

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVII. NO. 31. 33

CASS CITY, MICH., JULY 21, 1898.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL.

War news will take a back seat during our

July Special Sale

- OF -

Shoes and Clothing

23 Pr. Ladies' Button, Dongola, Pic toe, Pingree Shoes, \$4 00 at..... \$1 50
107 Pr. Ladies' Button, Dongola, Pic toe, Pingree Shoes, \$3 40 and 4 00 at..... 1/2 price
47 Pr. Men's Button, Dongola and Calf Shoes, \$2 00, 3 00 and 4 00 at..... 1/2 off

Sweeping reductions on all Men's, Boys', and Children's Suits. Must make room for fall stock. 24x34 Antique Tables free. Butter and eggs same as cash. See our bargain tables.



The Glorious 4th is Over

But Our

July Bargains

still continue. We are offering special deals in

Odds and Ends,

Clothing and Shoes, Straw and Crash Hats, Dry Goods, Groceries, Carpets, Curtains, etc.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

Will Also Take CASH.

2 MACKS 2.



Don't be Misled

in regard to prices on Butter and Eggs as we will pay the HIGHEST PRICES and we have the stock of goods to sell from that will help us do it.

Groceries at Bottom Prices.
Dry Goods at Corresponding Prices.
SHOES at your own price. See bargain Counter of Shoes.

We are Selling...

Bicycles Guaranteed Wheel, G. & J. Tire, Low Prices and Convenient Terms.

Come to us first on any of the above goods and get price.

LAING & JANES.

SPECIAL SALE

on all

Summer Wash Goods

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

Frost & Hebblewhite.

A. A. McKENZIE, FUNERAL DIRECTOR,

Cass City, Mich.

Branches at Gagetown and Argyle.

Gagetown Manager—David Ashmore.
Argyle Center Manager—John McPhail

Now is the Time..

for poison and disinfected. Pure Chloride of Lime, Copperas, Etc.

My special attention is now being paid to the

Prescription Department.

Purest Drugs obtainable put in prescriptions and prices reasonable.

T. H. Fritz, Pharmacist.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to state to the people of Cass City and vicinity that I have purchased the stock of Drugs formerly owned by A. W. Seed. I shall endeavor to keep at all times a complete stock of articles usually kept in my line and hope by fair dealing to merit at least a share of your patronage.

AMOS BOND.

Order of Hearing.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the Village of Caro, on the 18th day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight. Present, John C. Laing, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Sidney A. Gilbert, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Charles S. Gilbert, praying this Court to adjudicate and determine who are or were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said Sidney A. Gilbert and entitled to inherit the lands of which he died seized. It is ordered that the 18th day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at said Probate Court, be assigned for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. (A true copy.)
JOHN C. LAING,
Judge of Probate.

ORDERS FOR RUBBER STAMPS,

RUBBER TYPE, STEEL STAMPS AND SEAL PRESSES, Taken at Office of The Enterprise.

HOME HAPPENINGS

ITEMS OF PURELY LOCAL INTEREST.

Village taxes are coming in slow. Keep your eye on the ENTERPRISE! Burt Reader, who was seriously kicked Miss Lottie Usher is at Oak Bluff this week.

M. Dubois, of Wilmot, was in town yesterday.

Be sure and read Hitchcock's new bicycle adv.

The roof is being placed on the new Opera House.

John Parrot, of Shabbona, was in town on Monday.

Miss Grace Tennant visited friends here this week.

H. H. Wilson, of Deford, was in town on Tuesday.

By his horse, was able to come to town on Monday.

Be careful that your subscription is not allowed to expire.

J. D. Brooker made a business trip to Caro on Monday.

Wm. Gage, of Linkville, did business here yesterday.

D. Gillies, of Kingston, was in this vicinity yesterday.

Herman McPhail, of Detroit, is visiting with friends here.

M. D. Mills, Novesta's merchant did business here on Monday.

Eli B. Travis returned on Tuesday to his home at Crystal City.

Don't borrow your neighbor's ENTERPRISE. Have one of your own.

Jake Frutchey, of Easton, Pa., is the guest of his cousin, Herb Frutchey.

Mrs. J. Cornellian is entertaining her father, Mr. DeLong, of Novesta township.

Miss Maud Fuller, left this morning for an extended visit with relatives in Toledo.

Prof. Kaercher, of Sebawaing, and Mr. Klotsing, of Chicago, Ill., were in town Tuesday.

Miss Sarah Emmons, of Rogersville, Mich., is visiting with her sister, Mrs. C. D. Striffler.

Miss Bertha Knisley, of Sebawaing, was the guest of Miss Melinda Wright part of the week.

The copious shower of Tuesday forenoon was welcomed by everybody as it was badly needed.

Mrs. G. A. Stevenson and children, Clair and Fern, are visiting friends in Detroit this week.

J. H. Striffler has just received a large consignment of bicycles, buggies and binder twine.

Mrs. Bockstedt and three children of Buffalo, N. Y., are the guests of Mrs. C. D. Striffler.

R. N. Graham, of Greenleaf, will preach in the Presbyterian Church at 10:30 a. m. next Sunday.

Miss Alice and Frank Atkinson, of Bad Axe, visited their aunt, Mr. M. Dew, of this place, this week.

We expect a rush in advertising in a very short time. If you want special positions you had better come quick.

A. A. McKenzie and Dr. M. M. Wickware have traded equines and the doctor now drives a matched team.

Rev. Chas. H. Fenn, of Leavenworth, Kansas, arrived here last evening to visit his parents Rev. and Mrs. Jas. W. Fenn.

Messrs. Moore and Olin, of Caro, have been here this week, and have wired L. B. Auten's new residence for electric lights.

Woolley & Meiser are now engaged in placing a stone foundation under the "white" elevator of Frutchey, McGeorge & Co.

The Epworth League are preparing to give a "penches and cream" social on the evening of Aug 21th. Watch for particulars.

C. W. Campbell is enjoying a brief respite from his labors at the Cass City Bank and has joined the Oak Bluff company.

Misses Melinda and Pearl Wright returned last week from a visit with friends and relatives in Bad Axe, Grindstone City and Port Huron.

A new set of flues has just been placed in the boiler at Frutchey, McGeorge & Co.'s elevators. F. Riddle, of Caro, had the work in charge.

If you are interested in poultry call at this office and get a sample copy of the "Fancier's Press"—only 25c. per year. It has just been consolidated with "Poultry and Pets," of Bangor, Mich., and "The Buffs" of Bancroft, Mich., and is more valuable than ever.

E. Gilbert, just east of town, marketed the first new wheat here last Saturday at the Roller Mills. It was a fine sample.

Rev. W. E. A. Lewis, rector of Trinity Church, Caro, will conduct a service in the Presbyterian Church a week from Sunday at 3 o'clock.

At the M. E. Church next Sunday, Rev. Chas. H. Fenn, of Leavenworth, Kansas, will preach in the morning and Rev. Mr. Whitney, of Albion College, in the evening.

Maxam's Comedians will show here each evening next week. Our exchanges speak of them as giving a very creditable show and a change of program nightly. They are in Caro this week.

We understand that George Livingstone, who is a recent medical graduate from the state university, and whose parents live at Greenleaf, has secured a position at the Kalamazoo asylum.

Chas. F. Chatfield, a former resident of this county, but for the last six years of Alpena, has decided to locate in Cass City as attorney and collector and has secured offices over Bond's drug store. See adv. in next issue.

Dr. N. F. McClinton and wife, of Alma, are at Dr. McClinton's. N. F. graduated at Ann Arbor in June having completed a four years' course. For the present he will remain here, being as yet undecided as to where he will locate permanently.

Miss Jane McKenzie has been engaged to teach the Sattton school, four miles west of Ellington, the term to begin Sept. 5th. The school has the reputation of being one of the best in the county.

Wm. Ferguson returned from Bad Axe last Friday evening, bringing with him his bride, who was formerly Miss Jessie Currie. The ceremony was performed on Wednesday of last week by Rev. Fulton, in the presence of a few immediate friends. The ENTERPRISE extends congratulations.

Those from here who attended the Republican county convention at Caro last Friday were H. S. Wickware, J. D. Brooker, C. W. Heller, A. A. McKenzie and F. C. Lee. Hon. J. C. Laing was chosen delegate to the state convention, H. S. Wickware to the congressional and J. D. Brooker to the senatorial.

This week is an exceedingly busy one for our village aldermen. The regular meeting was held on Monday evening and adjourned until Wednesday evening. Owing to the opening of bids for bonds they must meet again to-night and as the contract bids are to be opened to-morrow they will be obliged to convene in the evening and possibly Saturday evening as well.

The Cass City Gazette suspended publication last week, after eking out an existence for about twenty-two months. One of our exchanges, in commenting upon the matter says:—"The excuse for two newspapers in Cass City has not been apparent to the outside world, the Enterprise having so completely covered the field, and inasmuch as its right of incumbency is established by priority of claim, that it is to be left in undisputed supremacy is but the survival of the fittest." We understand the outfit is to be moved to Rochester, Mich., and will be used for the publication of a second paper there.

GAGETOWN.

Services at G. A. R. Hall Sunday evening, and Sunday School at 2:30.

Thrashing machines are busy now a days shelling out the golden grain.

H. Graves, of Mayville, has been in town a few days this week on business and pleasure.

Mrs. Lavarick, of Marlette, has joined her husband here who is foreman at the creamery.

Albert Verril, of Sandwich, Ont., is the guest of his sisters, Mrs. Wm. Carr, Mrs. Wheeler and Miss Verril.

The new arrival at the Washington House is a nine pound baby boy. Mother and son are doing well.

Miss Mabel Howell and Miss Ethel McDugall, of Caro, were the guests of Mrs. M. Conley, a few days this week.

Dolph Blakely has a contract for the Frenchtown school, Dist. No. 4, Elmwood, for the full term of nine months.

The Elgin Butter Co. is receiving about 6,000 lbs. of milk daily at present, which is remarkable considering the dry astures at this season.

E. G. Slatfor, of Vassar, was here Monday and took Roland McGinn and James Kehoe, eleven years old each, to Lansing to the Reformatory. They pleaded guilty to stealing about \$8.00 from the money drawer of L. C. Purdy & Co.'s hardware store.

Oak Bluff.

A. J. Knapp spent Sunday at the Bluff.

Miss Ella Bader has returned to Cass City.

Harry Weydemeyer Sundayed at the Bluff.

W. D. Schooley's cottage is completed.

The "Samuel" underwent repairs this week.

Miss Lillie Hess is visiting Mrs. T. H. Fritz.

Miss Lottie Usher is visiting at Mrs. Landou's.

H. Lamb is having his cottage painted.

J. D. Crosby and Roy drove up Sunday morning.

Miss Lola Fritz spent a few days at T. H. Fritz's.

Jas. Tennant is spending a few days here with his wife.

J. D. Crosby is having an addition built to his cottage.

Chauncey Campbell is enjoying a two week's vacation here.

Miss Lucy Hatton is spending a few days with Miss Cecil Fritz.

John is requested to put more postage on his letters hereafter.

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Weydemeyer returned to Cass City last Saturday.

The building and stairway belonging to the club have been newly painted.

Mr. and Mrs. Ardell, of London, Ont. are visiting Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Janes.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Weydemeyer have returned to their home in Pontiac.

Mrs. Landon entertained her Sunday school class last Thursday and Friday.

The questions of the day: "How long before dinner time? Is it nearly time for supper?"

Miss Grace Tennant left for Caro last Saturday after spending a week with Miss Jessie Crosby.

Smart One—"Do you know Kate?"

Ready Sucker—"Kate who?"

Smart One—"Syndicate."

Mosquitoes have been very much in evidence the past few nights and as a consequence bonfires have been plenty.

Present circumstances would lead us to think that Newman Frost had a preference—even a decided liking—for the occupation of shepherd.

Quite an excitement on Hammock Avenue the other morning. Four boys, five girls and a woman after a blowing adder. The snake succumbed to the inevitable.

A big blow and a heavy rain agitated the waters and the nerves of the timid ones last Tuesday morning. A sail boat from Bay Port made its way into the river during the heaviest of the storm.

The following gentlemen spent Sunday with their families here: H. Lamb, Mr. Ballard, D. J. Landon, J. D. Brooker, J. D. Crosby, W. C. Sanford, W. D. Schooley and W. J. Campbell.

Wanted—A hammock that will remain in an elevated position through all vicissitudes and will not at inopportune moments display an alarming propensity for seeking the alarm's center of gravity.

A croquet set has been put up on the Bluff and several persons have already made records by their brilliant scientific plays besides some others whom fortune favors not, "on account of the roughness of the ground."

A certain Caseville girl has vowed awful vengeance on a certain Bluff girl if certain things happen again. So we wait in awful suspense for the time when that crash suit wanders once more too far from the confines of the city.

The late arrivals are Mr. Ballard and family, of North Branch, Mrs. Frost and Newman, Mrs. W. J. Campbell, Mrs. T. H. Fritz, J. S. McArthur, Mrs. J. C. Laing, H. Lamb and family of Imlay City, and Mr. Huston and family of Pontiac.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results," says Mr. W. B. Cooper, of El Rio, Cal. "For small children we find it especially effective." For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

Beauty is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

Marlette Was Easy.

The ball game at the Driving Park yesterday resulted in an easy victory for the home team. Only in one inning were the Marlettes able to score and that was in the second when they succeeded in putting three men over the pan. Beach was in fine shape and pitched a winning game throughout. He had good control and had the Marlette batters guessing all the while. The old reliable Knapp was behind the bat and as usual did his share towards winning the game. McKenzie played a good game on first and Giles playing on second was of the gilt edge—playing his position without an error. Hagerman played short in fine shape as did also Gage at third. Hunkins got nothing to do in left and Frutchey in centre got one fly which he accepted in his usual way. Smithson got one chance in right but owing to the sun being in his face he made an error but he offset it all by smashing three lovely singles. The Marlette boys are as fine a lot as has ever been on our diamond and are capable of putting up a fast game, and we hope to see them here again. There was only a small crowd out. Not enough was taken in to meet expenses. We think the people should turn out better and help the boys out. The return game will be played at Marlette about August 1st. The following is the score:—

Innings.....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R
Marlette.....0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3
Cass City.....2 1 0 2 1 0 1 0 2—18

NOVA.

Our ladies are all busy laying in a store of fruit for winter and the cry is "more sugar."

Clard Shaw had the misfortune of demolishing one of his buggy wheels Sunday evening. "How?"

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lewis, who spent the 12th at Port Huron beside visiting friends at Yale, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. P. Fox has been entertaining her brother, H. W. Howard and family, of Saginaw, who returned home Tuesday.

Mr. Simmons has returned from Oakley, where he spent two weeks with his daughter, Mrs. Aoseilton, nee Miss Annie Simons, an old resident of this place.

A number have applied for the school in Dist. No. 5, Lamotte. Miss Tinnie Welwood, of Marlette, has been accepted for the ensuing year as teacher.

The annual school meeting was held in Fox Dist. July 11th, and dismissed at a late hour discussing the subject of removing the school house to the centre of the Dist. A vote was taken and carried. C. J. Beers was elected as moderator, C. Bixby's time having expired.

The sailing vessel Jane Grey had left Seattle, Wash., with sixty-one passengers bound for Alaska. Chas. Charel, of this place, was one of the 27 who were saved in a life boat. He has recently written to his mother that the boat which went down with 34 of the passengers beside over \$30,000 in cash drifted on Vancouver Island. The supposed cause of her sinking was that she was too heavily laden. The survivors have sued the company for the clothing and valuables which sank with her for the sum of \$6,000. Mr. Chard says the attorneys at Seattle say they have a good case to recover the sum stated and if Mr. Chard does recover his portion of it he will present it to his mother here.

