

## JUNE BUSINESS

The gates of time have again swung open and closed with a snap on the month of May and we are

## FAIRLY LAUNCHED

Into the month of June. June is a very winning month but the line of

Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Caps, etc.

We are showing an even more Winsome. In June Nature has her soft pedal down and it is an inviting time to go out doors. We have high prices down and it is an inviting time to come and see us.

## J. D. CROSBY.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Man.

Call and see our line of Embroideries and Laces, also Laces Curtains. A Fresh line of Groceries. We are in it in Teas.

**Frost & Hebblewhite.**

## OUR AIM



Is to sell the best goods possible for the least money

consistent with quality. We are bound to be at the top in quality and at the bottom in price. In Clothing, Shoes and Furnishing goods we can give a good variety at prices to please. In Dry Goods, Groceries, Carpets, Etc. we can't be beat no matter what prices others may make see us before you buy. You will find our prices right.

## 2 MACKS 2

**Ground to Let.**  
Four acres to let on shares to be planted with beans or potatoes. Apply at once to  
A. W. SEED.

**For Sale**  
House and lot nicely located. Enquire of  
HUGH W. SEED.

**Potatoes Wanted**  
at the Cass City Elevator on or before Monday, June 14th.  
FRUTCHER, McGEORGE & Co.

**Money to Loan**  
On farm property in amounts of \$300 to \$2,500 from 2 to 10 years. Will take partial payments. See O. K. Janes for particulars. S-4

All kinds of rough and dressed lumber and shingles for sale.  
P. C. PURDY & SON, Gagetown. 5-31-tf

Am now prepared to furnish cream to private families. J. S. McNAIR 3-31-3

**Farming Lands for Sale**  
At Owendale and Caseville, Huron county, easily cleared, rich soil. Also 80 acres 3 miles south west of Cass City at a bargain, easy terms. Address  
W. C. OWEN, Pontiac, Mich. 6-14-tf

## Local Happenings.

C. E. Mudge, of Caro, was in town on Friday.

See the sharp pointers in Laing & Janes' new adv.

Miss Lucy Hatton, of Detroit, is visiting her home here.

W. D. Striffler, of Argyle, did business here on Tuesday.

Miss Edith Bond, of Argyle, visited friends here this week.

Jas. Wooley, the Bad Axe laundryman, spent Sunday here.

Chas. Pollard, of Freiburgers, did business here on Monday.

Asa McGregory, of Shabbona, called on friends here on Tuesday.

A. Frutcher, of Brown City, spent Sunday with his family here.

Geo. E. Perkins made a business trip to Milo and Rose City last week.

Miss Edith Purdy, of Caro, was the guest of Miss Ida Ross on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Nettleton, of Kingston, spent Sunday with friends here.

Clark W. McKenzie and Chas. H. Schenck were at Caro Tuesday evening.

See H. L. Hunt's change of adv. and go in and look over his fine line of goods.

Fred Ballard, of North Branch, was the guest of Miss Jessie Crosby over Sunday.

Will Kelley, Perry Fritz, Ralph Riley and Peter Hart, of Caro, were in town on Sunday.

Miss R. May L. Macomber is acting in the capacity of book-keeper at the Roller Mills.

Miss Inez Bacon, of Karr's Corners, was the guest of Miss Blanche Hansler on Wednesday.

The Misses Florence Clark, Verna Schooley and Nellie Perkins were at Caro on Sunday.

Miss Harriet P. Deming has been assisting in the law office of Jas. D. Brooker recently.

Wesley C. Harder, of Grant, reports that he had new potatoes for dinner on Sunday. Next!

Rev. A. Torbet will preach in the Brookfield Presbyterian Church next Sunday at three p. m.

The Seegar Street water mains have been tapped to give service at the residence of E. H. Pinney.

Dr. Wm. Morris, Chas. Maynard and Naaman Carr, of Gagetown, were in town Tuesday evening.

P. S. Rice talks of teas and coffees in his new adv., also announces the arrival of new canned goods.

Chas. W. Leiprandt, of Hayes, has graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Science from the M. A. C.

Mrs. Henry Allen and children, of Waters, Mich., are the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. P. Usher.

Henry P. Woydemeyer, of the Michigan Agricultural College, is spending the vacation at his home here.

Miss Jane McKenzie, book-keeper for the Pigeon Mercantile Company, visited her home here last Friday.

The drill which has been used for testing purposes southeast of town, has been moved to the vicinity of Tyre.

Chas. A. McCue returned from the Agricultural college on Saturday evening, to spend the vacation at his home here.

Colon Monroe and Miss Florence Clark have entered the employ of W. A. Fairweather, at his popular dry goods store.

Mrs. Stewart returned on Tuesday to her home at Ailsa Craig, Ont., after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Mary Walters, of this place.

Ashton Tindale, Newman Frost, Berkeley Patterson, Orin Marr, Dugald Monroe, Stanley McKenzie and Grant Fritz were at Bad Axe on Sunday.

A union Sunday school was organized on Sunday afternoon at the McConnell schoolhouse, four miles east of town. Mrs. C. H. Morgan, of the M. E. Church here was chosen as superintendent and Eli B. Travis as assistant.

The programs for the Mayville Assembly are being circulated, in which the following speakers will take part: Rev. Philip Graif, D. D., and Rev. C. C. Mitchell, of Hillsdale College; C. H. Clemmer, A. M., of Yale University; Rev. F. C. Kelley; Rev. H. N. Danscomb, of Port Huron; Rev. Wm. A. Frye, of Kalamazoo; Pres. Bruske, of Alma College; Rev. Joshua Stansfield, of Bay City; and Rev. C. R. Kellerman.

Herbert Leon Cope has been secured to entertain. The Assembly will open on July 1st and conclude on the evening of July 8th.

F. C. Lee and family spent Sunday in Caro with Mr. Lee's father, who is spending a few days with son Charles, of that place.

The Cass City Foundry and Machine Company has the foundation laid for the new corner building at the corner of West and Pine Streets.

The ENTERPRISE staff is indebted to Mrs. L. H. Huffman for a fine sample box of strawberries on Monday. They were not only beauties but deliciously sweet.

Ed. Pinney is home from the Ann Arbor University, and is preparing for a trip to Paris in company with the four athletes who go to represent the University team.

While at Grand Rapids last week the editor met Guy Woolman, who is attending the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids. Guy is looking well and is progressing nicely in his studies.

A. H. Ale's new brick block is being hustled to completion. The floor is about laid and the plastering completed, and the steel ceiling will take but a short time to place. It will be ready for occupancy in about a month.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society will meet at the residence of Mrs. Frank Hendrick next Wednesday afternoon, June 27th. Tea will be served at the usual hour and a very cordial invitation is extended to all.

The vacancy occasioned in the teachers' staff of our schools by the resignation of Miss Delia M. Pugsley, is to be filled by Miss Pauline Schack a graduate of the Mt. Pleasant Normal, who comes very highly recommended.

The Shabbona school will hold their annual picnic in the grove of Geo. Jones one half mile east of Shabbona, June 29th. The teacher, Miss Ella LeePla, and pupils have spared no pains to prepare an excellent program. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

If you contemplate an excursion or holiday trip, call at this office and provide yourself with a Gem Folding Lunch Box, the latest thing out and the most convenient. We have the agency for this territory and can furnish them either at wholesale or retail.

J. H. Striffler & Co. use extra advertising space this week to place before our readers the bargains they have to offer. They have a large and increasing trade in implements and repairs and their patrons are ever sure of right treatment. It is a good firm to tie to.

F. F. Barber, of Shabbona, was a genial caller at this office on Monday. There has recently been a division of the school districts in that locality which will necessitate the building of three new school buildings. One of them will stand just eighty rods north of the Shabbona postoffice.

On Sunday evening, Rev. A. Torbet, of the Presbyterian Church, gave the baccalaureate address to the graduating class at the M. E. Church, it being a union service. The attendance was very large and the effort of Mr. Torbet is spoken of in the highest terms of praise.

A reception was given by the Epworth League on Tuesday evening at the M. E. Church to the members who have recently joined that organization. A musical and literary program was given which was well received and light refreshments were served. The evening was a very enjoyable one to those participating.

Jas. Tonnant will open his new store, in the old T. H. Fritz stand, on Saturday, having secured the finest line procurable in staple and fancy groceries. Call in and be convinced. Mr. Tonnant needs no introduction as his made former years of business life here have him a large circle of acquaintance and ensure him a welcome back to the business circle.

Our Village Fathers have sold the old hand engine, hose cart and hose to the village of Deckerville and a committee from that hustling burg were here Monday to load the same and start it on its way eastward. It has done good service here and is good for many years yet, with proper care, but we hope our neighbors will not find it necessary to man it often.

Mrs. M. L. Moore has purchased the millinery business of Mrs. H. S. Wickware and will make a more lengthy announcement next week. Mrs. Wickware has conducted a successful business in that line for many years but for some time has been anxious to dispose of the same that she might devote more time to her home and family. Mrs. Moore had considerable experience in millinery before coming to Cass City, so that she is only returning to her former occupation.

## Our Low Prices on Dry Goods

Draw Large Crowds and crowds that come to stay.

## We Are Ready

at all times to show goods whether you buy or not. We keep our stock of Dry Goods up-to-date. We keep our prices where they belong. We always have something special to show you. We want your attention this week to our

## Underwear and Hosiery Departments.

We no doubt have the largest and best assorted stock of Underwear and Hosiery in this part of the country. We will continue our cut prices on Summer Wash Goods until all are cleaned up. We want a liberal share of your trade for which we assure you good values and right good prices.

**W. A. Fairweather,**  
Butter and Eggs always wanted.

## We Are Talking To The Farmers

We want them to distinctly understand that we are carrying the largest stock of implements and farming utensils, in the Thumb of Michigan. J. H. Striffler, the senior member of the firm has had 29 years experience in selling, repairing and purchasing farm goods and everything pertaining to farm use. In so doing he has utilized his ability in selecting and contracting for standard goods. Goods that are in the lead, has no equal and has a world's reputation. His years of experience and honest dealing has given him an unlimited advantage over his competitors, and they are actually compelled to choose from and handle inferior stock. To convince the farmers of this we will enumerate some of our goods and prices.

## WE SELL.

- The Champion, Milwaukee and Osborne Binders and Mowers.
- The best Horse Rakes on earth. The largest stock and greatest variety to choose from. Hand dump \$12, self dump from \$16 to \$25.
- The Empire, Superior and Buckeye Grain Drills with or without Phosphate attachment.
- The American Cultivator which has no equal.
- The American Woven Wire Fence.
- The Paige Woven Wire Fence.
- Sections for all kinds of machines throughout the State
- The Syracuse, Osborne and Buffalo Pitts spring tooth harrows.
- The Nicholas and Sheppard, Westing House and Buffalo Pitts engines and separators and Wasting House and Buffalo Pitts bean thresher.

