

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

Will San Juan be the Cavite of the Spanish armada?

Some horses can go pretty fast, but a broken \$5 bill goes faster.

It takes a severe matrimonial frost to kill the orange-blossom crop.

Senator Orchard says the peach crop is all right. Very well. How about his own?

It is not likely that the companies outside of the trust will cut much ice this summer.

We have no time to waste on the peace associations. Wait till the cruel war is over, gentle sirs.

When a woman reaches the age where she is not worth looking at she is old enough to be worth listening to.

There are numerous hair tonics on the market, but nothing will stop some men's hair from coming out—except death or divorce.

The surprise created by the fact that an editor of a yellow journal had gone crazy is not to be accounted for. We thought all those editors were crazy.

This is a land of liberty to curse the president, right or wrong. No good citizen will do it habitually or as a partisan, but the freedom to do it is great freedom.

"The sensation of blue," we are told, "probably makes appeal to the ideas of attitude, profundity, vastness."

When blue is combined with red and white, American minds are conscious of the same ideas.

The Rev. Judson Swift, field secretary at New York, has presented a brief report of the work of the American Tract Society.

The jingoes would have been better satisfied if the president had put into his message some italics and profanity.

The way in which a community may suffer for the fault or the sins of one of its members is illustrated by a story, which may be legendary, told of Ezra Cornell, founder of the university which bears his name.

There died lately in a Tennessee insane asylum a young woman who, five years ago, in a fit of jealousy, killed her most intimate girl-friend because the latter had chosen to enlarge the circle of her companions.

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MR. FRANK THOMSON.

MASTER OF TRANSPORTATION IN THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

He began life in the Mechanical Department and has worked his way up as a result of good judgment shown at the proper time.

RESIDENT Frank Thomson of the Pennsylvania railroad, who has been called on by Secretary Alger to take charge of the military railroads, is no new hand in this branch of his profession.

Apart from being a thorough railroad man, Mr. Thomson has had practical experience not only in handling troops in time of war, but in the actual construction of military railroads and telegraphs.

When the great war of the rebellion came on it found Mr. Thomson a youth of 20 hard at work in the shops of the Pennsylvania road, learning the details of the mechanical department of railroading.

Thomas A. Scott, the then president of the great road, had been made assistant secretary of war in charge of the war transportation. The great Scott knew young Thomson's ability and capacity and made him his chief lieutenant.

The young man was sent to Alexandria, Va., which was then occupied by the federal troops, and he quickly reconstructed the shops and the equipment of the Orange and Alexandria and of the Loudon and Hampshire roads, which the confederates had left behind.

The work he did there elicited the highest praise from the department in Washington.

As the troops advanced young Thomson was met with larger and more difficult problems, all of which he solved quickly and thoroughly.

He built new roads, put up new telegraph lines, reconstructed bridges, built new ones, and repaired old roads which the confederates had partly destroyed.

He assumed entire responsibility for the work, and the direction of all these important undertakings devolved upon him alone.

This early training made him not only familiar with the necessities of the situation that confronted him, but developed in his character that masterful resource which has carried him up in the service of the vast system that employed him until, about a year ago, he was made president of the road.

In Thomas A. Scott, whose services to the government during the civil war were of inestimable value, Mr. Thomson found a warm friend and an appreciative superior officer.

Mr. Thomson returned from his military work a true soldier. He had shared the perils and privations of the army, and was admired and respected by officers three times his age.

Mr. Thomson is a Pennsylvanian by birth and is 57 years old. His father was a noted judge, legislator and educator in the early part of the century.

He buried twenty-two wives. No-wa-she Jack Potts, an old Indian, who resides with his four squaws on Snake creek in the Creek nation, is one of the greatest living curiosities in this country.

He is said to be 109 years old, but, judging from the different events which he claims happened within a lifetime, he must be even older. The most remarkable feature about No-wa-she is that he has already lost two sets of teeth and now has grown a third set complete.

His hair is jet black, with no signs of turning gray; his step is firm and bearing erect; he has buried twenty-two wives and is now living with four.

He was originally a Delaware, but was captured by the Apaches when young and held for a number of years; he was adopted by the Muscogees when a middle-aged man and has been regarded as the oldest man in the tribe for the past thirty years.

No-wa-she is treated with the greatest reverence by the members of the tribe, who regard him as a superior being, and the crafty old fellow doesn't hesitate to take advantage of their superstitions by accepting all the favors they feel disposed to bestow upon him.—Cushing (Col.) Herald.

There are no shades trees and ham-mocks scattered along the road that leads to success.

CARRIER PIGEONS IN WAR.

The Birds May Be Used on Board Patrol Boats as Messengers.

The experiments which the French government is now making with carrier pigeons are not novel, though from the scientific way in which they are being conducted it is believed that new data as to the efficiency of these swift birds as messengers in time of war may be gathered.

Similar experiments have been made in this country recently, notably those under the management of Howard Carter of the naval homeing pigeon service of New York.

It is calculated that the pigeons fly at a rate varying from 30 to 60 miles an hour. This means that a message from a ship 200 miles at sea might be sent to the home loft in from four to five hours.

For instance, if the pigeons were released from a scouting vessel to give warning of the approach of an enemy's vessel or fleet, they could beat the average patrol boat to shore by 10 to 12 hours over a 200-mile course.

Such advance warning would be of great value in an emergency. It is proposed, in case of war, to place crates of these pigeons on board the fastest patrol boats which may be assigned to outside duty.

Mr. Carter's method of training pigeons differs materially from that of a few years ago. He flies his birds singly or in pairs at distances ranging from 10 to 400 miles from the home loft.

When they are released in pairs he sends a slow bird with a swift one. He found that the old style of taking a basket full of birds and releasing them at varying distances in lots of 10 to 15 didn't fit the pigeons for swift flights when they were released singly.

The New York loft broke the record for 150 miles in 1896, and it is believed that if the necessity for using pigeons arises from this loft will give good service to this port.—New York Sun.

HONEY BEE POISON.

Interesting Experiments Made by Dr. Jose Sanger, a German Scientist.

The chemical and toxic properties of the poison of the honey bee have been a subject for long study by a German

scientist, Dr. Jose Zanger. During his investigations Dr. Zanger employed 25,000 bees. He found that the fresh poison was clear, like water, of an acid reaction, bitter taste, and of a fine aromatic flavor.

On evaporating and drying at a temperature of 100 degrees centigrade (212 degrees Fahrenheit), a gummy residue is left. It is soluble in water; with alcohol it forms an emulsion-like mixture.

The aromatic odor is due to a volatile substance, which disappears on evaporation, and is not poisonous. The poisonous constituent is not destroyed by short boiling, nor by drying and heating the residue to 212 degrees Fahrenheit, nor by the diluted acids or alkalis.

Dr. Zanger has proved the existence of formic acid, but he has also proved that there is not the poisonous principle. The latter is an organic base, soluble with difficulty in water, but kept in solution by an acid.

On the healthy skin neither the bee poison nor a 2 per cent solution of the poisonous principle has any effect, but they act as powerful irritants on the mucous membranes.

His tests, made on rabbits and other animals, show that when the poison is brought in contact with the eye there follows lachrymation, hyperemia, chemosis, and croupous membranes in conjunction.

The general condition is also affected; the animals become melancholy, take no food, but are very thirsty, and the urine shows small amounts of albumen.

A Gun's Grim History.

A correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution, "who fit through the war," writes: "Will a man be allowed to carry the gun he prefers in the war? I have one that saw service in every battle of the late war, and which, by my certain knowledge, has killed 120 men.

I carried a notebook with me the first two years of the war and kept count, till it got to be such an ordinary thing that I lost interest in it. But it is in as good fighting trim now as it was then.

I have come to have an affection for it, and if I enlist I hope they'll let me carry it with me. It's getting rusty and needs exercise."

It doesn't matter very much whether a man meets his wife downtown or a help-up man on his way home.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"ALLEVIATIONS OF WAR" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text, Psalms 37:3, as follows: "Though War Should Rise Against Me, in This Will I Be Confident"—A Reunited Country the Blessing.

THE ring of battle-axes, and the clash of shields, and the tramp of armies, are heard all up and down the Old Testament; and you find godly soldiers like Moses, and Joshua, and Caleb, and Gideon, and so on drearily

soldiers like Sennacherib, and Shalmaneser, and Nebuchadnezzar. The high priest would stand at the head of the army, and say: "Hear O Israel, ye approach this day unto battle against your enemies, let not your hearts faint, fear not, and do not tremble, neither be ye terrified because of them!"

And then the officers would give command to the troops, saying: "What man is there that hath built a new house and hath not dedicated it? Let him go and return to his house, lest he die in the battle and another man dedicate it."

And what man is he that hath planted a vineyard and hath not eaten of it? Let him also go and return unto his house, lest he die in the battle and another man eat of it.

And what man is there that hath betrothed a wife and hath not taken her? Let him go and return unto his house, lest he die in the battle and another man take her."

Great armies marched and fought. In time of Moses and Joshua all the men were soldiers. When Israel came out of Egypt they were 600,000 fighting men. Abijah commanded 400,000. Jeroboam commanded 800,000 men, of whom 500,000 were slain in one battle.

Some of these wars God approved, for they were for the rescue of oppressed nations, and some of them he denounced, but in all cases it was a judgment upon both victors and vanquished.

David knew just what war was when he wrote in the text: "Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident."

David is encouraging himself in stormy times, and before approaching battles administers to himself the consolatory. So today my theme is the "Alleviations of War."

War is organized atrocity. It is the science of assassination. It is the convocation of all horrors. It is butchery wholesale. It is murder glorified. It is death on a throne of human skeletons. It is the coffin in ascendancy. It is diabolism at a game of skulls. But war is here, and it is time now to preach on its alleviations.

First, I find an alleviation in the fact that it has consolidated the north and the south after long-continued strained relations. It is thirty-three years since our civil war closed, and the violences are all gone and the severities have been hushed. But ever and anon, in oration, in sermon, in newspaper editorial, in magazine article, on political stump, and in congressional hall, the old sectional difference has lifted its head; and for the first time within my memory, or the memory of any one who hears or reads these words, the north and the south are one.

By a marvelous providence, the family that led in opposition to our government thirty years ago, is represented at the front in this present war. Nothing else could have done the work of unification so suddenly or so completely as this conflict.

At Tampa, at Chattanooga, at Richmond, and in many other places the regiments are forming, and it will be side by side, Massachusetts and Alabama, New York and Georgia, Illinois and Louisiana, Maine and South Carolina. Northern and southern men will together unlimber the guns and rush upon the fortification and charge upon the enemy and shout the triumph. The voices of military officers who were under Sidney Johnson and Joseph Hooker will give the command on the same side. The old sectional grudge is forever dead. The name of Grant on the southern side will be exchanged for the names of Grant and Lee on the same side. The veterans in northern and southern homes and asylums are stretching their rheumatic limbs to see whether they can again keep step in a march, and are testing their eyesight to find whether they can again look along the gun-barrel to successfully take aim and fire.

The old war cry of "On to Richmond!" and "On to Washington!" has become the war cry of "On to Havana!" "On to Porto Rico!" "On to the Philippine Islands!" The two old rusty swords that in other days clashed at Murfreesboro and South Mountain and Atlanta, are now lifted to strike down Hispanic abominations.

Another alleviation is the fact that in this war the might is on the side of the right. Again and again have liberty and justice and suffering humanity had the odds against them. It was so when Benhadad's Syrian hosts, who were in the wrong, at Aphek, came upon the small regiments of Israel, who were in the right, the Bible putting it in one of those graphic sentences for which the book is remarkable—"The children of Israel pitched before them like two little flocks of kids, but the Syrians filled the whole country."

It was so in the awful defeat of the Lord's people at Gilboa and Megiddo. It was so recently when gallant and glorious Greece was in conflict with gigantic Mohammedanism, and the navies of Europe hovering about the Bosphorus were in practical protection of the Turkish Gov-

ernment, fresh from the slaughter of one hundred thousand Armenians. It was so when, in 1776, the thirteen colonies, with no war shipping and a few undrilled and poorly-clad soldiers, were brought into a contest with the mightiest navy of all the earth and an army that commanded the admiration of nations. It was so when Poland was crushed. It was so when Hungary was under. It has been so during all the struggles heretofore for Cuban independence. But now it is our powerful navy against a feeble group of incompetent ships, crawling across the Atlantic to meet our flotillas, which have enough guns to send them as completely under as when the Red Sea submerged Pharaoh's army. It is so in these times, when only a few thousand Spaniards at most can reach our hemisphere, and we go out to meet them with one hundred and twenty-five thousand armed men, to be backed up speedily with five hundred thousand more if needed. We do not have to ask for any miracle, but only a fair shot at the ships headed this way, and time enough to demolish them. This is one of the cases in the world's history where might and right are shoulder to shoulder.

Another alleviation is in the fact that such an atrocity as the destruction of two hundred and sixty-six lives in Havana harbor in time of peace cannot with impunity be wrought in this age of the world's civilization. The question as to who did that infernalism is too well settled to need any further discussion. But what a small crime it was compared with the systematic putting into the graves of hundreds of thousands of Cubans, or leaving them unburied for the buzzards to take care of! If Spain could destroy two hundred thousand men, women and children, the slaughter of two hundred and sixty-six people was not a very great undertaking. But this one last deed will result in the liberation of Cuba, and the driving of Spain from this hemisphere and the overthrow of that government, which will soon drop to pieces if it does not go down under bombardment of insulted nations.

There was danger that the long-continued oppression of our neighbors in Cuba might be continued from generation to generation without sufficient protest on our part and the pronounced execration of people on both sides of the Atlantic, but that bursting volcano of destruction in the harbor of Havana fired the nation and shocked the whole civilized world. All nations will learn that such an act cannot be repeated without the anathema of all Christendom. As individual criminals must be punished for the public good, and we have for them courts of oyer and terminer, and penitentiaries, and electric chairs, and hangman's galleys, so governments committing high crimes against God and humanity must be scourged and hung up for the world's indignation. When in Spanish waters our battleship, looking after our commercial interests and intending nothing but quietude, was hurled into demolition and the men on board, without time to utter one word of prayer, were dashed into the eternal world, the doom of the reigning house of Spain was pronounced in tones louder than the thunder which that night rolled out over the sea.

Another alleviation is the fact that we have a God to go to in behalf of all those of our countrymen who may be in especial exposure at the front, for we must admit the perils. It is no trifling thing for 100,000 young men to be put outside of home restraints and sometimes into evil companionship. Many of the brave of the earth are not the good of the earth. To be in the same tent with those who have no regard for God or home; to hear their holy religion sometimes slurred at; to be placed under influences calculated to make one reckless; to have no Sabbath, except such Sabbath as in most encampments amounts to no Sabbath at all; to go out from homes where all sanitary laws are observed into surroundings where questions of health are never discussed; to invade climates where pestilence holds possession; to make long marches under blistering skies; to stand on deck and in the fields under fire, at the mercy of shot and shell—we must admit that those thus exposed need special care, and to the Omnipresent God we have a right to commend them, and will commend them. Postal communication may be interrupted, and letters started from camps or homes may not arrive at the right destination, but however far away our loved ones may be from us, and however wide and deep the seas that separate us, we may hold communication with them via the throne of God.