NOVESTA CORNERS.

Wheat cutting is now in way of process.

Dance at the bowery every two weeks.

Mert Crittenden is now improving rapidly.

Ben Gage and wife, visited relatives in Sanilac Centre, Sunday.

The Misses Clarks, of Minneapolis, are visiting relatives here.

John Agar took in the Orangeman's celebration at Port Huron.

Dr. Foote and wife, were presented with a daughter Monday last.

Mrs. James Gordon, who has been quite sick, is improving slowly.

The July frost did considerable damage to vegetables in some parts.

M. D. Mills has his wagon on the road under the generalship of Duncan Monroe.

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. Janes for particulars.

Some folks never expect to get what they expect.

A fish in the hand is worth a dozen in the angler's story.

No matter what a woman's age may be, she never thinks she looks lit.

This is the age of substitutes, but none has been discovered for honesty.

It's a poor obesity remedy that is unable to make the patient's purse thinner.

The minister who writes out his sermons is more apt to realize their length.

Homeopaths tell us that like cures like, but they fail to suggest a cure for dislike.

Girls that are always harping on the rights of women usually get left in the matrimonial shuffle.

Naturally the Spaniards see that little question of the exchange of prisoners in a very different light now.

Boston now ought to be able to sleep o' nights and resume its meditations on Browning, Ibsen and Oversoul.

Undoubtedly A. H. Love, who apologizes to the Spanish government, will cry out for the goats at the day of judgment.

Spanish talk of marching on Washington may amount to something. Do we not know what General Jacob Coxey did?

The idea is advanced by the Rochester Herald that Oregon went that way because the democrats had all gone to the war.

The fact that the American navy today has sprung to the first rank, ship for ship, in fighting power in the world and is equipped with the best guns ever made—better than the Armstrong or the Krupp—shows that our navy department in the past has been in good hands. To former Secretary Hilary A. Herbert, seconded by Boutelle, a large part of the credit is due.

The girls of Vassar wanted to raise the flag in honor of the Manila victory; but the president of the college was absent and the other authorities wouldn't give their consent. Did they sit down and weep? No, once. They climbed to the roof, tore the azure robe of night, and set the stars in glory on the flag-staff. And when the president returned he swung his hat for them and ran up two flags more.

At the capture of a blockhouse in Cuba an unfinished letter to Gen. Linares was found on a table, with the ink barely dry. It started in to say that the post was well fortified and could be held against any number of "Yankee pigs" that could be sent against it. Just then the brave captain heard some of the "Yankee pigs" rooting in his asparagus bed and retreated in great disorder.

In an order to the army relative to the health and efficiency of the soldiers, Gen. Miles says: "The history of other armies has demonstrated that in a hot climate abstinence from the use of intoxicating drinks is essential to continued health and efficiency." This precautionary advice of Gen. Miles to officers and men of the army might be heeded with profit by civilians who mistakenly suppose that alcoholic beverages are beneficial in hot weather. The truth is directly the contrary. Other things being equal, he endures hot weather best who is least addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors of any kind. The above remarks apply also to cold weather.

Thirty-eight of the 211 members of the graduating class of '98, at Princeton university, have supported themselves wholly or in part during their college course, and probably twenty-two, possibly twenty-six, have been entirely dependent upon their own exertions for money to meet the cost of their education. A still larger number, perhaps one-third of the entire class, have received assistance in the ways of scholarships, which means free tuition from the funds at the disposal of the faculty for this purpose. According to their returns the average annual expenditure of the members of the class of '98 during their freshman year for all purposes was \$662 per capita. In the senior year \$764. There are several very rich men in the class, whose parents are worth millions, and whose allowances have practically been unlimited. Their extravagance has naturally raised the average and more than offset the economy of the thirty-eight who have been paying their own expenses, but from all I can learn it costs the average student about \$700 a year at Princeton, and he can live very well on that money.

The Spanish have a habit of shooting high. If "Ham" Fish had been a shorter man he would probably be alive today. The bullet which went through his heart would have passed over the shoulder of the average person. Fish was 6 feet 3.

An Oklahoma minister married twelve couples in sixty minutes the other day. Twelve knots an hour may not be able to hold a tallow dip to ocean greyhound speed, but it is a pretty good time on the troubled matrimonial sea.

GREAT NAVAL VICTORY.

"Fighting Bob" Evans Graphically Describes the Annihilation of Cervera's Proud Fleet.

The battleship Iowa was the first ship to see the Spanish fleet coming out of the harbor on the morning of July 3. Somebody on the bridge shouted: "What's that black thing coming out of the harbor?" A moment later the Iowa was at general quarters and the signal was hoisted that the enemy ships were coming out. A gun was fired to attract the attention of the fleet at 9:33 a. m. "Fighting Bob" Evans, the commander of the Iowa, was sitting in his cabin, talking to his son, a cadet on the Massachusetts, who, luckily, had been left behind in a picket launch when the Massachusetts went to Guantanamo to coal at dawn.

Capt. Evans' Story. As told in the cabin of the Iowa to a correspondent of the Associated Press, is intensely interesting. He said: "At the time 'general quarters' was sounded the engine bell rang full speed ahead, and I put the helm to starboard and the Iowa crossed the bows of the Infanta Maria Teresa, the first ship



"FIGHTING BOB" EVANS.

out. As the Spanish admiral swung to the westward the 12-inch shells from the forward turret of the Iowa seemed to strike him fair in the bow, and the fight was a spectacle. As the squadron came out in column, the ships beautifully spaced as to distance and gradually increasing their speed to thirteen knots, it was superb. The Iowa from this moment kept up a steady fire from her heavy guns, heading all the time to keep the Infanta Maria Teresa on her starboard bow and hoping to ram one of the leading ships. In the meantime the Oregon, Indiana, Brooklyn and Texas were doing excellent work with their heavy guns. In a very short space of time the enemy's ships were all clear of the harbor mouth, and it became evidently impossible for the Iowa to ram either the first or the second ship on account of their speed.

Fighting at 2,000 Yards. The range at this time was 2,000 yards from the leading ship. The Iowa's helm was immediately put hard to the starboard and the entire starboard broadside was poured into the Infanta Maria Teresa. The helm was then quickly shifted to port and the ship went across the stern of the Teresa in an effort to head off the Oquendo. All the time the engines were driving at full speed ahead. A perfect torrent of shells from the enemy passed over the smokestacks and superstructure of the ship, but none struck her. The Cristobal Colon, being much faster than the rest of the Spanish ships, passed rapidly to the front in an effort to escape. In passing the Iowa the Colon placed two 6-inch shells fairly on our starboard bow. One passed through the cofferdam and dispensary, wrecking the latter and bursting on the berth deck, doing considerable damage. The other passed through the side at the water line within the cofferdam, where it still remains.

The Dual with the Oquendo. "As it was now obviously impossible to ram any of the Spanish ships on account of their superior speed, the Iowa's helm was put to the starboard and she ran on a course parallel with the enemy. Being then abreast of the Almirante Oquendo, at a distance of

1,100 yards, the Iowa's entire battery, including the rapid-fire guns, was opened on Oquendo. The punishment was terrific. Many 12 and 8 inch shells were seen to explode inside of her and smoke came out through her hatches. Twelve-inch shells from the Iowa pierced the Almirante Oquendo at the same moment, one forward and the other aft. The Oquendo seemed to stop her engines for a moment and lost headway, but she immediately resumed her speed and gradually drew ahead of the Iowa and came under the terrific fire of the Oregon and Texas.

Torpedo Boats Sighted. "At this moment the alarm of 'torpedo boats' was sounded, and two torpedo boat destroyers were discovered in the starboard quarter at a distance of 4,000 yards. Fire was at once opened on them with the after battery and a 12-inch shell cut the stern of one destroyer squarely off. As the shell struck a small torpedo boat fired back at the battleship, sending a shell within a few feet of my head. I said to Executive Officer Rogers: "That little chap has got a lot of cheek." Rogers shouted back: "She shoots very well, all the same."

Daring of the Gloucester. "Well up among the advancing cruisers, spitting shots at one and then another, was the Little Gloucester, shooting first at a cruiser and then at a torpedo boat, and hitting a head wherever she saw it. The marvel was that she was not destroyed by the rain of shells. In the meantime the Vizcaya was slowly drawing ahead of the Iowa, and for the space of fifteen minutes it was given and taken between the two ships. The Vizcaya fired rapidly but wildly, not one shot taking effect on the Iowa, while the shells from the Iowa were tearing great rents in the sides of the Vizcaya. As the latter passed ahead of the Iowa she came under the murderous fire of the Oregon. At this time the Infanta Maria Teresa and the Almirante Oquendo, leading the enemy's column, were seen to be heading for the beach and in flames. The Texas, Oregon, and Iowa pounded them unmercifully. They ceased to reply to the fire and in a few moments the Spanish cruisers were a mass of flames and on the rocks with their colors down, the Teresa flying a white flag at the fore.

Enemy's Crews Jump Overboard. "The crews of the enemy's ships stripped themselves and began jumping overboard, and one of the smaller magazines began to explode. Meantime the Brooklyn and the Cristobal Colon were exchanging compliments in lively fashion at apparently long range, and the Oregon, with her locomotive speed, was hanging well on the Colon, also paying attention to the Vizcaya. The Teresa and the Oquendo were in flames on the beach just twenty minutes after the first shot was fired. Fifty minutes after the first shot was fired the Vizcaya put her helm to port with a great burst of flame from the afterpart of the ship, and headed slowly for the rocks at Accoraderos, where she found her last resting place. As it was apparent that the Iowa could not possibly catch the Cristobal Colon, and that the Oregon and Brooklyn undoubtedly would, and as the fast New York was also in her trail, I decided that the calls of humanity should be answered and attention given to the twelve or fifteen hundred Spanish officers and men who had struck their colors to the American squadron commanded by Admiral Sampson.

Saving the Beaten Spaniards. "I therefore headed for the wreck of the Vizcaya, now burning furiously fore and aft. When I was as far as the depth of water would admit I lowered all my boats and sent them at once to the assistance of the unfortunate men, who were being drowned by dozens or ransacked on the deck. I soon discovered that the insurgent Cubans from the shore were shooting on men who were struggling in the water after having surrendered to us. I immediately

put a stop to this, but I could not put a stop to the mutilation of many bodies by the sharks inside the reef. These creatures had become excited by the blood from the wounded lying in the water. My boat's crew worked manfully and succeeded in saving many of the wounded from the burning ship. One man, who will be recommended for promotion, clambered up the side of the Vizcaya and saved three men from burning to death. The smaller magazines of the Vizcaya were exploding with magnificent cloud effects. The boats were coming alongside in a steady string and willing hands were helping the lacerated Spanish officers and sailors onto the Iowa's quarter-deck. All the Spaniards were absolutely without clothes. Some had their legs torn off by fragments of shells. Others were mutilated in every conceivable way.

Blood Deep in the Boats. "The bottoms of the boats held two or three inches of blood. In many cases dead men were lying in the blood. Five poor chaps died on the way to the ship. They were afterward buried with military honors from the Iowa. Some examples of heroism, or more properly devotion to discipline and duty, could never be surpassed. One man on the lost Vizcaya had his left arm almost shot off just below the shoulder. The fragments were hanging by a small piece of skin. But he climbed unassisted

over the side and saluted as if on a visit of ceremony. Immediately after him came a strong-hearted sailor whose left leg had been shot off above the knee. He was hoisted on board the Iowa with a tackle, but never a whimper came from him. Gradually the mangled bodies and naked well men accumulated until it would have been almost difficult to recognize the Iowa as a United States battleship. Blood was all over her usually white quarter-deck, and 272 naked men were being supplied with water and food by those who a few minutes before had been using a rapid-fire battery on them.

Receiving Capt. Eulate. "Finally came the boats with Capt. Eulate, commander of the Vizcaya, for whom a chair was lowered over the side, as he was evidently wounded. The captain's guard of marines was drawn up on the quarterdeck to salute him, and I stood waiting to welcome him. As the chair was placed on the deck the marines presented arms. Capt. Eulate slowly raised himself in the chair, saluted me with grave dignity, unbuckled his swordbelt and, holding the hilt of the sword before him, kissed it reverently, with tears in his eyes, and then surrendered it to me. Of course I declined to receive his sword, and as the crew of the Iowa saw this they cheered like wild men. As I started to take Capt. Eulate into the cabin to let the doctors examine his wounds the magazines on board the Vizcaya exploded with a tremendous burst of flame. Capt. Eulate, extending his hands, said:

"Adios, Vizcaya. There goes my beautiful ship, captain!" And so we passed on to the cabin, where the doctors dressed his three wounds. In the meantime thirty officers of the Vizcaya had been picked up, beside 272 of her crew. Our wardroom and stateroom officers gave up their staterooms and furnished food, clothing and tobacco to those naked officers from the Vizcaya. The paymaster issued uniforms to the naked sailors, and each was given all the corned beef, coffee and hardtack he could eat. The war had assumed another aspect.

Found Cervera on the Gloucester. "As I knew the crews of the first two ships wrecked had not been visited by our vessels, I ran down to them. I found the Gloucester, with Admiral Cervera and a number of his officers aboard, and also a large number of wounded, some in a frightfully mangled condition. Many prisoners had been killed on shore by the fire of the Cubans. The Harvard came off and I requested Capt. Cotton to go in and take off the crews of the Infanta Maria Teresa and the Almirante Oquendo and by midnight the Harvard had 976 prisoners aboard, a great number of them wounded. For courage and dash there is no parallel in history to the action of the Spanish admiral. He came, as he knew, to absolute destruction. He knew, to absolute destruction. There was one single hope—that was that the

actual cost of cutting \$20, exclusive of time and labor, which will, of course, swell that figure considerably. The managers of the mine loaned this piece of gold to the State for use during the Trans-Mississippi Exposition only, but it is probable that, in view of the commotion which it is creating among twenty men in the city—no less than twenty having been in this morning to look at the find—they will allow it to remain on exhibition in the Bureau of Mines for some time after the return of the exhibits from Omaha. Messrs. Larn, Langley and White of the bureau are warm in their praises of the state feeling which prompted the donation of this valuable nugget for the exposition. Another point respecting this is the fact that the Smuggler-Union is generally known only as a low-grade ore producer. These pockets, which produce specimens similar to the one at the State House, are numerous, however, throughout the mine, and as high as \$300,000 is said to have been taken out at one fell swoop. In characterizing this specimen Mr. White said: "It is the most remarkable lode gold specimen ever shown up in Colorado, and it is probable that there is not another like it in the country."

In the Name of the Prophet. In Morocco everything is sold in the name of the Prophet. The storekeeper, the auctioneer and even the peddler calls upon Mohammed or one of the saints to aid him in disposing of his wares. The auctioneer who sells a slave girl or a rug interlards his talk with many allusions to the Moorish deities. In the streets it is no uncommon thing to hear such cries as, "In the name of Mulai Idriss! Roast chestnuts!" "In the name of our Lord Mohammed Al Hadji! Popcorn! Popcorn!" "In the name of Sidua Ail-bu-Rhaleh! Melons! Nice, sweet melons!" "God is gracious! Beans! Fried beans!" "There be no might or majesty save Allah! Water! Water! Cool water!" To the stranger it would appear as if peddler and prophet were partners in business.

No Profanity in Japan. There is one peculiarity about the Japanese that is not particularly known—they never utter an oath. The reason for this is that there is no word in the Japanese language which is equivalent to an oath. Even the vast number of foreigners who have gone to that country during the last ten years and the thousands of new words added to the language have not in the least affected the Japanese in swearing. In this respect the Japanese stand alone, for all other inhabitants of earth can, when they step on a tack, use a stronger expression than the one used in general conversation.