## Our Buggy Department

is filled to its utmost capacity. We sell the best Standard Twine for 11½ cents per lb. We don't discriminate by charging the man that buys a small quantity 12½c and selling to the other man a large quantity at 11½c. Our prices is the same to each and every one, regardless of quantity. We are no Jonas.

**J. H. Striffler & Co.**

## Sharp Pointers.

We are after your shoe business.

and if you are after the best shoes for the least money you will buy from us.

## In Dry Goods

we have all the staples at lowest prices and a NUMBER OF GOOD THINGS TO CLOSE AT CUT PRICES.

## Groceries

will go at lowest prices at all times as we don't intend to be undersold.

We keep up the prices on butter and eggs. If you think there is not room for you in our store on Saturday, come in and we will make room for you.

**Laing & Janes.**

## Solid Comfort

may be enjoyed by getting one of our.....

## New Hammocks

The finest line ever shown and prices are right.

Remember the place in the new store two doors west of the New Sheridan.

**T. H. FRITZ.**

## I Am Still On Earth

and doing business in the same Practical wayheretofore conducted by me. I am prepared to attend calls and funerals at any hour. My stock of Caskets, Coffins and Burial Robes is complete. Embalming scientifically executed. Two Hearses always in readiness Branch offices: Argyle, J. McPhail; Gagetown, D. Ashmore. Office opposite Opera House.

**A. A. MCKENZIE,**  
Cass City.

PURE

Paris Green

AND

London Purple

AT

**BOND'S**

DRUG STORE.

CLASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

The Illinois bride who barred all men from the wedding ceremony save the two necessary to the rite, may be expected to develop father-in-law antipathies.

It is said that every thread of a spider's web is made up of about 5,000 separate fibers. If a pound of this thread were required it would occupy 28,000 spiders a full year to furnish it.

If the example of the St. Louis man who committed suicide because he could not collect a debt due him should be generally followed, the mortality would be something terrible.

A case of leprosy in its worst form has been discovered in London. No hospital or home for incurables will take the patient in and no means of isolating him from contact with other persons has been found yet.

A Baltimore man has come forward with a proposition to establish a Boer colony in Maryland, and as a guarantee of good faith agrees to be one of twenty-five business men who shall raise a fund of \$25,000 to organize and prosecute some plan whereby the Afrikaners may be brought to this country.

A fine example of man's triumphs over adverse natural conditions is to be seen in the Sahara. That region has long been identified with utter sterility and barrenness. Yet through the simple expedient of irrigation by artesian wells, more than twelve million acres of it have already been made abundantly fertile.

The right of petition is not a "glittering generality" when it expresses itself on paper a mile long. Residents of Australian gold fields to the number of twenty-eight thousand have signed a petition to the queen, praying to be delivered from certain grievances. Merit in such a case cannot be measured with a yardstick, but the dimensions of the document will be sure to count.

Probably the most novel regiment ever raised is that which has been recently formed at Wellington, New Zealand. The ladies of Wellington have formed themselves into a corps which has been given the appropriate title of New Zealand Amazons. They are girls of fine physique, being much above the average in height. The regiment is drilled according to military schedule, and their maneuvers have attracted considerable attention in the whole of the colony.

The filtration of the water supply of cities by means of sand filter-beds, or mechanical contrivances, has rapidly advanced in this country during the past ten years; but it is far more general in Great Britain than here. Mr. Allen Hazen, an authority on sanitary engineering, avers that the fact is fully established that the death rate from typhoid fever is materially lowered by the filtration of the water supply. In Great Britain, cities containing an aggregate population of more than 10,000,000 people use a sand-filtered water supply, and the result, it is claimed, is shown in London's freedom from typhoid. In this country only one-tenth of the towns and cities have filtered water.

The application of scientific irrigation methods has recently given a new development to rice culture in southwestern Louisiana, as explained in a bulletin of the department of agriculture. Rice requires wet lands, but on such lands harvesting machinery cannot be used. The difficulty has been met by flooding the dry prairie lands during the growth of the rice, and then draining them, by a system of pumps, canals and levees, when the crop is nearly ripe. On the drained lands it is possible to use reapers to harvest the rice; thus the cheap labor employed in foreign rice growing countries can be met by American machinery.

From Guam Capt. Leary reports that the evaporating plant is in excellent condition; that the steam saw mill has been erected and is ready to work, and that the telephone system between Piti and Agaña is completed and is in successful operation. Officers of the Yosemite are engaged in topographical survey of the island. He sends the following financial statement: Amount in treasury July 1, 1909 (Mexican) \$2,171.51; receipts (July 1 to Jan. 1, 1909), \$9,415.25; expenditures (July 1 to Jan. 1, 1909), \$6,767.69; amount in treasury Jan. 1, 1909, \$4,819.07. The population of Guam is 8,661; 3,128 males over seven years of age, 3,680 women and 1,853 children.

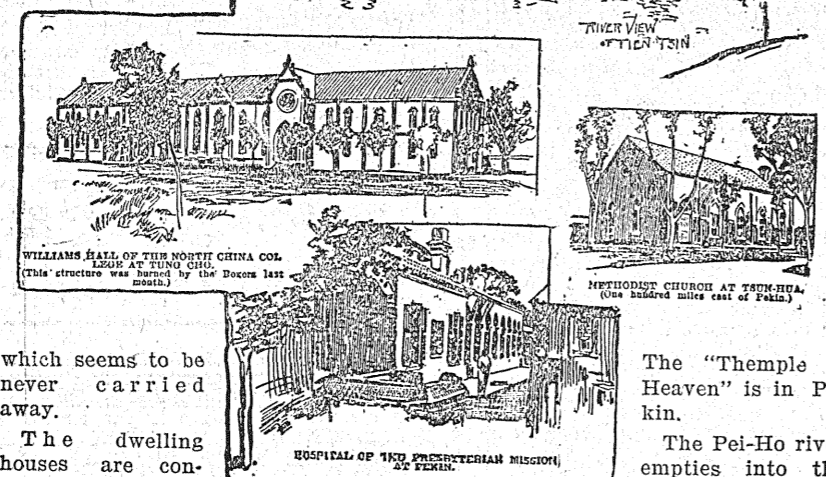
Before the Biological Society in Washington recently, Mr. H. W. Olds presented the results of his studies of bird music. Wonderful as it seems, he said, it is a fact that some of the birds use the human musical scale. He showed by examples how the songs of certain birds are unmistakably governed by the intervals that compose our scale. Sometimes bird musicians, like their human comers, wander from the key. He thought that there was no escape from the conclusion that birds are subject to a musical evolution which parallels our own.

CHINA'S TWO GREAT CITIES

Have Come into Prominence As a Result of Boxers Revolt.

The city of Tientsin, which has come into sudden prominence as a result of the outbreak of the Boxers, is located upon the Pei-Ho river, about thirty-three miles above its mouth by land, and almost twice that distance by water. It is the second-largest city of northern China, having an estimated population of about 1,000,000, and is the port of Pekin, the capital of China.

The meaning of Tientsin is "The Heavenly Ferry." The town is an important center of trade, and is the terminus of the imperial canal and of a railroad, Tung-Chau, which was opened a dozen years ago. It is exceedingly dirty, as are all Chinese cities. Its streets are unpaved, and are always covered with garbage.



As a rule boats drawing more than eleven feet cannot enter it, and the Newark, Admiral Kempff's flagship, cannot get nearer than seven miles to its mouth. At its entrance are the Taku forts, and across the gulf are the fortifications of Port Arthur.

In 1855 a treaty was concluded between China, Russia, England, France and the United States at Tientsin, and at the convention of Pekin in 1860 the port was made an open one.

In reaching Pekin from Tientsin the boats ascend the tortuous river to by a broad stone road and by a canal, either of which may be used by the travelers or by merchants in transporting their goods.

Pekin is better known than any of the other Chinese cities whose names have crept into print since the outbreak of the Boxers. As is commonly known, it is the seat of the imperial government, and is connected with the water and land, and the freight is taken off.

Pekin is eleven miles distant from Tung-Chau, and is connected with it by government, and has been such for about 500 years. Here the foreign ministers are stationed, Minister Conger, for the United States, Sir Claude MacDonald, England, and M. De Giers, Russia. The population is estimated to be about 1,500,000, which may be wrong by several hundred thousand, as no census has ever been taken.

The citizens of both Tientsin and Pekin are very hostile toward foreigners, and the travelers for pleasure who visit either are not many. Their atmosphere is so foul, owing to their dirtiness, that a foreigner, accustomed to clean streets, can hardly breathe it.

The old Goths and Vandals once came down upon Italy from the north of Europe, and they upset the gardens, and they broke down the statues, and swept away everything that was good and beautiful. So there is ever and anon in the history of all the sons and daughters of our race an incursion of rough handed troubles that come to plunder and ransack and put to the torch all that men highly prize.

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Boats drawing more than ten feet touch the muddy bottom of the stream almost all the way to Tientsin unless they travel only during high tide and rest when the water is low. The highest tide is ten feet and the neap tide seven and a half feet. As a bar obstructs the entrance to the river all but very light draft boats must wait until high tide to get in.

At Tientsin the river is about 200 feet wide. Only boats that draw from two to three feet can go on to Tung-Chau, as the stream is formed by the confluence of the Pekin and the Yuen Ling rivers just above Tientsin.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

ANXIETY AND WORRIMENT LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

The Conduct of the Disciples Commended—The Board of Invitation—Power of Temptation—Barriers of the Cross of Persecution.

(Copyright, 1909, by Louis Klopsch.) The text is Matthew xiv, 12, "And his disciples went and told Jesus."

An outrageous assassination had just taken place. To appease a revengeful woman King Herod ordering the death of that noble, self-sacrificing prophet, John the Baptist. The group of the disciples were thrown into grief and dismay. They felt themselves utterly defenseless. There was no authority to which they could appeal, and yet grief must always find expression. If there be no human ear to hear it, then the agonized soul will cry it aloud to the winds and the woods and the waters. But there was an ear that was willing to listen. There is a tender pathos and at the same time a most admirable picture in the words of my text, "They went and told Jesus." He could understand all their grief, and he immediately soothed it. Our burdens are not more than half so heavy to carry if another shoulder is put under the other end of them. Here we find Christ, his brow shadowed with grief, standing amid the group of disciples, who, with tears and violent gesticulations and wringing of hands and outcry of bereavement, are expressing their woe. Raphael, with his skillful brush putting upon the wall of a palace some scene of sacred story, gave not so skillful a stroke as when the plain hand of the evangelist writes, "They went and told Jesus."