A shipwrecked sailor was found floating on a raft near the coast of California. While in hospital he told his experience, and said that he had a companion on the same raft for some time. While that companion was dying of thirst he said to him: "George, where are you going?" and the dying sailor said: "I hope I am going to God." "If you do," said the rescued sailor, "will you ask him to send some water?" After the death of his companion, the survivor said, the rain came in torrents, and saked his thirst and kept him alive until he was taken to safety. The survivor always thought it was in answer to the message he had sent to heaven asking for water. Thank God we may have direct and instantaneous communication with the Lord Almighty through Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son, and in that faith we may secure the rescue of our imperiled kindred. Is not that a mighty alleviation?

Until this conflict is ended let us be much in prayer for our beloved country. Do not let us depend upon the friendship of foreign nations. Our hope is in God. Out of every misfor-

ment, he has brought this nation to a better moral and financial condition, and so let us pray that he will lift us out of this valley of trouble unto a higher mountain of blessing.

It is a mystery that just as this country was recovering from a long season of hard times, so many of our industries should now be halted; that business men who thought they could see their way to pay their debts and build up more prosperous enterprises and endow their homes with more advantages should have to halt and wait until the perfidious oppressor of Cuba shall be turned back. But individual and national life is always clothed with mysteries, and we may make ourselves miserable by attributing to them with sharp interrogation points, and plying the everlasting questions of "Why?" and "How?" and "What?" and "When?" While we must, of course, try to be intelligent on all public affairs, it is a glorious thing to do our duty, and then fully and confidently trust all in the hands of God, who has proved himself the friend of our country from the time when the Spanish government fitted out an expedition to discover it, to this time, when Spaniards would like to destroy it.

Morning, noon and night let us commend this beloved land to the care of a gracious God. That he answers prayer is so certain that your religion is an hallucination if he does not answer it. Pray that in reply to such supplication the farmers' boys may get home again in time to reap the harvest of next July; that our business men may return in time to prepare for a fall trade such as has never yet filled the stores and factories with customers, and that all the homes in this country now saddened by the departure of father or brother or son may months before the Thanksgiving and Christmas holidays be full of joy at the arrival of those who will for the rest of their lives have stories to tell of double-quick march, and narrow escape, and charges up the parapets, and nights set on fire with bombardment, and our flag hauled up to places from which other flags were hauled down.

A storm such as had never swept the coast of England or crossed the ocean, swooped upon the Spanish Armada. Most of the ships soon went down under the sea, while others were driven helplessly along to be splintered on the coasts of England, Ireland, Scotland and Norway. Another Spanish Armada is crossing the Atlantic, and we are ready to meet them. The same God who destroyed the Armada in 1588 reigns in 1898. May He in His might, either through human arm or dumb element, defeat their squadron, and give victory to the old flag of Admiral Farragut and David Porter!

Yet what the world most wants is Christ, who is coming to take possession of all hearts, all homes, all nations; but the world blocks the wheels of his chariot. I would like to see this century, which is now almost wound up, find its peroration in some mighty overthrow of tyrannies and a mighty building up of liberty and justice. Almost all the centuries have ended with some stupendous event that transformed nations and changed the map of the world. It was so at the close of the fourteenth century; it was so at the close of the fifteenth century; it was so at the close of the sixteenth century; it was so at the close of the seventeenth century; it was so at the close of the eighteenth century. May it be more gloriously so at the close of the nineteenth century! "Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting, and let the whole earth be filled with his glory." Amen, and Amen.

For Second Thought.

If ever, in the heat of future political excitements, any youthful citizen of our land should feel the temptation to resort to violence and appeal to arms, let such a one contemplate this terrible picture of the scene at the battle of the Crater, near Petersburg, toward the close of the civil war, as described by a confederate officer: After the first moment of panic, following the explosion of the mine, the southern soldiers rallied and inflicted on the advancing federals a severe and bloody defeat. It was as gallant a charge as ever I saw. We recaptured all our works, driving the enemy out of the vast crater formed by the explosion, like a herd of frantic buffaloes. Then ensued such a scene as I have never to see again. The crater was filled with a seething mass of men, hundreds and thousands of them, some firing back upon us, all struggling wildly to escape. Shattering volleys were fired into the thronged abyss till it became a veritable slaughter pen. The frantic mass heaved and struggled like demons. Hand-grenades were hurled down upon them, and as these exploded, you could see heads and arms and legs go up into the air! Our men at length sickened of the carnage and stopped. The federals lost that day more than four thousand men. They left the crater choked with dead. No attempt was made till long after to take the bodies out for burial. The earth was thrown upon them where they lay, covering the hideous sight from the face of heaven.

Apprehensive of Rivalry.

"I can see through the whole scheme in a minute," said the baseball magnate. "Everybody knows that one of the most interesting things on earth is a fight. It comes mighty close to being unprofessional." "What is the difficulty?" "Just as soon as we announce that we're not going to have any more disorder on the baseball grounds these congress people get together, and try to attract attention to themselves!"—Washington Star.



FRANK THOMSON.

DIETZ No. 3 Street Lamp HAS A SHINING RECORD OF 20 YEARS. It is offered as an efficient antidote for "soot 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 a "light family" that we would glad to introduce you to 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 "Diets." If you cannot obtain this Lamp of 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.

THE BEST HOTEL IN DETROIT Can do no more for you in the way of comfortable beds and good meals than the FRANKLIN HOUSE, at Bates and Larned Sts. Rates are \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day, American plan. Woodward and Jefferson Aves. are only a block away, with cars to all parts of the city. Excellent accommodations for wheelmen. H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors, Bates and Larned Sts., Detroit, Mich.

AFTER 20 YEARS.

A Lady of Grand Rapids Strikes the Right Thing.

Many extraordinary cases of the work of the little conqueror are coming to light in Michigan. Hundreds of them have been investigated by our representative and each but gives added strength to those which have gone before.

For over 20 years I was bothered with kidney trouble, and despite treatment by physicians using almost every remedy that came to my notice I received no permanent relief until I tried Doan's Kidney Pills.

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

House hunting is not reckoned by the average man as pastime. Wearing Christ's yoke does not make a man round-shouldered.

During the past two months the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company has received 1,110 new box cars, 1,239 double hopper gondolas, and 224 coke cars of the order of 5,150 recently placed with Pullman's Palace Car company.

The woman who "puts on Christ," does not "put on style."

From Baby in the High Chair to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee.

God's Son was without sin, but not without temptation.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world.

A prompt and pointed answer does not turn away wrath.

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema or other torturing skin diseases. No need for that. Doan's Ointment cures. Can't harm the most delicate skin.

An iceberg in the pulp cannot kindle a fire in the pews.

No man can cure consumption. You can prevent it though. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma. Never fails.

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

Kind words, like fragrant flowers, are admired by all.

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

The more perfect the trust, the more perfect the peace.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Tablets guaranteed to cure. Restores normal action of bowels. Price, 25c. F. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The dew of grace fall during the night of sorrow.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE.

And what it led to.

It is not a common occurrence that a friendly word should be the means of giving health to the person heeding the advice it carried. This was the case with Mrs. Lingard. At twenty-five she was dragging out her days in misery. At sixty-one she finds herself so active and strong that she can do work that would shame many a younger woman.

AN ANCIENT CUSTOM.

From Republican Traveler, Arkansas City, Kas. Pilgrimages to some shrine of St. Vitus, to cure the disease known as St. Vitus' dance are no longer made. The modern way of treating this affliction is within reach of every household.

"I bought a box of them at once and soon noticed a change for the better in Karl's condition. I was so pleased that I bought more boxes of them, and when I had taken five boxes of them, I was cured of the disease."

No discovery of modern times has proved such a blessing to mankind as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, acting directly on the blood and nerves, invigorating the body, regulating the functions, they restore the strength and health in the exhausted person who has been partially drunk.

Supreme Court Sustains the Foot-Ease Trade-mark. Justice Laughlin, in Supreme Court, Buffalo, N. Y., has just ordered a permanent injunction with costs, and a full accounting of sales, to issue against Paul B. Hudson, the manufacturer of the foot powder called "Dr. Clark's Foot Powder," and also against a retailer of Brooklyn.

It would be a good idea to put elevators in some of the so-called shafts or humors.

Oranges are refreshing and feeding, but are not good if the liver is our order.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS. We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA" and "FOOT-EASE" as our trade-mark.

Beauty is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No man can cure consumption. You can prevent it though.

Those who pray most for each other will generally do most for each other.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guarantees tobacco habit, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

History repeats itself every time the cylinder is placed in the photograph.

It is the people who come early to avoid the crowd that make the crowd.

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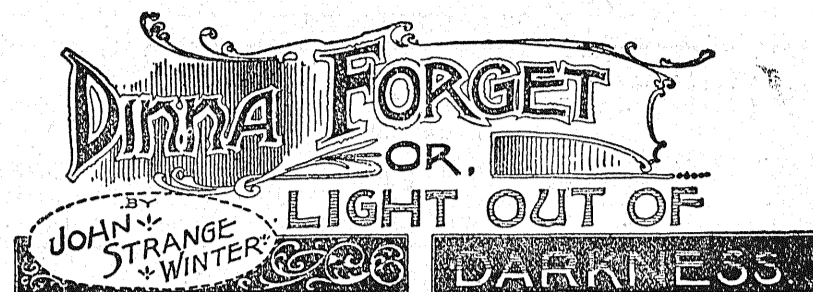
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INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXXI.—(Continued.)

"No—not now—some day, perhaps," she answered.

"You shall tell me now," said Lord Aylmer, steadily.

He looked so handsome and so determined that possibly in another moment Dorothy would have given in and the mischief would have been out, but fortunately at that moment Esther Brand came in.

"Oh! is that you, Lord Aylmer?" she said pleasantly.

Lord Aylmer dropped Dorothy's hands with an inward curse; but he turned to greet Miss Brand with his blandest smile and most amicable voice.

"May I join you in your drive?" he said, after a few minutes.

"Why, surely; it is your carriage," answered Dorothy.

"Whenever you care to use it, it is yours," said Lord Aylmer gallantly.

So it happened that the two ladies and Lord Aylmer went for a drive together. And whilst they were driving along Kensington Gore, a young man who was walking with a lady and a little girl recognized Lord Aylmer.

"Who is that?" asked Esther.

"Oh, some young man or other—I really cannot tell you," he answered.

And Dorothy sat back in the carriage not feeling sorry that the young man had recognized Lord Aylmer, because in the lady walking beside him she recognized the lady with the cold,

serene eyes who occupied the flat above her own. But Esther, who had a dumb and indefinable sense of something wrong, and had seen the look of intense annoyance on his face, chose that moment, of all others, to ask Lord Aylmer the one question which, though she did not know it, was the most awkward of any that she could have asked him.

"Is Lady Aylmer in town?" she asked abruptly.

"Yes," he was positively surprised into making the admission.

"Oh! then I suppose she will be calling on my cousin before long?"

Esther scarcely put the remark in the form of a question, and yet it was a question. Lord Aylmer found himself in the face of a difficulty for which he was not prepared.

He had been three months without one word from Dorothy. He did not know if the child had been born or not, if mother or child were living or dead, if Dorothy, his dear little wife, were false or true.

He had heard from her once after reaching India, when she had written in good spirits and with many words of love for him, and in fondest anticipation of their meeting in a few months' time.

While he was sitting there brooding over his thoughts, a young man dressed in white garments came through a doorway behind him, and pulled up a big chair a little nearer to Dick's, in which he carefully disposed himself.

"Really, Dick," he remarked, "I don't call this half a bad place. Not so jolly as London, of course, but still not half bad."

"I hate it," answered Dick, shortly.

The other, fresh from home, looked at him with amused pity. "Poor old chap! like town better. Yes, of course,

Why did you come out, then, eh? You got the post that was meant for me."

"Lord Aylmer got the appointment, and I had to come—I had no choice. I shouldn't be here if I had, you may be sure," Dick answered.

"Ah! Lord Aylmer. Queer old chap, eh?"

"Awful old brute," said Dick, with a sigh; "but he happens for the present to be the ruler of my fortunes, and a thorough-going old martinet he is, too."

"Ah! I saw him the other day."

"Did you look up with some interest. 'Did you, though?' in town?"

"Yes."

"Now, town to Dick meant where Dorothy was, and for half an instant he had a wild idea that this man might be able to give him news of her. It died almost in its birth, however, and he said, indifferently enough, 'Were you in town long?'"

"A fortnight altogether. My sister lives in town, you know."

"No, I didn't—didn't know you had a sister."

"Oh, yes; she's a widow—had a little flat."

"A flat?" Dick pricked up his ears.

"Yes, where?"

"In Kensington. Palace Mansions they're called."

"In Palace Mansions?" Dick managed to repeat.

The whole world seemed to be blotting out in a strange and insidious fashion, and it was two or three minutes before Dick came to his full senses again.

"I don't think she ought to live there," Marston went on, not looking at Dick, but attending to his pipe. "Living alone except for the child. You never know what the other people are, don't you know. Now, there's a pretty little woman living in the flat below her—"

"Dick asked in a harsh, strained voice, 'Who's that?'"

"No, 6," Marston answered. "In the flash of an instant Dick had made a wild calculation. Yes, he meant Dorothy by 'a pretty little woman.' 'Well?' he said.

He felt sick and faint and cold; he knew that now he was on the eve of news, and Marston's tone had made him dread to hear it.

Marston, all in ignorance, went on speaking. "Such a pretty girl. I saw her several times—fairish hair and delicate-looking, almost like a lady. Well, she went to live in the flat below my sister's and was very quiet. Husband came and went. My sister fancied it was a bit suspicious, and was careful to get no acquaintance with her. Well, for some months all went smoothly and quietly enough, then she heard, through her servants, I suppose, that Mrs. Harris' husband had gone off to India, and that she was going out later when the child was born."

"Was there a child?" Dick asked. He was trembling so that he could scarcely force his lips to frame the words.

Marston noticed nothing, but went on with the story. "A child. I don't know if there was one then—there's one now. I've seen it."

"Dick sat still by a mighty effort, 'Well,' he said, 'a few days after the poor chap had gone my sister saw her handed into a smart carriage by an old gentleman—heard the footman call him 'my lord'—pair of highstepping horses—all in grand style. And now that carriage is always there, and who do you think the old gentleman is?'"

"How should I know?" answered Dick, who was going over and over the postscript of his uncle's letter.

"You'll know when I tell you," said

WHAT "G. S. H." MEANT.

Cabalistic Letters on an Egg Finally Interpreted Rightly.

The Portland Express is responsible for this story: A lady on Pearl street purchased a dozen eggs at Wilson's grocery store the other day. On one of the eggs she found the cabalistic letters, G. S. H. The event was noised among the neighbors, and it created a great deal of excitement.

All the women assembled at the house of the lady who found the egg, and held a consultation. It was unanimously agreed that the letters were prophetic of something, but what? One lady suggested that it meant "Give Sinners Help." Another suggested that it meant "God Sends Help." Still another said it meant that "God Saves Heathens." Another declared that it meant that "God Sends Harmony." A certain old lady, who is well known for her religious devotion, had not taken part in the discussion, but sat intently listening to her sisters, who were becoming quite animated.