A ball gown which was also very fascinating was of black net embroidered all over with scrolls of black chiffon outlined and spangled with silver and jet; this gave a beautifully soft effect, and on the brilliant bodice were folds of vivid emerald mirror velvet and a great bunch of La France roses. A beautiful white satin ball gown veiled with chiffon which finished in masses of killed and ruffled bouffes displayed a gorgeous panel of satin wrought with gold, silver, pearls and diamonds, and the lovely little bodice with a thick wreath of shaded pink roses at one side had quaint jabot sleeves—the very newest thing!

An evening gown which will appeal to all feminine hearts has a foundation of ivory moure, beautifully embroidered with pearls, sequins and emeralds, and lightly veiling it a deep cream net applique with Brussels duchesse lace; the bodice draped with the applique net, and the embroidery, in all its unveiled splendor, form the berthe, into which is tucked a fold of shrimp-pink velvet to finish in a bow at one side.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS. The ruling pen must be mightier than the sword. There are as good sea-serpents in a frigate-stone as ever came out of a sacon. A young man never burns his candle at both ends if he has to pay for the candle. A man's egotism may be pardoned if he doesn't permit it to degenerate into vanity. One-half of a man's energy is wasted. Only the down strokes count in chopping wood. The success of a charity bazaar depends upon how much has been taken in—and how many. The trouble with a great many men is they seem to think they are entitled to a month's vacation every time they go to a day's work. A man sometimes builds better than he knows, but the contractor on a political job is reasonably sure to know better than he builds.

son's feet. The Pluton and Terror, they say, kept guard every night inside the harbor. The Indiana was hit only twice. She fired no armor-piercing shells except from the smokeless powder six-pounders. The Oregon was hit three times, twice by fragments of shells. The Iowa was struck nine times.

WONDERFUL ORE SPECIMEN. Contains Ten Pounds of Gold and Is Worth \$2,160. The finest specimen of quartz gold ore ever sent to the State Bureau of Mines, the finest specimen ever seen in Colorado, and probably the finest specimen in existence for that kind of ore was received from the Smuggler-Union mine, Telluride, San Miguel county, last week. It was immediately sent to the lapidary's, from where it emerged neatly cut in two sections, says the Denver Times. The shape of the specimen is that of a triangle, being 8 1/2 inches on a side and 4 1/2 inches thick, maximum dimensions. Its weight is 18 1/2 pounds, of which, experts say, 10 pounds is pure gold. This, at \$12 per ounce, makes the value of this one piece of ore \$2,160. The cutting required three whole days—Saturday, Monday and Tuesday—and four carats of diamond dust were used on it. This, at the wholesale cost of \$5 per carat, which the lapidaries pay, makes the

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.

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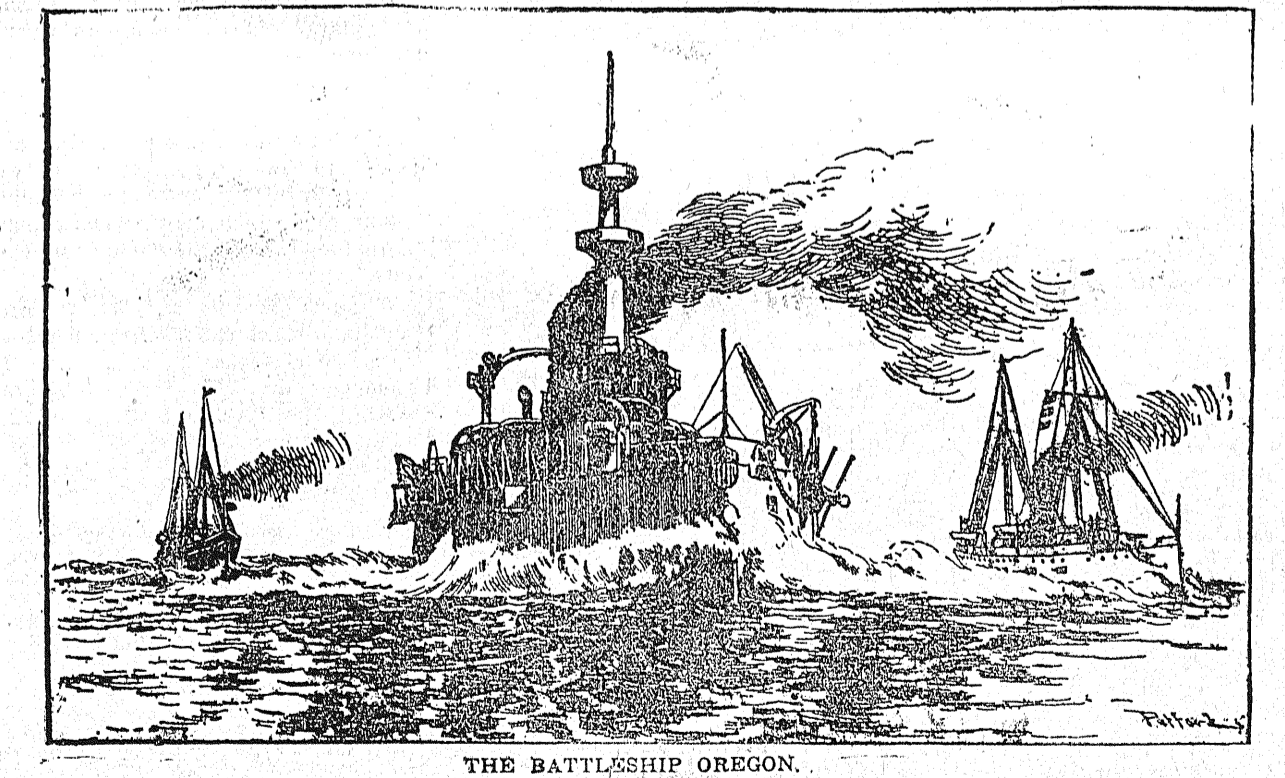
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YOUR FORTUNE. In your health, your happiness is your strength. Keep the blood pure, the system free, and your mind and brain is always at rest and ease. CURE COLIC, SORE THROAT, CATARRH, BRUISES, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, ETC. If you can't get it at drugstore send for it. CUSHMAN DRUG CO., WILKINSON, IND., U. S. A.

THE BATTLESHIP IOWA. Cristobal Colon would steam faster than the Brooklyn. The spectacle of two torpedo boat destroyers, paper shells at best, deliberately steaming out in broad daylight in the face of the fire of a battleship can be described in one way—it was Spanish, and it was ordered by Blanco. The same must be said of the entire movement. In contrast to this Spanish fashion was the cool, deliberate Yankee work. The American squadron was without sentiment, apparently. The ships went at their Spanish opponents and literally tore them to pieces. But the moment the Spanish flag came down it must have been evident that the sentiment was among the Americans, not among the Spaniards.

High Prize for Cervera. "I took Admiral Cervera aboard the Iowa from the Gloucester, which had rescued him from the deck, and rescued him with a full admiral's guard. The crew of the Iowa crowded aft over the turrets, half-naked and black with powder, as Cervera stepped over the side bare-headed. Over his undershirt he wore a thin suit of flannel, borrowed from Lieutenant-Commander Wainwright of the Gloucester. The crew cheered vociferously. Cervera is every inch an admiral, even if he had not any hat. He submitted to the fortunes of war with a grace that proclaimed him a thoroughbred."

Fearful Hayoc on the Vizcaya. The officers of the Vizcaya said they simply could not hold their crews at the guns on account of the rapid fire poured upon them. The decks were flooded with water from the fire hose and blood from the wounded made this a dark red. Fragments of bodies floated in this along the gun deck. Every instant the crack of exploding shells told of new havoc. One of the 12-inch shells from the Iowa exploded a torpedo in the Vizcaya's bow, blowing twenty-one men against the deck above and dropping them dead and mangled into the fire which at once started below. The torpedo boat Ericsson was sent by the flagship to the help of the Iowa in the rescue of the Vizcaya's crew. Her men saw a terrible sight. The flames heaping out from the huge shot holes in the Vizcaya's sides licked up the decks, sizzling the flesh of the wounded who were lying there shrieking for help. Between the frequent explosions there came awful cries and groans from the men pluned in below. This carnage was chiefly due to the rapidity of the American's fire. The Spaniards say that no torpedo boats ever came out to attack Admiral Samp-



THE BATTLESHIP OREGON.

THE DIETZ DRIVING LAMP. Is about as near perfection as 50 years of Lamp-Making can attain to. It burns kerosene, and gives a powerful, clear, white light, and will neither blow nor jar out. When out driving with it the darkness easily keeps about two hundred feet ahead of your smartest horse. When you want the very best Driving Lamp to be had, ask your dealer for the "Dietz." We issue a special Catalogue of this Lamp, and, if you ever prowl around after night-fall, it will interest you. 'Tis mailed free. R. E. DIETZ CO., 60 Lighthouse St., New York. Established in 1840.

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.

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INDIANS AT OMAHA.

ASSEMBLY OF ALL THE TRIBES AT THE EXPOSITION.

Congress Provided for This Rare Ethnological Exhibition—Aboriginal Habits, Games, Etc., to be Illustrated—The Last Gathering of the Kind.

Before the 55th congress adjourned an appropriation of \$40,000 was made for the purpose of having an assembly of all the Indian tribes at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha this summer. This will undoubtedly be the rarest ethnological exhibition ever attempted in this or any other land. Situated in the heart of the great American union, within easy reach of all the remaining great Indian reservations, it has been possible, at comparatively slight expense, to gather upon the Exposition grounds a show which would be possible nowhere else in America.

Delegations from every tribe in the Union will be on the grounds at one time or another during the Exposition in their wickiups, tents, tepees, wigwams and cabins, pursuing their usual avocations and illustrating their dances, religious rites and savage customs, make up a show unlike anything ever before presented. Each type will be exhibited in appropriate costume with weapons, utensils, industrial appliances and handicraft. Their games, solemn festivals, peculiar customs and natural surroundings will be reproduced. In connection with these illustrations of savage life, exhibits of their industrial advancement, their school work and other incidents of their sure but slow movement toward civilization and enlightenment will be prominent.

The Indian department at Washington has placed at the disposal of the Exposition its facilities for making up this notable exhibit. It is probably the last opportunity of seeing the American Indian as a savage, for government work now in progress will lift the savage Indian into American citizenship, will wipe out the Indian reservation and will make the savage Indian and the reservation Indian but a thing of history.

The man who boasts of being a cynic is usually more foolish than dangerous.

Blood-Cleaning.

House-cleaning is a duty in every well-regulated household. It is not until the filth becomes painfully apparent, but it stands to reason that in every day less more or less dirt accumulates. It is so with the human blood. From the enormous variety of eatables taken into the stomach, a quantity of useless matter is bound to accumulate, to clog and clog the free and wholesome flow in the vessels. Every person should from time to time have a "blood-cleaning" and the best cleanser and blood purifier is Cascarets Candy Cathartic. We recommend them to all our readers.

Intellectual women make better wives than they do sweethearts.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

A delicate child is to rule the parental domicile.

For a perfect complexion and a clear, healthy skin, use COSMO BUTTERMILK SOAP. Sold everywhere.

If a girl is over anxious to get married she seldom succeeds in capturing a good husband.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

If you have a horsehoe over the door and it doesn't fall on your head you are lucky.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Every time a man looks in a mirror he imagines he can see a hero.

Coccy's Cough Balm

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Some men are long on energy, but short on the ability to use it.

STONE IN HER STOMACH!

From the Gazette, Bladensburg, Md.

The wife of the Rev. A. R. Adams, pastor of the Bedford Christian Church at Bladensburg, Md., was for years compelled to live a life of torture from disease. Her case baffled the physicians, but today she is alive and well and tells the story of her recovery as follows:

"About six years ago," said Mrs. Adams, "I weighed about 150 pounds, but my health began to fail and I lost flesh. My food did not agree with me and felt like a stone in my stomach. I began to bloat all over until I thought I had dropsy."

"I had pains and soreness in my left side which extended clear across my back and also into the region of my heart. During these spells a hard ridge would appear in the left side of my stomach and around the left side."

"These attacks left me sore and exhausted. All last summer I was so nervous that the children laughing and playing nearly drove me wild. I suffered also from the troubles and doctors with ten different physicians without receiving any help."

"My husband having read in the newspaper of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, induced me to try them. I began taking them last November but experienced no relief until I had taken six boxes. I am now taking the eleventh box and have been greatly benefited."

"I was also troubled with nervous prostration and numbness of my right arm and hand so that at times I could hardly endure the pain, but that has all passed away. I now have a good appetite and am able to do my own work. Have done more this summer than in the past four years put together. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People cured me, and I think it my duty to let other sufferers know it."

"Hundreds of equally remarkable cases have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Some actors could make a decided hit by impersonating an individual schooled to die in the first act. A man isn't mighty because he never fails, but because of his ability to rise when he tumbles."

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sticky bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty guaranteed, 10c. 50c. Druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c. 50c.

There are some things that will never become popular. A noiseless Fourth of July is one of them.

Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be much worse than the tortures of itching piles. Yet there's a cure. Doan's Ointment never fails.

Women sometimes talk in order to attract attention from what they wear.

A wheelman's tool bag isn't complete without a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Heals cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Monarch over pain.

Opportunity does a great deal that ability gets the credit for.

Dr. Carter's K. & E. Tea

does what other medicines do not. It regulates the four important organs of the body—the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. The package contains a full course of treatment.

A cunning minority often beats an over-confident majority.

A bath with COSMO BUTTERMILK SOAP is exquisitely scented, is soothing and beneficial. Sold everywhere.

No man is as perfect as he thinks his neighbor should be.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

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

Love that feeds on beauty alone is apt to die of starvation.

For Lung and chest diseases, Pisco's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcutt, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

The thickening of the plot frequently thins the audience.

Brown's Teething Cordial secures rest for the parents and relieves pain in the children.

The plodding path is the road to plenty—and work.

GEN. CALIXTO GARCIA.

THE SECOND IN COMMAND TO GEN. GOMEZ.

Story of His Life's Work in Behalf of the Land He Loves So Well—Captured by the Spaniards More Than Once—Always a Patriot.

Gen. Calixto Garcia, whose meeting with Gen. Shafter and Admiral Sampson will be a historic event of the Hispano-American war, is one of the three central figures in Cuba's struggle for liberty. The other two are Maximo Gomez, the commander-in-chief of the revolutionary forces, and Antonio Maceo, the dead general, who was snared and killed by the treachery of the Spaniards. Garcia is a true patriot and a truly great soldier. Like Gomez and Maceo, he was baptized with the blood and fire of the Cuban revolution of 1895. Like them he unhesitatingly returned to give up his blood, and it need be his life when his country called him the second time. Had the Cuban war been a military hero. All that he lacked to make him take rank with the names of history was the very meeting which was brought about recently. Gomez will later share the same honor and glory, and Maceo, more burning than either of his compatriots, had done so, too, had he lived.

Gen. Garcia is now 66 years old, but in his rugged breast burns a fire as fierce as ever animated the life of a patriot. Gomez is a soldier of fortune and patriotic, too, but there is a romance about Garcia that does not cling around the larger form of his chief. In 1868, when Cuba rose against Spain, Garcia was one of the earliest of the conspirators. He met of nights at the farm house of Donato Marmol, near Holguin. It was on the 10th day of October of that year that Garcia started on the warpath. He led a band of 150 patriots and started upon a march of destruction from Holguin. His little army was victorious from the first. It took every town it assailed, and its numbers swelled as the march proceeded. Santa Rita and Baire fell before the dashing rebels. Jiguani, with its population of 20,000, capitulated, and Garcia was made a brigadier-general under Gomez, who was then as now the commander-in-chief.

