on the payment of big royalties on all gold mined.

Information has been received that the English have taken possession of a number of small islands in the South sea, particularly the Palmyra group, which has long been regarded as belonging to Hawaii.

The Casino-summer theater building at Ramona park, Paducah, Ky., caught fire during a performance before an audience of 600 people. A terrible panic ensued in which over 300 were very seriously burned or trampled upon.

President McKinley has named as members of the Niangua canal commission Rear Admiral John G. Walker, U. S. N.; Capt. Oberlin M. Carter, corps of engineers, U. S. A., and Lewis M. Haupt, of Pennsylvania, an engineer from civil life.

One of the most noticeable facts in the committee appointments made by Speaker Reed is that Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, was not placed on any committee. This is supposed to be the speaker's method of revenge for Simpson's attacks upon him.

The steamer Portland, the largest running to Alaska, was crowded to the utmost limit with gold seekers when she left Seattle, Wash. The Klondyke craze has so seriously crippled the police force of Seattle that their salaries have been raised to hold those that still remain.

Lieut. R. E. Perry has sailed from Boston on the steamer Hope for northern Greenland where he will establish a settlement which will be used as a base of supply for an expedition to start for the north pole in 1898. The party comprises 43 persons, including Mrs. Perry and their daughter; Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Lee, of Meriden, Conn., and a number of scientific men.

The President signed the Dingley Bill. The Dingley tariff bill is now the law of the land. The last step necessary was taken at the White House when the President affixing his signature with a pen presented for the purpose by Rep. Dingley. The signing of the bill occurred in the cabinet room in the presence of Secretary of the Treasury Gage, Atty.-Gen. McKenna, Postmaster-General Gary and Secretary Wilson, Reps. Dingley and Hager and Private Secretary Porter.

Six Killed in Winchester Arms Factory. Four women and two men were killed by an explosion in the leading department at the army of the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., at New Haven, Conn. Five others were badly injured. Forty feet of the side of the building was blown out and hurled in pieces many feet, and fragments of human bodies were scattered about.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns: LIVE STOCK, GRAIN, ETC., and various market prices for different commodities.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

The widespread confidence that there will be a marked revival in general trade in the fall continues to grow, and with it material evidence that it is well founded. Chicago jobbers in clothing, dry goods and shoes, and manufacturers there and elsewhere report that fall business has begun, which is much earlier than usual. The end of uncertainty regarding duties on imports gives greater confidence alike to those who have opposed and those who have favored the tariff. The one retarding force—the strike of the coal miners—has caused the closing of a few manufacturing works for want of fuel, but negotiations for settlement are still pushed with hope. It is notable that the rise in wheat came in the face of highly encouraging crop news which is not disputed and has for support nothing but foreign conditions and demand.

A Chicago dispatch says that a most gigantic trust or combination of capital is about to be formed by pooling the interests of the Standard Oil Co., the leather, sugar, tobacco, whiskey, paint and oil trusts, with a total capital represented of \$1,000,000,000.

Peter McNally, of Boston, swam across the English channel from Dover, Eng., to within three miles of France when he became blinded by the salt water and his hands and legs swollen so terribly from the cold that he had to give up, and was taken on board a boat which accompanied him.

Dyspepsia

Is weakness of the stomach. It is the source of untold misery. It may be cured by toning and strengthening the stomach and enriching and purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many thousands have been cured by this medicine and write that now they "can eat anything they wish without distress."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by druggists. \$1.50 per box. Get Hood's. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

Those who never watched a man while he was at work often wonder why his success-fail.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take Dr. King's Great Peppermint Cure. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all lung troubles. Booklet and sample free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Lord Kelvin, the great British scientist, declares that the world is 30,000,000 years old.

AMERICA'S LEADING MUSICAL INSTITUTION is the "NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC" of Boston, Mass., which has nearly one million dollars invested in its magnificent buildings and home with unsurpassed advantages in the line of equipment and educational ability.

What a dry time some of us would have if we got nothing but our deserts.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Write for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and full treatment. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

If sheets of table cloths are wrung by putting the wringer through one of our wringers, the edges will not curl up, and they will iron much easier.

AN ACCIDENT.

Mr. Quintus Hummel, of 118 Michigan Ave., Detroit, tells a War Story of his own Experience, and the Result.

(From Detroit News.)

Our representative called at 118 Michigan Avenue, the residence of Mr. Quintus Hummel. Mr. Hummel is a veteran of the late war, and received, in the campaign, an injury which has given him much pain and suffering since. He belonged to a Michigan cavalry regiment and his horse becoming frightened one day reared up, throwing him backward. In falling he struck his spine on a sharp stone, inflicting a deep cut over five inches long. The injury affected the kidneys. About two years ago the left kidney started to bleed, and has been doing so ever since. Mr. Hummel, in a few pointed sentences, gave our representative the following account:

"The accident of my 'war days' left me in bad shape; pain in my back and spine rendered me almost useless, and I was compelled to give up work entirely. I could not turn over in bed without assistance. I have spent hundreds of dollars in various ways trying to find relief. Physicians have told me my spine was honeycombed for 13 inches. I had given up in despair, never hoping for relief, when a friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills, and they have done me a world of good. The pains have disappeared from my back, and the bleeding of my kidney has almost entirely stopped. I know I can never be entirely cured, but I would have to be a new man, but Doan's Kidney Pills have done more to make me feel like a 'new man' than all the other things I have tried during past years. I have not had any recurrence of the pain or bleeding since taking them."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents, by mail, from Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

Aluminum helmets have not proved entirely successful in the German army.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Casc

## BISHOP OF TORTUGA.

es," the Bishop remarked reflectively "as you say, Travers, we had some delightful times at Oxford together."