Suddenly this good old lady jumped to her feet, and in tones of exultation declared that she had figured out what the letters on the egg stood for. With the fire of righteous indignation sparkling in her eyes, she declared that the letters meant "Give Spain Hell." All present at once unanimously agreed that the interpretation was right—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

"Primp! Up."

"Rastus—'Pete, ain't ye thorough primpin' fo' de cake walk y't?" Pete—

"Not quite; gott'er git er little more aige on de razah."—New York Journal.

When a widower courts a widow they are both in favor of a new trial.

seen my Dorothy, and wanted me out of the way, and he got me out of the way, and my darling—but no, no—I will believe nothing—nothing until I have seen her.

As soon as Lord Skeversleigh returned to the house Dick sent to ask if he could see him, and to him he explained something of the position of affairs, ending with, "I must go home, if it costs me all I have in the world."

Now, it happened that Lord Skeversleigh, though he liked Dick very well, had particularly wished to make Marston his literary secretary, and had been able to refuse his old friend Aylmer he would certainly have done so.

There were, however, certain pages of past history which practically precluded this possibility, but they did not preclude him from allowing Dick to throw up his appointment and betake himself home as soon as he liked; and with the very next steamer Dick said good-bye to India and to Government House and set sail for his native country, hurrying off the boat at Brindisi and journeying homeward overland like an avenging spirit with whom the wicked old man who was the head of the house would have very hard reckoning and but scant quarter.

For a while in his heart, there was that piteous appeal: "This long silence is killing me—for God's sake put me out of suspense, one way or the other."

CHAPTER XXXII.

Y dint of hard traveling day and night Dick accomplished his journey home from India in fifteen days—a short time in which to traverse such a distance; but oh, how long it seemed to Dick's anxious heart and feverish imagination! The fast P. and O. boat seemed to be standing still, the passage through the Suez Canal was maddening, although they went straight through, which was as lucky as unusual. Then there were the seemingly endless delays in getting off the steamer and into the train at Brindisi, and when at last they were fairly off the train seemed to crawl along no faster than the boat. Yet, in spite of all this impatient and vexatious anxiety, Dick made an unusually quick journey home, and in fifteen days from touching at Bombay he found himself walking along the platform of the Victoria station.

It was hard on the time of Christmas—crowds of people were hurrying to and fro, most of them with that busy and impatient look upon their faces which even the dullest persons generally assume at the approach of the festive season. But Dick did not trouble himself much about them. He had very little luggage to impede him, all his heavy baggage having been left in the steamer to come by sea—in fact, he had only his ordinary portmanteau and his hat-box, a couple of rugs and his stick; all of these he had with him in the carriage, so that he was almost the first passenger to get his luggage passed.

"Cab, sir?" asked his porter.

"Yes, hansom," Dick answered.

The man shouldered the portmanteau and went off to the cab rank, Dick following; but he was not destined to reach it without interruption, for as he crossed the less crowded part of the platform he heard an exclamation of surprise and found himself face to face with Lady Aylmer.

"Dick, Dick, is it you?" she cried, staring at him.

Dick put out his hands to her. "Yes, Lady Aylmer," he said; "I've come back. I'm in trouble—horrid trouble!"

"My dear boy, how?" she cried.

Dick looked about him; he was anxious not to waste a moment in getting to the Palace Mansions. "You are going away," he said, uneasily. "I am keeping you. It is a long story, and I am anxious to get home to my wife."

(To be Continued.)

TRIALS OF SALESWOMEN.

Mrs. Pinkham Says Standing Still is One of Woman's Most Trying Tasks.

Have you ever thought why it is that so many women or girls rather walk for an hour than stand still for ten minutes? It is because most women suffer from some derangement of their delicate organism, the discomfort from which is less trying when they are in motion than when standing.

So serious are these troubles and so dangerous to health that the laws in some states compel employers to provide resting places for their female employees.

But no amount of law can regulate the hard tasks of these women. Customers are exacting, and expect the saleslady to be always cheerful and pleasant. How can a girl be cheerful when her back is ailed by lassitude and bearing-down pain?

If you are ill or suffering, write without delay to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and tell her all about yourself. Your story will not be new to her; she has heard it many thousand times and will know just what you need. Without doubt, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, it has done such wonderful things for suffering women. Do not hesitate to write her all the little things that make you feel miserable. Your letter will not be seen by any man, and Mrs. Pinkham's advice will cost you nothing.

Read this letter from Mrs. MARGARET ANDERSON, 463 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For years I had suffered with painful menstruation every month. At the beginning of menstruation it was impossible for me to stand up for more than five minutes, I felt so miserable. One day a little book of Mrs. Pinkham's was thrown into my house, and I sat right down and read it: I then got some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills.

"I can heartily say that to-day I feel like a new woman; my monthly suffering is a thing of the past. I shall always praise the Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me."

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills

"IRONING MADE EASY."

ELASTIC STARCH

A GREAT INVENTION REQUIRES NO COOKING

MAKES COLLARS AND CUFFS STIFF AND NICE AS WHEN FIRST BOUGHT NEW

PREPARED FOR LAUNDRY PURPOSES ONLY

ONE POUND OF THIS STARCH WILL GO AS FAR AS A POUND AND A HALF OF ANY OTHER STARCH.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE J. C. HUBINGER BROS. CO. KEOKUK, IOWA. NEW HAVEN, CONN. COPYRIGHTED

This starch is prepared on scientific principles by men who have had years of practical experience in fancy laundries. It is the only starch manufactured that is perfectly harmless, containing neither arsenic, alum or any other deleterious substance.

For Sale by all Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

"A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO SHAVE WITH."

SAPOLIO

IS THE PROPER THING FOR HOUSE-CLEANING.

Something in a Name. The American Journal of Education: "The more carefully we scrutinize this work, the more appropriate seems to be the name—The Standard Dictionary of the English Language."

Obtain display advertisement of how to obtain the Standard Dictionary by making a small payment down, the remainder in installments.

It does not improve a razor to use it for chirological purposes. Confidence begets confidence.

INSOMNIA

"I have been using CASCARETS for insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented." THOS. GILLARD, Elgin, Ill.

CANDY CATHARTIC

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grieves. CURE CONSTIPATION. Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, St. Louis.

"JONES HE PAYS THE FREIGHT."

Farm and Wagon SCALES.

United States Standard. All Sizes and All Kinds. Not made by a trust or controlled by a combination. For Free Book and Price List, address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y., U. S. A.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

aching, when she is a-down pains? No matter, her nerves give Employers, however, don't men. Cheerfulness is very amiable when racked with pain.

Without delay to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and tell her all about yourself. Your story will not be new to her; she has heard it many thousand times and will know just what you need.

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When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 21—1898

Cass City Enterprise.

An Independent newspaper. Published every Thursday by The McDevell Press, Seagr St., Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich.

Advertisements. All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices for funerals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 25 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Carriage of the same 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,
Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in 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 two doors south of Tennant House. Night calls from office. 7-25

DR. CARRIE EDWARDS,
General practicing physician and surgeon. Graduate of the Michigan College of Medicine and Surgery. Member of the American Medical Association and Woman Medical Society. Office over Cass City Bank. 4-14-6m

I. A. FRITZ,
DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make 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 drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

M. CLINTON, M. D., Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office at residence.

A. A. MCKENZIE,
AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales held from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be 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. 5-20

WM. SMITHSON,
Drayman, makes a specialty of moving household furniture. Goods handled with care. Draying of all kinds solicited. Cass City, Mich.

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 535, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
H. L. PINNEY, 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.
Wm. SCHWADERER, N. G.
I. K. REID, 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.
E. W. KEATING, 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.
ROBERT BROWN, W. M.
W. A. ANDERSON, Secretary.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST--Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting on Tuesday evening.
REV. E. RUSHBROOK, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL--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 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited.
REV. F. KLUMR, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL--Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning services. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Episcopate at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Rev. J. W. FERN, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN--Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Episcopate at 3 p. m. Y. P. A. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. B. J. BAXTER, Pastor.

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

EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on Real Estate
In Partial Payment Terms if desired.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

E. H. PINNEY, Prop.

PINE ROOT COUGH SYRUP

Is the Largest Bottle on the Market for the money and with every bottle is a Positive Guarantee. Thousands use it and hundreds have been cured after given up to die. Cures old and young alike. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists. Cures coughs and colds one day or fifty years old. Get a bottle today and take nothing else.

J.B. Lewis & Co.
Resisters
make a good
impression
everywhere.

The best shoes for men, women, and children, because they are made best, wear best, look best. Look for "Lewis" on the shoe.

LEWIS "WEAR RESISTERS" are sold by
J. D. CROSBY.

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.



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

THE HUB Of the Thumb

Where? Cass City, of course. Why? Because we have more enterprising merchants and better stock of general merchandise to select from. It is not a one man town and everyone does business. We are centrally located with good roads and transportation facilities. Our stock and grain market for everything is unsurpassed and, last but not least, we have as fine a Roller Flouring Mill as there is in the Thumb. Plansifter system throughout and everything up-to-date. We solicit a trial of your patronage if you are not a patron and, if so, a continuance. Satisfaction guaranteed. We grind everything. Feed grinding a specialty.

Heiler's White Lily and Heiler's Best

Are the Flours. Write or wire for prices, wholesale or retail. Thumb telephone connection, No. 1.
Yours for Business,

G. W. HELLER.

Come Early

and place an order for one of my patent

Hay and Stock Racks

They are Strong, Handy and Cheap, and just what you need.

Blacksmithing

and Carriage work given Prompt Attention.
Saws gummed by machine Process.

E. M'KIM.

NOVENTA CORNERS.

Guy Miles made a visit home Sunday.

Dewitt Lowe and wife were callers Sunday.

Fall wheat is looking splendid in this locality.

Martha Roberts, of Kingston, is visiting at Mr. Sack's.

Eugene Patch is working his farm himself this season.

John Gembell made a business trip to Saginaw Monday.

C. L. Gage and wife were Cass City visitors Wednesday.

Pinney's resort had many visitors from this part Sunday.

Miss J. Deneen, of Detroit, is visiting her parents at present.

Ben Gage and wife called upon Mr. and Mrs. Alva Caswell, Sunday.

The victory so far obtained by our country has had the effect of stimulating our people to great enthusiasm which is manifested by eagerness for mail time.

GREENLEAF.

Mrs. Henry Greenleaf is seriously ill.

Frank Decker wheeled over to Gagetown Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gillies visited relatives here this week.

Miss Stella Hable entertained friends from Kingston this week.

Messrs. John and Joe Rittar, of Elkland, Sundayed at their parental home here.

Miss Jessie McLeish, of Cass City, visited at Wm. Pint's Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. D. Haskell and son Johnie, who have visiting here for the past week, returned to their home in North Branch Tuesday.

WOLFTON.

A ploughing bee at Mrs. I. Warrington's.

Chris Volz is working at his house at present.

Miss Sarah Krohn was in Linkville yesterday.

Rudolph Born and wife were Sebawa callers last Saturday.

A goodly number of our farmers here are planting corn and potatoes.

MONEY TO LOAN

On farm property in amounts of \$200 to \$2,500 from 2 to 10 years. Will take partial payments. See O. K. James for particulars. 12-2

BEAULEY.

Heavy frost Monday night.

Miss Laura Grenache sports a '98 wheel.

Fall wheat looks excellent in this vicinity.

E. W. Turner will drive a new Deering binder.

Professor Youngs is busily engaged teaching music in and about Beasley.

If you want anything in the Deering line or twine, call on D. McDonald agent.

Miss Mary McDonald is commencing to get around again. She has been laid up since last Thanksgiving.

Sunday, the 22nd, is the third quarterly meeting in our church. Presiding Elder Dr. Daws will be present.

Miss Annie McDonald and Miss Emma Parr are delegates to the Epworth League convention at Kingston.

We are glad to see our friend William McKenzie out and around again.

He made us a pleasant call one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Young and Master Earl arrived home from Seattle last week. They will stay here for the summer looking after their interest in their different farms in this vicinity.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

ELLINGTON.

Amey Clay made a trip to Caro last Friday.

The weather is beautiful and everything is growing fast.

Mrs. Hannah Wickware and daughter, Mable, were in Caro last Friday.

Arthur Kimble and brother-in-law from the east went last week to try enlistment.

George Lontsen and wife, of Fairgrove, made a visit with J. H. Moshier and family last Saturday.

Fruit trees of all kinds are hanging full of blossoms and everything indicates heavy crops of fruit.

Mrs. McKenney, mother of Mrs. H. A. Bailey, was visiting with her daughter last week. She was taken home Saturday.

DEFORD.

Hugh Retherford has a new "pede".

Much corn will be planted this week.

Arthur Bruce is troubled with sore eyes.

The peddling wagon makes business brisk.

The wall of the M. E. Church is completed.

Lewis Retherford has his kitchen nearly completed.

Oliver Valentine wheeled up from Dryden last week.

Charles Henderson raised his barn Saturday. 'Tis a fine frame.

Thomas O'Rourke and family were Cass City visitors on Sunday.

A. W. Campfield, of Avoca, St. Clair County, was a caller east of here this week.

Mrs. Geo. O'Rourke returned Saturday from a four month's visit at Armada.

The right of ownership in the Englehart lands in this (Novesta) township, which has been in Chancery Courts for many years, is settled at last. We learn that John Englehart receives \$350 out of the real estate.

Located in our New Store
corner of Main and Oak Streets, opposite N. Bigelow & Son's hardware. The store has been thoroughly cleaned, painted and remodeled, making it the cleanest, brightest and best lighted store in town. We have enlarged each department.

OUR SHOES are up to date. GROCERIES are the freshest. DRY GOODS are the newest. PRICES are the lowest.

D. J. GILES.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Webster visited friends near Uby Sunday.

There will be preaching service in the service in the school house Dist. No. 2, next Sunday at 3 o'clock.

Miss Mabel Baxter, of Elmwood, visited at her parental home Sunday. She was accompanied by Misses Florence Webster and Mabel King.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Cascarets Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. T. C. C. Fall, druggists refund money.

NOVO.

Arthur Chard has returned from Washington.

Charlie Bixby and Clyde Collier are driving new buggies.

L. Curbsion has had the misfortune to lose one of his horses.

Dr. McKenney transacted business in East Dayton on Monday.

H. Foster is a large farmer this season, having over 100 acres in crop.

Farmers are as busy as bees with their spring work and are getting ready for corn planting.

Dr. and Mrs. McKenney's son, Willie, aged nine years, came from Canada on Saturday under the care of the conductor. He has spent the past eight months with his sisters, Mrs. L. P. Davis, of St. Thomas, and Miss Lydia McKenney, of Aylmer, Ont.

A camp meeting will be held by the M. E. C. Church in the grove belonging to Mr. Harrington, one mile north and one mile west of Shabbona, to begin June 1st, continuing until June 8th. H. S. Halmer, editor of gospel Banner, of Ont., is expected to be present, also the ministers of the Michigan conference. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

How to Look Good.

Good Looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a dyspeptic look if your kidneys be affected, you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good alternative and tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys, Purifies the blood, Sweeps pimples, blotches and boils, and gives a good complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at H. L. Fritz, Drug store. 50 cents per bottle.

CLIFFORD.

Geo. Spedding is home again.

Has the base ball club broken down?

Geo. Sherwood was in town over Sunday.