Mexicans have enlisted with volunteer companies from the Golden state to do battle against Spain, but the first Chinaman to offer his services to Uncle Sam for \$13 a month is Ong Q. Tow, a merchant of Santa Ana. Ong is the son of wealthy parents, and is well educated, having attended school in San Francisco for a number of years, but has never been allowed to spend his time in idleness. He is quite a mechanic, and has a small brass cannon and a model of the battleship Maine on exhibition in a show window on 4th street. He is at present engaged in

Gen. Gomez was tendered the chieftainship of the Cuban forces. It may well be imagined how intense was Garcia's desire to return to the scenes of his early triumphs. He set to work to outwit the police, which he did by laughing at the idea of the Cuban revolution, and while denouncing the rebels made outward preparation to stay in Madrid indefinitely. Then one night he suddenly slipped out of Madrid and was soon safe in Paris. He returned to America and was soon taken up by the junta and sent to the field as a brigadier general.

FIRST CHINAMAN TO ENLIST.

A Santa Ana, Cal., correspondent writes: Since the beginning of the war several California born Spaniards and



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GEN. CALIXTO GARCIA.

When the new provisional government of Cuba went into effect during the first revolution Gomez was removed and Garcia took his place. The Spaniards had meanwhile retaken Havana and Garcia addressed himself to the task of remaking his conquest of the city. Once his victorious soldiers marched on the city and it once more fell before him. His ambition was now to take Holguin, consecrated to him by his early conspiracies there and the fact that it was from that city that he set out on his march of victories. The unconquerable young man set his head toward Holguin and took it by storm. His name was waxing great. The record of his victories from that time on is a glorious one. Buagano, Cupijal, Zarsal and Santa Maria were overridden and beaten into surrender. During this short but very brilliant campaign several prominent Spanish officers were killed and others taken prisoners. His work after that was often crowned with victory, although he sometimes met defeat. In 1873 the force of overwhelming numbers drove him back, and his escape from the Spanish was inevitable. He had little faith in Spain's clemency, and while his pursuers were in sight of him he placed the muzzle of his pistol in his mouth and fired. The bullet tore its way to his palate and came out through the skin of his head. His enemies were certain that he was dead and carried off the body. Garcia revived and gained complete recovery. His attempt at self-destruction probably saved his life. He was sent to Spain and was kept in prison until, at the request of Campos, he was released. He spent a short time in Paris, and thence went to New York. But the rebellion was not yet completely crushed, and Garcia made one more mad dash against tyranny, all to no purpose. He was again captured, but was again released, this time by Blanco. The general was deported to Madrid, where he lived until 1876 in exile under the eyes of the police. When the last revolution broke out

running a mercantile establishment in Chinatown, which his father purchased for him, and does an extensive business. Ong has taken an active interest in the affair ever since the trouble began, and when the Maine was blown up, was one of the first to denounce the act as a piece of Spanish treachery, and his response to the cry of "Johnnie, Get Your Gun," is made in all sincerity.

Gladstone's Place in History.

Gladstone's place in English history will be high, and it will be quite apart from any other, says the Atlantic. He will have no near companionship in his fame. It will be, we think, an eminence assigned to moral qualities more than to intellectual powers. The very sincerity that his enemies have denied to him will be counted, perhaps, the loftiest of his claims. It will be seen that few men of brilliant gifts and great ambitions have sought with his earnestness for the right in what they did, or stood with his courage by what they found it to be. When he braved the scorn and anger of the church which has always been more to him than to most of its priests, and challenged by the same act his own past in order to do justice to the people of a righteous peace with the Boers in the face of a storm of English wrath, he rose to a greatness in character that will be measured in future time with clearer eyes than now.

Wrong Army.

Wallace—Why didn't you enlist and do something for your country? Perry Patetic—I'm afraid I might get into the army of occupation. I belong to the army of no occupation.

Well Seasoned.

"Bunting is a very well-seasoned man. Bifskins—Indeed? Snifskins—Yes; Farmer Jones has just shot him full of pepper and salt.—New York World.

Yellow Fever Among American Troops.

The dreaded yellow fever has found a foothold among the United States forces before Santiago, and while the authorities at Washington and at the front are naturally alarmed they are taking every precaution to stamp it out. It has spread its wings with confidence in their ability to obviate a serious epidemic. The 14 cases which were first discovered in the field hospital at Siboney were immediately isolated in a hospital which had been established by Dr. John Guiteras, the famous yellow fever expert, for just such an emergency. This hospital is in charge of immune surgeons and nurses. The first 14 cases were all from the quartermaster's department—teamsters and others—but later cases have appeared among the troops nearest the coast. All cases are mild, however.

As a further precaution the little town of Juncaguaito (Siboney), where the field hospital is located, was burned under the orders of the army health authorities. Almost every building of the 50 along the irregular bluff was set fire to during the day and the Cuban inhabitants fled to the caves in the overhanging hillside for shelter. The action was taken at the urgent request of the hospital corps, and served to rid the hospital camp of the unhealthy and dirty buildings and drive away scores of Cuban followers whose presence was a serious inconvenience to the hospital workers.

There are several kinds of fevers in Cuba, all of which are classed generally as malaria unless the decided symptoms of yellow jack show themselves. Army medical officers say that in the Cuban climate yellow fever is not necessarily a deadly plague. Indeed they claim that typhoid and malarial fevers are worse; that with proper tents, nurses and medicines, soldiers will go through the fever with little if any loss.

"Everything needed to bring that army through all right will be sent," said Secretary Alger. "Large, comfortable tents, plenty of coats, ample extra clothing, nurses, medicine and doctors will be taken down by special ship. Camps will be pitched for different commands upon the highest, airiest land to be reached. Patients will be segregated. And as fast as a command has been there a certain number of days without developing a case it will be taken off the island and transferred to a more salubrious climate in the United States, where the soldiers can soon recuperate from their terrible exertions."

So far, cases among the troops have been very mild and they say that yellow fever often runs that way in Cuba. In fact the natives have very little fear of it. By the system proposed by Secretary Alger, with perhaps a further detention station at Dry Tortugas, it is expected that the volunteers will be withdrawn from Santiago without much if any loss and their places taken by the immune regiments.

Dewey Fired on the Germans.

A Hong Kong correspondent says: U. S. Consul Willman informs me that as the German cruiser Irene was passing Mariveles, off Manila, the other day the United States gunboat Hugh McCulloch was sent after her to ask her to stop. As the Irene refused to obey a shell was sent across her bow and a small boat went to discover what she was doing. The German admiral protested and insisted that German ships had a right to enter the harbor without being searched, a claim which Admiral Dewey declined to recognize. It is reported that Admiral von Diederichs, who is in command of the German squadron at Manila, interviewed Capt. Chichester of the British cruiser Immortalite as to what he would do if the Germans interfered with the bombardment of Manila. Capt. Chichester replied that only Admiral Dewey and himself knew that.

Several Ohio coal operators are prospecting for more coal lands about Saginaw and are leasing all the land they can.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.			
New York	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs
Best grades...	48 25 25	5 00	6 25
Lower grades...	3 50	4 75	3 85
Chicago	Best grades...	4 25	4 75
Lower grades...	3 00	4 00	3 85
Detroit	Best grades...	4 25	4 75
Lower grades...	3 00	4 00	3 85
Buffalo	Best grades...	3 50	4 25
Lower grades...	3 00	4 00	3 85
Cincinnati	Best grades...	4 00	4 50
Lower grades...	3 00	4 00	3 85
Pittsburg	Best grades...	4 75	5 00
Lower grades...	3 00	4 15	3 85

GRAIN, ETC.		
Wheat	Corn	Oats
No. 2 red	No. 2 mix	No. 2 white
New York	80 25	32 25
Chicago	75 25	31 25
Detroit	77 25	32 25
Toledo	77 25	32 25
Cincinnati	77 25	32 25
Cleveland	77 25	32 25
Pittsburg	78 25	33 25
Buffalo	78 25	33 25
Detroit—Hay, No. 1 Timothy	80 25	per ton.
Potatoes, new Michigan	2 25	per bu.
Poultry, spring chickens	12c	per lb.
fowl, 7c; turkeys, 9c; ducks, 7c.	Eggs, strictly fresh	12c per doz.
Butter, dairy	15c	per lb.
creamery	17c.	

The balloon taken to Santiago to spy on the Spanish fortifications was riddled with bullets on its second trip up and the Americans will hereafter resort to photograph kites for aerial observations. The President has appointed Senator Cullom, of Illinois; Senator Morgan, of Alabama; Rep. Hitt, of Illinois; President Dole, of the Hawaiian republic; and W. F. Frear, of Hawaii, to be commissioners under the Hawaiian annexation resolution. The Hawaiian commissioners will organize at once and leave San Francisco for Honolulu about Aug. 1.

THANKFUL TO MRS. PINKHAM.

Earnest Words From Women Who Have Been Relieved of Backache—Mrs. Pinkham Warns Against Neglect.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been thankful a thousand times, since I wrote you, for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. I followed your advice carefully, and now I feel like a different person. My troubles were backache, headache, nervous tired feeling, painful menstruation and leucorrhoea.

I took four bottles of Vegetable Compound, one box of Liver Pills, and used one package of Sanative Wash, and am now well. I thank you again for the good you have done for me.—ELLA E. BRENNER, East Rochester, Ohio.

Great numbers of such letters as the above are constantly being received by Mrs. Pinkham from women who owe their health and happiness to her advice and medicine. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. Her advice is offered free to all suffering women who are puzzled about themselves. If you have backache don't neglect it or try heroically to "work it down," you must reach the root of the trouble, and nothing will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Backache is accompanied by a lot of other aches and wearing sensations, but they nearly always come from the same source. Remove the cause of these distressing things, and you become well and strong. Mrs. S. J. SWANSON, of Gibson City, Ill., tells her experience in the following letter:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before using your medicine I was troubled with headache and my back ached so that I could not rest. Your medicine is the best I have ever used; it has relieved me of my troubles, and I feel like myself again. Thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham."

"I would advise any one troubled with female weakness to take your medicine. I shall also recommend it wherever I can as a great reliever of pain."

A Million Women Have Been Benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine



A Beautiful Present Free

For a few months to all users of the celebrated ELASTIC STARCH (Flat Iron Brand). To induce you to try this brand of starch, so that you may find out for yourself that all claims for its superiority and economy are true, the makers have had prepared, at great expense, a series of

exact reproductions of the \$10,000 originals by Muville, which will be given you ABSOLUTELY FREE by your grocer on conditions named below. These Plaques are 40 inches in circumference, are free of any suggestion of advertising whatever, and will ornament the most elegant apartment. No manufacturing concern ever before gave away such valuable presents to its customers. They are not for sale at any price, and can be obtained only in the manner specified. The subjects are:

- AMERICAN WILD DUCKS, ENGLISH QUAIL, AMERICAN PHEASANT, ENGLISH SNIPPE.

The birds are handsomely embossed and stand out natural as life. Each Plaque is bordered with a band of gold.

Game Plaques

HOW TO GET THEM:

All purchasers of three 10-cent or six 5-cent packages of Elastic Starch (Flat Iron Brand), are entitled to receive from their grocer one of these beautiful Game Plaques free. The plaques will not be sent by mail. They can be obtained only from your grocer.

Every Grocer Keeps Elastic Starch. Do not delay. This offer is for a short time only.

Elastic Starch

has been the standard for 25 years. TWENTY-TWO MILLION packages of this brand were sold last year. That's how good it is.

Ask Your Dealer to show you the Plaques and tell you about Elastic Starch. Accept no substitute.

FAULTLESS WORKMANSHIP AND DESIGN.

The superiority of Columbia Bevel-Gears over chain machines under all conditions of riding makes

Columbia

BEVEL-GEAR

Chainless Bicycles

IN A CLASS ALONE.

Go to the Columbia Dealer in your town and examine our line before buying. We offer you the best chain wheels in the world.

Columbias and Hartfords

GOOD WHEELS AT LOW PRICES, Vedettes, Jacks and Jills. CATALOGUE FREE.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

The hair

is like a plant. What makes the plant fade and wither? Usually lack of necessary nourishment. The reason why Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its normal color, stops hair from falling, and makes it grow, is because it supplies the nourishment the hair needs.

"When a girl at school, in Reading, Ohio, I had a severe attack of brain fever. On my recovery, I found myself perfectly bald and, for a long time, I feared I should be permanently so. Friends urged me to use Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, on doing so, my hair immediately began to grow, and I now have as heavy and fine a head of hair as one could wish for, being changed, however, from blonde to dark brown."—Mrs. J. H. HORNBY, 152 Pacific Ave., Santa Cruz, Cal.

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

FROM FACTORY TO USER DIRECT.

We make fine Surreys, Buggies, Phaetons and Road Wagons. Our goods have been favorably known to the trade for years. We now sell direct to the user at Wholesale Prices. The shrewd buyer prefers to deal with the factory. He gets of us the lowest price and the best quality. We ship anywhere subject to examination. WE DELIVER on board cars, Kansas City, Mo., or Goshen, Ind., as may suit purchaser. Send for catalogue with prices and terms. Write today. We sell Sewing Machines and the GOSHEN BICYCLE as well. All at Wholesale Prices. All goods. No matter where you live, you are not too far away to do business with us and save money. Address: EDWARD W. WALKER CARRIAGE CO., GOSHEN, INDIANA.

"DIRT IN THE HOUSE BUILDS THE HIGH-WAY TO BEGGARY." BE WISE IN TIME AND USE

SAPOLIO

Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday by THE McDOWELL PRESS, Seegar 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 will not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our mid and local columns are charged per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are charged at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:

PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, and Real Estate Broker. 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 Tenant House. Night calls from office. 7-22-27.

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. 4-14-26

I. A. FRITZ,
DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every patient comfortable and to give to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz's druggists. Not at home on Tuesdays.

N. MCCLINTON, M. D., Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher. Office at residence.

A. A. MCKENZIE,
AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 8-24

WM. SMITHSON,
Drayman, makes a specialty of moving household furniture. Also of hauling and unloading. Drying of all kinds solicited. Cass City, Mich.

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 226, I. O. F., meets on the 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. 2-23-27

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. Wm. Schwaderec, W. G. Schwaderec, N. G. I. K. Heid, 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 Thursday evening. Rev. J. B. HUSBAND, 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. KLUM, Pastor.

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

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

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.

House-Moving and Raising

executed promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Jack Screws to Rent.

Be sure and see me if you need anything in this line.

J. A. CALDWELL.



Throw Away the Boot-Jack

and shoe horn and get a pair of Lewis' "Wear-Resisters." Easy to put on, easy to take off. Always fit well, but never fit tight. No pinching anywhere—feet or pocket-book. The easiest, most durable ready-to-wear shoes made are the

J. B. LEWIS CO'S "Wear-Resisters"

Latest models, all sizes, for men, women, children. "Lewis" stamped on every shoe. J. B. LEWIS CO., Boston, Mass. 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 Schwaderec 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 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 a fine 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.

Heller's White Lily and Heller's Best

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

C. 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.



ELLINGTON.

Mrs. Reeder Odell visited her sister Mrs. J. H. Mosher, last Wednesday.

Miss Grace Wickware, of Akron, has been visiting the past week with relatives here.

Peter Molozzo, of Fairgrove, spent Sunday night visiting with relatives in Ellington.

Mrs. Maud Wickware's summer term of school in Columbia will close this week Friday.

Mrs. Philip Eckert, and children, of Caro, were at G. W. Ostrander's last week gathering cherries.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Alexander, of Denmark, spent Wednesday afternoon and Thursday visiting at J. H. Mosher's.