The old Goths and Vandals once came down upon Italy from the north of Europe, and they upset the gardens, and they broke down the statues, and swept away everything that was good and beautiful. So there is ever and anon in the history of all the sons and daughters of our race an incursion of rough handed troubles that come to plunder and ransack and put to the torch all that men highly prize. There is no cave so deeply cleft into the mountains as to afford us shelter, and the foot of fleetest courser cannot bear us beyond the quick pursuit. The arrows they put to the string fly with unerring dart until we fall pierced and stunned.

I feel that I bring to you a most appropriate message. I mean to bind up all your griefs into a bundle and set them on fire with a spark from God's altar. The prescription that cured the sorrow of the disciples will cure all your heartaches. I have read that when Godfrey and his army marched out to capture Jerusalem, as they came over the hills, at the first flash of the pinnacles of that beautiful city, the army that had marched in silence lifted a shout that made the earth tremble. Oh, you soldiers of Jesus Christ, marching on toward heaven, I would that today, by some gleam from the palace of God's mercy and God's strength, you might be lifted into great rejoicing, and that as the prospect of its peace breaks on your enraptured gaze you might raise one glad hosanna to the Lord!

Disciples' Conduct Commended. In the first place, I commend the behavior of these disciples to all burdened souls who are unpardonable. There comes a time in almost every man's history when he feels from some source that he has not been such as to fell him. It may be only like the flash in an evening cloud just after a very hot summer day. One man to get rid of that impression will go to prayer, another will stimulate himself by ardent spirits and another man will dive deeper in secularities. But sometimes a man cannot get rid of these impressions. The fact is, when a man finds out that his eternity is poised upon a perfect uncertainty and that the next moment his foot may slip, he must do something violent to make himself forget where he stands or else fly for refuge.

Some of you crouch under a yoke, and you bite the dust, when this moment you might rise up a crowned conqueror. Driven and perplexed as you have been by sin, go and tell Jesus. To relax the grip of death from your soul and plant your unshackled feet upon the golden throne, Christ let the tortures of the bloody mount transfix him. With the beam of his own cross he will break down the door of your dungeon. From the thorns of his own crown he will pick enough gems to make your brow blaze with eternal victory. In every tear of his wet cheek, in every gash of his side, in every long, blackening mark of laceration from shoulder to shoulder, in the grave shattering, heaven storming death groan, I hear him say, "Him that cometh unto me I will in nowise cast out."

Oh, but you say, "instead of cutting my wound, you want to make another wound—namely, that of conviction!" How you never known a surgeon to come and find a chronic disease and then with sharp caustic burn it all out? So the grace of God comes to the old sore of sin. It has long been rankling there, but by divine grace it is burned out through these fires of conviction, "the flesh coming again as the flesh of a little child," where sin abounded, grace much more abounded." With the 10,000 unpardoned sins of your life, go and tell Jesus. \*

Power of Temptation. A man who wanted a throne pretended he was very weak and sickly, and if he was, elected he would soon be gone. He crawled upon his crutches

to the throne, and having attained it he was strong again. He said, "It was well for me while I was looking for the scepter of another that I should stoop, but now that I have found it, why should I stoop any longer?" and he threw away his crutches and was well again. How illustrative of the power of temptation! You think it is a weak and crippled influence, but give it a chance and it will be a tyrant in your soul; it will grind you to atoms. No man has finally and forever overcome temptation until he has left the world. But what are you to do with these temptations? Tell everybody about them? Ah, what a silly man you would be! As well might a commander in a fort send word to the enemy which gate of the castle is least barred as for you to go and tell what all your frailties are and what your temptations are. The world will only caricature you, will only scoff at you. What, then, must a man do? When the wave strikes him with terrific dash, shall he have nothing to hold on to? In this contest with "the world, the flesh and the devil," shall a man have no help, no counsel? Our text intimates something different. In those times that wept with the Bethany sisters I see shining hope. In that voice which spake until the grave broke and the widow of Nain had back her lost son and the sea slept and sorrow stupendous woke up in the arms of rapture—in that voice I hear the command and the promise, "Cast thy burden on the Lord, and he will sustain thee." Why should you carry your burdens any longer? Oh, you weary soul, Christ has been in this conflict. He says: "My grace shall be sufficient for you. You shall not be tempted above that you are able to bear." Therefore with all your temptations, go, as these disciples did, and tell Jesus.

Again, I commend the behavior of the disciples to all those who are abused and to the slandered and persecuted. When Herod put John to death, the disciples knew that their own heads were not safe. And do you know that every John has a Herod? There are persons in life who do not wish you very well. Your misfortunes are honeycombs to them. Through their teeth they hiss at you, misinterpret your motives and would be glad to see you upset.

Suffering Persecution. No man gets through life without having a pommeling. Some slander comes after you, horned and husked and hooped, to gore and trample you. And what are you to do? I tell you plainly that all who serve Christ must suffer persecution. It is the worst sign in the world for you to be able to say, "I have not an enemy in the world." A woe is pronounced in the Bible against the one of whom everybody speaks well. If you are at peace with all the world and everybody likes you and approves your work, it is because you are an idler in the Lord's vineyard and are not doing your duty. All those who have served Christ, however eminent, all have been maltreated at some stage of their experience. You know it was so in the time of George Whitefield, when he stood and invited men into the kingdom of God. What did the learned Dr. Johnson say of him? He pronounced him a miserable mountebank. How was it when Robert Hall stood and spoke as scarcely any uninspired man ever did speak of the glories of heaven? And as he stood Sabbath after Sabbath preaching on these themes his face kindled with the glory. John Foster, a Christian man, said of this man: "Robert Hall is only acting, and the smile on his face is a reflection of his own vanity." John Wesley turned all England upside down with Christian reform, and yet the punsters were after him, and the meanest jokes in England were perpetrated about John Wesley. What is true of the pulpit is true of the pew; it is true of the street; it is true of the shop and the store. All who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution. And I set it down as the very worst sign in all your Christian experience if you are, any of you, at peace with all the world. The religion of Christ is war. It is a challenge to "the world, the flesh and the devil," and if you will buckle on the whole armor of God you will find a great host disputing your path between this and heaven. \*

An Ever Present Friend. Often when we were in trouble we sent for our friends, but they were far away; they could not get to us. We wrote to them, "Come right away," or telegraphed, "Take the next train." They came at last, yet were a great while in coming or perhaps were too late. But Christ is always near—behold you, behind you, within you. No mother ever threw her arms around her child with such warmth and ecstasy of affection as Christ has shown toward you. Close at hand—nearer than the staff upon which you lean, nearer than the cup you put to your lip, nearer than the handkerchief with which you wipe away your tears—I preach him an ever present, all sympathizing, compassionate Jesus. How can you stay away one moment from him with your griefs? Go now. Go and tell Jesus.

It is often that our friends have no power to relieve us. They would very much like to do it, but they cannot disentangle our finances, they cannot cure our sickness and raise our dead, but glory be to God that to whom the disciples went has all power in heaven and on-earth, and at our call he will bask our calamities and at just the right time in the presence of an applauding earth and a resounding heaven will raise our dead. He is mightier than Herod. He is swifter than the storm. He is grander than the sea. He is vaster than eternity. And every sword of God's omnipotence will lead

from its scabbard and all the resources of infinity be exhausted rather than that God's child shall not be delivered when he cries to him for trouble. Suppose your child was in trouble. How much would you endure to get him out? You would go through any hardship. You would say: "I don't care what it will cost. I must get him out of that trouble." Do you think God is not so good a father as you? Seeing you are in trouble and having all power, will he not stretch out his arm and deliver you? He will. He is mighty to save. He can level the mountain and divide the sea and can extinguish the fire and save the soul. Not dim of eye, not weak of arm, not feeble of resources, but with all eternity and the universe at his feet. Go and tell Jesus. Will you? Ye whose cheeks are wet with the night dew of the grave; ye who cannot look up; ye whose hearts are dried with the breath of sorrow; in the name of the religion of Jesus Christ, which lifts every burden and wipes away every tear and delivers every captive and lightens every darkness, I implore you now, go and tell Jesus.

A little child went with her father, a sea captain, to sea, and when the first storm came the little child was very much frightened and in the night rushed out of the cabin and said, "Where is father, where is father?" "Then they told her, "Father is on deck, guiding the vessel and watching the storm." The little child immediately returned to her berth and said, "It's all right, for father's on deck!" Oh, ye who are tossed and driven in this world, up by the mountains and down by the valleys, and at your wits' end, I want you to know the Lord God is guiding the ship. Your Father is on deck. He will bring you through the darkness into the harbor. Trust in the Lord. Go and tell Jesus.

On the Upward Path. If you go to him for pardon and sympathy, all is well. Everything will brighten up, and joy will come to the heart and sorrow will depart; your sins will be forgiven and your foot will touch the upward path, and the shining messengers that report above what is done here will tell it until the great arches of God resound with the glad tidings, if now, with contrition and full trustfulness of soul, you will only go and tell Jesus.

But I am oppressed as I think of those who may not take this counsel and may remain unblest. I cannot help asking what will be the destiny of these people? Xerxes looked off on his army. There were 2,000,000 men—perhaps the finest army ever marshaled. Xerxes rode along the lines, reviewed them, came back, stood on some high point, looked off upon the 2,000,000 men and burst into tears. At that moment, when every one supposed he would be in the greatest exultation, he broke down in grief. They asked him why he wept. "Ah," he said, "I weep at the thought so soon all this host will be dead!" So I think of these vast populations of immortal men and women and realize the fact that soon the places which know them now will know them no more, and they will be gone—whither? whither? There is a stirring idea which the poet put in very peculiar verse when he said: "Tis not for man to trifle; life is brief, And sin is here; Our age is but the falling of a leaf, A drooping ear. Not many lives, but only one have we— One, only one; How sacred should that one life ever be— That narrow span!"

General Paragraphs. Yale's senior class of the divinity school is in New York studying sociology. The year's course includes this visit to New York for the study of types, conditions and charity systems. The class numbers about thirty. The visit includes the Mills hotel and Chinatown.

The Rev. Samuel E. Eastman and his wife, the Rev. A. F. Eastman, have been unanimously elected pastors of the Park church, Elmira, to succeed the late Rev. Dr. Thomas K. Beecher. Mr. and Mrs. Eastman had been Dr. Beecher's assistants for several years previous to his death. The sextonship of the parish church at Chapel-en-le-Frith, Derbyshire, England, has been retained in one family since 1631. The latest incumbent, Joseph Bramwell, who has just died, had held office since 1893. He was buried in a vault in which lay the eight predecessors of whom he was a descendant.