A. R. Pulling is not so well at this writing.

Floa Turner is much better at this writing.

Carl Barbour spent Sunday with his parents.

Jas. Henody is working on his farm this week.

Wallie Turner visited Unionville this week.

Mrs. Peter Dennis is much improved at this writing.

Mrs. F. W. Weston visited friends at Kingston Sunday.

W. Jacobs and wife were visitors of Vassar last week.

Quite a few took in the excursion to Saginaw Sunday.

W. T. Wilson, of Port Huron, is visiting friends and relatives in and about here.

The funeral of the infant daughter of M. Shay, was held in the Catholic church Monday morning at ten o'clock.

A very interesting entertainment will be held in the M. E. Church on Friday evening, June 3rd. Admission only 10 cents.

John McLaughlin has sold his farm to his brother, William, and is going to move to Alberta soon. Wm. Ocomor expects to go with him.

Presiding Elder Baldwin conducted the services in the Methodist Church Sunday morning and held quarterly conference Monday afternoon.

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.

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

Roads good, soil just right for working. Everybody busy through the day but make for the town evenings to learn the war news.

The editor has found a good man to represent the THINGS at Kingston village. Everything, men or maids--that "Bert" smiles on, goes.

The Novesta highway commissioner is pled with many calls. We trow the young man will get well acquainted in the township before his official year closes.

The 12th of May was a time when the Rev. Mrs. Nichols, reached a mile stone in life. A large number of her friends gathered to her great surprise and made the occasion one of joy.

All right, Bro. of West Grant, the latch string ever hangs out, we belong to the church known as the brotherhood of men. We do not ask him in regard to his peculiar views, but is he a man. We believe with Scotland's greatest bard that it is, "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn."

The history of the present war among the many, will be the brightest page of U. S. history. There is no record till the present where a nation has interfered in behalf of a people who were not of their own blood or religion and said they shall have their God given rights, Liberty. From this day thenceforward to be known as a citizen of the United States will be looked upon by the world's civilized nations the greatest honor that can be bestowed upon mortal man.

A paper published in old Oakland where the writer once enjoyed sweet life, intimates 'tis not easy to speak the facts as they exist and offend none. It declares you must call your town the loveliest under the heaven's blue; speak of deceased as a fallen oak when you know that he died with the juncos; turn a man, a prominent citizen when you know that he is the best poker player in town; speak of the dirty faced little Arab as the bright-eyed boy on the road to fortune, when you are quite sure the kid's toes are pointing towards the reform school; mention the big-footed, red-headed, newly married old maid as a beautiful and accomplished young bride--all this and a consistent christian life is expected of the poor fellow that runs a country paper.

Great in Conception GREAT DISTRIBUTION Great in Scope. OF MAGNIFICANT Great in Accomplishment. PHOTOGRAPHS OF

'Uncle Sam's Navy.'

These Photographs are Educational, Interesting and Valuable.

A superb Portfolio Series of Photographic views 11 x 13 1/2 inches in size, of the Battleships, Cruisers, Torpedo Boats, Monitors, Coast Defense Boats, Gun Boats, and Auxiliary Vessels of the U. S. Navy; Drill Exercises, Big Guns and other interesting views, each illustration being accompanied by text matter giving all needful information of our naval resources. Each portfolio contains 16 pages of photographs and text matter, printed on heavy plate paper, and bound in colored paper cover, and may be obtained upon the following conditions:--

Portfolia No. 2 is now ready, and contains the following photographic views, accompanied by full historical and descriptive matter.

- No. 1. The ship tender Boat Fern.
- No. 2. Protected Cruiser Minneapolis.
- No. 3. The protected Cruiser Boston.
- No. 4. The protected San Francisco.
- No. 5. First-class battleship Oregon.
- No. 6. Protected cruiser Atlanta.
- No. 7. Four views showing diversions of Man-of-War's crews.
- No. 8. Four views of Torpedo Boats.
- No. 9. Protected cruiser Raleigh.
- No. 10. Coast line battleship Massachusetts.
- No. 11. Protected cruiser Baltimore.
- No. 12. The steel armored cruiser Brooklyn.
- No. 13. The second class battleship Texas.
- No. 14. Double Turreted Monitor Amphitrite.
- No. 15. Dispatch boat Colophon.
- No. 16. Naval Cadet Practice Cruiser Bancroft.

Terms of Distribution.

Each of these parts as issued weekly, for one coupon and 10 cents. Cut out the "Naval Series" Coupon, which you will find on another page of this paper and send or bring it to us with 10 cents and obtain Portfolio No. 2. Portfolio No. 1, of "Uncle Sam's Navy" can still be had.

EXCURSION TO...

Western Canada. Spring 1898

To Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta

Leaving Windsor Every Tuesday during March and April.

Free Farms--160 Acres to the bonafide farmer and his sons. For pamphlets, maps and all information, write

D. L. CAVEN, Canadian Government Agent. Bad Axe, Mich.

JOHN W. GORDON, Local Agent, Cass City, Mich. 9 16

Fashionable Tailoring.....

Gentlemen:-- My spring goods are now open for your inspection. Call and see them and I will give you prices that will

Knock your eye out

My fit and workmanship cannot be excelled. If you have your own cloth I will make and trim it for you at moderate prices.

W. HARRISON, Fashionable Tailor.

WOOL! STRAWBERRIES

The undersigned, having re-fitted his mill in first-class order feels confident he can do any and all work entrusted to him in the best possible manner and give all perfect satisfaction. We will have on hand a large stock of tweeds suitable for spring and summer suits which we are offering at very reasonable prices. We will also have on hand a complete stock of

We lead them all in Fresh Fruits. We will receive Fresh Strawberries nearly every day by express.

Fulled Cloth, Blankets, Flannels and Yarns

Remember we always have

To trade for Wool

Fresh Groceries

A call will coincide you all that we have the right goods at right prices.

and the best assortment to select from. Bring us your Eggs and Produce.

Yours for Business,

JAS. N. DORMAN. H. B. FAIRWEATHER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *J. C. Watson* The Kind You Have Always Bought. **CASTORIA**

From an Early Settler.
Editor ENTERPRISE:
I have noticed in your paper inquiries as to who were the first settlers in Novesta, and I have been thinking that it would interest some of your many readers to know something more about the first settlers of this country. I settled in the township of Sheridan in the fall of '65, coming in by the way of Uby with the first wagon that came in from the East; but where Uby stands now was all woods at that time. I got fast in a mud hole but as good luck would have it, along came a man with an ox team and pulled me out. There were eight of us in the family—my wife, myself, and six children. When we arrived at the end of our journey I erected a long house, bought three hundred feet of lumber eight miles away, and calculating that I could make the trip in one day I started with an ox team and a jumper, but I failed in my calculation for it took me three days to accomplish the journey. Having got my house up, the floor laid, the roof on (which was of shakes) a hole for a window, a blanket hung up for a door and our mansion was ready to move into. There were only five families in the township when I moved in. Duncan Campbell was the first settler. At that time Sheridan was included in the township of Bingham. The first winter I worked in the lumber camp on the Pigeon River, had the misfortune to break my arm and got beat out of fifty dollars; helped clean out the Pigeon and way long in December the air was warm as it generally is in May. The two first winters were very mild. The second I worked in the woods and sold some pine but the company I sold to broke down, and I lost one hundred and eighty dollars. In the mean time I was not worth a dollar, I was obliged to shoulder my "turkey" and foot it to Saginaw where I worked all summer and after that I put in two winters on the Rifle River. The next winter worked for a lumberman in Sheridan and he shipped over to Canada in the spring, and I lost my winter's wages amounting to one hundred and twenty-five dollars. I put in all my spare time in clearing. The first crop I had was seven acres of grass and six of wheat, but there came a hail storm so severe on the Fourth of July that it killed a horse in Cass City and it extended northeast and struck my place and destroyed my crop. Then the fire of seventy-one struck us but I managed to save my buildings with but very few hours sleep. I fought the fire for three days and two nights. Things run along very smoothly until the fire of eighty-one struck us; that was the most terrible fire that I ever experienced. It did not appear to have the color of ordinary fire but whiter, I will not attempt to describe that fire. It is beyond my ability. I did all I could to save my buildings and they were saved but not through any efforts of mine. Providence saved them for me. If ever I seen the hand of Providence it was at that time. The fire soon abated; the timber being dead it only lasted about five hours. The greatest difficulty the first settlers had was in procuring supplies; Cass City and Bad Axe were only a wilderness at that time. Our nearest point was a mile west of Cass City situated on what is designated as the Warner farm, eleven miles and one-half from my farm. We had to back all of our supplies for some time. After that William Hutton opened a supply store just this side of where the old planing mill was located south of the City. Soon after that Jesse Fox settled in Cass City, shortly after John Laing and J. L. Hitchcock took up their abode there. There was one fall in particular when it was almost impossible to get supplies. The roads were very bad and there was only one team to "tote" supplies from Wahjamega to supply the whole country. I had not been that we had potatoes and salt and a big peppermill to grind corn and wheat I think some of us would have met with a great deal of suffering. All the supplies we consumed we had to back eleven miles some times over logs and through brush and a bad road all the way in the best places. It was said that we had two women in the township that would come to Cass City and each buy one hundred of flour and strap it on their backs and carry it the ten miles and a half and have their knitting and knit a sock on their way home. Do not presume for a moment that mine is an extraordinary case or that I write for sympathy. I dare say that many of the old settlers had just as hard times as I had and some of them harder. I write this account to encourage people when they meet with difficulties not to be discouraged. I sometimes think that the first settlers must have help from on high, that is little more than we generally have under ordinary circumstances. I believe man's extremity, God's opportunity. I believe that God provides for us in many instances just as effectually as he provided food for Elijah. The old settler could not leave the house in the day time without a veil on account of mosquitoes. I have written to encourage those that have troubles and trials not to be discouraged for God always provides us a way to escape them.
ONE OF THE OLD SETTLERS.

Two Hundred Eggs a Year.
Is it possible for a pullet to lay 200 eggs a year? Of course we expect so many answers to this question in the affirmative that it may seem folly to have asked it. Still we maintain that it is a question well worth asking. Let us look closely into the matter and see how we can, on paper, figure out an enormous egg yield for 12 months. If we start November 1st and take the Leghorn, either White or Brown, as our breed, we can figure a yield large enough to substantiate the records claimed to have been made. We take the Leghorns because they are non-sitters, and are without doubt capable of producing more eggs from this fact alone than any of the sitting varieties. We have from November 1st until November 1st following twelve months, which we may divide into three parts: From November 1st to March 1st, we might obtain for the sixty-two days counting February twenty-nine days, an egg every other day, which would give us thirty-one eggs. From March 1st until July 1st we might obtain 122 eggs, an egg for each day. From July 1st until November 1st, we might obtain twenty eggs for July and August and fifteen for September and October, giving us a total from July until November 1st of seventy-one eggs. Here we have the grand total for the year of 255 eggs.
Now, is it possible, under the most favorable circumstances of climate and condition of our stock and the correct sort of feed, to keep up this extraordinary laying? If, on the other hand we simply figure 365 days in a year, and say we may obtain an egg every other day for the time, giving us 183 eggs, we are not nearer the truth? There has been a record made with a flock of White Leghorns, bred especially for egg production, of 194 eggs per hen a year. This we consider possible, but only in the hands of the most experienced and careful breeder. That this record is capable of increase we think is possible, but only to a limited extent. Published records of extraordinary laying during but a few months in the year are interesting, but not convincing, and do not, by any means, prove that the same specimens are capable of making an annual record. A flock of hens which could be made to lay two hundred eggs a year each would be a most wonderful possession, and if such a thing is possible, we should endeavor to breed in this direction and eventually establish a new class for the show room, which would be first an egg-producing class and then afterward capable of being scored or judged for points. With the combined qualities of great utility and extreme beauty, should we not have the most to offer our customers, and would not our reward be greater, both in receipts and profits.—Country Gentleman.

LINKVILLE.
M. Smith did business in Elkton on Monday.
A logging bee at Rev. Deichmann's one day last week.
Mrs. C. Link was on the sick list a few days last week.
The stove mill is again running full blast, after being shut down last week.
A. Stockmeyer, of Caseville, was in town on Tuesday in the interest of the Caseville Milling Co.
Ambrose Walsh, of Owendale, received a bike from the Express Co., at this place on Saturday.
P. Proper, and family, have returned from the northern part of the state where they have been during the winter.
AN HONEST OFFER TO INVALIDS.
The British Medical Institute of Saginaw offers to all Invalids For a Limited Time, Treatment at Greatly Reduced Rates.
Saginaw, Mich., April 4, 1898.
Editor Enterprise.
For the purpose of demonstrating our ability to cure all chronic, nervous, and special diseases of both sexes, we will, for a limited time, treat all patients at greatly reduced rates.
To young and middle-aged men who are now suffering from their early indiscretions, or later excesses, we offer a helping hand that will save them from the extortionate quack and restore them to health and manhood. This is our greatest field of labor.
And women who are suffering from any of the maladies peculiar to their sex, such as displacements, irregularities, pains, weakness, etc., we will fully restore to health.
We treat all forms of diseases such as seminal weakness, spermatorrhoea, lost manhood, gleet, stricture, syphilis, etc., and guarantee a cure in every case we undertake. Our reduced rates will continue but for a limited time. Those living at a distance should send stamp for question blank for home treatment.
Office, 106 South Washington Avenue, directly opposite the Bancroft House. Hours, 9 a. m. till 8 p. m. No Sunday ours.
F. M. Hubbard, M. D., Chief Consulting Surgeon.

Well Tanned
leather is the first requisite in a good shoe. The leather used in **SELZ SHOES** is special tannage under the direct supervision of the shoemakers. That's the advantage you get by buying the shoes made by the largest manufacturers of shoes in the world, and it costs no more than to get the "pick me up" sort.
We take pride in fitting your feet with these famous shoes, because we take pride in giving you satisfaction.
S. Ostrander, Cass City.
Full Line Of Furniture.

A Free Gift to our Subscribers.

It is needless for us to speak of the merits of this paper—the publication is too well known. We do desire, however, to increase our circulation, and to that end will present any lady who pays for this paper one year in advance, with a McCall Bazaar Pattern of her own selection. Patterns and illustrations can be seen at our office.

McCall Bazaar Patterns.

These patterns are not surpassed by any in the market and a garment cut over them has a stylish and artistic appearance that is not obtained in using other patterns. Full information regarding these patterns can be obtained by reading "McCall's Magazine," published at 142-146 West 14th St., New York (sample copy, four one-cent stamps), but remember you can obtain a pattern FREE at

The Enterprise Office.

Our **Dry Goods Stock** is COMPLETE in all lines

We have the latest novelties in Spring and Summer Dress Goods and Linings. Large stock of new Garden Seeds—in bulk and package. Butter and Eggs wanted.

Seed Potatoes, Seed Beans, Seed Corn, Field and Garden Seeds of all kinds. Screen doors and Windows.

J. L. Hitchcock.

When You Get Ready

For your Painting and Papering you come down and see me. I have things to show you and things to say to you that mean much in saving, much in appearance, much in general detail of the work at hand. I make a study of the things, while it only comes to you once in a year or two. So you will admit that I can be of assistance to you in your plans.

James Wright.

Take the Enterprise

ANGYLE.