"I should think so!" the new-comer assented. "We did have larks! What days on the river! And what nights in college!"

The Bishop moved uneasily in his chair. Then he glanced at the Bishopess and the two Bishopinas. "My dear," he said, wriggling inside his black apron, "it is very hot in here. I think I will take Mr. Travers out in the garden a little."

The Bishopess' face expressed sincere relief. Mr. Travers' talk tended not to edification. She, too, glanced at the Bishopinas. "I would, Edward, if I were you," she answered. "Perhaps Mr. Travers smokes. He might like a cigar." She threw out the hint in the firm voice of one who implies that tobacco within the house was not permissible at Bishopstow.

"Ah, you don't smoke now, then?" Travers put in, with a note of surprise. "Well, that's odd. Given it up? Must have cost him a wrench, though, Mrs. Mitchell. Never saw him at Oxford without a short biar-ror pipe in his mouth, bar chapel or lecture. Did I, Mitchell?"

The Bishop rose solemnly, stood for a moment by the open window with his episcopal legs in a studied attitude of episcopal doubt, and then led the way into the garden. It was a beautiful West-Indian night; tropical moonlight lay pale green upon the floor of the verandah; fireflies flitted in and out; the scent of large white flowers was heavy on the air. Travers thought it all beautiful. He had only arrived at Tortuga that morning, and had come straight up to Bishopstow to make his first impression of the tropics under his old friend's roof and his old friend's auspices.

The Bishop selected a sequestered spot at the furthest end of the verandah, placing a long deck-chair for Travers, where he was least likely to be overheard by the two Bishopinas.

"Yes," he continued, in a bland professional murmur, "we have a Great Work here, and I feel that abstinence from all appearance of evil is a necessity of my usefulness."

John Travers lighted a cigar. His smoke blew towards the Bishop. "Capital tobacco one gets here," Travers remarked.

The Bishop sniffed it regretfully. "It has a delicious fragrance. I will admit," he answered with reluctance.

Travers leaned back in his chair and watched the fireflies as they flitted. "The air was balmy." "Ah, what times we had at Oxford!" he went on, reflecting. "What times we had there, Mitchell! Do you remember that saucy little girl who used to sell flowers at the corner near the Randolph? A pretty bit of fluff; Polly Peach, they called her. What fun we had chaffing her! Well, she's married a doctor now, and has a son at Brasenose."

"I am glad to hear it," the Bishop answered, putting his thumbs and forefingers together. "Though she was a frivolous young woman, she was not wholly lacking in—in what I may venture to call the essentials of refinement."

It is rare that the Muskwaki of either sex intermarry with the whites. There have been but six cases since the tribe has lived among the whites.

These people have excellent physiques and great stature. They dress more like Mongols than red men, wearing odd turbans woven of hemp and bark.

Her Lucky Mistake.

That little mistake of Miss Margaret Williams, the typewrist of the state house, which necessitated the calling of an extra session of the legislature, instead of costing New Jersey several hundreds of dollars, as was expected, has saved the commonwealth about \$45,850. Instead of having three days for registration purposes, as provided in the election bill, the names of voters will be registered in one day. The taxpayers of the state are grateful to Miss Williams. Miss Williams, by substituting the word "provided" for "prohibited" in an anti-gambling bill, made pool-selling in New Jersey a possibility. The bill provided for a special election so that the people could approve of the amendments to the constitution which passed two legislatures. The new bill provides for only one day for registration. Under the bill which passed the legislature the election would have cost about \$102,000. Under the bill passed because of the error it will cost \$56,150. Senator Johnson of Bergen county has written to Miss Williams, explaining to her how she has really been of service and that the state is under obligations to her for creating the opportunity for making the correction. Other legislators have written in the same strain. Miss Williams' mind has been greatly relieved in consequence.

Knowledge Is Power.

"Oh, dear!" said the poor girl as she came down stairs in her cycling suit and stood at the window looking at the pouring rain. "Oh, dear! I don't see how the weather bureau can guess wrong so often." "You must remember, my child," said the wise old mother, "that they have the advantage of careful observation and scientific research."—Detroit News.

He Wanted Company.

"He said he would go to the end of the world for me." "Well?" "Well, but he wants to take me with him."

WB WERE AT A DRUNK.

And we must remember she was placed in a position of some temptation.

"Yes, she's married," Travers went on, "to a doctor, as I say. I think you knew him. Oh, of course, we were at a drunk together at his rooms in Balliol!"