W. A. Bailey attended the Republican county convention last Friday and brought a load of goods back for Earl.

Mrs. Charles Morse, of Ellington, who has been for some time confined to her bed by sickness, died last week Wednesday and her remains were taken Friday to Gilford for burial.

Mrs. Levi Greenfield, of Columbia, spent last Saturday and Sunday visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Turner. Sunday Mrs. Greenfield and Mother, Mrs. A. J. Turner, went to see Mrs. Jordan Bingham, of Gagetown, who had her arm broken by falling from a tree.

The Suro La Grippe Cure.
There is no one suffering from this dreadful malady, if you will only get the right remedy. You are having pain all through your body, and your liver is out of order, have no appetite, no ambition or life, have a bad cold, in fact are completely used up. Electric Bitters is the only remedy that will give you prompt and sure relief. They act directly upon your Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, tone up the whole system and make you feel like a new being. They are guaranteed to cure or price refunded. For sale at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store; only 50c per bottle.

UBLY.

Hot as fire. Several improvements this week under the careful management of G. G. Hood our energetic street commissioner.

New town hall lot has been purchased from Lawyer Creighton. Work will begin when weather has slightly modified; at present everybody talks lakeside.

Rev. A. W. Fraser, of Filion, was the guest of Rev. Forster, for several days this week. Mr. Fraser's is always welcome in Uby. He has by his geniality won many friends.

The Sunday Schools here have united to have a good time on Aug. 3rd near Argyle. Every young mite for three miles out of town has its neck craned to see the day approach.

Many of the villagers went to Port Huron and Elkton on the 12th. All report a good time. At Port Huron the Canadians made a good showing and gave strong expression of friendship.

Politics have their time lately. The writer has been trying to get the swing of the opposite party, but alas, the secret seems sealed against all "foreigners." I wish we could read them clearly. You may risk your happiness they would get a rub, but we can't read. See the misfortune of being born without an education. We don't know much; neither do the other fellows.

The rattle of the binder jiggles through our little window. On every hillside this piece of machinery may be seen getting in its harvest work. The politicians here are convinced on one side that the wheat has grown several inches longer because McKinley sits in Washington. Then there are others who actually think our grain crops are too much the color of the gold bug. Of course the writer has his own strong opinion on politics and if there be much to admire in McKinley, there is also much to admire in the plucky man he defeated. It might be well when we are crowing over the immense yield this year to question ourselves closely as to which political party should get the credit. Then when we are through it might not be amiss to enquire if Almighty God had not a little to do with some little obscure mealy patch "somewhere."

A Narrow Escape.
Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, Groston, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four Doctors gave me up saying I could not live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. It has cured me, and thank God I am saved and now a well and healthy woman. Trial bottles free at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

To Cure Consumption Forever.
Take Cascaets Candy Coughs, 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

EAST NOVISTA.

Mrs. Florence Gooden is some better at this writing.

Miss Leora Graham visited Miss Emma Brown on Sunday.

L. Wheeler and Miss Ella Atwell were Cass City visitors on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dewey moved unto their farm in Evergreen last week.

Willie McBurney and sister, of Ellington, visited at Jas. J. Spence's on Sunday.

Robert Brown and David McKim attended the Orange celebration at Elkton July 12, and report a good time.

Mrs. Agnes Irwin and Miss Gladys Salsbury and Miss Mary Leonard, visited with Marlette friends last week.

Misses Irene Pinney and Belle McKenzie, of Cass City, attended services in the M. E. Church on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Yeager, of Lamotte, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bentley, of Cass City and Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Austin, visited at James Wheeler's on Sunday.

KINGSTON.

W. P. Millikin's saw mill burned last week.

E. Yarrington is visiting Canadian friends.

Miss Lula Mitchell is visiting Toledo friends.

L. C. Wilber spent a few days with Kingston friends the first of the week.

The county drain commissioner transacted business at Kingston Wednesday.

At the school meeting it was decided to adopt the uniform text books but, free text books were rejected.

Wm. Ross and family and Walter Saigeon attended Buffalo Bill's Wild west show at Saginaw Saturday.

Mrs. L. Maynard and son returned Thursday evening from a two weeks visit at Elsie, Mrs. Maynard's former home.

Will Rufus, who has been attending Albion College for the past year, is spending his vacation with Kingston friends.

Married at the residence of the bride's parents in Ypsilanti, Mich., July 20, 1908, Austin E. Wilber, formerly of this place and Miss Hellen Tuttle.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

ELKTON.

Samuel Link visited friends in Pigeon on Sunday.

R. Mitchell was called to Saginaw by telegraph Friday evening.

Mrs. R. Luthers, south of town, is very low at the present writing.

Samuel Lackie, of Filion, was the guest of Adam Schlotzauer Sunday.

John Simme and wife, of Brookfield, were the guests of R. Ballagh and family during the Orange celebration here.

WICKWARE.

Miss Alta Sackett is visiting her parents for a week or so.

Bruce Alward was the guest of John Russel's over Sunday.

Mr. Greewick, of Cass City, was a pleasant caller in our burg Sunday.

Mrs. Libbie Ormsbee and little boy, of Tomahawk, Wis., is the guest of Mrs. Albert Wickware this week.

Miss Cora Earle has returned to Chicago after visiting for some time here with friends and relatives.

Miss Ella Barnes, who has been for some time stopping with John Hunter's, has returned to her home in Greenleaf.

The Crusaders who have been in our midst for about 8 weeks laboring with us for the salvation of souls, preached their farewell sermon Sunday evening to a full house. They left Tuesday morning for Shabbona where they intend to labor for a while. They leave a host of friends here who regret their departure.

Archie Charlston, aged 28 years, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Mark Bond, on July 12th, at 5 a. m. of pneumonia. His loss is felt most keenly as he has been for some time the only support of a feeble mother. His presence shall be missed as he was an industrious young man of good principle, but we expect to meet him in robes of snowy white in a world where no partings shall be experienced.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

LINKVILLE.

Mrs. Wm. Gage was in Pigeon a part of this week.

Farmers are getting along nicely with their wheat harvest.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lenox has been very ill for some time past.

Rev. J. V. N. Hartness, of Lansing, occupied the pulpit in the Evangelical Church on Sunday evening.

Miss Maggie Cramer, of Kilmanagh, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Maier, on Sunday and Monday.

The Sunday School recently organized here is getting along nicely and gave an ice cream social on Thursday evening.

The K. O. T. N's are to give a picnic in Mr. Shene's grove on the banks of the Pigeon River, about one mile east of here on August 18th.

Mr. Sheldon, of Caseville, has been renovating the elevator here this week and getting everything ready for the wheat and other crops.

Doctor's Fees.

The British Medical Institute of Saginaw will treat ill cured any of the following diseases for the fees stated:

Name of Disease.	Charge to Cure.
Asthma	\$10 to \$75
Bronchitis	5 " 25
Catarrh	15 " 40
Constipation	5 " 15
Deafness	10 " 50
Diabetes, (Curable Cases)	20 " 40
Dropsy	5 " 20
Epilepsy	25 " 75
Female Weakness	10 " 30
Gleet	5 " 15
Gonorrhoea	3 " 10
Leucorrhoea	5 " 25
Liver Complaint	5 " 25
Lost Manhood	25 " 75
Nervous Debility	10 " 25
Opium Habit	5 " 25
Paralysis	10 " 30
Piles	5 " 20
Seminal Weakness	10 " 25
Spermatorrhoea	25 " 75
Skin Diseases	5 " 20
Stricture	10 " 25
Syphilis	30 " 75

All other diseases are treated and cured at proportionately low rates. We should also state that we accept small weekly or monthly payments from patients who are unable to pay the entire sum at one time; and, in all cases, where our charge is \$50 or over, and the patient is responsible, it need not be paid until the case is cured.

Address, or call, British Medical Institute, 106 South Washington Ave., Saginaw. Hours from 9 to 8. No Sunday hours.

F. M. HUBBARD, M. D., Chief Consulting Surgeon.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

A PICTORIAL AND DESCRIPTIVE HISTORY

OF . . .

'Our War With Spain'

The Most Magnificent Publication of the age, absolutely Unique in its Embellishments and Incomparable in its Graphic and Historical Accuracy.

THIS splendid work embraces 200 Photographic Views of every vessel in the American Navy; all the battleships, cruisers, gunboats, monitors, torpedo-boats, auxiliaries, and special service ships. The book also comprises portraits of leading army and naval officers, and views of encampments, drill exercises, big guns, target practice, the manufacture of armor plate, cannons, barbettes, ship building, munitions of war and our naval resources. Besides these beautiful photographic representations of the Army and Navy, this exquisite work contains many superb original illustrations, productions of distinguished artists, of such thrilling incidents as the explosion of the Maine, the bombardment of Matanzas, and of Dewey's amazing and decisive victory in Manila Bay. These are large double-page pictures of marvelous spirit and historic fidelity. There are also other original pictures, such as Havana Harbor, War Map of the World, War Map of Cuba, etc.; the whole comprising an album of extraordinary beauty, timely interest and invaluable information. These views are 8x10 in size and are accompanied by full descriptive text, thus presenting in the most attractive and indelible form, a complete history of our War with Spain.

Educational-Interesting-Historical-Valuable

Our Great Offer . . . This valuable work is now being issued for the first time and retails at \$3.75, but we have completed arrangements with the publishers whereby we are enabled to offer the book in connection with the Enterprise at a remarkably low price. All subscribers can obtain this remarkable and massive Art Portfolio entitled "Our War With Spain," 11x13 1/4 inches in size, handsomely bound in cloth, for \$1.50. New subscribers who pay cash get the paper for one year and the book for only \$2.50. If the book is ordered by mail, forty cents should be added to cover cost of the postage.

A Grand Patriotic Offer

\$2.50 The Enterprise for one year and Our War With Spain. \$2.50

EXCURSIONS

Spring 1898 To Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta

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.

W. HARRISON,

Fashionable Tailor.

RAISING POULTRY

It's no trouble when you use Star Poultry Powder.

Sure Cure for Cholera. Cass City, Mich., Jan. 25, 1908. T. F. Holden, Inlay City, Mich. My hens began to die. I bought a package of Star Poultry Powder and I have not lost one since I began feeding it to my fowls. I think it is the best poultry powder in the world. Yours Respectfully, Mrs. Jos. Frenette.

Saved our Fine Flock. I am convinced that nothing equals Star Poultry Powder. I have used it with great results. This year when the cholera has been all around us, we saved our fine flock of 170. They are in a healthy condition and never had them lay so well. The difference in eggs double pays for the powder. I advise all to try it.—Mrs. Jersey Winn, Inlay City, Mich.

Lost all my Young Chickens. Inlay City, Mich., March 8, 1908. I have used Star Poultry Powder and find that the increased number of eggs more than pay for the powder. Besides being a good egg producer it makes a great difference in the health and appearance of poultry especially young chickens. Last year I lost every chick hatched until I commenced to feed the Star Poultry Powder, after which I did not lose any.—Robert Ruthford.

Sold by wholesalers and retailers everywhere.

JAS. TENNANT SELLS Fruits in Season.

And always has

THE BEST - IN - GROCERIES.

Butter and Eggs wanted. Goods delivered in town. One door east of Schooley's.

CASS CITY BANK.

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

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

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

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. This is the original "CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.

LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President. March 24, 1898.

Samuel Pitcher M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

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

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

Insist on Having
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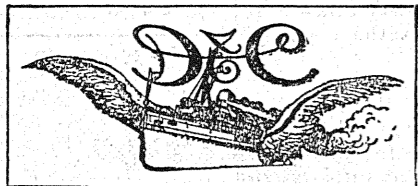
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When You Get Ready

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.

BEFORE

Arthur Van Blaricon has lost one of his work horses.

Leonard Patch was laid up for repairs a part of last week.

A Mr. Kelley and wife, of Macomb county, visit friends east of here.

John Harner's barn is completed.

'Tis an imposing looking structure from a distance.

The infant child of Benj. and Belle Sharp is very sick. Dr. Foote, of Novesta attends the case.

Wm. McCracken, Jr., who has been laboring near Detroit for the past six months has returned home.

The frost out the crops so badly on the farm of Henry Leech, section 2, Kingston, that he feels discouraged and will move back to Pontiac this fall.

Politeness is a good thing in its place but it can be carried too far, for instance Charles Henderson is overseer of highways and he found one man in his district that would not come out and work without a written invitation. Now it would seem that that is pushing politeness to extremes among plain people.

President Garfield wrote at some length upon the subject, "Life's ocean" referring to himself he said he had been tossed hither and yonder against rocks and sandbars, but still he struggled and kept afloat, and should he have gone down it would have been of little consequence for he adds, of all my acquaintances I have never known a man to drown that was worth saving.

Some time since my friend scribe of the County Line wished me to express my views on the question, "which a man should love most his wife or children?" Ah! surely he could make no difference, a true wife and good children must equally claim his affections, the one is a counterpart of self, and the other is a guardian angel and bosom companion. 'Tis well you said a man, for when he ceases to love either he ceases to be a man.

At the school meeting our school district voted not to accept of the school charts that made so much trouble last spring. The charts are on hand and how the matter will end remains to be seen. One of the district's heavy tax payers informs us that they are worthless as instructors, for instance they read as follows: Question, What is the value of sheep? Answer, Two dollars. It must have been gotten up by Cleveland men, for if Grover had been kept at the helm for two years more he would have put the price to two dollars sure.

HOW WE SPENT THE "12TH."

The morning of the 12th found our scribe on the way to Elkton to witness the local Orange demonstration. Arriving at our destination at eleven o'clock a. m. we found the town alive to the requirements of the occasion. The streets were finely arched with evergreens at the entrance, surmounted with banners that bid a welcome to all. The forenoon was taken up in preparation and shortly after one o'clock the lodges took up the march to the Fair grounds where the exercises took place. The American flag was rightly given preeminence in every movement from beginning to end. We like many others went to see how Orangemen conduct themselves on such occasions and must say they behaved nobly. Temperance in word and act was notable throughout the day. Not a man "decked" with the orange, purple or scarlet did we see handicapped by "the invisible spirit of wine." The speakers were moderate but talked to the point. The remarks of Rev. Forster were exceptionally fine as he reasoned of Temperance, Manliness and a Higher Life. He touched a sympathetic cord in every feeling breast as he spoke of the present war, and although it was necessary to teach naughty Spain a dear lesson by the arbitrament of the sword, we must drop a tear of pity as we think of the Spanish mother parting with her sixteen year old boy who goes to meet death where there is "lack of woman's pity" where "there is death of woman's tears." A thought came to our mind as we listened to the comments of some of our people who had apparently a fair education in other things, how they lacked in past history. Just before the line of march was taken up we heard a group talking in wonderment why the men who were mounted all rode white horses. An Orange flag was prominent, on one side was a picture of King William mounted on his war charger, while on the other was a historic allusion, "Darry Walls No S." The letter S was by no means perfect in shape and some of the spectators took it for a figure 5 and concluded that it must be the fifth lodge organized in the "Thumb," but the words "Darry Walls" they allowed to pass without comment. Some of the Orangemen heard the remarks about the Orange flag and the mingled smile of amusement and pity for a lack of knowledge on the reformation line played over their countenance. We noticed in particular the get-up-and-dust qualities of the Popple lodge—Why they have enthusiasm enough to convert the world. I must say that my wife and I liked the people of Elkton; they treated us well. We bought several little things—got a good ar-

title for a reasonable price. On the whole we set the 12th down on our book as an allround day of pleasure and profit.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Breed For Shape.