Show in town to night.
J. McPhail is on the sick list.
Fred Darr is very sick at this writing.
Miss Grace Striffler is among the la grippe patients.
Miss Julia Kipper, of Minden City, is visiting friends in town.
Miss Anna Vatter is home from Detroit. Welcome home, Anna.
A sweet little baby gladdens the home of R. Buckner, west of town.
Chas. Striffler, of Cass City is transacting business in and near town this week.
Sheriff Stone and Lawyer Crandell of the County Seat, smiled on us last Monday.
Mass was held at the R. C. Church on Sunday. Father Burke, of Palms, officiated.
Some of our men have enlisted in the war, while others are at war at home, "house cleaning, you know."
Geo. Stevenson left last week for N. Y., where he expects to do carpenter work this summer. His many friends here wish him success. His son Wallace will work the farm during his father's absence.

NOTICE.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25-cent bottles of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Also will refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Down's Blixir, if it does not cure any cough, cold, croup, whooping cough, or throat or lung difficulty. We also guarantee one 25-cent bottle of either of the above to prove satisfactory or money refunded. A. W. Seed and T. H. Fritz.

SEEDS

It's Time you were thinking about your SEEDS and we solicit an inspection of our supply.
Our aim is not so much to handle the cheapest but to HANDLE The Best.
This applies to our FULL LINE OF GROCERIES as well. Come and see.
JAS. TENNANT.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

BUILDING, suitable for store and dwelling, and one acre of land, in Wheatland township. A good opening for blacksmith or veterinary surgeon. Price \$800.
80 Acres, two miles from Cass City; all improved; well fenced and good buildings; good well with windmill. It goes at \$2,500; \$1500 down balance on time.
200 Acres in Argyle township, wild land, easily cleared; well drained by state ditch; will sell all or part at \$5 per acre; small payment down.
40 Acres, n e 1/4, n w 1/4, sec 28, Wheatland; 20 cleared, good frame house, opposite schoolhouse, 4 1/2 miles from Deckerlyville, 1/2 mile from Chevington. \$600.
Improved 80 acres, one mile west of Clifford, to exchange for improved forty.
40 Acres, 25 cleared, 15 acres soft timber, new 1/2 house and blacksmith shop, good water, 100 grape vines, 4 miles from railway depot. \$1000.
120 Acres, Evergreen Twp., Sanilac Co., 60 or 70 acres cleared; log house, small barn, good well, orchard. Price \$1500 on easy terms.
80 Acres, Evergreen Twp., Sanilac Co., 3 miles from railroad, 60 acres cleared, some green timber, house and barn, good orchard. \$1200.
40 Acres Elmwood township, Tuscola Co., all cleared, frame house and barn, good well and orchard. Going at a bargain.
WANTED to exchange an improved 40 acres for a wild 80 acres.
Residence lot in Oakwood sub-division in the city of Detroit.

These are but a few of the many bargains listed. What you don't see, ask for.
McKenzie & Co.,
CASS CITY, MICH.

Hick's Almanac for 25¢

at the ENTERPRISE Office.
CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *J. C. Watson*

Bicycle Repairing,

Also **SEWING MACHINE REPAIRING.**
Shuttles and new parts furnished for all kinds of machines at A. A. McKenzie's building.
J. D. SCHENCK.

It's Time

you were thinking about your SEEDS and we solicit an inspection of our supply.

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40 Acres, 25 cleared, 15 acres soft timber, new 1/2 house and blacksmith shop, good water, 100 grape vines, 4 miles from railway depot. \$1000.
120 Acres, Evergreen Twp., Sanilac Co., 60 or 70 acres cleared; log house, small barn, good well, orchard. Price \$1500 on easy terms.
80 Acres, Evergreen Twp., Sanilac Co., 3 miles from railroad, 60 acres cleared, some green timber, house and barn, good orchard. \$1200.
40 Acres Elmwood township, Tuscola Co., all cleared, frame house and barn, good well and orchard. Going at a bargain.
WANTED to exchange an improved 40 acres for a wild 80 acres.
Residence lot in Oakwood sub-division in the city of Detroit.

SEEDS

It's Time you were thinking about your SEEDS and we solicit an inspection of our supply.
Our aim is not so much to handle the cheapest but to HANDLE The Best.
This applies to our FULL LINE OF GROCERIES as well. Come and see.
JAS. TENNANT.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

BUILDING, suitable for store and dwelling, and one acre of land, in Wheatland township. A good opening for blacksmith or veterinary surgeon. Price \$800.
80 Acres, two miles from Cass City; all improved; well fenced and good buildings; good well with windmill. It goes at \$2,500; \$1500 down balance on time.
200 Acres in Argyle township, wild land, easily cleared; well drained by state ditch; will sell all or part at \$5 per acre; small payment down.
40 Acres, n e 1/4, n w 1/4, sec 28, Wheatland; 20 cleared, good frame house, opposite schoolhouse, 4 1/2 miles from Deckerlyville, 1/2 mile from Chevington. \$600.
Improved 80 acres, one mile west of Clifford, to exchange for improved forty.
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These are but a few of the many bargains listed. What you don't see, ask for.
McKenzie & Co.,
CASS CITY, MICH.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative. They never grip or cramp, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 211-212

SPECIAL SALE

ON

Saturday, May 14, 1898

At Mrs. Lizzie McRoy's Millinery Store in the Furnitree Rooms of F. C. Lee. I will offer my entire stock of Trimmed Hats at greatly reduced prices on Saturday, May 14th. Call early and get first choice.

Mrs. Lizzie McRoy.

CASS CITY MARBLE WORKS

Foreign and domestic Marble and Granite Monuments. Cemetery work of every description neatly executed. Inscriptions cut in English or German.

WM. FERGUSON.

ROAD GRADERS,

Champion, Milwaukee and Osborn

Binders and Mowers,

Buggies, Bicycles, Etc.

Farmers call and we will save you money.

J. H. Striffler.

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BUILDING, suitable for store and dwelling, and one acre of land, in Wheatland township. A good opening for blacksmith or veterinary surgeon. Price \$800.
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McKenzie & Co.,
CASS CITY, MICH.

MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

Thirty-first Michigan Volunteers Mustered into Camp Eaton for Chickamauga—Sad Double Fatality at Lapeer.

Michigan's first volunteer troops have been sent to the front. The 31st Michigan Volunteer regiment, under command of Col. Gardener, bid adieu to Camp Eaton and boarded their train which was to carry them to the sunny southland, their immediate destination being Chickamauga. There was not the spirit of liveness manifested by the soldier boys and the thousands of visitors on the day of their departure as there had previously been. There was the sorrow of parting with parents, wives, sisters and sweethearts, but beneath that was the soldierly enthusiasm which made it a thrilling spectacle to see over 1,000 strapping young fellows bid their comrades good-bye, and make the final preparations to start for the front.

The soldier boys of the 31st felt proud of being members of the first regiment sent out from Michigan. The first battalion was heartily cheered when it left the regimental headquarters to board the cars. Col. Gardener made a short speech to the men, and told them to act like soldiers while they were on their journey. Gov. Pingree and his staff bid the boys good-bye and wished them Godspeed. The first section was in command of Col. Gardener, the second Lieut. Col. Shubel, and the third section Maj. Charles H. Harrah. The first section, carrying companies D, E, F and H, (Jackson, Lansing and Mason) departed at 11:52 a. m. standard time. The second section, containing Cos. A, B, C and G, (Ann Arbor, Adrian, Tecumseh and Ypsilanti), left at 12:21 a. m., third section, Cos. I, K, L and M, (Detroit and Monroe), left at 12:40 a. m.

It was a scene to make the patriotic spirit rise to the highest point. Only two men were left behind by Col. Gardener. One was B. A. Sweet, of Carson City, member of Co. C, who had a hemorrhage while out drilling and he has been sent to Detroit for hospital treatment. The other secured a leave of absence, as his mother refused to allow him to go. Both will probably receive their discharges.

The companies of the Second Independent battalion (Detroit Light Guard), that were attached to the 31st regiment have had their letters changed. Co. A will now be known as I, Co. B as K, Co. F as L, and Co. G, of Monroe, as M. They were mustered in as follows: Co. I, (Detroit), Capt. Duncan Henderson; Co. K (Detroit), Capt. W. H. Sink; Co. L (Detroit), Capt. Chas. S. Baxter; Co. M (Monroe), Capt. John M. Gutman.

Col. Gardener has appointed the following non-commissioned officers of the 31st: Hospital stewards, Allen McLean, of Detroit; Orin H. Fredland, of Mason, and W. G. Palmer, of Ann Arbor; sergeant-major, Samuel Hunt, of Jackson; quartermaster sergeant, Robert L. Scott, of Jackson. Col. Gardener has appointed Lieut. Fred A. Abel, of the old Fourth, adjutant of the new 31st. The colonel's choice for the place was Sergt.-Maj. Dugger, of the 10th infantry, and the latter reported for duty, but Gov. Pingree insisted on Abel's appointment in obedience to the wishes of members of the old Fourth regiment.

Grand Council K. of P.

The 25th annual convention of the Michigan grand council Knights of Pythias opened at Port Huron with over 300 delegates in attendance, besides nearly 200 visiting members of the order. The grand chancellor's report showed the K. of P. in a very flourishing condition, the past year having been the most prosperous for a decade. The treasury of the grand lodge shows an increased cash balance on hand. The election of officers resulted: Past grand chancellor, Daniel P. McMillen, of Cheboygan; grand chancellor, Chas. H. Fisk, of Detroit; vice grand chancellor, A. W. Bennett, of Big Rapids; grand keeper of records and seals, Miles S. Curtis, of Battle Creek; grand master of the exchequer, J. B. Thorn, of Hudson. The next convention will be held at Grand Rapids.

The Knights of Khorasan held high revel, giving a unique street parade and initiating a class of 40 members.

The Rathbone Sisters held their convention simultaneously with the K. of P. and elected the following officers: Grand chief, Fanny E. Tompkins, of Sturgis; grand senior, Mrs. Hall, of Hudson; grand junior, Lydia M. Peat, of Ithaca; grand mistress of records and seals, Adelaide Kern, of West Branch; grand mistress of finance, Clara Merrill, of Ithaca.

Capt. Edward M. Klein, a West Pointer, and Lieut. John M. Paine, both of Detroit, have recruited a troop of cavalry at Detroit for the Second regiment Illinois Cavalry. The troop will proceed to Springfield, Ill., and join the rest of the regiment of volunteers in command of John A. Logan, and it is expected that the entire regiment will move to the front almost immediately.

State Labor Commissioner Cox came to camp to take home his 18-year-old son, who has enlisted in the Second regiment, but the boy refused to resign.

Capt. Fred M. Hodskin, Co. B (Manistee), Fifth M. N. G., has been appointed major to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Maj. Edward F. Douglass, of Houghton. On account of the expense involved no further attempts will be made to bring recruits from the upper peninsula, and the Fifth will be filled out by assignments of volunteers.

THE 32d MICHIGAN VOLUNTEERS READY.

Col. McGurrin, of the 32d Michigan Volunteer infantry, notified the war department that his command was ready to move as soon as orders arrived. The staff and field officers and captains of the 32d Michigan Volunteers are as follows:

Colonel, Wm. T. McGurrin, Grand Rapids; lieutenant-colonel, John J. Vos, Grand Rapids; majors, Thomas H. Reynolds, Detroit, Percy L. Abbey, Kalamazoo and Wm. B. Kalamazoo, Grand Rapids; adjutant, W. G. Hardy, Grand Rapids; quartermaster, W. S. Kinney, Grand Rapids; chaplain, Rev. Francis Kelly, Lapeer; major and surgeon, L. D. Knowles, Three Rivers; assistant surgeons, J. L. Burkhart, Grand Rapids, rank of captain, and John L. Chipman, Detroit, rank of lieutenant; sergeant-major, Earl Stewart, Grand Rapids; quartermaster sergeant, Jas. M. Campbell, Grand Rapids; chief musician, P. Millard, Grand Rapids; principal musicians, M. M. Marrin and Fred Idema, Grand Rapids; hospital stewards, F. Kipp and George J. Sweetland, Grand Rapids, and W. D. Hawley, Coldwater.

Co. A, Coldwater, Capt. Frank D. Newberry; Co. B, Grand Rapids, Capt. Fred W. Morrison; Co. C, Kalamazoo, Capt. J. B. Westledge; Co. D, Battle Creek, Capt. Wm. M. Hatch; Co. E, Grand Rapids, Capt. J. L. Boer; Co. F, Grand Haven, Capt. Edward H. Andres; Co. G, Grand Rapids, Capt. E. Berkeley; Co. H, Grand Rapids, Capt. L. C. Covell; Co. I, Detroit, Capt. L. F. Hart; Co. K, Detroit, Capt. J. Edw. Dupont; Co. L, Detroit, Capt. H. B. Lothrop; Co. M, Detroit, Capt. J. Considine, Jr.

Two Prominent Lapeer Men Killed.

Capt. H. K. White and Phineas White, brothers, were killed by an eastbound Chicago & Grand Trunk express at Lapeer. The bodies are both badly mangled. H. K. White was president of the First National bank, and Phineas White was one of the trustees. Both of the unfortunate men were pioneers and prominent in business circles. They were on their way home to dinner in a buggy. The horse was killed and the buggy smashed. This makes the third fatal accident at the same crossing. A creamery on one side and a high embankment on the other make it almost impossible to see the track.

War News From Camp Eaton.

There are sore hearts in the Third regiment. Of the line officers, First Lieut. W. T. Harms, of Co. E (Saginaw); First Lieut. Louis G. Hoar and Second Lieut. Zenas H. Ross, of Co. G (Owosso), failed to pass, while Co. A (Flint), lost 33 out of 65 men.

There is wailing and gnashing of teeth in the old Fifth regiment. Eight of Col. Peterman's captains went before the examining board and six were rejected. They are Falardet, of Big Rapids; Whitney, of Muskegon; Cudlip, of Iron Mountain; Miller, of Houghton; Supe, of Sault Ste. Marie, and Bates, of Ironton. Only Hodskin, of Manistee, and Pflieger, of Calumet passed. Col. Peterman is heartbroken, and will probably insist on having the men examined a second time. The methods of the board are openly denounced by some of the rejected.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

The heaviest crop of fruit ever known along the lake shore in Berrien county is now assured.

A bill was passed by the Senate authorizing the establishment of a life saving station at Charlevoix.

The farm house of A. A. Peck, of Emmett township, Calhoun county, burned with contents. Loss \$2,000.

Frank H. Winston shot and killed himself at his home at Bay City. He had had some trouble with his wife, and first tried to shoot her.

The residence of J. Arnold, six miles northwest of Clare, was destroyed by fire with most of the contents. The family was away from home at the time.

Chas. Golling, of Alpena, grand master workman, A. O. U. W., of Michigan, states that the families of all members of the order who enlist will be protected to the extent of their policies.

One of the big dry kilns of the Ludington, Wells & Van Schaick Co.'s lumber plant at Menominee, which was filled with high grade lumber, burned, entailing a loss of about \$2,000.

Gov. Pingree has definitely decided to begin numbering Michigan regiments at 31, where the numbers ended during the late civil war. Col. Gardener's will be the 31st, Col. McGurrin's the 32d, Col. Boynton's the 33rd, and Col. Peterman's the 34th.