"I recollect taking wine," the Bishop admitted, after a pause, "with a man named Holmes there."

"The same! The very fellow! What a way he had with the girls, too! And then the bonfire. Do you remember our bonfire on the night our Torpid beat Christ church and Oriel? How you brought out faggots into the quad after the Bump Supper, and remarked that you didn't care a something-or-other for the Dons, and made a jolly good blaze, and were almost sent down for it?"

The Bishop hesitated. "I have some indistinct recollection that there was a bonfire," he allowed at last, dubiously.

"Was a bonfire! Why, my rear fellow, you were all but sent packing for it. You can't possibly forget. You were left off on the ground that most of the other men were much more drunk than you; you were just sober enough to light the faggots in the middle of the quad, while the other men wanted to pile and light them against the hall and chapel."

The Bishop's face was rigid with terror. Just then a cry arose on the air from a cottage not far off—a wail, shrill cry, as a woman wailing.

"What's that?" Travers asked, with a start.

"Saved, saved!" The Bishop gasped with joy. He remembered that Travers had had typhoid at college, and lived ever after in bodily dread of zymotic diseases. "That," he replied, in

## LOST CHARLEY ROSS.

### ABDUCTION THAT WAS THE TALK OF THE WORLD.

His Fate Uncertain Even Now—The Death of Christian K. Ross Recalls the Extraordinary Efforts Made to Apprehend Mosher and Douglass, the Assumed Abductors.

(Philadelphia Letter.)

THE recent death of Christian K. Ross recalls vividly the world-wide sensation created by the abduction of his son, Charley Ross, on the afternoon of July 1, 1874. For twenty-three years the search has been kept up unavailingly. The United States have been ransacked, foreign countries have been flooded with descriptions of the boy, and the circumstances of his disappearance; a book has been published by the boy's father, describing every event which could possibly throw any light upon the subject. Many other lost children have been restored to their parents through the constant stream of inquiry which was evoked by little Charley's loss, but of the stolen boy no tidings have ever been heard.

At the time of his abduction Charley was 4 years old, a rosy cheeked, fair-haired little lad, living in Germantown, at his father's house, on Washington lane. For several days previous to his disappearance Charley and his brother, Walter, had been given can-

dy by a man passing the house in a wagon, and on the 1st of July this man invited them to take a drive, promising to buy them some fire crackers. With him was another individual, who kept the boys in conversation while his companion drove. After they had gone some distance Charley began to cry and asked to be taken home, but he was pacified by being told that Aunt Susie's, where the crackers were to be bought, was close by. On reaching Palmer and Richmond streets Walter was given 25 cents and told to go to a cigar store near the corner and buy fire crackers for himself and torpedoes for Charles. The boy did so, but when he

suspicious looking men and women were stopped and examined, houses were searched, drop boxes, both outside and inside the postoffice, were carefully watched. Mr. Ross' mail was flooded with suggestions for the capture of the miscreants, from bloodhounds and clairvoyance to ambulances. One man went so far as to offer Mr. Ross \$20,000 in cash that he might get his son back, but from the heinous nature of the crime and the effect it might have in inducing other similar outrages, Mr. Ross believed it his duty to let the matter rest with the police.

On July 22 a reward of \$20,000 was offered by the mayor of Philadelphia for the arrest and conviction of the abductors. This immense reward attracted world wide attention and set thousands of detectives to work and millions of tongues wagging. Meanwhile Mr. Ross continued to receive and answer letters. Sixteen came in all, but though every effort was made the writers were never detected.

At length Superintendent of Police Wang of New York found a clue that ended in fixing the crime of the abduction on William Mosher and Joseph Douglass, two notorious burglars, who had long had their headquarters in Philadelphia.

Detective Sharkey and his surviving partner, Detective Charles F. Miller, of this city, were convinced of the authenticity of this clue, and confirmed it to the satisfaction of nearly every one connected with or interested in the famous case. This confirmation came through William Westervelt, a brother-in-law of Mosher, who had acted as go-between in the attempted negotiations with Mr. Ross and the burglars. Westervelt was evidently willing to sacrifice Douglass, but wanted to save his brother-in-law.

The police of the country were looking for the two burglars when the res-

came out again with his purchases the wagon and his brother had disappeared. Finding himself deserted Walter began to cry; a crowd gathered round him, and hearing his tale, took him back to his home. The police were immediately notified, and on the 3d of July a reward was offered for his return. The same day the following ill-spelt letter was received by Mr. Ross:

July 3—Mr. Ross: be not uneasy you son Charley bruster be all writ we is got him and no power on earth can deliver out of our hand, you will have two pay us before you get him from us, and pay us a big cent to. if you put the cops hunting for him you is only defeating you own end. we is got him put so no living power can get him from us a live. if any approach is made to his hidin place that is the signil for his instant annihilation. if you regard his lif puts no one to search for him you mony can fetch him out alive an no other existin powers. dont deceive yerself an think the detectives can git him from us for that is imposel. you here from us in a few days.