The breeding of fancy poultry is a science. First of all the fancier must have firmly fixed in his mind the shape of the variety that he intends to devote his time and energy to, then the carriage of this variety and lastly the plumage. Breeding for color is a very fascinating sport, but one must not become so interested in it as to lose sight of the foundation of the breed—i. e., its shape. What good is a Silver Wyandotte, however perfect its lacing may be, if it has the shape of the Plymouth Rock, or the Cochon if it has the shape of the Brahma? True, we may have the beautiful plumage, but the foundation is destroyed, and the house falls. The average fancier is very successful, taking into consideration what he has to contend with in retaining the type of the breed, together with the beautiful plumage. Year in and year out he keeps at his work until at last his efforts are rewarded. He has established a strain of fowls that is known all over the world, and he has made a name for himself and his fowls. Through all these years the type of the fowl has remained almost identically the same, and the markings are clear and distinct.—Poultry Monthly.

Fences Are Needed.

A California paper tells of a woman who with a little help from the children took all the care of quite a successful small vegetable garden and only called upon her husband to swear at the chickens when they intruded into it. That was perfectly proper, but she should also have invited over some abbodded neighbor to swear at the husband for not putting a fence around either the chickens or the garden. We would never think of keeping hens if we could not have a fence which would limit the space where they could go whether it were ten feet square or a square acre. They should not be in the vegetable garden, the flower garden or the strawberry bed. Neither should they come into the house until killed. It would be cheaper to fence a large yard, as large as they would care to roam over, than to have them roam at will, scratching up the garden, picking the fruit, treading down the grass, and making even a woman think swear words, if she does not like to utter them.—American Cultivator.

Eggs For Hatching.

Too much care cannot be exercised in the selection of eggs for hatching. Only those from strong, well mated fowls should be used, for upon this depend the fertility of the eggs and the vigor of the young chicks.

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THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Itch, 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.

Gapes In Chickens.

The cause of gapes is a small worm, something resembling a fishworm, only smaller. It lodges in the throat, causing a choking or gaping of the chick, and instead of being swallowed it remains in the throat and breeds there in such numbers as soon to choke the chick to death. There is a small gaperworm extirpator in the form of a loop wire that can be inserted in the windpipe and withdraw the worm. You can purchase these at almost any poultry supply house. What has proved the best remedy with me is about two drops of turpentine injected down the throat either with a small syringe or machine oil can. This will usually dislodge them and give the chick relief. This worm infests only certain soil and one may have gapes in its worst form on one part of the farm and have no signs of it less than a fourth of a mile away. If one's flock is badly affected by them, I would recommend a change of runs for the chicks and you will usually see the disease disappear.—Theodore Hewes in Breeder's Gazette.

Kerosene Emulsion.

A thorough spraying with kerosene emulsion or with a solution of carbolic acid with a pump that will force the fluid into every seam, crack and corner, will cleanse the main part of the building, roof and all, or a thorough smoking with sulphur will do it. When this is done, the hens will feel as proud as you would if your rooms were new papered and carpeted, and unless they have been doing their best before they will try to do it afterward.—American Cultivator.

Ourbaby has been continually troubled with colic and cholera infantum since his birth, and all that we could do for him did not seem to give more than temporary relief, until we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Since giving that remedy he has not been troubled. We want to give you this testimonial as an evidence of our gratitude, not that you need it to advertise your meritorious remedy.—G. M. Law, Keokuk, Iowa. For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

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		D. G. H. & M. Mich. Cent.			
8.00	8.15	PONTIAC	8.05	10.40	4.00
9.15	9.29	Genesee	7.45	10.22	3.30
9.30	9.39	Cole*	7.37	10.15	3.20
10.05	6.00	Oxford	7.25	10.05	3.00
11.05	6.10	Shoop*	6.56	9.53	1.42
11.25	6.15	Leonard	6.46	9.45	1.30
12.05	6.20	Byron	6.30	9.32	1.05
12.30	6.40	Unlay City	6.08	9.19	12.45
12.55	6.45	Law	5.50	9.10	12.10
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3.40	8.01	Willow*	4.24	8.06	9.45
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5.45	8.41	Gagetown	3.45	7.32	7.55
6.05	8.52	Owendale	3.29	7.20	7.35
6.15	8.56	Linkville	3.28	7.15	7.25
6.35	9.10	Pigeon	3.17	7.00	7.00
6.40	9.12	Berrie	3.15	6.58	6.40
7.10	9.25	Caseville	3.00	6.45	6.15
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Flag stations. Train stop only on signal. Trains No. 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. No. 6 will run Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. All other trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS: Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Ry. Oxford with Bay City Division Michigan Central Ry. Unlay City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry.; Clifford with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry.; Pigeon with Saginaw Tuscola & Huron Ry.

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BUILDING, suitable for store and dwelling, and 10 one acre of land, in Wheatland township. A good opening for blacksmith or veterinary surgeon. Price \$300.

FOR sale—200 acres in Greenleaf township; 170 acres cleared; good house; two good frame barns and stable; two good wells; good orchard and all well fenced. \$3,000 takes it, or will take forty acres near Cass City as part payment.

80 Acres, two miles from Cass City; all improved; well fenced and good buildings; good well with windmill. It goes at \$2,500; \$1,500 down balance on time.

200 Acres in Artole township, wild land, easily cleared; well drained by state ditch; will sell all or part at \$8 per acre; small payment down.

40 Acres, n. e. 1/4 n. w. 1/4, sec. 28, Wheatland; 20 acres cleared, good frame house, opposite schoolhouse, 4 1/2 miles from Deckerville, 1/2 mile from Cheviot. \$500.

Improved 80 acres, one mile west of Clifford, to exchange for improved forty.

65 Acres, 25 cleared, 15 acres soft timber, new house and blacksmith shop, good water, 100 grape vines, 4 miles from railway depot. \$1,000.

120 Acres, Evergreen Twp., Sanilac Co., 60 or 70 acres cleared; lot house, small barn, good well, orchard. Price \$1,500 on easy terms.

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40 Acres Elmwood township, Tuscola Co., all cleared, frame house and barn, good well and orchard. Going at a bargain.

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Residence lot in Oakwood sub-division in the city of Detroit.

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These are but a few of the many bargains listed. What you don't see, ask for.

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You can't go wrong for a minute in putting your feet in a pair of these shoes. Once in, you'll hardly care for any other kind, for these are the shoes that "make your feet glad."

Though the best, they cost the least.

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Carrie

The Telegraph Girl

xx x

A ROMANCE OF THE CHEROKEE STRIP.

xx x

By Captain Jack Crawford

"THE POET SCOUT."

(Continued.)

She was going away, that was a blessed consolation; going to a busy office where she would have no time to wire chats. I could endure her for a few hours; and although I would have resented from any one the imputation that I was a liar, I assured her I would be delighted to have her come, and would endeavor to make her brief visit a pleasant one.

When the freight from the south whistled that afternoon, I had never myself for a few hours of torture. The caboose stopped away down in the yard, and as I stood on the platform reflecting on what a martyr I was going to make of myself, I saw the conductor assist my visitor to the ground, and start with her along the side of the train towards the depot. A call from the instrument drew me inside, and when I came out again they were near the platform. I stood and stared in blank amazement. A neat, stylish little figure clad in grey, a jaunty hat, from beneath which the prettiest imaginable brown curls fell in clustering beauty above the prettiest face I thought I had ever seen. She was laughing merrily at some remark from her escort, and the air seemed filled with rippling music. As he ascended the platform steps to where I stood transfixed and dumb with amazement, she gave me but one glance of her merry blue eyes, and was about to pass on into the office when the conductor said:

"A moment, Miss Rankin. Let me introduce Mr. Saunders, the agent here. Fred, this is Miss Carrie Rankin, late of Edmond."

She started at me with a look of unutterable surprise, and had a mirror beam thrust in front of me. I would no doubt have seen reflected an expression of equal amazement. For a moment she stood gazing first at myself and then at the conductor, and then a peal of merry laughter rang out from her pouting lips, and extending her hand she said:

"Oh, that monstrous fibber, Tom Armstrong! If I ever get within reach of him again I'll pull every hair out of his head! Why, he told me you were an old man, Mr. Saunders, and—and—that you were humpbacked, and had lost one of your limbs in a railway accident some years ago. He pictured you such a fright that I hesitated long before deciding to come here. I was actually afraid of you!"

"I'll kill him on sight!" I cried, retaining the pretty hand which rested in mine. "He led me to believe you an aged widow with two children, and a face that would set my teeth on edge when you should present it before me, and that you had a temper which a buzz saw could not scratch. However, in the glow of waking from that hideous dream I almost feel that I can forgive him, and as the frightful old widow no longer confronts me, permit me to bid you a hearty welcome to your old home. I trust you may enjoy the few hours you are to remain here. You have the freedom of the office; and of the great city."

"Thank you. It is very good of you, and since my humpbacked ogre has limped away on his one leg, I will enter his den with no fear. How dearly natural the old place looks" (taking off her hat and throwing it on the table). "How many lonely days and nights I spent here, fearing each rattle of the window by the wind might be a tramp or a prowling Indian, and every sound from the outside at night might come from the dreaded Dalton gang, lying in wait to rob a train. May I look in my old room?"

"Certainly."

"Same cheerless place. Yes, more cheerless, for really, Mr. Saunders, you do not keep it so neat as I did. When did you sweep it last?"

She glanced into my face with an arch look and smilingly awaited my reply.

"I think it was one day last week, or was it week before? It was the day the superintendent came over the road on a special. The sprucing up of depots by agents—male agents, that is—is always regulated by official visits, you know."

We passed on into the freight-room, such only in name, for no goods save section men's supplies had ever been stored therein. From the freight-room a ladder led up to the loft between the ceilings of the office and sleeping room and the roof, and, pointing up at the dust-covered rafters, my fair visitor said:

"I had a dreadful time up there one day. The insulated copper wires from the instruments run up through the office ceiling, you know, and connect with the line out under the eaves of the depot. I cut out my instruments for a heavy thunderstorm, and when I cut it again after the storm had passed, I found the wire open on both sides of me. Fearing the trouble was in my office I began a close search for it, and, finding the wires below all right, I climbed up the ladder to the loft. Up in that dark, black, dusty, sooty place I found both wires burned off by lightning; and what a time I had repairing them! It was very hot and close up there, and I had left my handkerchief on the telegraph table, and frequently

wiped my perspiring face with my smutty hands. When I climbed down again you should have seen me! I had that morning put on a white summer dress mamma had just sent down to me, and it was ruined, and my face was as black as any Topsy you ever saw. What made it more horrible was that the passenger going south whistled just as I descended from the loft, and not knowing my face was in such a horrid condition, I gathered up my train mail and went out on the platform, and such a gazing as the train men gave me! There was a grinning face at every car window as the train pulled by. Oh, dear! what a fright I found myself when I looked in my mirror!"

As we sat in the office during the evening chatting she grew more and more vivacious and jolly, and our merry laughter rang out in marked contrast to the usual stillness which prevailed about the dreary station. We went to supper at the section house, and on returning she went at once to the key and asked the dispatcher if the train then nearly due was on time.

"No. 4 delayed by wash-out below Guthrie," came the reply. "Can't say how soon track will be repaired."

"Oh, dear! My usual luck!" she said. "I seldom find a train on time when I want to go anywhere!"

"Are you then so anxious to terminate what has been to me a most delightful visit?" I asked.

"Oh, no. I assure you I have enjoyed it fully as much as yourself, but I fear I will become tiresome to you with my senseless chatter."

I felt like assuring her that a lifetime spent in her society would not weary me. The time sped swiftly until the grey shades of evening began to gather, and I lighted the office lamp. No. 4 was reported safely over the track, and would reach Red Rock about 9 o'clock.

Excusing herself a moment to go to the cooler in the freight-room for a drink of ice water, Miss Rankin passed from the room, and had scarcely disappeared ere I heard heavy footsteps on the platform, and a moment later the front door was thrown open and four masked men entered and covered me with murderous-looking revolvers.

"Get away from that table, young feller, an' don't you make a move 'ords that telegraph till the train comes, or it'll find a piece o' baggage 'yar it ain't looking fur. How soon is she due?"

I am not naturally a coward, but this harsh transformation from a blissful dream of love to the very precincts of death unnerved me, and confess I was thoroughly frightened. Then came the thought that Miss Rankin would return in a moment, and what indignities might not be offered her by these members of the notorious Dalton gang (for such I knew them to be); cruel, reckless men who had less regard for women than for dumb brutes which carried them to places of safety after their lawless raids.

"The train is past due now, but has been delayed by a washout below Guthrie, and may not be here for several hours yet," I replied. "I'll ask about her."

I made a move toward the telegraph table, hoping by a word to warn the dispatcher, but halted at the ominous clicking of a pistol.

"No, you don't," the leader said. "If you want that pale hide o' yours tattooed with cold lead, you jest make another break like that! 'Yer lyn' about that train, an' we're agin' to camp right 'yar with you till it comes, fur we have business with it. Sit down on that bench."

I could but obey. The mental torture I endured was terrible, not only through fear of Miss Rankin's return to the office, but through the knowledge that an attempt was to be made to rob the train, and the lives of good men might be sacrificed defending the property entrusted to their care. How could the robbers be frustrated? If I could but reach the key and flash the words, "Train robbers," and sign my office call, the dispatcher would hear and understand, for in those troublous days the keen-eyed night guardians of the company's interests were ever on the alert for such intelligence. For half an hour I weighed the matter of a desperate attempt in my mind. I had lost fear of my charming visitor's safety, feeling satisfied by her absence that she had heard the robbers and was concealed in the freight room, or had escaped by the back door and gone to the section house for aid. But what assistance could come from there? I knew there was not a firearm in the section house, and the section men would seek safety in flight at the first intimation that I was in the hands of the Daltons.

At last determined to make one desperate attempt to warn the train-dispatcher, and thus save the train from robbery, I did not believe the villains would shoot, and felt that although they might use me roughly for my attempt, my duty to the company demanded that I should make it and meet the consequences.

Waiting until I heard the dispatcher send to a report of the belated train from Mulhall, but two stations below, and knowing that he was at his table, I rose and bounded toward my instrument.

"Train—"

I got no further. There was a loud report, I felt a heavy blow accompanied by a stinging sensation on my right thigh, and sank to the floor.

"You cussed fool, that's yer game, is it? Lucky fur you my gun went off afore I got it raised, or that shod'd a tuk you whar' it'd a done more good!"

They picked me up and threw me roughly on the bench, cursing me in a fearful manner for my attempt to thwart them in their plans. I knew I had been shot through the thigh, but

from the absence of severe pain felt sure the bone had not been broken.

The train must be nearing Wharton, the next station south, and after passing there no earthly power could prevent it from falling into the hands of the scowling villains who sat near me. The instrument had been quiet for a long time, and I laid trembling with anxiety expecting every moment to hear Wharton report the passing of No. 4.

"Click! Click! B-r-r-r-click!"

What caused the instrument to act so queerly? Then, in clear clickings I heard the dispatcher's call. Wharton was about to report the train—but, no! My own office signal was signed to the call. What did it mean? The dispatcher responded, and my heart gave a great throb of delight as I heard these words flashed over the wire:

"This is Cr at Red Rock. Sd held by train robbers in office. I have wire tapped in loft. Stop No. 4, Wharton, quick!"

"I heard that, will hold 4 here all right," Wharton broke in and said. "An order was sent him to hold the train for further orders, and an explanatory message sent to the conductor."

Thank God, the train was safe! I understood it all now. The brave little girl had heard the robbers when they entered, had listened to our conversation, and recalling her former experience in the dirty loft, had climbed up there in the darkness, broken one of the wires and, striking the ends together, had been able to communicate with the dispatcher. In the stillness of the night I knew she could hear every click of the instrument below, and work as effectively as if sitting at the telegraph table.