Mount Sinai hospital has received a gift of \$200,000 from Meyer Guggenheim and his sons, Isaac, Daniel, Murray, Solomon R. Simon and William Guggenheim, to be used for the erection of a hospital building in the new group to be built by the hospital on Fifth avenue, between One Hundredth and One Hundredth and First streets, New York.

Strong pressure is being brought to bear on the members of All Souls' church, Washington, D. C., to call the Rev. Ida C. Hulston to the vacant pastorate. If the opposition to a woman preacher, which is strong among some of the members, can be overcome, Miss Hulston may go to Washington. She has preached to large audiences in All Souls' church.

The principal speakers at the meeting of the American Baptist Education society at Hot Springs, Ark., on May 10 were the Rev. J. C. Armstrong of St. Louis, whose subject was "Denominational Schools as Factors in Denominational Development During the Century" and President Dan E. Purinton of Denison University, Ohio, who spoke on "The Function of the Intellect in Religion."

THEY GIVE UP KLERKS-DORP.

Boers Surrender Important Town to the British.

IS TERMINUS OF A RAILROAD.

Reconstruction Train Attacked by the Burglars—Cape Colony Parliament Deadlock Is Serious—Unable to Pass the Imperial Measures.

London, June 16.—The war office issues the following dispatch from Lord Roberts:

"Pretoria, Residency, June 4, 10:40 p.m.—Klerksdorp surrendered on June 9th to an armed party sent on by Hunter."

"Kitchener reports that the Boers attacked a reconstruction train early this morning a few miles north of Rhenoster River. He sent out mounted troops and drove off the enemy before they could do damage. One man was killed and eleven wounded, including two officers. A messenger from Klerksdorp reports that Cronje, who commanded there, determined to surrender as soon as he knew for certain that Pretoria was in our possession. His example has been copied by many in the neighborhood. The courthouse is now said to be full of arms."

By the peaceful occupation of Klerksdorp the British have gained a strategic position of some importance, as the town is not only the terminus of another railroad to Johannesburg, but it is within easy reach of the Kronstad-Vierfontein railroad. The Cronje who surrendered the place is a son of the famous Gen. Cronje now a prisoner at St. Helena. The son was prominent during the siege of Mafeking. Apart from the fact that Lord Roberts' dispatch comes direct from Pretoria, showing the telegraph line is reopened, the only other point of interest is the fact that the Boers whom Gen. Methuen was reported to have so utterly routed have recuperated sufficiently to attack a reconstruction train. A dispatch from Kimberley reports the capture of the well-known pugilist "Jim" Holloway, who was an adjutant in the Boer army and who blew up the bridge at Fourteen Streams. Holloway was among a body of federals captured in the western part of the Transvaal. The Africaner Bond congress opened at Paarl today, with seventy delegates, including seven assemblymen, present.

It is feared at Cape Town that the parliamentary deadlock will lead to a temporary suspension of the constitution, and there is much anxiety in regard to the possible outcome of such a grave step. Sir John Gordon Sprigg is experiencing much difficulty in forming a cabinet. Mr. Schreiner persisting in his refusal to support a ministry dominated by Cecil Rhodes, owing to personal antipathies. A coalition seems impracticable. Messrs. Rose-Innes and Solomon are not inclined to accept subordinate positions in a government composed of nominees of the South African league. If Mr. Schreiner is dissatisfied with the personnel and pledges of the new ministry, the latter will be unable to pass imperial measures and a dangerous deadlock will ensue which may lead to a grave constitutional crisis.

London, June 15.—A dispatch to the Telegraph from Scheepers' Nek, dated June 13, says that the Boers are aggressive along the whole length of the Senekal-Pieksburg line. A strong force menaced Pieksburg Wednesday and the British outposts under General Rundle retired to the village. The British guns then opened fire on the burghers, who retreated. The Boers are also active to the westward of Senekal. President Steyn is at Ut Kop with the main laager. His presence doubtless accounts for the activity of the burghers.

Krugger Issues Paper Money. According to Lourenco Marques reports, President Krugger, who is still at Machadoodorp, keeps an engine with steam up attached to his train ready to run away at any moment. He has established a printing plant on the train and is making paper money. There is talk among the Boer agents at Lourenco Marques of negotiations looking for peace having been reopened. Wolmarans, a cousin of the peace delegate now in the United States, has arrived at Lourenco Marques. He declares that he does not intend to take any further part in the fighting.

Sprigg Forming a New Ministry. Cape Town, June 16.—Sir John Gordon Sprigg, the former prime minister of Cape Colony, has been in consultation all the morning with W. P. Schreiner, the Dutch premier, who has just resigned. Sir John has been requested by Governor Sir Alfred Milner to form a new ministry. It has been rumored for several days that Sir John Gordon Sprigg and Mr. Schreiner would probably form a coalition ministry, which would lead to the trial of Cape rebels and other questions arising out of the war.

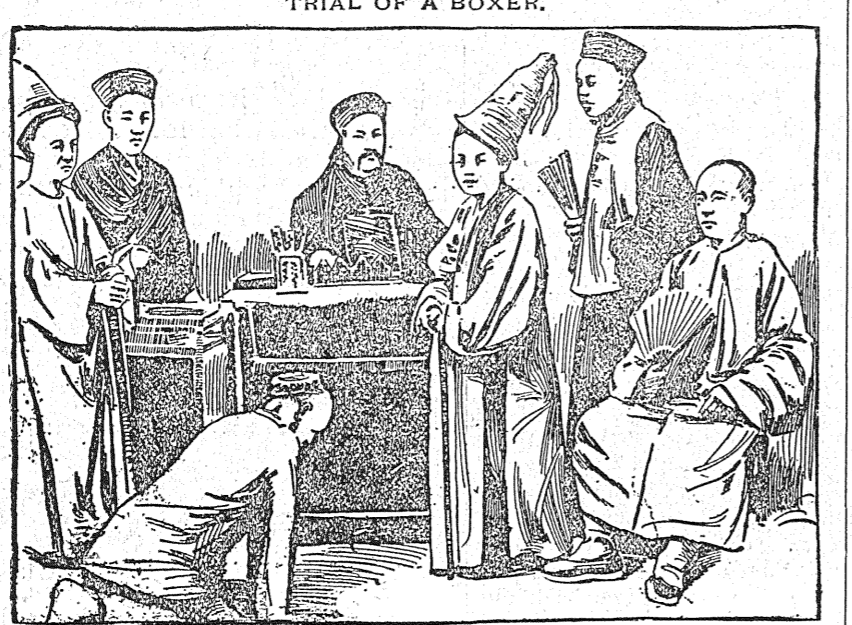
It is expected that J. Rose-Innes, the former leader of the British minority in the Cape parliament, and former Attorney-General Solomon will be members of the new cabinet.

Ashantis Surround Kupassa. London, June 16.—Sir John Gordon Sprigg has the following dispatch from Prahau. There has been another fight on the line of communications of the Kumassi relief expedition. No details have been officially supplied. There are 10,000 Ashantis surrounding Kumassi and 5,000 facing the relief force. The leaders of the rebellion include Ashantuah, queen of Ofesu.

ORIGIN OF THE BOXERS

The Boxers are still a mystery to the Chinese minister, who says they were never heard of in China up to the time of his departure from the country, three years ago. But a Chinese-American named Sun Yow Pang ventures an explanation of their origin. According to this authority the present troubles may be related back to the disputes between the progressive party, which had the emperor for its figurehead, and the conservative party of the empress dowager. It will be remembered that the emperor blos-

in the work of discouraging those reformers who were not discouraged enough already, and to help check the foreign devils, among whom, in spite of the contradiction in terms, were the missionaries. As time passed checking became murdering, and the wicked old woman either abetted or winked at the crime. This is why the imperial troops have made no headway against the so-called rebellion and why the powers have united in self-protection. Apparently China's greatest need is



THE PRISONER IS KNEELING BEFORE THE JUDGE. THE MAN AT THE RIGHT, WITH A BELL-SHAPE HAT, IS THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

somed out as a reformer and issued several edicts which made the representatives of old China shudder with aversion and dismay. Competent critics said at the time that his methods were so crude and arbitrary as to be utterly impractical, though they were inspired by correct motives. Events justified their predictions. Superstitions, long-established customs and abuses could not be overcome at a word, and the reform movement played right into the hands of the empress. Like most of her countrymen, she hated the foreigners. The reformers were the foreigners' friends. Hence China for the Chinese was the import of a counter-revolution, and such of the reform leaders who did not have their heads cut off were glad to escape to distant lands. After the empress was restored to power the Yee Ho Chuan (righteousness, harmony and fists, hence "Boxers") organized their secret society to assist

the deportation of the hateful Gao La She. The San Juan Prison Revolt. The outbreak in the San Juan penitentiary of 600 inmates who mutinied because they said their breakfast was not fit to eat is proof that the management of the institution does not understand modern ideas of penology. There is not a prison in the United States where some effort is not made to give the prisoners satisfactory food. At a recent meeting of the National Conference of Charities and Corrections it was said by one of the speakers that the question of food had been responsible for more trouble at the prisons than anything else.

The day of bread and water diet and of food not fit for animals has gone out of fashion with the offensive pens in which prisoners were confined less than a century ago.

## A Successful Experiment.

Mrs. M—looked for the twentieth time at her watch, and then with a sigh walked to the window.

"He promised to be home at 6 o'clock to dinner," she murmured, "and it is now 7:30. Am I to be disappointed evening after evening in this fashion? Must I sit down to another solitary meal, with servants to wonder at my red eyes? Only six months married! From the depths of my heart I wish I had never left my father's house!"

Dinner finished, then far into the night this heart-broken wife awaited the arrival of her husband.

At last she heard his footsteps, and pale and almost breathless she rushed to meet him.

"Why in the world are you not in bed, Annie?" was his first salutation.

"Oh, George, how could you alarm me so?" came nervously from her lips. "I have been so worried." And she burst into tears.

"Wipe your eyes, Annie, and just here I have something to say to you."

"When I married you it was because I loved you, and supposed you loved me. I find I am mistaken, for no wife who has a regard for her husband will annoy him with continual reproaches."

"I shall attend my club and my business generally, go out when I please and come in when I feel disposed. Now go to bed."

His wife was thoroughly roused, and her face flushed with indignation, and she said: "You shall never again be troubled by my tears or fault-finding. Love is a myth, a ridiculous delusion, and hereafter I shall follow your example—the woman of the world as you are a man of the world—and now, good morning."

Annie kept her word. The tender expression of countenance gave way to



a subdued, almost cynical look. Bright, intellectual, a good conversationalist, an exquisite singer and pianist, what wonder that her society was sought after, and that wherever she went admirers flocked to her side.

She presided over her household with grace and dignity, but there was no unbending in her conduct towards her husband, although she was most careful of his comfort and always polite.