A rigid search was inaugurated; vessels in the rivers, the doubtful localities in the city, coal yards, lumber yards and unoccupied buildings were thoroughly examined and descriptions of the missing boy and his abductors, from his brother's recollection, were flashed over the telegraph wires to every city in the United States. Three days had elapsed from the receipt by Mr. Ross of the first letter, when there came another. It was as follows:

Philadelphia, July 6—Mr. Ross: We suppos you got the other letter that told you we had yu child all safe and sond. Yu might offer one \$100,000 it woud avale yu nothng. to be plaen with yu yu mite invok all the powers of the universe and that cold not get yu child from us. we set god—man and the

devil at defiance to rest him out of our hands. This is the lever that you moved the rock that hides him from yu \$20,000. not one doler less—imposel—imposel—you cannot get him without it. if yu love money more than child yu be it murderer not us for the money we will have it if we dont from yu we be sure to git from some els for we will mak examples of yur child that others may be wiser. We give yu all the time yu want to consider well wat yu be doing. Yu money or his lif we will hav—dont flater yu self yu will trap us under prems of paying the ransom that be imposel—dont tel the detectives mislede yu they tel yu they can git him and arrest us to—if yu set the detectives in search for him as we told yu before they only search for his lif, for if any approach be made to his hidin place by detective his life will be instant sacrificed. you will see yu child dead or alive if we get yu money yu get him live if no money yu get him dead, wen you get ready to bisnes with us advertise the folerin in Ledger persons (Ros. we be ready to negotiate).

This letter was taken to police headquarters and it was agreed that still more vigorous efforts should be made to trace the writer. A "personal" in the columns of the Public Ledger was inserted, as follows:

"Ros, we be ready to negotiate."

This appeared on July 7 and at 2 o'clock the same afternoon a letter was received through the post in reply renewing the demand for \$20,000, and threatening to kill Charley in the event of treachery.

About this time the public began to know that anonymous letters were being received; the most intense interest was manifested in aiding the search;

A British consular report gives an interesting account of a novel bridge which has just been begun in Rouen. It is the first of its kind in France, and the only one like it in Europe is across the Nievron, below Bilbao. It is called a "pont transbordeur," and serves all the purposes of a bridge, while not interfering with the free passage of ships, even of those with masts 150 feet high. Two diminutive Eiffel towers are to be erected, one on each bank of the Seine, three-quarters of a mile below the lowest existing bridge at Rouen, and a narrow iron bridge will be suspended by chain cables beneath their heads. It is to be not less than 100 feet from the level of the quays, but it is not intended either for carriages or for foot passengers. Several lines of rail are to be carried along it, and on these a skeleton carriage or platform on wheels will run. This will be dragged from side to side of the river by steel ropes passing over a driving wheel, to be worked by steam or electricity from one of the banks. To the skeleton platform will be hung, by steel hawsers, at the level of the quays or 150 feet below the bridge, the transbordeur—a slung carriage, within which passengers and vehicles will be transported from one bank to the other. The electric tramways running on the quays on both sides of the river are to make a connection at this point, and the transbordeur will be fitted to carry the tram-cars, so that passengers by them will cross the river without changing their seats. The work has been left to private enterprise. The municipality grant a monopoly for eighty years of the bridge traffic over the Seine at this point at a prearranged tariff.

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family," gasped the dying man. "He knew about Charlie. The child will be restored in a few days."

The bodies of the dead burglars were identified by Walter Ross. Former associates of Mosher and Douglass were arrested all over the country, but they could or would not throw any light on the mystery. Westervelt was brought to this city, tried and convicted of complicity in the conspiracy to abduct the boy and was sentenced to seven years in the eastern penitentiary.

In the presence of Detective Miller the wife of the convicted man begged him to tell what he knew of the crime, but he maintained a stolid silence, and if he ever knew anything he never told it. He served his sentence and is supposed to have returned to New York.

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It is a curious fact that people who contemplate going on the Cambria or Carmona through the grand old Georgian bay do not book their passage ahead, but some will wait and then find that a choice room cannot be had. The season is rapidly drawing to a close and many who desire to go will have to decide quick to get the best accommodations. Mr. G. W. Brown, Windsor, Ont., will furnish all particulars.

Secretary of State Sherman is quite ill at his home at Washington. He is afflicted with intestinal trouble.

We desire to call your attention to the advertisement in another column of the way to get the best quality of Mfg. Co., Springfield, Mass., of Lawn Sprinklers. They are endorsed as the most novel and efficient sprinklers on the market and will sprinkle an area four (4) times greater than any others made.

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

## DOWNIE DODD.

A FOURTH OF JULY EPISODE BY WILL M. CLEMENS.

[Copyright, 1897, by Will M. Clemens.] Then here's to their memory of Downie, old Jack.

Who knew to their gulch with or pan on ez back. He washed out the gold an' straddled ez claim. An' now it's called Downieville after ez name. Then drink to their health or brave pioneer An' join in their wish that Downie was here.

The tin cups rattled on the bar of the Silver Star. Gruff voices out of tune sang the old song, and they all drank to the memory of old Jack Downie, the pioneer of Fiddletown, the bravest man in Red Dog and the father of Downieville.