The U. S. M. calendar for '97-S states that college work will begin two weeks earlier next fall and close correspondingly earlier. The total enrollment is 3,223—the largest to date. Michigan leads with 1,868 students. Of the departments the literary comes first with 1,332; the law has 765, medical 437, dental 223.

Capt. Vernou, formerly army inspecting officer of the M. N. G., opened a recruiting office at Grand Rapids. He desires 750 men to fill out the complement of the Nineteenth U. S. infantry, stationed at Mobile, Ala. Lieut. Winston, of the same regiment, is at Saginaw. Bay City, Lansing and Kalamazoo will be called upon.

The state of Michigan has \$150,000 of war bonds to sell, and already citizens have sent in applications aggregating \$450,000. These range from \$150,000 down to \$100. The small bidders are being accommodated, but the big fellows will have to wait, it being the purpose to make the distribution as popular as possible. The bonds will not be ready for delivery before June 1. Four large fishing firms which left St. Joseph two months ago and went to Michigan City, Ind., on account of the stringent Michigan fish laws, have returned on account of the scarcity of fish in those waters.

SAMPSON SHELLS SAN JUAN.

Fortifications Reduced by the American Warships.

THE SPANISH FLEET ARRIVES.

Only Required a Few Rounds from the United States Fleet to Place the City in a Defenceless Condition—Small Damage to Sampson's Fleet.

Port Au Prince, Haiti: The American fleet, under Rear Admiral Sampson, began the bombardment of San Juan de Porto Rico at daylight with nine warships. The battleship Iowa fired the first shot which took effect. Then the battleship Indiana opened fire; in a few minutes Morro fort was reduced to a heap of ruins. The fort made little effort to respond and was silenced almost immediately.

The Iowa, Indiana, New York, Terror, Amphitrite and Detroit had steamed in before the Spanish forts and opened fire. Twenty or thirty guns replied. The fleet's first round was aimed too low and did little damage. In the second, however Sampson's ships got the proper elevation for their guns. This round silenced Morro fort and fired the town. The Spaniards in the fortifications were driven from their guns repeatedly before the works were finally reduced. The fire from the Detroit was excellent at all times, and though she went closer to the forts than the other ships, not a shot hit her. During the bombardment the torpedo boat Porter, which had been on a scouting trip after the Spanish Cape Verde fleet, arrived and daringly steamed in close to the forts and poured in a terrible fire.

Admiral Sampson then directed the attention of the ships to the land batteries. Soon the postoffice and governor's palace were demolished and the guns in the forts dismantled, and fire from the small guns made it so hot that the Spaniards were forced to run or keep under cover. Gov.-Gen. Macris and his daughter Paulina refused to desert the city until the ruin was almost complete.

The forts fired hundreds of shots but only hit the New York once. That killed Seaman Francis Widenmark, broke the leg of Samuel Feltman and slightly injured three other seamen. The battleship Iowa was hit once and Marine M. G. Merkle, Seaman R. C. Hill and John Mitchell were slightly wounded. These were the only casualties on the ships of the American fleet.

The bombardment reduced the fortifications in three hours. Reports say that the bombardment created fearful havoc in the city. Many Spaniards were killed and wounded.

The Spanish steamer Rita was captured by the U. S. auxiliary cruiser Yale, which took her crew on board. Thousands of the population and the foreign consuls sought refuge in the interior of the island.

Admiral Sampson sent word in advance that he intended to bombard the fortifications, in order to give the men, women and non-combatants time to get away.

San Juan Captulated.

Washington: President McKinley received a dispatch from Haiti, announcing the complete capitulation of the city and forts of San Juan de Porto Rico, Gov. Macris pulling down the Spanish flag himself. It is said that terrible damage was done to the town by the guns of the American fleet, and that the loss of life on the Spanish side was very large.

Dewey's Latest Capture.

Dispatches from Manila, via Hong Kong, say the Spanish gunboat Callao steamed into the bay from the southern islands of the Philippine archipelago. Her commander, Lieut. Francisco Pou, did not know that war had been declared and had heard nothing on his way up about the battle of Manila. He steamed straight for Cavite, expecting to find the Spanish fleet anchored there. He arrived off Cavite at 7 in the morning with the Spanish flag flying and signals for the admiral up. Dewey's flagship the Olympia opened fire. The Spanish commander supposed the shots were for target practice and turned to get out of range, but continued. The Boston and Raleigh joined the Olympia, and shots were thrown spray on the Spaniard's deck, when her commander began to realize that it was no joke and pulled down his flag and hoisted a white flag on his foremast and the Raleigh steamed out to intercept him and the situation was explained to him. Then he surrendered peacefully and the Callao was brought to an anchorage near the flagship.

She was an iron gunboat of 208 tons, equipped with four modern guns and carrying a crew of 35. The ship was spick and span for the admiral's inspection on arrival. The American flag was promptly hoisted on the Callao, and she was added to Admiral Dewey's fleet.

Bianco is planting mines in the roads about Havana for 30 miles out. The second Spanish fleet now at Cadiz consists of the battleship Pelayo, the armored cruiser Empress Carlos V., the cruiser Alfonso XIII., the Rapido and the Patria, auxiliary cruisers, formerly the Hamburg-American line steamers Columbia and Normannia, and three torpedo boats. It is reported that a strong military expedition is being organized at Cadiz and that it will shortly proceed to the Philippine islands, escorted by the Cadiz fleet.

A Kingston, Jamaica, dispatch reports a battle between the Spaniards and insurgents in Cuba in which nearly 900 Spaniards were killed.

SPAIN'S FLEET ARRIVES.

The Cape Verde Squadron Reported off the Island of Martinique.

St. Pierre, Martinique, via Hayti: The Spanish torpedo boat destroyer Furor arrived at this point late at night, but immediately put to sea. Her arrival caused great excitement. The next afternoon the Spanish destroyer Terror arrived. As this dispatch is sent five Spanish war vessels are in sight, bound northward, apparently in the direction of Cuba. St. Pierre is 400 miles from Porto Rico.

Madrid: Admiral Bermejo has admitted that the Cape Verde squadron was at Port de France. The government has received information that Admiral Cervera's voyage to Martinique was uneventful. The route to be taken to Porto Rico is not known here, but it was embodied in Admiral Cervera's secret instructions. He was instructed to coal at a neutral port, and probably selected Port de France for that purpose.

The fleet that left Cape Verde consisted of the first-class cruiser Vizcaya, Almirante Oquendo, Infanta Maria Teresa and Cristobal Colon and three torpedo boat destroyers—Terror, Furor and Pluton. The distance from Cape Verde to Porto Rico is approximately 2,486 miles, and according to the above dispatches, the squadron proceeded across the Atlantic at the rate of about 14 knots an hour.

Martinique is one of the French West India islands, of which Fort de France is the capital and St. Pierre the principal town. The latter is on the northwest coast of the island.

There was much resentment aroused against France when it became known that the French officers at St. Pierre had delayed for 24 hours an official telegram from the U. S. consul to Washington notifying the government of the arrival of the fleet. There was a better feeling later, however, when the French authorities granted the U. S. cruiser Harvard seven days in harbor at Martinique while making repairs, as there were Spanish vessels waiting outside to capture the Harvard, which under ordinary circumstances could not remain in a neutral harbor over 24 hours. Spain made a protest, but to no avail, and then the fast Spanish torpedo boat destroyer Terror entered the harbor under an excuse of being in need of repairs. It was believed that she was merely waiting for the Harvard and the French officers notified the Terror that if the Harvard left first the Terror could not leave for 24 hours thereafter. This insured the safety of the Harvard if there were no other Spanish warships about as she is very fast.

By the time the news of the presence of the Spanish fleet at Martinique had been published in the United States the fleet had again sailed and was next heard from off the island of Curacao, off Venezuela. This information was regarded as of vital importance at Washington, as it not only fixed the position of the enemy, but disclosed the purpose of the Spanish admiral to make his way through the Caribbean sea, probably to Cuba. The Spanish admiral's course was in fact the same as that of the French admiral, starting from Curacao, Venezuela, touches at the island of Curacao, then proceeds northward through the Caribbean to Haiti, with spurs running east and west to Porto Rico and Cuba respectively. He is thus enabled to get in touch from Curacao with the Spanish authorities in Cuba and Porto Rico, and through them directly with the Spanish admiral at Madrid.

The island of Curacao was originally Spanish and is peopled mainly by descendants of Spaniards, though it is now one of the Dutch possessions. Reports from Willemstad, Curacao, states that after taking a small quantity of coal, provisions and medicines the Spanish fleet sailed, the destination being unknown, of course. Their departure was due to the Holland government requesting them to leave as provided in the decree of neutrality.

Flying Squadron Sails for Cuba.

The news of the presence of the Spanish fleet in West Indies waters caused Secretary of the Navy Long to order the flying squadron under Commander Schley, at Hampton Roads, Va., to sail at once. As soon as possible five vessels, led by the flagship Brooklyn, steamed out of Hampton Roads and took a southerly course, going, it is said, to augment Admiral Sampson's fleet. The vessels which sailed were the Brooklyn, the battleships Massachusetts and Texas, dispatch boat Scorpion and collier Sterling. A few hours later the cruiser Minneapolis pulled out at full steam to overtake the squadron, and was soon followed by the cruisers St. Paul (Capt. Sigbee) and New Orleans.

The four vessels of war comprising the major portion of the flying squadron under Commodore Schley, anchored off Charleston, S. C., for orders having been at sea two days and with no sign of Spanish cruisers or torpedo boats said to have been in that locality. Orders were received to proceed to Key West and the squadron again sailed southward.

The first day in Camp Eaton saw \$50,000 distributed among the boys. Under the naval bounty law the men of the fleet under Admiral Dewey will be entitled to about \$187,000 for the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Manila. This will be divided about as follows: Olympia, \$45,000; Baltimore, \$40,000; Boston, \$25,000; Raleigh, \$22,000; Concord, \$20,000; Petrel, \$12,000; McCulloch, \$9,000. To the commander of each single vessel there will go one-tenth of the amount assigned to be distributed to that vessel and the remainder is distributed among the other officers and men in proportion to their rates of pay on the day upon which the engagement was fought.

CARDENAS AND CIENFUEGOS.

The Fortifications at Those Cuban Ports Shelled.

WINSLOW'S DEAD AVENGED.

The Wilmington Did Terrible Execution—Cable Cut, Batteries Silenced and Part of the Town of Cienfuegos Burned—Heavy Spanish Losses.

The U. S. warships Nashville, Marblehead, Montgomery and Window were sent to Cienfuegos to cut the Spanish cable there. As the cruisers approached the bay, the new fort at the entrance opened fire. The Window replied and soon the fortifications were a mass of ruins. The Nashville and Marblehead, meantime, had endeavored to draw the fire of the masked batteries. The Spaniards refused to unmask, however, and under cover of cannonading the Nashville and Marblehead launched their boats and the crews pulled into shore where the cable landed, cut the cable and started back. Then the masked batteries on either side of the harbor opened a merciless fire of shrapnel. The boats were riddled and the occupants thrown struggling in the water. This was quickly atoned for. The guns of the Nashville and the Marblehead rained shot and shell on the masked batteries. Every shot went true and earthworks, guns and Spaniards were seen flying in the air, as each shell burst. The Marblehead lowered boats and picked up the men struggling in the water. Six of them were wounded. Two bodies were also recovered.

The ships then bombarded the city and created fearful havoc. Capt. Maynard, of the Nashville, barely escaped a solid shot, but the missile glanced and inflicted only a slight wound. Eight Americans were wounded in the engagement, two of whom died. The Cienfuegos lighthouse was destroyed, one fort was leveled, the arsenal was blown up, and the town set on fire. The Spanish loss was over 400.

FIVE AMERICANS KILLED.

Hot Fight at Cardenas, Cuba, in Which We Suffered Our First Loss.

An engagement in which the first Americans victims of the war fell took place inside the harbor at Cardenas, about 75 miles east of Havana. The U. S. gunboats Wilmington and Hudson and the torpedo boat Winslow, entered the harbor for the purpose of reconnoitering to determine the position of masked batteries known to have been recently constructed and to sink three Spanish gunboats which had attacked the Winslow a few days before. The Spaniards permitted the Winslow to get within 700 yards of the shore and the gunboats within 2,500 yards before firing. The land batteries of Cardenas supported the fire of the Spanish gunboats, and there was a very hot engagement for nearly two hours. Many of the American shells dropped in the city and a number of buildings burned. The Spanish gunboat Lopez was sunk and the Lijeria burned. Shots from the shore batteries fell all around the American ships, and one shell burst directly over the Winslow, after she had been disabled by a shot which went through her boilers. The Winslow was apparently the center of the Spaniards' fire and had it not been for the courageous work of the Hudson in rushing into the thickest of the fire and towing her out of range the torpedo boat would have been sunk. As it was the Winslow was badly riddled and five of her crew killed. The dead, Ensign Worth Bagley, John Vorvoris, oiler; Elijah B. Tunnett, cabin cook; George B. Meeks, fireman, and John Denfee, fireman.

The Winslow and Her Dead Avenged.

The gunboat Wilmington returned to Cardenas and terribly avenged the destruction of the torpedo boat Winslow and the killing of five Americans, by attacking the masked batteries of the Spaniards. In 55 minutes the batteries were silenced and a portion of the town burned and when a landing party explored the shore the mangled bodies of nearly 120 Spaniards were found, and it is thought that at least 300 were killed in the town. All the damage the Spaniards inflicted upon the Wilmington in return was to make two slight dents in her side. The light-house and the signal station on Diana Cay were destroyed, the station being burned by a landing party from the Machias. The Wilmington entered the harbor of Cardenas and steamed to and fro slowly, and fired shot into the town as fast as the men could handle the guns. Every time she turned she let the Spaniards have an entire broadside. Many of the Wilmington's shells went over the land defenses and ripped their way into the town. Fires started in many parts of the city and for half the night the flames reddened the sky. The men of the Wilmington examined the entrance to Cardenas harbor for evidence of sunken mines, but found that the only submarine defenses were two schooners sunk in the channel.

Admiral Sampson's Fleet.

After reducing the fortifications at San Juan, Porto Rico, Admiral Sampson left one ship there and the rest sailed westward and were next reported from Puerto Plata, a small town on the north coast of San Domingo, 250 miles from San Juan and 700 from Havana. In consequence of the publication of important naval movements an order has been issued by Secretary Long directing that all matters concerning naval movements be withheld from the press except such as he himself may see fit to announce.

SUPPLIES AND TROOPS

Sent to Help Admiral Establish a Government in the Philippines.

Troops and supplies will be sent at once to assist acting Rear Admiral Dewey in holding the Philippines. The volunteers to be sent will include two regiments of infantry and two batteries of heavy artillery from California, one regiment of infantry from Oregon, one from Washington, and one battalion of infantry and Senator Shoup's troop of riflemen from Idaho. From Wyoming, one battalion of infantry; Colorado, one regiment; Kansas, one regiment; Montana, one regiment; Nebraska, one regiment; Utah, two light batteries and one troop of cavalry; North Dakota, two battalions of infantry; Idaho, two battalions. In addition to these volunteers the war department has about 5,000 available regulars on the coast which will also be sent. The California naval militia is anxious to go and will probably be accepted.