This behavior was anything but agreeable to Mr. M. He became suddenly punctual in his home engagements, was seldom late to dinner, and seemed to wish to win her old love ways back.

Annie was exact about every domestic arrangement, and after these duties were finished, without any word, withdrew to her own boudoir or made one of a gay party elsewhere. George tried to demolish this icy barrier, but words were useless. The reply was: "Don't annoy me with your fault-finding."

Three months passed in this way. George grew pale. Neither business nor pleasure had any charm for him. Annie kept on in the even tenor of her way apparently unconscious of the change in the manner of her husband.

"I shall start for the South next week, Annie," said he one evening, after several ineffectual attempts to engage her in conversation.

Her hands closed tightly as he said this, but the proud woman controlled herself, and not a muscle of her face moved as she replied:

"Very well. Is there anything I can do?"

"No," he replied; "there is nothing for me to do but to leave home. I can never stay here and be treated as you are treating me now."

Everything was soon ready, and there only remained the good-by between the husband and wife.

"I am going now, Annie; will you not give me one pleasant word?" he said.

"Certainly," she replied. "I wish you bon voyage and a safe return to your home."

"You will write to me, Annie?" and his lip quivered.

"Certainly, since you desire it, with a great deal of pleasure."

"Oh, heaven help me!" moaned Annie, as the door closed after him; and, throwing herself upon her knees beside the couch she poured out her soul in passionate lamentations. Oh, heaven, send him back to me. My heart is breaking. Why did I let him go? Oh, I love him more than all on earth!"

"Annie! Annie! My own precious wife!" And the next moment she was in her husband's arms.

"Darling, I came back for my hat-box and overheard your cry. Let us both be thankful."

And two heads, never again to be raised in pride and defiance, were reverently bowed.—Boston Post.

**Hoosier with Two Appendices.**  
An Indianapolis man, operated upon recently for appendicitis, was found to have two appendices.

## A TRUE "HEROESS."

Elizabeth Robin, Student at Blind School, Boston.

Notwithstanding the marvelous way in which the deaf, dumb and blind are now freed from the ignorance and loneliness which were formerly the greatest horrors of the silence and darkness in which they must dwell, the struggle they have to make to be, as nearly as they may, like other people can never be anything but difficult. It is fine and touching to behold how gallantly these children of sorrow set themselves to overcome their disadvantages, as it is also to see what tireless patience and loving skill our hard old world places tenderly at their service. There is probably no woman in the United States for whom there is felt so universally an affectionate respect and regard as for that simple, sweet and modest young student, Helen Keller; nor does the public ever weary of listening to new anecdotes of others afflicted as she is—especially of their progress on the thorny road to knowledge. One of these unfortunates is Elizabeth Robin, now a student at the Perkins Institution for the Blind, in Boston. Kingsley's "Greek Heroes" formed the basis of the reading lessons of her class at the beginning of the year. In the discussion of the book, Elizabeth gave prompt answers to questions. She declared the difference between a hero and a god to be this: "A hero is half-powerful, whereas a god is all-powerful." Asked if she had ever seen a hero, she responded quickly:

"Edith (a companion afflicted like herself) is a hero because she is not afraid of anything. After a moment's reflection, she added: "We might call her a heroess, but she isn't really a hero."

The story of Elizabeth's work in arithmetic is one of alternate victory and defeat. Her most serious deficiency lies in the lack of power to analyze problems. She spent a long time over one difficult example, and when asked how she was progressing, replied: "He is a Spaniard, but I hope to conquer him." Later she said: "I have been asking the Spaniard all sorts of questions, but he will not answer me. My brains are heavy."

Returning to the task on the following morning with renewed zest, she gained the victory. In the solution of one long problem, requiring the use of many ciphers, Elizabeth used all the ciphers on her type-slate, and then substituted units. "I imagined the ones were ciphers," she explained, "and it was hard, and I was almost mixed." She had, however, arrived at the correct conclusion. She shares in gymnasium work and games, and enjoys them heartily. She is also a good dancer. She runs with great speed, and preferably alone. At one time she hurt herself severely by running into a wall, but her Spartan comment was only: "I would rather be bumped than not run." That is the spirit of a real heroess.—Youths' Companion.

**DINING AT RACE HORSE SPEED.**  
Americans Are Given to Fast Eating at Their Social Functions.

To realize how our "upper ten" scramble through existence one must contrast their fidgety way of feeding with the bovine calm in which a German absorbs his nourishment and the hours an Italian can pass over his postprandial meal. An American dinner party affords us this opportunity. From oysters to fruit, dinners now are a breathless steeplechase, during which we take our viand hedges and champagne ditches at a dead run, with conversation pushed at much the same speed. To be silent would be to imply that one was not having a good time, so we rattle and gobble on toward the finger bowl winning post, only to find that rest is not there. As the hostess pilots the ladies away to the drawing-room she whispers to her spouse: "You won't smoke too long, will you?" So we are muted in the enjoyment of even that last resource of weary humanity, the cigar, and are hustled away from our smoke and coffee, to find that our appearance is a signal for a general move. One of the older ladies rises; the next moment the whole circle, like a flock of frightened birds, is up and off, crowding each other in the hallway, calling for their carriages and rattling the unfortunate servants who are attempting to cloak and overshoe them. Bearing in mind that the guests have come late as they dared without being absolutely needed, that the dinner has been served as rapidly as was materially possible and that the circle broke up as soon as the meal had ended, one asks one's self in wonder why, if dinner is such a bore that it has to be scrambled through, quite que couste, people continue to dine out?—Atlantic Monthly.

**Chinese Honor to an American.**

The United States legation at Peking, China, has sent to the Essex Institute of Massachusetts, an attested copy of the imperial edict, making a demigod of General Frederick Townsend Ward of Salem, who was killed in the service of China. General Ward was the creator of the Chinese army, afterward commanded by "Chinese" Gordon. The document referred to is authenticated with the seals of the Chinese and American governments and is believed to be the only copy in the original Chinese to be found in this country, as the state department at Washington has only an English translation thereof.

**Roof Garden for Consumptives.**  
One of the pretty features of a dense neighborhood in the heart of New York is a roof garden belonging to a hospital for consumptives. The windows from the men's sitting rooms reach to the floor, so that the sufferers can walk out to the roof, and they spend much of their time tending, watering and pruning the plants.

**Scientific Indifference.**  
Sir William MacCormac, the president of the Royal College of Surgeons, is an indefatigable worker. Often, to save time when studying in his laboratory, he used to have a light luncheon served there. Once his assistants heard him sigh heavily, and looking up, saw the doctor glaring at two glass receptacles on his table. "What is the matter, doctor?" asked

## THE SIOUX GHOST DANCE

Indians Give Up Looking for a Messiah.

Ghost dancing among the Sioux Indians, which led to such fierce battles with the whites in years gone by, has died out and the noble red man no longer looks for the coming of a Messiah who would bring dead Indians to life, reincarnate the buffalo and deer and effectually dispose of the white population of the earth. Ghost dancing, according to one who has made this custom a study, is nothing more nor less than an adaptation of the frenzy dances of the whirling dervishes of Turkey and Egypt, an exercise undertaken for the purpose of placing the physical being in a state of exaltation wherein the spirit gains intimate communion with the dead and with the Messiah. It is a curious fact, attested by the better educated Indians, that the idea of an Indian Messiah was an adoption of the Christian idea of the Savior, doubtless traceable to the teachings of the early missionaries. The expected advent of an Indian Messiah has been among the traditions of the Indians of North America almost from the beginning of their contact with the whites, and when the failure of crops in 1889 and 1890 left the Indians without the subsistence upon which they depended—the government failed to furnish all of the supplies demanded—their minds naturally turned to the thoughts of the Messiah's advent.

In the summer of 1890 the idea became widespread and was followed soon after by the announcement that the Messiah had actually come. Twenty miles from the Pine Ridge agency about 2,000 Indians gathered, many of them belonging to the band of the famous old medicine man, Sitting Bull. They believed the Indian millennium would come with the next spring, when the new grass appeared. Soldiers were hurried from all parts of the country. They herded the Indians into their agencies and pursued the wandering bands of fanatics into the Bad Lands, and there proved to them that their ghost shirt was only painted muslin and incapable of turning the bullet of the white man. The ghost dance was held for six days and nights at the beginning of every new moon, by command of the Messiah. Month after month in 1890 the dance was kept up. By the influence of the agents and the Indian police, backed by the soldiers, all of the Indians, except the Sioux, were brought under control. The Sioux were numerous and defiant. They refused to quit dancing and treated the agents' orders with contempt. The collision came at Wounded Knee creek on Dec. 29. Several companies of soldiers had surprised and captured Big Foot's band, the leaders of the deviltry of the times. They were lined up while a search of their tepees was made for arms. This proved fruitless and a personal search was ordered. The first detachment of searchers was shot down by the Indians, who had their guns concealed beneath their blankets and ghost shirts. There were 140 bucks and 250 women and children in the band. The signal for hostilities was given by the medicine man grabbing a handful of earth and flinging it above his head. The soldiers were Custer's old command and soon rallied. The Indians retreated to their tepees after they had lost 52 men. Before the battle ended 116 Indians, including Big Foot and 60 or 70 women and children, hiding in the tepees, were killed. The soldiers had 25 killed. The demonstration of the worthlessness of the ghost shirt as armor had a powerful effect upon the other dancing Indians, and they sullenly submitted after weeks of protest. So alluringly did the Messiah idea present the future to the simple-minded braves that they were loath to give it up. The following year ghost dancing was again started, but was soon stopped by the Indian police. Periodically since then have the followers of the craze sought to revive this dance, but each time it was sternly repressed. The end came last year, when only a score of the believers in all the Sioux could be got together. Then and then only it finally abandoned.

**Names from Celebrities.**  
Manner in Which the Memory of Noted Persons is Kept Alive.

As soon as a man or woman becomes famous, something or other—generally an article of dress—is sure to be named after him or her. Usually the new word sinks into oblivion with the celebrity who inspired it, but not always. Wellington boots continue to be worn, although some people prefer to call them bluchers, after the iron duke's great rival and friend, Gladstone boots, which superseded the old carpet variety in the '60s, are as popular as ever. The brougham, was called after Lord Brougham, one time chancellor of England, who first dismounted for it the old, lumbering hackney coach, whilst the victoria, of course, received its title out of compliment to England's queen. "None of your blarney" on the other hand, can be clearly traced to one Cormack McCarthy, who was lord of Blarney castle in 1602. The fortress was besieged by Gen. Carew, with an overwhelming force, but the wily and soft-spoken Irishman literally talked him into raising the siege. The boycott is an even more striking example of an Irish celebrity-derived phrase. Although now a recognized English word and incorporated as such in all the best dictionaries, it only came into being in 1881, in which year Capt. Boycott, an unpopular Irish landlord, was ostracized by order of the Land league. Neither is it always necessary for an individual to be exactly famous in order to originate a word or a phrase. It is sufficient to get one's self to be talked about to be notorious. Mrs. Amelia Bloomer was of no particular consequence even in her own locality, while the black maria, which dail conveys prisoners from the metropolitan police courts to the jails, and vice versa, derives its quaint nickname from a certain Maria Lee, a burly negress, who kept a sailor's boarding-house in Boston. She was a woman of such great size and strength that the unruly stood in dread of her, and when the constables required help it was a common thing to send for black Maria, who soon collared the refractory and led them to the lockup.