Wearied of poverty, he had thrown down his pick in Fiddletown and at Red Dog and struck out to the north of



DODD AND THE WOMAN RODE UP THE GULCH ON THEIR MULES.

Sacramento, with a strong arm and a brave heart, for a new camp and a new claim.

In the big gulch, where he had stopped one day, under the midday sun, for his coffee, he washed out a pan or two, and things looked promising. Other men came his way, dropping in by accident, until there were a score of them. The creek in the gulch panned out better every day, and they found a fair load in the hills, so they staked out the camp and called it Downieville.

When Jack made his pile, he went back east, and he died there, but he left Downieville as a monument to his memory.

Miles to the north of Downieville and to the south there were gentle hills, green in the summer and brown in the winter, and through the hills ran a crooked creek, with a rippling song of its own. To the west and to the east were rugged bluffs and cathedral walls, sheer and high, as if giant hands had carved them, and the clouds hung down like gray blankets on the brown peaks of the mountains.

The rugged bluffs echoed the sound of the long tom and the rocker, and from the mountain tops above the men at work looked like red ants carrying their burdens. They turned the creek bed and threw up dirt in the dry gulches and dug to the bedrock and built little mountains of gravel everywhere in their desperate search for the yellow gold.

David Dodd, who kept the store in Downieville, returned one day from Sacramento, whether he had journeyed to purchase stock—red shirts and pickaxes and tin plates and plug tobacco. In his store he sold about everything but rum. He confessed to a prejudice against selling rum, but he owned to none against drinking it. Thus it happened the Silver Star saloon had a monopoly in the drink line.

When Dodd went away, he went alone. When he came back, he brought a woman with him. He called her Mrs. Dodd, and she said so was. To make a portrait of her one required but three oils. Her face was red, her hair was black, and her dress was brown. Four were the total of her gowns, and all were brown. The little hat she wore was red, like her face, and her eyes were as black as her hair.

Dodd showed the men who were inquisitive a paper, duly signed by the Baptist parson of Sacramento. It said she was of the age of 41, and her name was Ellen Shanks. The men in Downieville received her with favor and gentility, and as she was the first woman to arrive at the gulch the most of them were too overjoyed at her presence to ask foolish questions.

Dodd and the woman rode up the gulch on their mules at sundown. In an hour every man in the camp had passed upon her favorably, and a crowd gathered at the bar of the Silver Star. Toby Wimple raised his tin cup neck high, and he shouted a toast.

"There's an angel in camp, an yere's to'er health!" he cried as he wiggled his red whiskers from side to side. "Drink to their luck av Mrs. Dodd av Downieville."

They drank with a cheer. "Fill 'em up again!" cried a hoarse voice at the other end of the bar, and Wally Dimmick, red shirted and six footed, proposed a second toast.

"An yere's for their old man," he roared. "Drink 'er down fer Dodd." And the red rum gurgled in their throats.

There were 80 men in Downieville, including the two Chinamen. They were a hard lot, but they were generous to a man and sympathetic and patient, and they talked on in the gulch, cheerful in their isolation.

For some days after the arrival of Mrs. Dodd, the men talked signally of their work. But in a week or two the novelty of a woman's presence wore away, and things ran along in the old groove again, the sound of the long tom and the rocker coming in every day with the sunshine, and the rattle of the tin cups at the Silver Star going out with the moonlight.

In the early summer following, late of an evening, Toby Wimple and Wally Dimmick sat on a pine bench in the Silver Star, with a layout of jacks and queens and kings and a few other notables between them. The night was warm, and their red shirts were open and their bronzed necks bare.

David Dodd came with long strides into the barroom in a state of excitement, and he called for gin in a hurry. "Big rush yer in," said Toby Wimple, looking up from his cards. "Goin' after the doc," Dodd answered, with an anxious face. "The missus is sick, an' ther'll be fun 'fore mornin'."

"Jumpin' wildcats!" commented Wally Dimmick without taking his eyes from the pine bench. Toby suppressed a chuckle and bobbed his head up and down, whereupon Wally took his eyes from his cards and winked at Toby.

Dodd put away his gun in the place where he wanted it and looked out of the door like a mule with the kick ups. They heard the rap of his big knuckles on the door of the cabin opposite.

Billy Ember, M. D., lived over the way, and above his doorpost was a huge sign, done in lamplblack on a square board, and it said:

WM. EMBER, M. D.,  
From Chicago.  
Treats Cough, In Money or Dust.  
Underneath, in a sprawling hand, young Ember had written:

Physick for all,  
And Pills for some.  
All kinds of Bitters,  
But not any rum.

In the back room under his blanket the young medic measured an old book of accounts, and the next day he made a new entry, "D. Dodd, Esq., July 3, 1897, middle of the night."

The following day being the Fourth of July, Downieville, possessed of a spirit of patriotism worthy of a larger settlement, celebrated the glorious holiday.

Up the gulch a little way, from the top of a peeled and lofty pine tree, floated in the summer breeze the stars and stripes. In front of the store Dodd and some of the men fired an anvil at intervals, sending rumblings through the hills and awakening the sleeping echoes on the mountain top.