"God bless you, little girl, you have done great work this night. Special train with sheriff's posse will leave in five minutes, and make run to Red Rock in forty-five minutes. Remain where you will be safe in case of a fight with robbers."

"Oh! I am so fearful Sd has been killed," I heard her say. "I heard them threaten to kill him and heard a shot, followed by a shuffling of feet."

In a tone of voice so loud I knew she could hear it, I said:

"Men, I have been shot in the thigh and am in pain. This bench is a hard bed for a wounded man. Won't you carry me in and lay me on my bed in the next room?"

"What do we keer how you suffer after that bad break o' yours? Lay still, or you'll get more of it!"

I heard the little heroines report the words to the dispatcher, and felt that my object had been accomplished and her anxiety relieved. In a moment came a message intended for my ears: "Brace up, Fred, for help is coming. We've got the best of this game, but I am distressed at your condition, old fellow. Grin and bear it. I will be with you the minute the train gets here.—Cr."

(To be continued.)

ORCHIDS THAT RIVAL THE UPAS

Brazilian Forest That Is Guarded by a Veil of Chloroform.

From Collier's Weekly: Serge Balaguine, a Russian explorer of Brazil, states in an interview recently published in the Gaulois of Paris, that a few degrees below the equator he discovered a forest of flowers that prevented him from approaching them. With every deference to Mr. Balaguine, that forest seems to have been discovered before. Two years ago there appeared in a San Francisco paper an account provided by a bulb hunter returning from the same region, who declared that after noticing in a forest an odor, vague and sweet at first, but which increased as he advanced, ultimately he reached a clearing, and there, straight ahead, was a wilderness of orchids. Trees were loaded with them, underbrush was covered with them, they trailed on the ground, mounted in beckoning contortions, dangled from bunches, fell in sheets and elongated and expanded as far as the eye could reach. A breeze passed and they swayed with it, moving with a life of their own, dancing in the glare of the quatorial sun, and as they danced exhaling an odor that protected them more shepherly than a wall. In vain did that hunter endeavor to approach. There was a veil of perfumed chloroform through which he could see, but through which, try as he might, he could not pass. It held him back more effectually than bayonets, and it was torture to him to see those flowers and to feel that before he could reach them he must die, suffocated by the very splendors of which he was in search, poisoned by floral jewels such as no one perhaps had seen before. At the time the place was known as the village of demon flowers.

Point for Inventors.

It has long been recognized by expert telegraph operators that urgent necessity exists for improving the present sending apparatus. This point was forcibly illustrated at a late telegraph tournament in New York. At the first tick of the signal to start in a sending contest a reader started to indicate to the typewriter. In four minutes and 38 seconds he had written the entire article, which contained 413 words. In five minutes, the time appointed for the test, the telegrapher who took the prize only transmitted 254 words, and that this was considered the more remarkable performance is a concession of the imperfect nature of telegraph sending methods. The telegraph sender of to-day is confined to the use of one hand, and has to make many strokes to form one complete letter, while the typewriter has the free use of eight fingers, each one of which with a single stroke makes a complete character or letter.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"ONE LIFE ENOUGH," LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From Job, Chapter II, Verse 4, as Follows: "All That a Man Hath Will He Give For His Life"—Falsehood Built on Truths.

That is untrue. The Lord did not say it, but Satan said it to the Lord when the evil one wanted Job still more afflicted. The record is: "So went Satan forth from the presence of the Lord and smote Job with sore boils." And Satan has been the author of all eruptive diseases since then, and he hopes by poisoning the blood to poison the soul. But the result of the diabolical experiment which left Job victor proved the falsity of the Satanic remark: "All that a man hath will he give for his life." Many a captain who has stood on the bridge of the steamer till his passengers got off and he drowned; many an engineer who has kept his hand on the throttle valve or his foot on the brake, until the most of the train was saved, while he went down to death through the open draw-bridge; many a fireman who plunged into a blazing house to get a sleeping child out, the fireman sacrificing his life in the attempt, and the thousands of martyrs who submitted to fiery stake and knife of massacre and headman's axe and guillotine rather than surrender principle, proving that in many a case my text was not true when it says: "All that a man hath will he give for his life."

But Satan's falsehood was built on a truth. Life is very precious, and if we would not give up all, there are many things we would surrender rather than surrender it. We see how precious life is from the fact that we do everything to prolong it. Hence all sanitary regulations, all study of hygiene, all fear of draughts, all water-proofs, all doctors, all medicines, all struggle in crisis of accident. An admiral of the British Navy was court-martialed for turning his ship around in time of danger, and so damaging the ship. It was proved against him. But when his time came to be heard he said: "Gentlemen, I did turn the ship around; and admit that it was damaged, but do you want to know why I turned it? There was a man overboard and I wanted to save him, and I did save him, and I consider the life of one sailor worth all the vessels of the British Navy." No wonder he was vindicated. Life is indeed very precious. Yea, there are those who deem life so precious they would like to repeat it; they would like to try it over again. They would like to go back from seventy to sixty, from sixty to fifty, from fifty to forty, from forty to thirty, and from thirty to twenty. I propose, for very practical and useful purposes, as will appear before I get through, to discuss the question we have all asked of others, and others have again and again asked of us. Would you like to live your life over again?

The fact is, that no intelligent and right-feeling man is satisfied with his past life. However successful you may have been, you are not satisfied with it. What is success? Ask that question of a hundred different men, and they will give a hundred different answers. One man will say, "Success is a million dollars," another will say, "Success is world-wide publicity," another will say, "Success is gaining that which you started for." But as it is a free country I give my own definition, and say, "Success is fulfilling the particular mission upon which you were sent, whether to write a constitution, or invent a new style of wheelbarrow, or take care of a sick child."

Do what God calls you to do, and you are a success, whether you leave a million dollars at death or are buried at public expense, whether it takes fifteen pages of an encyclopedia to tell the wonderful things you have done, or your name is never printed but once, and that in the death column. But whatever your success has been, you are not satisfied with your life. We have all made so many mistakes, stumbled into so many blunders, said so many things that ought not to have been said, and done so many things that ought not to have been done, that we can suggest at least 95 per cent of improvement. Now, would it not be grand if the good Lord would say to you: "You can go back and try it over again. I will, by a word, turn your hair to black, or brown, or golden, and smooth all the wrinkles out of your temple, check, and take the bend out of your shoulders, and extirpate the stiffness from the joint, and the rheumatic twinge from the foot, and you shall be twenty-one years of age, and just what you were when you reached that point before. If the proposition were made I think many thousands would accept it."

That feeling caused the ancient search for what was called the Fountain of Youth, the waters of which, taken, would turn the hair of the octogenarian into the curly locks of a boy, and however old a person who drank at that fountain, he would be young again. The island was said to belong to the group of Bahamas, but lay far out in the ocean. The great Spanish explorer, Juan Ponce de Leon, fellow-voyager of Columbus, I have no doubt, felt that if he could discover that Fountain of Youth he would do as much as his friend had done in discovering America. So he put out in 1512 from Porto Rico and cruised about among the Bahamas in search of that fountain. I am glad he did not find it. There is no such fountain. But if there were, and its waters were bottled and sent abroad at a thousand dollars a bottle, the demand would be greater than the supply; and many a man who has come through a life of usefulness, and perhaps sin, to old age

would be shaking up the potent liquid, and if he were directed to take only a teaspoonful after each meal, would be so anxious to make sure work he would take a tablespoonful, and if directed to take a tablespoonful, would take a glassful.

You, the good mother of a household, and all your children rising up to call you blessed, can remember when you were quite jealous of the belle of the village, who was so transcendently fair and popular. But while you have these two honorable and sweetly named of wife and mother, she became a poor wretch of the street, and went into the blackness of darkness forever. Live life over again? Why, if many of those who are respectable were permitted to experiment, the next journey would be demolition. You get through, as Job says, by the skin of your teeth. Next time you might not get through at all. Satan would say: "I know him now better than I did before, and have for fifty years been studying his weaknesses, and I will weave a stronger web of circumstances to catch him next time." And Satan would concentrate his forces on this one man, and the last state of that man would be worse than the first. My friends, our faces are in the right direction. Better go forward than backward, even if we had the choice. The greatest disaster I can think of would be for you to return to boyhood in 1888. Oh, if life were a smooth Luzerne or Cayuga Lake, I would like to get into a yacht and sail over it, not once, but twice—a thousand times. But life is an uncertain sea, and some of the ships crash on the icebergs of cold indifference, and some take fire of evil passions, and some lose their bearings, and run into the Goodwin Sands, and some are never heard of. Surely on such a treacherous sea as that one voyage is enough.

Besides all this, do you know, if you could have your wish and live life over again, it would put you so much further from reunion with your friends in heaven? If you are in the noon of life, or the evening of life, you are not very far from the golden gate at which you are to meet your transported and glorified loved ones. You are now, let us say, twenty years, or ten years, or one year off from celestial conjunction. Now, suppose you went back in your earthly life 30 years, or 40 years, or fifty years, what an awful postponement of the time of reunion! It would be as though you were going to San Francisco to a great banquet, and you got to Oakland, four or five miles this side of it, and then came back to Baltimore to bet a better start; as though you were going to England to be crowned, and having come in sight of the mountains of Wales you put back to Sandy Hook in order to make a better voyage. Would you like for many years to adjourn the songs of heaven, to adjourn the thrones of heaven, to adjourn the companionship of heaven, to adjourn the presence of Christ in heaven? No; the wheel of time turns in the right direction, and it is well it turns so fast. Three hundred and sixty-five revolutions in a year and forward, rather than 365 revolutions in a year and backward.

But hear ye! hear ye! while I tell you how you may practically live your life over again and be all the better for it. You may put into remaining years of your life all you have learned of wisdom in your past life. You may make the coming ten years worth the preceding forty or fifty years. When a man says he would like to live his life over again because he would do so much better, and yet goes right on living as he has always lived, do you not see he stultifies himself? He proves that if he could go back he would do almost the same as he has done.

If a man eat green apples some Wednesday in cholera time and is thrown into fearful cramps, and says on Thursday: "I wish I had been more prudent in my diet; oh, if I could live Wednesday over again!" and then on Friday eats apples just as green, he proves that it would have been no advantage for him to live Wednesday over again. And if we, deploring our past life with the idea of improvement, long for an opportunity to try it over again, yet go on making same mistakes and committing the same sins, we only demonstrate that the repetition of our existence would afford no improvement. It was green apples before, and it would be green apples over again.

As soon as a ship captain strikes a rock in the lake or sea he reports it, and a buoy is swung over that reef, and mariners henceforth stand off that rock. And all our mistakes in the past ought to be buoys, warning us to keep in the right channel. There is no excuse for us if we split on the same rock where we split before. Going along the sidewalk at night where excavations are being made, we frequently see a lantern on a framework and we turn aside, for that lantern says keep out of this hole. And all along the pathway of life lanterns are set as warnings, and by the time we come to mid-life we ought to know where it is safe to walk and where it is unsafe.

Besides that we have all these years been learning how to be useful, and in the next decade we ought to accomplish more for God and the church and the world, than in any previous four decades. The best way to atone for past indolence or past transgression is by future assiduity. We often find Christian men who were not converted until they were forty or fifty as old age comes on, saying: "Well, my work is about done and it is time for me to rest." They gave forty years of their life to Satan and the world, and the world, than in any previous four decades. The best way to atone for past indolence or past transgression is by future assiduity. We often find Christian men who were not converted until they were forty or fifty as old age comes on, saying: "Well, my work is about done and it is time for me to rest." They gave forty years of their life to Satan and the world, and the world, than in any previous four decades. 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H. L. PINNEY,

Foreclosure Sale.
Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the eighth day of February, A. D. 1897, was executed by Burrows H. Rothwell and Mary A. Rothwell to Sarah Noble and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office in Tuscola county and state of Michigan in Liber 31 on page 376, on the 16th day of February, A. D. 1897, which said mortgage was duly assigned by a written assignment bearing date the twelfth day of January, A. D. 1898, executed by said Sarah Noble to Levi A. Maynard, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office of said county on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1898, in Liber 88 of mortgages on page 483. That default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage, and of the payment of the money secured thereby, and that there is due to the mortgagee principal, interest and insurance at the date of this notice the sum of one hundred, seventy-three and three-eighths dollars and one-half cent, and the further sum of fifteen dollars attorney fee, as stipulated in said mortgage. That under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at a public vendue to the highest bidder on

Monday, the 12th day of September, 1898, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the court house in the Village of Caro in said Tuscola County (situated to the prior mortgage given to secure the payment of four hundred and fifty dollars and accrued interest) and that said premises are described as follows: Commencing seventy-five (75) feet north of the southwest corner of lot number five (5) in block one (1) of the Village of Newburg (now Kingston) according to record plat thereof recorded at Caro, Mich., and running thence east one hundred fifteen and one-half (15 1/2) feet, thence north seventy-six and one-half (76 1/2) feet, thence west one hundred fifteen and one-half (15 1/2) feet, thence south seventy-six and one-half (76 1/2) feet to place of beginning. Also a piece of land commencing at the corner of the intersection of State Street ninety (90) feet, thence east one hundred forty (140) feet, thence south ninety (90) feet, thence east one hundred forty (140) feet to place of beginning, all in the southeast quarter of section thirty-two (32) in township twelve (12), north of range eleven (11) east, and will be sold to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date, said attorney fee and the costs of foreclosure.
Dated June 10th, 1898.
LEVI A. MAYNARD,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage. 16-135

A Man of Poor Judgment.

Gordon—So you think that Bentley is a man of poor judgment. How did you happen to come to that conclusion?
Titcomb—I asked him to lend me \$10 the other day.

Gordon—And because he refused you question his judgment?
Titcomb—Oh, no. He let me have it.
—Boston Transcript.

Living in Paris in late years for persons of moderate means has been greatly simplified by the Bouillons Parisiens, which have succeeded the Duvall restaurants. One can get a good dinner at these places for a small sum—far better than one finds at more expensive places in London.

Persons troubled with diarrhea will be interested in the experience of Mr. W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Dorrance, Providence, R. I. He says: "For several years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhea, the frequent attacks completely prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at this hotel. About two years ago a traveling salesman kindly gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would firmly myself against the attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been very satisfactory and almost complete relief from the affliction." For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

Money to loan on real estate on favorable terms at the Cass City Bank.

Communication.

Mr. JOHN McCracken,
Deford, Mich.

Dear Sir:
Your letter of recent date duly to hand. I am much pleased to find that you have no points in which the Pope is superior to Victoria in any way. Victoria has what she regards as rights. Before she became queen it was necessary for the people to proclaim and confirm her by act of parliament. She has been and is a dead letter as far as Queenship is concerned. If since her accession she had claimed infallibility in any sense, she would have been shown the way to job security on a tide of popular British indignation. If plain English means anything Cardinal Gibbons or no Cardinal Gibbons, the Pope claims infallibility in faith and morals. So that since you scorn Victoria or rather Victoria's claims much more and more bitterly if the matter be treated logically must you scorn the Pope or rather the Pope's claims. Prejudices and national narrowness should be laid aside and if the British Queen be stigmatized because of unjust claims, so in justice should every Thomas, Richard or Henry, be more certainly branded for claims much more unjust. I can draw no line in this sense between Pope and pauper. There is no man clothed with infallibility in morals who can be fallible in politics; any statement of the kind is self contradictory. You may see the line of demarcation which divorces morals and politics but I have yet to learn of the school or individual which can intelligently state your position so that it loses its absurdity. Politics are not morals and morals are not politics. Salt is not men neither are men salt, but morals are as necessary to politics as salt is to a healthy man. To get nearer the point, if you can single out for me a truly patriotic, political act that is not a moral act I will agree with you that black is white. When the present Pope claims sovereignty (infallible) in morals he includes politics and all the tortuous windings of Cardinal Gibbons fail to give us as Protestants any more reasonable view.