**First Republican Convention Survivors.**  
Survivors of the first Republican national convention are to be the guests of honor in Philadelphia, next month. Only fifteen survive of all those who assembled in Pittsburg on June 18, 1856. Of these, only one continues a prominent figure in politics. He is Representative Galusha A. Grow. Former Representative Edgerton of Akron, O., is now an enthusiastic free silver Democrat. It is possible no invitation will be sent to Mr. Edgerton. Ulric Sloan and General Brinkerhoff, both of Ohio, are among the survivors.—Indianapolis News.

**Few English Travelers in France.**  
The Paris, Lyon and Mediterranean railroad reports a loss of \$60,000 in traffic from the diminution of English travel in France.

of the youngsters. "Nothing in particular," was the reply, "only I am uncertain whether I drank the beef tea or that compound I have been working on."

**GET ON SURE THING.**  
Traveler Knew If Accident Occurred Water Would Be Off.

"Speaking of railroad accidents," said a veteran commercial traveler at the Cosmopolitan yesterday to a New Orleans Times-Democrat reporter, "I am reminded of a curious experience and incidentally of the most incorrigible gambler I ever met in my life. I was going west over the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe some years ago, and one of my fellow passengers in the Pullman was a race horse man from Louisville. He was an interesting fellow and a good story teller, but his conversation was marred by his habit of leading everything up to a proposition to make a wager. Every statement he made was clinched by an offer to back it with money, and finally the thing became rather tiresome, and I made some excuse for avoiding his society. Our sections in the sleeper happened to be directly opposite, and that night we were sitting on the edge of our respective lower berths preparing to retire when all of a sudden the whole car was shaken by a series of swift and heavy concussions. We both realized instantly what had happened. The train had jumped the track and was at that moment bumping its way over the ties preliminary to heaven only knew what kind of a plunge. We were at that time in a part of Kansas that is full of ravines and gullies and short bridges are of frequent occurrence. That disquieting fact flashed into our minds simultaneously. "Bet y' a hundred we're on a trestle!" yelled the Louisville man above the pounding of the wheels. "Take y'!" I yelled back, and with that the coach gave a sickening lurch and rolled completely over. When I extricated myself from a broken window I found we had stopped on level ground, and while everybody was more or less cut and bruised no one was killed. I encountered my Kentucky friend wandering about the wreck and he promptly handed me a \$100 bill. "What made you take me up so quick?" he asked. "Because if we had been on a trestle we would all have been killed," I replied, "and you couldn't have collected the bet. I stood to win, but not to lose." "That's so," he said, regretfully. "Next time this happens I'll take the other end."

**Brotherhood is not in feeling kindly toward all men, but in acting toward them in love.**  
A man likes to be credited with some great feat—and a woman with small feat.

**Blinder Twine at Low Prices.**  
If you want a special inside price on blinder twine, either Sisal, Standard or Manila, cut this notice out and mail to SHANKS, ROSENBERG & Co. (Blinder Twine Department), Chicago, stating about how much twine you will require and how soon you will want it, and they will send you money by cutting you a price that will either secure your order or compel the party who supplies you to sell to you at a lower price than he otherwise would.

**One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder.** It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen feet, sweating, itching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**It is always easier to wink at the faulty precedent than to think out a better way.**

**The Open-Air Treatment** for CONSUMPTION is fully set forth in Dr. E. Desnoes's book, "Consumption and Chronic Diseases," which gives Dr. Desnoes's personal experience in the treatment of Consumption. STILLMAN PUBL. CO., Brooklyn, N. Y. Postpaid \$1.50. Special terms to Agents.

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

Many who are too prudent to stop taraxacum nothing, and therefore reap thistles.

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

The evil living of its friends hurts religion more than all the logic of its foes.

**Flug Salt Cures Headache.** A 100 trial package FREE. Address, The Flug Salt Remedy Co., Savannah, N. Y.

Religion is not a choice between the pleasures of sin and the sorrows of God.

**A Book of Choice Recipes** Sent free by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Mention this paper.

Men who fully realize the fact of death also realize the full fruitage of life.

Agents to kill the hair and turn it gray. PARKER'S Hair Balm renews color and life. HAZARDOUS, the best cure for corns. 15c.

Blue glasses may be good for the eyes, but they are bad for the heart.

**Manlove Self Opening Gate, Catalog free.** Manlove Gate Co., Milton, Indiana.

True imperialism is that which leads people by cutting them thinking.

Pink's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm O. ENNSTEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Patriotism, education and music are three good things to believe in.

No cross babies or sick babies in families that use **Brown's Teething Cordial**.

The Christian follows the Man of Sorrows to the fullness of his joy.

Baseball players, Golf Players; all players cheer White's Yuccata whitest player.

There is all the difference between mere policy and true politeness.

## WANTED 500

Men, Women and Children to try the best and cheapest preparations ever offered the public. You don't take any chances in trying them, as your druggist guarantees Knill's Red Pills for Wan People. "Pain and Weakness," the women's remedy of the day (the only genuine). Knill's White Liver Pills, the great Liver Invigorator; Knill's System Renovator and Bowel Regulator; 25 doses, 25c. You can work while they work. Never gripe or make you sick. Knill's Blue Kidney Pills cure all Kidney Ills, Backache, etc. Knill's Dyspepsia Tablets cure Indigestion, correct all Stomach Troubles, destroy all foul gases, make pure sweet stomachs and breaths. To do as advertised or money refunded. The only guaranteed preparations on the market. Knill's Pills or Tablets cost 25c. Half price of others.

The revolution of regeneration is never accomplished by the evolution of degeneration. When the world lay lost, infinite love found a way, and lo, it was the way of Cavalry.

**Blinder Twine at Low Prices.** If you want a special inside price on blinder twine, either Sisal, Standard or Manila, cut this notice out and mail to SHANKS, ROSENBERG & Co. (Blinder Twine Department), Chicago, stating about how much twine you will require and how soon you will want it, and they will send you money by cutting you a price that will either secure your order or compel the party who supplies you to sell to you at a lower price than he otherwise would.

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Baseball players, Golf Players; all players cheer White's Yuccata whitest player.

There is all the difference between mere policy and true politeness.

## Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-fourth the price of coffee, 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

**Quotations Called For.**  
Cecile—What would you give to have such hair as mine? Jeannie—I don't know—what did you give?—Stray Stories.

**Lane's Family Medicine.** Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Ill-gotten gains are never enough to furnish an easy pillow.  
Penance for yesterday alone will not please God for today.

Many troubles are bubbles that burst if we but touch them.

**Thompson's Eye Water** (If afflicted with sore eyes, use it more often.)

**PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS.** Successfully Prosecuted Claims. Write for list of pensions offered.

**W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 25—1900**

# Cass City Enterprise.

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

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

McDOWELL & WALTERS, Proprietors.

## OUR MOTTO:

PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

## Professional Cards.

**J. D. BROOKER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Successor in Chancery, Reference, Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in Second story of Exchange Bank block, Cass City, Mich.

**M. M. WICKWARE, M. D.**  
General practitioner, physician and surgeon. Shurley apparatus for treatment of diseases of nose, throat and lungs. Dry hot air equipment for the successful treatment of rheumatism, joint affections, etc. Calls answered promptly, day or night. Office and residences four doors south of Tenth House. Phone 119.

**D. A. HATT, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon. Special attention paid to diseases peculiar to women and children. Office and residence over Cass City Bank. 1-14.

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

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

**JOHN R. FOOTE, M. D.** Physician, surgeon and accoucher. Novesta, Mich. Calls answered promptly night or day. 6-29-26

**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. 8-3-24

## Societies.

**I. O. O. F.**  
COURT ELKLAND, No. 226, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited. T. SCHENCK, C. R. ROY ALLEN, Rec. Sec. 3-11-27

**I. O. O. F.**  
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 205, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. T. H. FRITZ, N. G. M. L. MOORE, 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. F. S. RICE, Commander. A. A. P. McDowell, Record Keeper.

## Church Directory.

**BAPTIST**—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening. Rev. E. RUSMNOOK, Pastor.

**EVANGELICAL**—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. A. meeting 8:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited. Rev. F. KLUMP, Pastor.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL**—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning services. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Y. A. meeting at 8:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Rev. C. H. MORGAN, Pastor.

**PRESBYTERIAN**—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. A. TORREY, Pastor.

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

# EXCHANGE BANK.

Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on approved notes and real estate.

In Partial Payment Terms if desired.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

E. H. PINNEY, Prop.

# Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE.

J. S. DUNHAM, PROP.

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

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

FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip \$1.50. Good rigs always in readiness. Commercial men a specialty.

# Summer Colds

are noted for hanging on. They weaken your throat and lungs, and lead to serious trouble. Don't trifle with them. Take Scott's Emulsion at once. It soothes, heals, and cures.

50c. and \$1. All druggists.

## Linkville.

Wm. Haesty, the Pigeon liverman, was in town Tuesday.

The K. O. T. M. will give an ice cream social and dancing party in the hall Thursday evening.

W. Evans and M. Shean were business callers in Sebawing Wednesday. S. E. Schweitzer is employed at Cassville at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lenox wheeled to Akron on Saturday returning Sunday. Dr. and Mrs. Treadgold, of Kilmanagh, called in town Tuesday.

The stone foundation for the new church will be completed this week under the management of Mr. Mutchner.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Schweitzer visited at Kilmanagh Sunday.

Geo. Cummings now rides a Featherstone wheel.

The home of W. Brechel is quarantined on account of scarlet fever. One child died last week and the report is that three more are very sick.

## A Wealth of Beauty

Is often hidden by unsightly pimples, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, etc. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will glorify the face by curing all Skin Eruptions, also Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felons, Ulcers, and worst forms of Piles. Only 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Starvation never yet cured dyspepsia. Persons with indigestion are already languid. They need plenty of whole some food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat so that the body can be nourished while the worn out organs are being re-constructed. It is the only preparation known that will instantly relieve and completely cure all stomach trouble. Try it if you are suffering from indigestion. It will certainly do you good. Bond's drugstore.

## Canboro.

We are having very pleasant weather these days.