During the morning the miners gathered about the store, for there was no work in the gulch that day, and as Toby Wimple put in, in his homely way: "Even ther Chinks done the squar' thing with Uncle Sam."

Then from the rear of the Silver Star five of the younger men came cautiously, and they bore down upon the crowd in front of the store, carrying each of them a strange burden, and, to the surprise and delight of the older men, they formed a circle, and with an old trombone and a cornet and a flute and a bass drum and cymbals, the band began to play.

Suddenly, in the midst of the din, came a strange, weird cry, unlike anything ever heard before in Downieville. It grew louder and louder and sent defiance to the noisome band.

The old trombone put forth its boisterous strain, the bass drum roared, the cymbals clashed. The strange, weird cry became a bold and desperate remonstrance. Nip and tuck waged the battle of the noises. In the living room, in the rear of the store, Mrs. Dodd, on her bed in the cor-

The noise ceased, the talking ones hushed their clatter, and then upon the morning air came the softer, sweeter music—from a baby's throat.

Toby Wimple, with a graceful sweep of his strong right arm, took off his old slouched hat, and like a flock of sheep the others mutely followed his example. They stood there motionless in the sunlight, hunched, wet eyes, those gruff ones, those rough ones, those tough ones, and, like thirsty souls, they drank of the gentleness and the melody in the air about them—the music from the mouth of a new-born babe, the sweetest sound that ever comes to human ears.

Then there was deep quiet, a solemn stillness, for the child was hushed up on the mother's breast.

Up again rose Wally Dimmick, red shirted and six footed, with his head above the crowd.

"Let 'er 'em, boys!" he cried. "Hip, hip! Three cheers for Downie Dodd av Downieville, ther first kid in ther camp!"

As from a surging sea three great roars rolled up the gulch, and three great echoes resounded from the mountains.

A Day With Verdi.  
On Verdi's recent birthday—his eighty-third—the veteran composer was seen at 5 o'clock in the morning at the weekly market at Piacenza with several sheep which he had brought to sell. He also wished to buy a cow and some vegetables, and so spent the entire day surrounded by farmers and tradesmen.

At 6 o'clock in the evening he invited the whole assemblage into the inn and gave them a fine supper.

Lucky.  
"The codfish," said the professor, "lays considerably more than 1,000,000 eggs."

"It is exceedingly lucky for the cod fish that she doesn't have to carry every egg," said the student who came from the country.—Pick Me Up.

Handel's Memory.  
Handel had one of the most phenomenal musical memories ever known. He knew by heart over 50 operas from beginning to end.

Nickel Coins.  
Our nickel coins are really misnamed and should be styled copper coins. The 3 cent nickel contains 75 per cent of copper and only 25 per cent of nickel. The ordinary 5 cent nickel in common use has the same proportions of copper and nickel, three-fourths of the former and one-fourth of the latter.

Chinese Royalty.  
The present emperor of China is Huang Shih, who succeeded to the throne Jan. 12, 1875. He was one of the youngest monarchs who ever ascended the throne, being at the date of accession only 3 years old. There have been 22 dynasties in China, the royal history of this country being better ascertained than that of any other which reaches back to ancient times.

Her Wonderful Self Control.  
A story of self control under what are supposed to be the most trying circumstances to which a woman can be subjected comes from Covington, Ky. At a recent funeral there of a man whose circle of friends was sufficient to fill his residence with mourners a young woman, a paid member of a choir of a large Cincinnati church, was present to render a song. She stood in the hall near the stairway and was singing without musical accompaniment, alone and in full view of many of the assembly.

Suddenly from somewhere dropped a tiny mouse on the open book she held in her hand. Not a motion by the singer betrayed its presence. It rolled from the book to the floor, and, unwavering, her strong notes filled the room to the last line of the last stanza of the hymn. She sat down and only then showed that she had even seen the little creature by instinctively drawing her skirts closely about her feet as her glance sought the floor. It was a marvelous exhibition of self control or concentration of thought.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
  2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.
  3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.
  4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
  5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemic dysentery.
  6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
  7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
  8. Because it produces no bad results.
  9. Because it's pleasant and safe to take.
  10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.
- The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

## Late Literary News.

With five delightful stories in the August Cosmopolitan, one might judge that it was intended solely for light reading in mid summer; but a second glance shows that it contains as well much of serious interest. The second paper by the special commissioner sent by the Cosmopolitan to India tells a tale, the like of which has never before appeared in any periodical.

We have in histories second-hand accounts of great famines, but they lack that startling distinctness which comes from beholding at first hand the sights described. Twenty millions of people slowly starving to death, many of them in sight of the railways! No American can form any idea of the state of affairs now existing in India. Mr. Zanthorne has gone into the interior and stood amongst the dead and dying. It is the first time we have had an American investigation of the condition of affairs in India. The report will open the eyes not only of the civilized world, but of the English Parliament and the Queen herself to the necessity of extraordinary exertion in behalf of these unfortunate millions.