The navy department hurried together an exceptionally large stock of ammunition to go forward to replenish the ammunition of Dewey's fleet. The quartermaster general of California promptly engaged the necessary transports for 10,000 men and the supplies, all the splendid fast vessels of the Panama and Pacific mail ship lines having been placed at the disposal of the United States.

The cruiser Charleston has a crew of 287 men and can accommodate the marines which are to be sent to reinforce Dewey's naval force. Orders were given for the Charleston at Mare island to rush her stores and provisions on board and have her ready to proceed to Manila as a convoy for the transports.

Later—the Charleston sailed from San Francisco ahead of the transports, but as the latter are the faster they will overtake the cruiser. The Charleston will carry supplies of provisions and at least 150 tons of ammunition, including 500 rounds of 8-inch shells for the big guns of the Olympia, 20,000 6-inch and 10,000 5-inch shells for the rifles of smaller cruisers, and an enormous quantity of powder, estimated at 170,000 pounds.

The President has appointed Gen. Wesley Merritt of the regular army to the command of the volunteers from the Pacific coast. Gen. Merritt will rank as brigadier-general and will lead the invasion of the infantry upon the Philippines. He will be proclaimed governor-general of the Philippines and as soon as possible will establish his position as such at the capital at Manila.

The First Troops Sent to Cuba.

The first U. S. regulars to land on Cuban soil sailed from Tampa, Fla., on the steamer Gussie. They were Cos. B and G of the First infantry, Maj. Gen. Shafter's old regiment, Dr. F. Gandy of the First, two hospital stewards and four hospital attendants. A small party of Cuban veterans went along. The expedition was in charge of Capt. Dorst, who had just returned from a conference with Gen. Gomez. The Gussie carried arms, ammunition and supplies for Gen. Gomez's army; four field guns, with cartridges, 10,000 Springfield rifles, cartridges, powder, etc., 30 days' rations for the U. S. regulars, some medicine stores and supplies and 80 pack mules and trappings. Dr. Gandy and his hospital staff are to be conducted to Gen. Gomez. The Cuban veterans will handle the pack train and the necessary guard is to be furnished by the insurgents at the landing place.

Landing of Troops in Cuba Delayed.

Washington: A complete change has taken place in the offensive plans of the government. The presence of the Spanish fleet in the vicinity of Cuba has caused a delay in the departure of the army of Cuban invasion until Admiral Sampson and the Commander Schley have met and crushed the Spanish fleet or driven it from West Indian waters.

Revolutionary outbreaks and bread riots in Spain have caused eight provinces besides Madrid to be placed under martial law.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.		
New York—Cattle	Sheep	Lamb's Hops
Best grades... \$1.85@1.15	\$1.50	\$5.25 \$1.61
Lower grades... 3.50@4.75	3.50	4.50 4.30
Chicago.		
Best grades... 4.00@5.25	4.25	4.75 4.30
Lower grades... 3.00@4.75	3.25	3.75 4.35
Detroit—		
Best grades... 4.00@4.25	4.00	4.75 4.40
Lower grades... 3.00@3.85	3.25	4.00 4.25
Cleveland—		
Best grades... 4.00@4.25	4.00	4.50 4.50
Lower grades... 3.00@3.85	3.00	4.00 4.25
Pittsburg—		
Best grades... 4.25@4.45	4.00	4.75 4.35
Lower grades... 3.25@4.00	3.25	3.75 4.15
GRAIN, ETC.		
Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.
No. 2 red.	No. 2 mix.	No. 2 white.
New York \$1.50@1.50	42@42 1/2	32@32 1/2
Chicago 1.45@1.47	32@32	31@31 1/2
Detroit 1.33 1/2	38 1/2@39	30@30
Toledo 1.38 1/2	39@39	32@32 1/2
Cincinnati 1.20@1.23	39@39	31@31 1/2
Cleveland 1.37 1/2	37 1/2@37 1/2	31@31 1/2
Pittsburg 1.40@1.40	39@39 1/2	32@32
Buffalo 1.40@1.40	39@39	32@32
*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 Timothy, \$8.75 per ton. Post goes 50c. Corn, No. 2, 30c. Turkey, 10c per lb; chickens, 8c; ducks, 8c; Eggs, strictly fresh, 10c per doz. Butter, dairy 15c per lb; creamery 17c.		

Well and Strong

Nervous Spells and That Tired Feeling Cured by Hood's.

"My health was very poor. I had nervous spells and did not sleep well at night. When I awoke in the morning I was tired and exhausted and did not feel any more rested than that when I retired at night. I knew I needed a medicine to build me up, and I concluded to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. After the first bottle had been taken I felt so much better that I procured five more. I am now taking the last one, and I have not felt as well and strong for years." H. P. Jones, 223 E. Mulberry St., Kokomo, Indiana.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills

are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Slander is moral hydrophobia—those who are bitten generally run mad.

Shake Into 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's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, nervous, 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.

Education has been substituted for consecration in the modern pulpit.

A Valuable Dictionary.

Daily Inter Ocean, Chicago: "Every promise made by the publishers has been fully redeemed. It is, indeed, a grand book. . . . That there is a drift conservative yet real toward the simpler forms of spelling has been recognized throughout the work. . . . See display advertisement of how to obtain the Standard Dictionary by making a small payment down, the remainder in installments.

The widow's mite wrote an epitaph which time could not erase.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, or Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., send you a sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Applies supply the higher nerve and muscle food, but do not give stay.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cures constipation, forestalls colds, cures headache, 25 cents a bottle. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

HOW PEGGY LISTENED

Society people might have thought that it was not exactly up to the highest notch of elegance, but since the participants were wholly unconscious of its shortcomings, what did it matter. There is a more real weight in the expression of ignorance being the greatest bliss where social matters are concerned than in any other condition of life. The ordinary little girl, who slips into a thin gown and dances all night with "the boys," whom she has known since childhood, in the simple ballroom of a family club finds more unalloyed enjoyment in the entire procedure than does the veriest brocade-clad, jewel-weighted belle, who glides in stately elegance through the gorgeous cotillon in the most sparkling ballroom of one of society's real leaders. When the little girl has romped her cheeks red through a gay easy German, or more frequently, through a hackneyed waltz, she would open her big blue eyes in amazement if a frigid debutante in the real thing stared at her as decidedly unconventional. But the little girl doesn't even dream that there is any difference between her dance and the one whose details are so exploited in the society columns, so she is a thousand times happier than is the blue-blooded sister, breathing the atmosphere of wealth and all the gnawing envies, rivalries and disappointments pertaining thereunto.

Peggy was very pink after the last dance. Richard always went into that particular waltz with especial fervor. Afterward he explained to her that it was because his first dance with her had been that particular one and she was teased enough to act as though she wasn't at all conscious of the particular significance of the thing. So tonight, when he reluctantly let her slip from his arms, she hadn't quite the necessary courage to refuse his plea that they "go somewhere to rest."

She knew what that meant. Hadn't he carried her off to that particular "somewhere" every night since the club had begun its informal fortnightly dances? Still, she knew that she would better not go tonight—she had known for weeks that it was coming and this last waltz had convinced her that it was coming very soon. And Peggy didn't want it to come, at least not just now, for this was Peggy's first winter and it seemed a shame for a girl to tie herself first season. Then, too, Richard wanted so much that it should come, and there wasn't anything in the world that Peggy loved so much as to make Mr. Richard wait. It didn't matter whether she delayed him by taking an unusually long time to adjust her veil when he had called to take her some place in the evening, or whether he had to toast his toes before the fire while she dalled over making his cup of tea, or even in the telling of his great secret, which poor Richard congratulated himself no one, not even Peggy, knew. To be frank, everybody in the little club had discovered it before he had confessed it to himself. Still Peggy



"SOME DAY," SHE STAMMERED, yielded and was led off to the big chair in the corner of the library, where Richard could perch himself on the window seat beside her, and where the other young people were good enough never to intrude.

Peggy leaned back and let her white lids flutter in happy content over her deep-blue eyes, whereat Richard felt his last bit of common sense leave him. "Peggy," he asked, leaning dangerously near her.

Peggy sat up with a little start, and a half-air of rebellion. Then, all at once, she felt his eyes burning into hers, and her courage fled, leaving a very weak, pliant little girl.

"Peggy," he began again, this time laying his hand over hers as it trembled on the arm of the big chair. "I want to tell you something," added Richard.

Peggy closed her eyes again and gathered together her fast-falling courage with one mighty effort. "Don't," she pleaded. "Don't, Richard."

His face grew a trifle paler as he asked, "Why not, little girl?" Peggy's white cheeks all at once grew fiery, but she said it. "Because I know what you are going to say, and I don't want to hear it."

Poor Richard! So she knew, after all, the secret which he had flattered himself he had kept from all the world, most of all from the tiny, pink-and-white girl whom it most concerned. There, all at once, it struck him that there was a ludicrous side to the situation, and Peggy was amazed to see a bit of a roguish smile about the corners of his fine mouth, as he asked:

"How do you know that you know what I was going to say?"

It was a mean thing for him to do, and she afterward told him so. Now, however, she put herself on the defensive as much as possible, and answered, valiantly:

"I do know it; no matter how, and I don't want to hear it"—then a little pause, and finally a whispered "just yet."

Richard sprung to his feet with

enough exultation in the movement to startle her.

"When may I tell you, Peggy mine?" Perhaps he drew her to her feet, perhaps she rose, but all at once she found herself standing before him, with him holding her dangerously close by the two tiny, burning hands.

"Some day," she stammered. Then, noting the happy laughter in his eyes, she cried out: "Oh, Richard, why did you do it? It is almost as bad as if you had really told me, and you've made me say things I had no right to say, and—"

There was a hint of tears in her reproachful, big eyes, and she tugged hard to loose her imprisoned fingers. Instantly, all the teasing fled from his manly face, and he dropped her hands.

"Very well, Peggy; but may I ask you this: Do you realize that it wouldn't be quite—kind, to give me permission to tell you some day, and then not to make me happy by giving me the right answer?"

Peggy's lips quivered helplessly, but she finally lifted her eyes to him bravely and answered: "Yes, I realize, and I'll be—kind."

For a moment she feared that he was going to kiss her. But after a moment, with a wistful, half-contented sigh, he turned away and with one accord they walked toward the door. At the portal he stopped her and asked again: "Don't make me wait long, little girl. And don't let any one else tell you the same story in the meantime. I'm not afraid to trust you with the other fellows, but—but I shouldn't be happy to know that they had told you that—told you the story, even though I knew you wouldn't care for them."

She answered him only by a look, for some one came up with the frantic explanation that he had been looking everywhere for her, as this was his dance. So she slipped away from the yearning Richard, who made himself ridiculous all the rest of the evening by forgetting that he had left his name on half a dozen programs before he had carried Peggy off to the library.

When supper-time came Richard all at once lost sight of his lady love. He hadn't had a chance to speak to her since the little scene in the big armchair, but he had not for an instant lost sight of the pretty white muslin gown, with its tiny sprigs of pink roses. But in the confusion of the breaking up of the last waltz she mysteriously disappeared and finally, in sheer desperation, he hunted out her mother, hoping to find the lost maiden under the careful wing of the loving chaperon.

"Where is Peggy?" called the sweet-faced little mother. "I've lost her, and I hoped you would bring her." Poor Richard's heart sunk and with some murmured explanation that he "would find her in a minute" he plunged off in the midst of the gay little throng. The search was fruitless. Everybody seemed to have drifted into the supper room, and still Peggy was not among them. He plunged into the most impossible corners and hiding places. He even looked into the depths of the big armchair in the library and still there was no Peggy. At last, when his face was white and his palms were burning where his impatient nails had dug into them, he heard a soft, tearful little whisper from the stairs, and there, in turn above the landing, he found her, sobbing to herself as though her very heart was broken.

"Peggy," he cried, kneeling on the step beside her and chafing her cold hands between his feverish palms, "Peggy, what is the matter?"

Peggy dabbed her wet little ball of a handkerchief into her eyes and swallowed a sob. "It's—that big George Waters," she choked out and then, with a new fit of sobs, she buried her disconsolate little head in her lap and could go no further.

Richard set his teeth and waited. Then, all at once, he understood, for he had been afraid of Waters all winter. There was no further room for delay. Leaning over he caught the sobbing little figure in his arms and there never was any joy in the world so dear as his when he felt her nestle her face on his shoulder, while her crying grew less violent and finally subsided into an occasional sigh of growing content.

When she had become quiet he gently turned her face to his and said:

"Never mind, little girl, you needn't explain. I know that—that 'impatient' cad pretended to tell you what you didn't want to hear and I know it wasn't your fault. But don't you think, little girl, that it is time for me to tell you what I had to say a couple of hours ago?"

And Peggy actually smiled through her tears while he went off into an elaborate recital of the secret which they congratulated themselves as all their own and had never been so delicately told by any one else in the world.

The Perfect Pompadour. It is wrong to attempt to roll your front hair over a "rat" for wear with a hat, when you are to be safe under a veil and the pompadour cannot slip. The only satisfactory pompadour is the result of combing down over the face locks long enough to come at least as low as the chin. Brush thoroughly. Get the hair fluffy by whipping it out with the brush. When it is so, turn it back with the comb. Let the roll stand as high as is becoming, then tuck in under it the ends. They serve to support the roll, and the edge of the hair, where it thus turns under, may be caught by the side comb and held perfectly. This turning under should take place far enough back to conceal the parting. Such a pompadour will never slip.

Testimony. Maud—"Yes, I accepted Jack last night." Flo—"Oh, you will have a lovely time. I was engaged to him myself last year."—Moonshine.

THE CUBAN JUNTA.

MEN AT HEAD OF THE AMERICAN END.

Delicate Duties Imposed on Them—President Palma Has Shown Remarkable Sagacity and Has Become Known as the Cuban Franklin.

The Cuban Junta, with its headquarters in New York, represents the legation of the Cuban republic abroad, and the head of the junta, as it is called, is T. Estrada Palma. Properly speaking he is the delegate, and with members of his ministerial and diplomatic household constitutes the delegation of the Cuban republic.

The term "junta" has been applied because such a body or council was attached to the diplomatic department of Cuba during the ten years' war. As the authority of the junta frequently restricted the action of the delegate the promoters of the present revolution decided to eliminate it; yet the name remains, and is used and accepted to designate Mr. Palma and his associates.