Miss Maude Osborne Sundayed at her parental home, W. Osborne's Sunday.

An ice cream social at D. C. Foreman's Monday evening, June 18th.

Miss Lizzie Ballantine was a caller in Cass City Friday.

A baby girl brightens the home of Mr. and Mrs. Meredith.

Frank Brackenbury, of Bay Port, was a pleasant caller at James Brackenbury's Sunday.

Children's Day exercises passed off nicely. A large crowd was present.

Mrs. King and son, of Kingston, were the guests of her son, Rev. W. D. King, of this place, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Minnie Scott is visiting at Bad Axe with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Scott.

A baby girl brightens the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Abbe.

Henry Warrington is home from his work on account of ill health.

Joseph Rieker, of Mt. Pleasant, Sundayed at Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Parker's.

# ILLS OF AGE

Are Usually Due to Some Derangement of the

## KIDNEYS,

Which Can be Remedied by the Use of

## Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

In the evening of life—after the battles are fought—why shouldn't the old folks enjoy in comfort their well-earned rest? It is usually the kidneys which first get out of order, and cause backaches, headaches and urinary troubles. As filters of the blood the kidneys work hard to remove from the body the last trace of poisonous uric acid, but they do get tired and cause pain in the back, and unless attended to will leave foul poisons in the blood which will cause the most painful and fatal diseases.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills strike at the root of trouble by making the kidneys strong, healthy and vigorous. They cure Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes and all diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder, as well as chronic constipation. They have won the admiration of old people in particular, because they make it possible for them to enjoy in old age the comfort and rest they have so well earned.

Mr. J. D. Brightman, Ledyard, N. Y., writes: "I am a blacksmith, and have had kidney disease in its worst form. At times I could not straighten up, and for five years I was never free from backache and terrible pains. Mr. Alexander Thomas recommended Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills so highly that I tried them, and am now entirely free from backache and kidney disease."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Company, Buffalo, N. Y.

## Ellington.

William Loomis returned home from Unionville last Thursday.

J. H. Mosher is confined to his home by sickness.

Miss Ila Smith who is teaching school at Columbia was home Saturday and Sunday.

A very successful term of school was closed in dist. No. 5, Ellington last Friday.

W. S. Wilber visited Caro last Saturday.

W. M. Wilber, of Almer, visited at Amzy Clay's over Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Gould who has been very ill for the past week is a little better at this writing.

H. A. Bailey who has acted as deputy post master for over a year was appointed post master of Ellington.

Charles Alexander is building some new fence on the piece of land he has had so much contention about with W. A. Bailey.

Reader Odell, of Elmwood, was down through Ellington on Wednesday.

Unless food is digested quickly it will ferment and irritate the stomach. After each meal take a teaspoonful of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat and will allow you to eat all you need of what you like. It never fails to cure the worst case of dyspepsia. It is pleasant to take. Bond's drug store.

Last fall I sprained my left hip while handling some heavy boxes. The doctor I called on first said it was a slight strain and would soon be well, but it grew worse and the doctor then said I had rheumatism. It continued to grow worse and I could hardly get around. The doctor then recommended me to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I tried it and one-half of a 5 cent bottle cured me entirely. I now recommend it to all my friends. F. A. Babcock, Erie, Pa. It is for sale at Bond's drug store.

## CEDAR RUN.

Haying has been begun with a few. Chas. Hammond has his barn on a new foundation. M. Anthes, of Cass City, did the moving last week.

Mrs. R. Webster has a sister from Tuscola visiting her at present.

Mrs. J. Hayes is enjoying a visit from her sister, Mrs. West.

Mrs. Alex. McBride, of Ionia Station, Ont., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Spittler, this week.

W. Shaffer and wife were visiting in Brookfield Sunday.

H. Ibbitson and wife, of Brookfield, visited relatives here on Monday.

Mrs. W. A. Lookwood made trip to Cass City on Monday with Strawberries.

Mrs. Will Bursley, nee Ware, of Oxford, is visiting her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Eastman, of Cass City, spent Sunday with L. H. Huffman.

J. Spittler and Mrs. McBride spent Sunday in Brookfield.

Geo. Land and Mrs. Robt. Spavin were delegates from the local K. O. T. M. and L. J. O. T. M.'s to the Great Camp Meeting at Grand Rapids.

The Ladies' Aid Society met at Robt. Spavin's on Wednesday of last week.

L. H. Huffman had his well repaired by Clyde King last week.

Fred Ilargrave, of the U. P. was visiting his father a few days last week.

Would Not Suffer so Again for Fifty Times Its Price.

I awoke last night with severe pains in my stomach. I never felt so badly in all my life. When I came down to work this morning I felt so weak I could hardly work. I went to Miller & McCurdy's drugstore and they recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It worked like magic and one dose fixed me all right. It certainly is the finest thing I ever used for stomach trouble. I shall not be without it in my home hereafter, for I should not care to endure the sufferings of last night again for fifty times its price.—G. H. Wilson, Liveryman, Burgettstown, Washington Co., Pa. This remedy is for sale at Bond's drug store.

## A Card of Thanks.

I wish to say that I feel under lasting obligations for what Chamberlain's Colic Remedy has done for our family. We have used it in so many cases of coughs, lung troubles and whooping cough, and it has always given the most perfect satisfaction, we feel greatly indebted to the manufacturers of this remedy and wish them to please accept our hearty thanks. Respectfully, Mrs. S. Doty, Des Moines, Iowa. For sale at Bond's drug store.

## Ladies, Why Don't You?

EDITOR ENTERPRISE.

Is there anything at all that we can say or do to convince ALL your lady readers that we are actually giving away to every married lady in the United States who writes for it an elegant sterling silver-plated sugar shell like jewelers sell at 75c each? There is no "catch" about this offer. There is nothing to pay, nor any requirement to buy anything in order to secure this beautiful souvenir gift. It is our way of advertising the merits of Quaker Valley silverware. A copy of the Home-Furnish, our own publication, will also be sent free. Surely this beautiful sugar shell gift is worth asking for. Then it seems to us that we should hear from every married lady who reads your paper. Quaker Valley Mfg. Co., Morgan and Harrison Streets, Chicago.

## WICKWARE.

Mr. Marks, of Gagetown, was a caller at H. Keysets on Wednesday last.

Elder Rushbrook, of Cass City, spoke to a large audience in the Gos-Hall Sunday.

Pat Gaffney has returned to his work in Cass City after a few weeks stay with his parents here.

Quite a number from this place attended church services at Hay Creek Sunday evening.

Mr. Youngs and wife, of Uby, were pleasant callers in this burg on Tuesday.

Larry Neville and wife visited at Ed. Phetteplace's of Shabbona, last Friday.

J. D. Brooker and Morley Wickware, of Cass City, were renewing old acquaintances here Sunday.

Bud Chase has resumed work again at J. L. Hitchcock's of Cass City after a weeks vacation.

Delphine Curnell, of Cass City, spent Sunday with her parents Mr. Robert Oliver, of this place.

Dave Houghton passed through this place delivering pictures for Mr. Hall, of Deford, one day last week.

Mr. Miller of Cumber, was a pleasant caller in town on Tuesday.

John Austin and family, of Argyle, visited at Geo. Burt's Sunday.

## A Life and Death Fight.

Mr. W. A. Hines, of Manchester, Ia., writing of his almost miraculous escape from death says: "Exposure after measles induced serious lung trouble which ended in consumption. I had frequent hemorrhages and coughed night and day. All my doctors said I must soon die. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery which wholly cured me. Hundreds have used it on my advice and all say that it never fails to cure Throat, Chest and Lung Troubles." Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Fritz drug store.

The Chinese ask "how is your liver?" instead of "how do you do?" for when the liver is active the health is good. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for the liver and bowels. Bond's Drug Store.

## Karr's Corners.

Jack Hunter lost a cow on Thursday.

Mrs. M. C. Tauner and daughter visited relatives at Brookfield on Sunday.

Mr. John Muma lost a colt on Thursday.

Miss Ines Bacon returned Wednesday from a week's visit with relatives at Unionville.

Mrs. Jno. Muma and daughter, Sarah, left Wednesday for a two weeks stay at Richmondville.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chatman, of Marlette, were the guests of Ozro Maxfield Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Chatman is a sister of Mr. Maxfield.

Wm. Walsh and family have moved to North Branch and Wm. Ritchie has purchased the farm.

Geo. Bacon and O. Maxfield traded horses this week. Mr. Bacon gave one horse and eighty dollars for a span of horses.

Mrs. Aaron Tanner is slowly improving from the effects of a kick on the leg.

Rev. P. Karr occupied the pulpit at Bethel to allow Rev. Nichols to attend the dedication services at Bad Axe.

Walter O'Brien has sold his driver, Sancho, to Ben Beairs, of Brookfield.

Words come from Fairgrove of the death of Mrs. Ella Sheridan, sister of Patrick O'Brien, of this place. The funeral occurred yesterday at St. Agatha's Church Gagetown. Rev. P. Broka, of Reese, and Rev. Krebs officiating.

## A Monster Devil Fish

Destroying its victim, is a type of Constipation. The power of this malady is felt on organs, nerves, muscles and brain, and Dr. King's New Life Pills are a safe and certain cure. Best in the world for Otomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. Only 25c at Fritz's drugstore.

## Millions Given Away.

Millions of boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment are to be given away absolutely free in order that no sufferer from piles, eczema, salt rheum or any other itching, torturing skin trouble may remain in ignorance of its wonderful soothing and healing properties.

Mrs. C. F. Knittel, 316 Stone St., W. Saginaw, Mich., says "Dr. Chase's Ointment is a wonderful remedy for skin troubles. I suffered something terrible before I heard of its goodness. One box cured me perfectly." Send stamp for sample box to-day. Dr. Chase's Ointment is positively guaranteed to cure piles, eczema and all itching skin troubles, 50c a box, all dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Med. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## White Rock Eggs.

Anyone desiring White Plymouth Rock Eggs from my yards will please bring their orders at once as I will not be able to supply many more.

A. A. P. McDOWELL.

Small in size and great in results are DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills that cleanse the liver and bowels. They do not grip. Bond's Drug Store.

## Plants For Sale.

Tomato plants—Freedom, Beauty or Golden Queen; White Plume Celery; pansies, cinerarias, and other potted plants. Mrs. McDOWELL.

Ivy poisoning, poison wounds and all other accidental injuries may be quickly cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel ointment. Bond's Drug Store.

## Pingree

Miss Liella Frank wheeled to Cass City on Tuesday.

The Willing Workers from Shabbona meet at Rev. Seeloff's on Tuesday.

A number of Minnionites from Huron county passed through Church Street on Wednesday on their way to Brown City camp-meeting.