President Dwight, of Yale, furnishes this month's consideration of the question, "Does Modern College Education Educate in the Broadest and Most Liberal Sense of the Term?"

A charmingly illustrated and charmingly written article on "Japan's Stage and Greatest Actor," by Robert P. Porter; the second part of Le Gallienne's "New Rendering of the Rubaiyat," a sketch of that most wonderful crusader Godfrey de Bouillon, and a new poem by Bret Harte are also part of the contents of this August Cosmopolitan. On sale at the ENTERPRISE office.

Facts and Fiction.  
Facts and Fiction, "that sprightly western monthly," is building an enviable reputation as a leading western publication. Mechanically it is neat, up to date, being printed on a superior grade of paper and handsomely illustrated with copper plate engravings. In contents it is varied to afford both entertainment and instruction. A typically strong story in each number is a valuable literary feature.

Leading articles on matters of world-wide interest appear as subject matter presents itself. "The Lincoln Page," in which is appearing in a well edited form, a vast amount of special matter about the great martyr president, is attracting wide attention. Architecture, fashion, authors and books, facts about the press, encyclopaedia of facts, fancies, personal notes, etc., are well sustained departments, and combine to form an excellent monthly. A feature original with this publication is its series of frontispiece portraits and accompanying sketches of western authors. This portrait gallery in itself is worth more than the subscription price of the magazine. The Chicago Daily News says of this publication: "Among the magazines that are full of interest and value is Facts and Fiction. Condensed learning is easy to take when presented in such attractive form." A free sample copy may be had by addressing the publisher, The Dominion Company, 356 Dearborn street, Chicago. Fifty cents a year, five cents a copy.

Give the horses as much rest as possible these busy, hot days. Water them regularly and avoid over-heating. If their shoulders become sore, they should be cleansed and treated immediately. Even in these busy days it is a saving of time to give the horses extra good care.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.  
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

Cycling is said to be a very good means of reducing flesh. For those too poor to afford it, dodging the wheels is a very good substitute.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

For all information, maps, pamphlets, circulars, etc., of Manitoba, The North West Territories and British Columbia write to D. L. CAVEN-BAD AXE, Mich.

One good 1896 pattern bicycle for sale. Enquire at this office.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.  
The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cad's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

For sale by T. H. Fritz.

## OHIO CENTRAL LINES.

Solid Trains Between Detroit, Toledo and Cincinnati.  
Only sleeping car line between Detroit and Columbus. Take T. & O. C. for Bowling Green, Findlay, Kenton, Springfield, Dayton, Cincinnati, Columbus, Fostoria, Bucyrus, Athens, Middleport, Marietta, Pt. Pleasant, Charleston, W. Va. Elegant parlor cars on day trains, Wagner's finest sleepers on night trains. Ask for tickets via Ohio Central Lines. 7-29-10

CASTORIA.  
The famous signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

3-CENT COLUMN.  
Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week.

GOOD family horse to sell or exchange for driver weighing about 1,100. A. A. MCKENZIE, 6-10.

HOUSES for sale or exchange—Call on or address O. K. JAMES, Cass City. 2-11-11.

INSPIRATOR FOR SALE—for 12 or 14 H. P. Inquire at this office. 1-7.

I HAVE 15 inch Beech and Maple wood at \$1.10 per cord. Will deliver to any part of town. O. K. JAMES, 6-13.

EVERY BARN in Cass City for sale cheap. 6-10. H. C. EDWARDS, M. D.

LARGE commodious rooms to rent. J. L. HITCHCOCK, 7-8.

POSTER, all styles, Hangers and Dodgers, at the ENTERPRISE Job Department.

PASTURE lot for stock—sheep excepted. T. H. FRITZ.

WANTED—AN IDEA who can think of a better boiler. Inquire at this office. 1-7.

CASS CITY BANK.  
Auten, Seeley & Blair, Props.  
Established 1882.  
A general banking business transacted.  
Money loaned on Real Estate.



Trying It On!  
Far-seeing people are coming right in now and getting fits—the late ones will have fits afterwards when they find what they have missed. Our summer stock is just howling with good fits, good style and good wear and at prices that will make you thankful that you are living.

S. OSTRANDER.  
Shoes and Furniture.

Gentlemen.  
I am now prepared to attend to your wants and guarantee to

Give you Fits in the latest styles

Summer Suitings.

W. HARRISON.

YOUR FORTUNE  
If your health is poor, your strength is weak, your head and throat clear and healthy, you need a tonic. GUMMAN'S MENTHOL ENERGIK is the greatest tonic in the world for all kinds of ailments. CURES COLIC, SORE THROAT, CATHARRH, THAT awful odor of catarrh disappears by its use. Wonderful in Hay, Fever and Asthma. EVERYBODY GUMMAN'S. If you can't get it at Druggist send for it. 10c. GUMMAN'S MENTHOL ENERGIK, 10c. G. A.

## PROSPERITY in the Canadian West!

Trains will leave Detroit [Windsor], Thursday, August 12th, 11:35 p.m.; Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., August 13th, 10:00 a.m., 1897.