You say Cardinal Gibbons' book was written for universal criticism and therefore demands recognition. Yes the greatest exaggerations of the century have here penned for general criticism. If you will bear a suggestion, by far the safer means of interpreting this dogma is by examining its development in history and getting the true idea of church infallibility with which it is placed side by side.

Papal infallibility was sanctioned by individuals as early as the days of Thomas Aquinas.

Through the entire middle ages the Pope claimed this power, but was never recognized in any council, your statement notwithstanding, till 1870 and were therefore not pronounced infallible till that date. It might be well to learn a little more catechism.

Ans. Yes, the general council of the Vatican in 1870 defined that the Pope is infallible when he teaches the church on Cathedra.—Page 142 R. Catholic catechism.

Roman Catholicism has ransacked every library extant to find evidence of any former authoritative deliverance on this point. From the part of the R. C. catechism, I have already quoted it is clear that the church's infallibility resides with the teaching body, namely the Pope and Bishops. When these meet they are termed an ecumenical council. Before 1870 they were the final appeal but since 1870 you may read the following in the R. C. catechism.

Ans. Yes, precisely, (page 143). The Pope is the Supreme Pastor and teacher whose voice all the faithful clergy and laity, lambs and sheep, are commanded by Christ to hear and follow. To give their deliberation an air of consistency they decree that every Pope always and everywhere had possessed this infallibility so that every act of church, council or Pope (in his official capacity) has been infallible. As well might you say Onanism was an early article of the R. C. creed because many of prominence in the church taught it, as to say that this doctrine was an article of early R. Catholicism because a few upheld its claims. If the council of 1870 had counted it accursed it would never have found a place in the system. On July 17th, 1870, it was an open question. On July 18th the decree was passed, on July 19th it was the rankest heresy to deny it. The council of 1870 did "not" repeat what had already been done by the supreme authority of the church.

If you can spare up for me the ghost of a reliable historian who says this was merely the reiteration of any decree of the church from Constantine to the nineteenth century, I would be pleased to see him. This last great abuse of an abusive system is the creature of these "latter enlightened liberty loving days." The year 1870 made this the infallible, irreversible, irrefragable decree of an infallible, irreversible and irrefragable church. Listen to its closing lines in "modern" benediction "but if anyone—which God avert—presume to contradict this our

definition let him be accursed."

History proves the Pope's and churches' claims to infallibility. Firstly, the councils infallible have pronounced both so anywhere and everywhere and always. In their official capacity they have wrecked Republics, deposed Kings, shattered parliaments, terrified electorates, instituted persecutions and usurped the throne of God himself. If the Roman Catholic Church has not claimed political infallibility I fear we shall be compelled to resurrect Macaulay to rewrite his British history and recall the brilliant array of otherwise reliable minds who have painted the scenes of human suffering and wrong that they may tell us they were mistaken in the first principles of their art. Cardinal Gibbons or no Cardinal Gibbons we have our own brains with which to do our own thinking and are well enough satisfied with the history of the Papacy with all its claims of right and wrong to form our conclusions by. If Popes and churches are taught to be equally infallible we must find a different record for both before we can reasonably propose the doctrine that the Pope's infallibility does not extend to politics. Until you blot out the bloodiest pages of universal history in view of the declaration of the infallibility of all Popes and of every council, you cannot pronounce him at any time as certain not to interfere.

Cardinals, Archbishops and prelates may weave their fancies into golden cloudlets that require but a puff of fact to dispel them, but no man until history is rewritten can convince me that the infallibility of the Roman See is not a political as well as religious matter. The position of Protestants is the only reasonable one and I can assure you the R. C. Church will find it necessary to produce more consistent arguments than that adduced before the self thinkers of authentic history concur in their absurdities.

Respectfully Yours,
FRANK FORSTER.

Not to Be Balked.

A comparison made by an old carpenter 20 years ago may be applied in a much wider sense than he had in mind. He was speaking of two boys, brothers, who had been sent to him to learn the trade. They were bright boys, and their father, in telling the carpenter of his pleasure at their progress in their work, said he could not see but one had done just as well as the other.

"Um-m," said the carpenter. "I presume to say their work looks about of a piece, but I'll tell you the difference betwixt those two boys. You give Ed just the right tools, and he'll do a real good job, but Cy, if he hasn't got what he needs, he'll make his own tools and say nothing about it."

"If I was casted on a desert island and wanted a box opened, I should know there'd be no use asking Ed to do it without I could point him out a hammer."

"But Cy," added the old carpenter, with a snap of his fingers. "The lack of a hammer wouldn't stump that boy. He'd have something rigged up and that box opened if there was any open to it. I expect Cy's going to march ahead of Ed all his life."

Twenty years have proved the truth of the words, for while the boy who "made his own tools" is rich his brother is still an ordinary workman.—Youth's Companion.

The Southern Cross.

After you have known the Southern Cross for awhile and got on speaking terms with it your respect for it grows. When we first met it, writes E. W. Harden to the Chicago Post, we were at sea and were keeping good hours. By 9 o'clock all of us would have turned in. When the Southern Cross first comes above the horizon, it lies over on its side, and it is not straight in the heavens until midnight. Of course none of us would sit up three hours to see the cross right itself in the heavens, and so we did not see it as it should be seen until one night in Colombo.

We had been out to dinner and did not go on board our ship until midnight. The moon had set, and we were rowed out from the landing wharf in one of those ethnological exhibit boats which the Ceylonese had at the World's fair, the outrigger kind. A big Peninsula and Oriental passenger ship was weighing its anchors as we passed, and as we got on the quarter deck of our ship the liner went by with hundreds of electric lights gleaming over the water. When it passed out of sight, we caught sight of the Southern Cross, high in the heavens, standing straight with our horizon, and it was as brilliant and as beautiful as we had been led to expect.

"All Hands Abandon Ship!"

A naval officer thus describes the realistic "All hands abandon ship" drill: "Two minutes after the word has been passed every ship's boat has swung from its davits into the water, and a minute later every boat is thoroughly provisioned and watered. Within four minutes, and often in much quicker time, every man of the ship's company, from the commanding officer down, is occupying the station in the boat called for by his ship's number, and then the command 'Sheer off' is given. The boats are hauled away a couple of hundred feet from the deserted vessel, and she rides without a human soul aboard. If, then, often, when the drill is going through in midocean, in a sea that the landsman would account terrific.

"Then the word 'Board!' is passed, and within eight minutes at the most all hands are not only on board again, but every boat has been relashed to the davits, all of the provisions, water, instruments and other gear have been reloaded, and the ship's company is in a fair way to get to sleep again."

Spoiled the Rescue.

Major Tom Williams some time ago told me the story of one of Colonel Gib Wright's adventures in South Carolina in the closing months of the war.

It seems that General Kilpatrick, the Federal cavalry commander, had captured a number of Confederates, and Wright was anxious to rescue them. He called for volunteers to go with him into the enemy's camp at night and picked out the men he needed from those who responded.

The Federal troopers were snoozing quietly in their camp and on both sides of the road leading to it, and their prisoners dozed by a fire near the center. Just how they got there would be hard to explain, but shortly after midnight Gib Wright, at the head of a few men, rode at a gentle pace into the camp. The drowsy Federals took them for a party of their own men returning from a scout, and paid no attention to them. Everything was working smoothly until one of the prisoners caught a glimpse of the newcomers. The fellow lost his head and ruined the whole business. He leaped to his feet and looked into the faces of the advancing Confederates.

"Horry, boys!" he shouted in his delirious delight. "Hang me, if there ain't old Gib Wright and his crowd. Durned if the whole Confederate army ain't right behind him!"

The prisoners all rushed forward with the regular rebel yell, and the sleeping Federals suddenly became very wide awake. From every side they showered bullets on their visitors, and Wright and his men had almost a miraculous deliverance. Several were killed and wounded, but the leader and the majority of the party managed to get away.—Atlanta Constitution.

Getting Up.

The Duke of Wellington slept on an iron camp bedstead 18 inches wide and argued that "when a man wants to turn over it is time to turn out." Edward Everett Hale quotes this remark of the duke in the "Ten Times One Record" and takes issue with him. "The principle is well enough," says Dr. Hale, "but I think the detail is wrong. Sleep is far too important to be made uncomfortable." Dr. Hale goes on to tell of various ingenious devices for automatically waking a sleeper. A friend of his fixed his alarm so that at the foreordained moment the bedclothes were dragged from the bed. The same gentleman found another contrivance which worked better. "The alarm struck a match, which lighted the lamp which boiled the water for Rossiter's shaving. If Rossiter staid in bed too long, the water boiled over upon his razor and clean shirt and the prayer book his mother gave him and Coleridge's autograph and his open pocketbook and all the other precious things he could put in a basin underneath when he went to bed; so he had to get up before that moment came."

A Generous Admission.

The London Graphic tells the following story about Hans Richter in an article on conductors:

Dr. Richter's popularity with his men is easily intelligible, for while nothing escapes his argus-eyed vigilance he always recognizes and acknowledges good work. A few years ago, while he was conducting—from memory, as usual—one of Brahms' overtures at St. James' hall, "a strange thing happened," as Mr. Haggard used to say. Band and conductor lost touch for several bars, and when the piece was ended Dr. Richter signaled to the orchestra to play the overture again from the beginning. This time everything went without a hitch, and at the close Dr. Richter turned round, and addressing the audience said, "Ladies and gentlemen, the mistake was mine, not the orchestra's," a generous admission which provoked a salvo of applause.

Carlyle's Dumptiousness.

Joachim, the great violinist, was introduced to Carlyle by a mutual friend. The sage was about to take his morning walk, and he asked Joachim to accompany him. During a very long walk in Hyde park Carlyle kept the conversation running on Germany and its great men—the Fredericks, Moltke and Bismarck—until at last Joachim thought it was his turn to take a lead, and he started with the inquiry, "Do you know Sten-dalo Bennett?"

"No," was the reply, and, after a pause, "I don't care generally for musicians; they are an empty, windy baggy sort of people."

A few croquet sets to close out cheap at Bond's Drug Store.

Watches.
before the advance in prices which will soon come. Do not forget that I always carry the largest and best assortment of Spectacles in the county and I know how to fit them.

J. F. HENDRICK,
Jeweler and Optician.

CARSON & EALY
SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & CO.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES
TO ALL LANDS IN TUSCOLA CO.

MONEY TO LOAN ON
FARM MORTGAGES.

—IN SUMS FROM—
\$50 TO \$5,000

For long or short time. Office across from Medler House.

CARO, MICH.

Try an adv. in this paper.

Cass City Markets.

Cass City, July 21, 1898.	
Wheat No. 1 white.....	68
Wheat No. 2 red.....	70
Western Corn, per bu.....	45
Oats, per bu, new.....	28
Rye.....	38
Barley, per 100 lbs.....	45
Peas.....	40
Beans.....	75
Timothy seed, per bu.....	7 00 to
No. 1 Hay, pressed.....	7 00 to
No. 2.....	6 00
Potatoes, new.....	60
Black raspberries per qt.....	5c
Cherries per bu.....	60c.
Eggs per doz.....	9
Butter.....	10
Onions, per bu.....	1 00
Wool.....	30
Hogs, dressed.....	3 00 to 3 25
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	3 00 to 3 75
Beef, live weight.....	4 10 to 4 50
Sheep, live weight, per lb.....	4 00 to 4 50
Veal.....	3
Tallow, per lb.....	3
Ducks and Geese, dressed.....	3
Turkeys—live, per lb.....	10
Chickens—dressed per lb.....	5
Chickens—live, per lb.....	5

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

FOR SALE—Good brown mare, 6 yr. old, weight about 1,000. Will take good endorsed paper, or will exchange for a lighter, spry bay driver to one that already have. Enquire at this office. 6-24-11

GOOD brick residence in Cass City to rent or for sale. Inquire at this office. 5-26-

GOOD work horse for sale cheap. WM. FERGUSON, 4-28-

WAGON and plow for sale. Equipage of PETER DAUGHERTY, Deford.

Foreclosure Sale.
Default having been made in the payment of the sum of one hundred and thirty dollars, mortgage, bearing date the 9th day of May 1892, made and executed by James M. Clark and Mary Clark his wife, to Edward Festibone, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for the County of Tuscola, Michigan, on the 10th day of May, 1892, in Liber 78 of Mortgages, on page 141, which said mortgage was on the 25th day of April 1898, duly assigned by said Edward Festibone to Orrin K. James, the assignment thereof being recorded in the Register's office aforesaid in Liber 94 of Mortgages on page 216, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due the sum of two hundred fifty-eight dollars, and ninety-four cents.

Now therefore notice is hereby given that by reason of said default the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the Village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for Tuscola County) on the 8th day of August, 1898, at one o'clock in the afternoon. The said mortgaged premises being situated in the Township of Nowesta, County of Tuscola and State of Michigan, and are described in said mortgage substantially as follows to-wit: The east half of the south-west corner of section 216, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due the sum of two hundred fifty-eight dollars, and ninety-four cents.

Bred May 12th, 1898.
ORRIN K. JAMES,
J. D. BROOKER, assigned Mortgagee.
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage. 5-12-13

Cass City Jeweler
Is headquarters for all designs of

WAR - EMBLEMS
at 3, 5 and 10 cents each. Transparent Flags for windows, 12x16, 5 cents. The Battleship Maine Souvenir Spoon at 20 cents. I also carry a good line of Shirt Waist Sets.

Now is the time to buy

Watches
before the advance in prices which will soon come. Do not forget that I always carry the largest and best assortment of Spectacles in the county and I know how to fit them.

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\$50 TO \$5,000

For long or short time. Office across from Medler House.

CARO, MICH.

Try an adv. in this paper.

Binder Twine.

At the present time the above article seems to be the all important subject of conversation. We have a good stock of the best twine money can buy and are selling it at Right Prices.

N. BIGELOW & SON.

STEVENSON'S PURE FOOD MARKET

is headquarters for **Campers' Supplies.**

- Kalamazoo Celery,
- Boston Baked Beans,
- Sugar Cured Ham and Bacon,
- Fresh Columbia River Salmon,
- Bottle Olives, Queen Brand,
- The leading brand of Cigars,
- Horse Radish and Mustard Blended,
- Fresh French Creams and Chocolates,
- Best brands of Tomatoes, packed, 3 cans for 25c,
- Gallon cans York State Apples, 15c a can or 2 cans for 25c,
- Fancy fresh baked Cakes and Cookies, some nice ones for 5c a qt.

Phone 17. Goods Delivered.

G. A. STEVENSON

NOTICE!
Here is a Snap.

I wish to interest you in a conveyance known as the Bicycle for a little money, \$24.50; a good value for \$30.00.

I have several good second hand wheels which I will sell cheap. Call and see them. Get out in the wheel push with Young America. I have a good supply of

Bicycle Sundries

of all kinds. Call and see me before purchasing and I will save you money.

A. A. HITCHCOCK,
L. A. W. Local Consul.

Best Binder Twine 11c

We have just purchased a lot of 600 ft. Manila Twine stored in St. Paul, Minn., from the Eastern manufacturer. We guarantee the quality of this twine.

Order by MAIL or TELEGRAPH

No money necessary unless you prefer to send it. We will ship from St. Paul 24 hours after your order reaches us.

Instruct us which bank to send our draft and bill of lading to. Upon arrival of twine examine it and pay draft if satisfied.

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