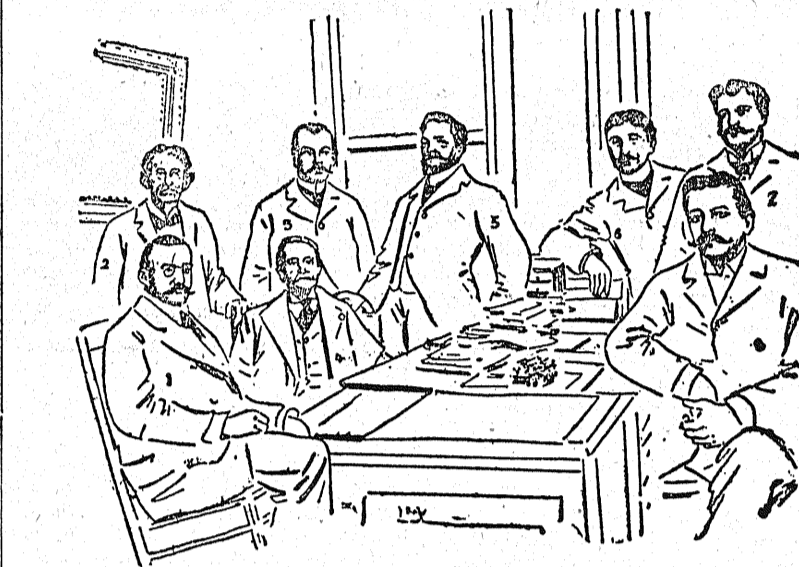
This junta, as the representatives of the Cuban republic, acts on high authority, for the delegation was appointed on Sept. 19, 1895, by the constituent assembly that formed the government and commissioned Maximo Gomez chief commander of the Cuban army. At the same time it made Mr. Palma delegate and Cuban representative abroad, with authority to appoint ministers to all governments and to have control of all of Cuba's diplomatic relations and representatives throughout the world. Besides this, Mr. Palma is the duly accredited minister from Cuba to the United States, and in the event of the Cuban republic being recognized would be received as such.

Under his authority Mr. Palma has appointed sub-delegates, or diplomatic agents, in France, Italy, Mexico, and the Central and South American republics. Cuba's independence not being acknowledged by these nations, her ministers are not officially recognized, but are often unofficially received at the "back door," and exert an influence for the benefit of Cuba in the countries for which they are appointed. Mr. Palma is in reality the head of the Cuban revolutionary party abroad, which is one of three departments of the Cuban revolutionary government, the two others being the civil government and the army of liberation. This Cuban revolutionary branch was founded by Jose Marti, who is regarded by Cubans as the apostle and master mind of the Cuban revolution. Mr. Palma is not only the head and front of the junta, but he is the one person in whom its authority is centered. He was born in Cuba about sixty years ago, and in his youth imbibed the spirit of liberty for the island, a spirit which grew with him until it influenced his every word and act, and finally received his entire devotion. So direct, gentle, yet determined are his methods, and so unassuming and plain is he in speech and manner that he soon became known as the "Cuban Franklin," and more firmly has the name become attached to him since the potent influence of his diplomacy has been felt throughout the world. During the ten years' war Mr. Palma was president of the Cuban republic, was made prisoner by Spanish troops, and sent to Spain, where he was imprisoned until the close of the conflict. While in Spain, absolutely suffering under the hardships of imprisonment, he was offered freedom if he would swear allegiance to the Spanish crown. "No!" was his answer. "You may shoot me if you will, but if I am shot it will be as the president of the Cuban republic."

Besides Mr. Palma, the only member of the delegation appointed by the Cuban government are: Dr. Joaquin D. Castillo, the sub-delegate; Benjamin J. Guerra, treasurer of the republic abroad, and Gonzalo de Quesada, charge d'affaires at Washington. Doctor Castillo is vice delegate and would take Mr. Palma's place in case of his death or inability to act. Before entering actively into the Cuban revolution he was a surgeon in the United States navy and was aboard the cutter Rodgers on her northern expedition to the relief of the Jeannette. He was a leading physician in Cuba, and wrote a treatise on yellow fever that gained for him the title of member of the Academy of Science in Havana. When the present revolution broke out Doctor Castillo was appointed surgeon general of the Cuban army, with the title of brigadier general. He was afterward transferred to

his present post in the United States. Mr. Guerra, treasurer of the republic abroad, who has charge of all the foreign funds raised for the revolution, is a tobacco merchant of New York, who has been one of the most active spirits in the Cuban revolutionary party since its formation. He was intimately associated with and much relied upon by Jose Marti in his great work of organization. Gonzalo de Quesada, charge d'affaires, is a lawyer, a graduate of the Columbia law school, and a writer of note.

Mr. Horatio S. Rubens, who was an intimate friend to Jose Marti, gives his services free as counsel to the junta. He is the head of its law department. He and the assistant counsel, Mr. Leon J. Benoit, are graduates of the Columbia law school. With them is associated Mr. Charles Richmond, chief clerk of the department.



MEMBERS OF THE JUNTA IN CONSULTATION. (1—J. Antonio Gonzalez Lanuza, L.L.D., Secretary to the Cuban Delegation; 2—Jose Nicolas Hernandez, Private Secretary; 3—Francisco Chenard, Secretary to the Council of the Cuban Revolutionary Party; 4—Tomas Estrada Palma, Delegate; 5—Diego Tamayo, President of the Council of the Cuban Revolutionary Party; 6—Manuel Ros, Secretary to Mr. Palma; 7—D. M. Moya, Purchasing Agent; 8—Dr. Joaquin D. Castillo, Sub-Delegate.)

Besides these, there are as secretaries to the delegation Dr. J. A. Gonzalez Lanuza, Eduardo Yero Buduen, Frederico Perez Carbo, Luiz M. Garzon, J. Nicholas Hernandez, Manuel Ros, Octavio A. de Zayas, D. M. Moya and B. Giberger. Doctor Lanuza was judge of the supreme court at Havana and professor of penal law in the Havana university. Shortly after the war broke out he was sent to Ceuta, the Spanish penal colony in Africa, on account of his connection with the revolution, and was afterward released under an amnesty decree. He came to New York and was appointed secretary of the delegation. Mr. Hernandez was chancellor of the Cuban republic during the ten years' war, was made a prisoner at the same time Mr. Palma was captured, and with him, was sent to Spain, where he remained until the close of that revolution. At the beginning of the present



D. J. GUERRA. (Treasurer of the Cuban Republic.)

war he attached himself to Mr. Palma, his friend in peace and war, as his secretary. With the exception of Doctor Castillo, Treasurer Guerra and the charge d'affaires at Washington, who were commissioned by the home government on nominations by Mr. Palma, all others received their appointment from Mr. Palma, who made his selections on account of special fitness, in nearly all cases made evident in previous service on the field or in the council chamber.

Then besides these there is a corps of journalists under the direction of the junta that has charge of the Patria, the official organ of the delegation. This corps is headed by Enrique J. Varona, Eduardo Yero Buduen and Manuel More. Mr. Varona is a deputy to the Spanish cortes, and is a well known writer of philosophical treatises that have become text books in Spanish and Spanish-American uni-



RECEPTION ROOM OF THE CUBAN DELEGATION. (Members of Junta Portrayed: 9—Horatio S. Rubens, Counsel; 10—Leon J. Benoit, Associate Counsel; 11—Adolfo Nino, L.L.D., M. D.; 12—Eduardo Codina, Revolutionary Leader; 13—Dr. Henry Lincoln de Zayas; 14—E. de la Paeza, Rev. Rector; 15—Dr. G. Gaston; 16—J. Felix Ymazza, Revolutionary Promoter; 17—Jose Lombard, Revolutionary Leader.)

versities. He has also written much on Spanish national and colonial politics and political economy, and his words carry no little weight throughout Spanish speaking countries. Eduardo Yero Buduen is an old journalist of the aggressive school, who has been in prison more times for political offenses than any man who was ever in Cuba. He was very active prior to the ten years' war, but was arrested early in that conflict and spent most of his exciting years behind prison bars. War was no sooner over than he began preparing for the present revolution by keeping up an unceasing agitation, and he has not rested from his labors since. The junta is the organization through which Cuba's friends reach the Cubans in the field. In many places these friends are banded together and work for the Cuban cause as organizations. In the United States and

CHAIRMAN J. A. T. HULL

HEAD OF MILITARY COMMITTEE IN HOUSE.

Is One of the Most Important Personalities in Congress Just Now—He Made a Record for Himself During the Civil War—Leader in Politics in Iowa.

(Washington Letter.) CONGRESSMAN John A. T. Hull of Iowa, who, as chairman of the committee on military affairs, is looking after the army affairs in congress, is now serving his fourth term. At present the committee of which he is the head is one of the most important organizations in congress, and the Iowa statesman will be prominent until the Cuban question is settled definitely. Mr. Hull is the most picturesque member of the Iowa delegation. For the past decade he has been the center of the fiercest political battles in the state, and has come out of all of them victoriously. He is a ready and eloquent talker, ripe in experience, and one of the most popular men on the floor of the house. Mr. Hull is a good man to have at the head of the committee on military affairs. He has had no small experience in actual warfare. When the war broke out he enlisted in the Twenty-third Iowa Infantry, and was promoted to a captaincy before he retired, which he did only after having received a desperate wound. He has been prominent in Iowa politics for twenty-five years, and was secretary of state in that commonwealth in 1878. In 1887 he was elected

lieutenant governor. Mr. Hull is now 57 years old, strong, patriotic and able.



CHAIRMAN HULL. Lieutenant governor. Mr. Hull is now 57 years old, strong, patriotic and able.

PHILATELISTS WIN A FIGHT.

They May Keep, Buy, or Sell Newspaper or Periodical Stamps.

The controversy between the government and the philatelists and stamp dealers as to whether newspaper and periodical stamps may be kept in collections and bought and sold was decided by United States Circuit Judge Lacombe.

The government asserted that no newspaper or periodical stamps had ever lawfully come into the possession of stamp collectors or dealers. The stamp collectors and dealers said that the postoffice department had offered the newspaper and periodical stamps for sale on several occasions. Judge Lacombe finds this assertion to be true, and in his decision says: "In 1875, under the signature of the third assistant postmaster-general, a circular was issued stating that the department was prepared to furnish specimen sets of newspaper and periodical stamps at their face value, back to the issue of 1847."

"Now the government claims that these stamps were stolen, purloined, and embezzled, because some years after an order was issued to postmasters forbidding the sale of newspaper and periodical stamps. The claim is preposterous. The records show that more than 700 sets of these stamps have been sold openly to the public."—New York Sun.

How Hervé Began His Career.

Herve, the celebrated French composer, began his musical career as an organist. When a boy he strolled into a church one day and persuaded the blower to let him try the organ after service. He then improvised something wonderfully sweet and strange. The priest happened to come in, heard it and was amazed. "Where did you learn to play the organ?" he asked, and the boy truthfully replied that he had never played it before. "Well," said the priest, in amazement, "there is a vacancy in the post of organist here and you had better apply for it. We do not want any one more skilful than you." The boy applied and was accepted. His success was immediate. The little church was crowded, and strangers became frequent visitors, and he soon received offers to complete his musical education.

How Webster Fixed the Scythe.

During one of their college vacations Daniel Webster and his brother returned to his father's home in Salisbury. Thinking he had a right to some return for the money he had expended on their education, the father gave the boys scythes, and requested them to mow. Daniel made a few sweeps, and then stopped to wipe his brow and rest. "What's the matter, Dan?" asked his father. "My scythe don't hang right, sir." His father fixed it, and Dan went to work again, but with no better success. Something was wrong with the implement, and it was not long before it needed fixing again. Then his father said, impatiently: "Well, hang it to suit yourself!" Daniel, with great composure, hung the scythe on the nearest tree, and retired from the field.

Feeding Kafir Corn.

The Oklahoma experiment station is trying a series of feeding experiments, largely to determine value of Kafir corn. Some interesting results have been obtained. All the trials confirm the belief that Kafir corn in any form is a healthful and palatable food for any class of farm animals. The Kafir stalks and leaves have been eaten as readily as have corn stalks. Horses, cattle, sheep and hogs all eat Kafir grain, ground or unground, readily, and no indications of any unsatisfactory effect on health have been seen. There is large waste when the grain is fed unground to horses or cattle; apparently much less when fed to sheep. In a series of digestion experiments with steers it has been found that about one-half the seed passes through the animal undigested. A large part of this is made use of if hogs follow the cattle. Contrary to general opinion the per cent of undigested grain was practically the same when it was fed "in the head" or threshed. With two lots of steers as nearly alike as it was practicable to secure them, the lot fed Kafir meal made larger gains than those fed corn meal, even when the feed was changed from one lot to the other. The largest gain made by any lot for any period was by one fed one-half Kafir meal, one-half corn meal. From some unknown reason another lot of steers made no gains, so that the average gain in all the trials with this mixture is somewhat less than the average where Kafir meal was fed alone, but slightly larger than the average gain where corn meal was the only grain food. The best average gain by different lots was where they were fed Kafir meal with a moderate allowance of cotton seed—about four pounds per animal per day. One lot the chief grain feed of which was Kafir heads made average gain of 1.85 day. The companion lot, fed Kafir meal, made average gain of 2.36 pounds. The steers ate slightly less weight of heads than the others did of the meal.

During the first four weeks of feeding—not counting preparatory period, a lot full fed broken ears of corn made average gain of 3.27 pounds per day. The companion lot given same food but slightly less than they desired, made average gain of 1.66 pound. Each lot had all they would eat of "rough feed." Where cotton seed was the only grain feed the average gain per day by young steers was only one pound. A lot of lambs have kept in good health with only Kafir heads as grain feed, but have not made great gain in weight. In no case have hogs done quite so well when fed on Kafir as when fed Indian corn. These trials have not been extended enough to justify drawing positive conclusions, except that it may be counted settled that Kafir corn is a very valuable grain crop for Oklahoma, and, probably, the most valuable one for a large part of the territory.

A Cattle Feeding Experience.

To The Farmers' Review.—During the past winter I have had an experience which may be of interest to your readers. Like many others, I was "caught short" of cattle for winter feeding, and bought in September twenty steers, which came from Wisconsin by way of Chicago. They were not a good bunch in any way, but only a few of them seemed to show Jersey blood, and it seemed impossible to get good cattle. They did poorly during the fall, and went into winter in poor shape; but I hoped that good feed and care would put flesh on them, and not until March had come and I had fed a surprising amount of grain and hay did I fully realize the utter folly of trying to make beef cattle of such ill-bred steers. As the season went on they seemed to develop more and more of the Jersey characteristics and to show themselves entirely unfitted for beef purposes. They would neither grow nor take on fat, and I finally sold them for what they would bring here instead of taking them to Buffalo, as I intended. Meanwhile a few well-bred steers of my own raising grew into fine cattle in the same yard. The backs of these Wisconsin cattle were full of grubs, and they were probably a cross between Jerseys and scrubs. I think farmers in the West are coming to realize that they have made a great mistake by introducing the Jersey stock into their herds to such an extent. In our granges and elsewhere it is emphatically stated that the farmers of the West will make a great mistake if they do not keep a strong infusion of Shorthorn blood in all the farm herds which are not given over to some special purpose.—S. W. Gibson in Farmers' Review.

Home-made Incubators.—We frequently see in poultry and other papers plans for making incubators at home. We do not have much confidence in them. The well-made incubator is a delicate piece of machinery and it is doubtful if many men can from newspaper descriptions make incubators that will do the work required. It has taken generations to develop the commercial incubator to its present degree of perfection and we do not believe that any man can do in a day or two what it has taken many men many years to accomplish. A man is likely to lose more money in eggs and chicks with a home-made incubator than would pay for a machine manufactured by skillful men.

Milk Trade of New York.—The total in gallons of milk cream and plain condensed milk received for month of February 1898, 6,384,350; for 1897, 5,809,300. Of cream for 1898, 127,470; 1897, 118,020. Plain condensed milk 1898, 57,360; 1897, 50,120. Daily average—1898, milk 228,010; cream, 4,550; condensed milk, 2,050. 1897, milk, 207,490; cream, 4,220; condensed milk, 1,790.