## FARM HANDS WANTED

To assist reap the GREAT HARVEST

In Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Assinaboa and Alberta, the four great grain producing provinces of Western Canada.

## GOOD WAGES AND PLENTY OF WORK

For all information apply to  
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7-29-2 Bad Axe, Mich.

## WHY NOT

Buy your Stationery at the Enterprise Office.  
High Grade Goods,  
Crane's Bond, Hurd's Egyptian Linen, Hurd's Scotch Granite and Hurd's English Repp.

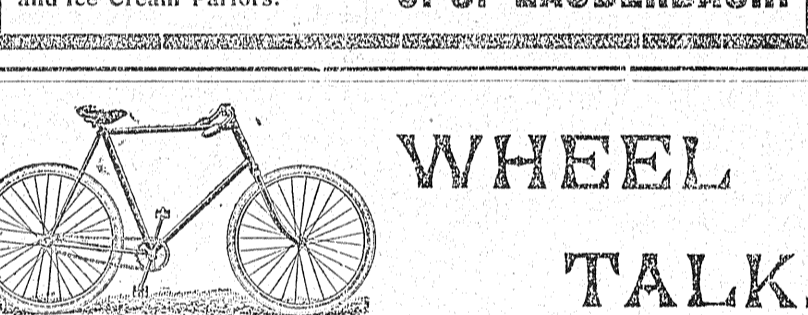
## A Fine Line of Papeteries.

Come in and see them.

## Our Ice Cream Soda

Is so refreshing, so cool, so delicious, so fascinating. Come and be convinced.

Candies, Lemons, Oranges, Bananas.  
Fresh Stock of Tobaccos and Cigars.  
Cass City Confectionery and Ice Cream Parlors.  
J. G. LAUDERBACH.



## WHEEL TALK.

The American Eagle screams and the wheel talks. Do you want to fly with the birds or walk with the beast?

Buy a Bicycle and fly along with the times. Enjoy a luxury that you can link with business and make it a big factor in your resources. Will give all contemplating to ride an opportunity to purchase a wheel at prices to meet their ideas.

## Second Hand Wheels

from \$10 to \$30. New wheels from \$35 to \$80. All of which will be well worth the money for the purchaser to speculate on. Bicycle parts and sundries on hand. Shoes, caps, sweaters, hosiery, etc.

## A. A. HITCHCOCK.

Local agent for L. A. W.

The Coast Line to MACKINAC—TAKE THE D&C TO MACKINAC DETROIT PETOSKEY CHICAGO

New Steel Passenger Steamers  
The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY  
FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK BETWEEN  
Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac  
PETOSKEY, "THE GOD," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and return, including meals and berths. From Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit, \$13.50.  
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE.  
Between Detroit and Cleveland  
Connecting at Cleveland with Earliest Trains for all points East, South and Southwest and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest.  
Sunday Trips June, July, August and Sept. Only EVERY DAY BETWEEN  
Cleveland, Put-in-Bay & Toledo  
Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address: A. A. SCHANTZ, a. p. o., DETROIT, MICH.  
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Grand Trunk System  
Departure and Arrival of Trains at Pontiac.  
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LEAVE. ARRIVE.  
Suz. Chi., Gd. Haven, 10:02 a. m. 10:25 p. m.  
Muskegon, Chi., Pt. Huron, 12:32 p. m. 12:57 p. m.  
Suz. E. Creek, Mt. Pleasant, 1:07 p. m. 1:32 p. m.  
Durand, Chicago, 1:55 p. m. 6:35 a. m.  
Gd. Rapids, Gd. Haven, 12:15 a. m. 6:30 a. m.  
8:02 a. m. has a parlor car to Gd. Rapids.  
12:33 a. m. has Pullman Durand to Chicago.  
6:07 a. m. has parlor car to Gd. Rapids.  
8:55 p. m. has sleeper to Chicago.  
EAST.  
LEAVE. ARRIVE.  
Detroit and Int. stations, 10:10 a. m. 12:15 a. m.  
Det., East and Canada, 10:35 a. m. 10:55 p. m.  
Det., and Int. stations, 11:05 a. m. 10:40 p. m.  
Det., East and Canada, 11:30 a. m. 11:55 p. m.  
Det., and Int. stations, 12:57 p. m. 12:30 p. m.  
6:55 a. m. has Pullman Durand to Chicago.  
10:35 a. m. has Pullman car from Detroit.  
8:25 p. m. has sleeper to Buffalo and Toronto.  
Except Sunday, Daily.  
Michigan Air Line Division.  
EAST.  
LEAVE. ARRIVE.  
Lenox and Int. stations, 6:50 a. m. 10:45 a. m.  
Lenox and Int. stations, 3:10 p. m. 7:45 p. m.  
WEST.  
LEAVE. ARRIVE.  
Jackson and Int. stations, 8:10 a. m. 6:35 p. m.  
Jackson and Int. stations, 1:25 p. m. 11:05 a. m.  
F. H. HUGHES, Ass't. Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.  
BEN LEIGHTON, Trav. Pass. Agent, Detroit, Mich.  
J. C. EDGAR, Agent P. O. & N. T. Cass City, Mich.