Miss Edith Hallman called on Misses Maude and Muri Craig on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Mark called on their daughter, Miss Etta Mark, at Sanilac Centre, on Friday.

Farmers are preparing for haying.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Lewis returned to their home near Kingston from a two week's visit at the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Chambers and other relatives.

A number of the Greenbank Sunday School pupils attended the Children's Day exercises at Shabbona church on Sunday forenoon.

Jim Henry has finished the stone work on Mr. C. Well's house.

Mrs. Reed called on Mrs. John Fox on Monday.

Mr. Chas. Cook is already exercising his new mower in the hay field.

Children's Day was observed at the Greenbank M. E. Church last Sunday evening. The program was very interesting and impressive and testifies of the interest there is manifest in both the Sunday School and church. A very liberal collection for the famishing in India was an important part, amounting to \$4.51.

All who suffer from piles will be glad to learn that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will give them instant and permanent relief. It will cure eczema and all skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. Bond's Drug Store.

## Are You With us?

Do you feel just finer than anybody else? Do you feel that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin you may feel good the year round. It is guaranteed to cure constipation, indigestion and all stomach and bowel troubles. \$1.50 or 10c size. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston, will tell you all about it.

The pioneer editor of Huron county, John Maywood, has retired from the newspaper field, and has disposed of his remaining share in the Huron Tribune to D. E. Spencer, the present superintendent of schools.

## A Preacher

of Waterloo, Ind., Rev. S. P. Klotz, writes: "I have been afflicted over 20 years with dyspepsia or sour stomach. Have tried different remedies without much benefit. A 10c bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin gave me great benefit. Have taken nearly one large bottle and feel like a different person." For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

## It is Strange

that some people who say they never read patent medicine advertisements will be found lugging home every now and then a bottle of some favorite remedy of theirs. We don't bother you with much reading but just ask you to try a 10c trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, for constipation, indigestion and stomach troubles. 50c and \$1.00 sizes, at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The following class graduated from the Bad Axe high school: Elizabeth A. Scott, Alinora P. Parsche, James H. Varty, Lillian Schriver, Louise M. Bolton, Cecil T. Nugent, Edessa McDonnell, Harlan P. Rowe, Grace A. Johnson, Beatrice S. McArthur, and Elizabeth L. Thompson.

## A Noted Doctor

Once said "most women lose their freshness and good looks much earlier in life than necessary because of inattention to nature's requirements. Because of their peculiar habits all should make a practice of using some simple laxative. There is no laxative so simple, so pleasant to take and yet so potent as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Get a 10c bottle (10 doses 10c.) at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

## A Lady sent her little girl to the grocery for some soap and this is what the little girl said:

"My mama wants good Soap. She wants ATLAS Soap. ATLAS Soap is the only GOOD Soap."

REMEMBER TO SAVE WRAPPERS AND GET PREMIUMS.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

The market is flooded with worthless imitations of ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA.

To protect the public we call special attention to our trade mark, printed on every package. Demand the genuine. For Sale by all druggists.

"My mama wants good Soap. She wants ATLAS Soap. ATLAS Soap is the only GOOD Soap."

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To protect the public we call special attention to our trade mark, printed on every package. Demand the genuine. For Sale by all druggists.

# ASK YOUR GROCER FOR UANDI TEA

SOLD BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.  
IN SEALED PACKAGES ONLY—PURE AND FRAGRANT.  
"IT COSTS NO MORE—TRY IT"  
H. B. FAIRWEATHER, Agent.

# General Ill Health,

DISEASE with no specific name, which seems to combine stomach disorder, heart trouble, blood disorder and a host of other ills, and which can be described only by saying you feel "all knocked out" and "good for nothing," means that your kidneys are overburdened and need relief. Kidney derangement is almost always at the bottom of general ill health. Your doctor knows this, but he usually treats the symptoms one at a time.

Foley's Guaranteed Kidney Cure gets at the bottom of these troubles and cures them all at once.

You run no risk. Satisfactory results are guaranteed.

If the real merits of BANNER SALVE were known, it were hard for dealers to sell any other sort of salve. It cures quickly and easily all wounds or sores, salt rheum, scald head, granulated eyelids or any disease of the skin, and it's guaranteed to cure piles.

# The GEM Folding Lunch Box

Takes the cake and a good big lunch beside's when you take a days outing. Then it folds up and is "out of sight." Call at this office and see them.



# \$200,000,000 INCREASE IN THE VALUATION OF PROPERTY IN OUR STATE.

Major Boynton of Port Huron has been Selected to Lead the K. O. T. M. Order—The L. O. T. M. Also Made Nominations—Other Items.

The state board of tax commissioners has now been in existence about one year, and its works has stirred up many comments, favorable and otherwise. Much has been printed about the added amount of property that would be placed upon the rolls through the work of the new state board, and it has generally been estimated in an offhand way by the commissioners that the increase in the amount of taxable property on the rolls would be about \$100,000,000. A careful official figures, however, show that the amount of increase in valuation will be more than \$200,000,000, and at the average Michigan rate of taxation, which is over 9 per cent, the additional taxes brought to the state will be over \$4,000,000, which is more than twice as much as the entire railroad tax of the state under the present specific tax system.

Under the law which created the tax commission, that body would be largely the men composing it made the new state department. If they felt inclined, they could have overlooked the fact that assessments all over the state were woefully uneven and inequitable. They could have gone on drawing their \$2,500 a year from the state and have returned meaningless reports, or they could have gone into the work in the way the public expected them to do, which was to see that the law was enforced, so that all might share as equitably as possible the burden of the state, and so that if the law is wrong the fact may become clear and the legislature may correct it.

**Lunatics Ran Amok.**  
While the lunatics at the Ionia asylum were being given an airing on the 13th and insane kurglar from Bay City suddenly threw a handful of red pepper into the eyes of Alexander Hendershott. Together with another insane convict named Cook, he tried to climb over the fence. Hendershott grabbed one of the fellows by the legs and they both fell in a heap, Hendershott receiving several broken ribs. To add to his sufferings one of the fellows kicked him in the leg, dislocating that member, while another attempted to beat him with a club, but was overpowered.

**Halibut on Lucas.**  
The heavy hail storm which caused so much havoc among fruit trees in the vicinity of Lucas is still furnishing a theme of conversation. The halibuts which fell during the storm were washed into a ravine north of Lucas to a depth of eight or ten feet and still the ground was covered four or five feet deep. Ice cream is for sale in Lucas in the manufacture of which halibuts were used instead of ice, while they lasted.

**Caro is to have a fine new hotel.**  
Big Rapids suffered a fire loss of \$30,000 on the 14th.  
The dog warden has collected license fees for 105 dogs in Tecumseh.  
Up to June 13 Detroit had raised \$2,388.26 for the famine sufferers in India.  
Col. Eli R. Sutton will resume his seat with the board of regents of the university.  
The 27th annual reunion of the Cass County Pioneer society will be held at Cassopolis on June 20.

**Attorney-Gen. Oren on Beet Sugar Law.**  
Attorney-General Oren will oppose the claim of the Michigan Sugar company in the supreme court on the ground that the law of 1897 was a law making an appropriation of public money for private purposes, and that as such it should have received a two-thirds majority. As a matter of fact it received but 57 votes in the house. The attorney-general contends that the beet sugar law cannot be sustained on any ground, as it is a law making an appropriation in aid of private enterprises, and is therefore unconstitutional.

**Run Over by a Hand Car.**  
Ruggia Grossoppe, aged 34, and Antonio Cuneo, aged 36, both working with a road gang on the Michigan Central railroad, were seriously injured by being run over by a hand car at Mason on the 11th. They were standing on the front of the car, which was heavily loaded with men returning from work. The car was running at a rapid rate of speed. Near the freight house Grossoppe lost his balance, and in falling, grasped Cuneo and pulled him over the front of the car with him. The men's homes are in Saginaw.

**Robbed and Shot on Belle Isle.**  
A lonely spot on the Canadian shore of Belle Isle was the scene of a bold robbery on the night of the 11th in which Donald Clark, a young traveling man, whose home is in Detroit, was relieved of \$65 and received a shot through the calf of his right leg. The robber escaped without leaving a clue to his identity. However, Clark says he could tell the fellow in a second if he could get a glimpse at him. Clark's wound is not considered dangerous.

**\$200,000,000 Increase in Valuation.**  
The state board of tax commissioners has now been in existence about one year, and its works has stirred up many comments, favorable and otherwise. Much has been printed about the added amount of property that would be placed upon the rolls through the work of the new state board, and it has generally been estimated in an offhand way by the commissioners that the increase in the amount of taxable property on the rolls would be about \$100,000,000. A careful official figures, however, show that the amount of increase in valuation will be more than \$200,000,000, and at the average Michigan rate of taxation, which is over 9 per cent, the additional taxes brought to the state will be over \$4,000,000, which is more than twice as much as the entire railroad tax of the state under the present specific tax system.

**Various Companies Throughout the State Have Written Col. McArthur.**  
Various companies throughout the state have written Col. McArthur saying that they are in favor of holding a state encampment even if they have to wait for their pay. The chances are good for the encampment being held.

**Pinkerton's Special Detective, Charles Ryan,** in company with Chief Toynott and Oakland county officers, arrested eight suspected crooks previous to the circus parade at Pontiac. In consequence not a dwelling was broken into.

**Boer Envoy Wolmarans and Montagu White** addressed an immense meeting of Boer sympathizers at Grand Rapids on the 11th. Wm. Alden Smith was conspicuous by his absence, which formed the basis for much unfavorable comment among the Hollanders.

**Marquette's council** has voted the annual budget, making the tax for the current year \$65,000, a raise of 20 per cent over last year. The raise is caused by a levy of \$12,000 for the school board's building fund, to go towards rebuilding the burned high school.

**The Ingham County Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,** with head offices in Mason, is enjoying a steady growth. Since January 1 last there have been 184 new members added to the company. The total number of members at present is about 5,000.

**Six shafts of the Calumet & Hecla mine** are still idle, keeping 2,000 men out of work. A party of miners descended shaft No. 7 on the 13th and found the air very foul. Shaft No. 3 will not be opened for a week yet in order that the fires may be given a chance to die out completely.

**Grand Rapids furniture men** will take up the matter of adopting a trade mark and special name for Grand Rapids furniture. It will be copyrighted and prosecution will follow its adoption by outsiders. They say they are forced to some such scheme as this by piratical manufacturers outside of the state.

**During an electrical storm** at Scotts on the 11th, lightning struck the Munger hotel, tearing off a corner of the building. Mrs. Emily Lamb, daughter of the proprietor, was holding a coil of wire in her left hand. It seemed to attract the electric fluid, which ran through her hand and down her leg to her foot, burning her severely. She will recover.

# CHINESE SITUATION GROWS MORE SERIOUS FROM DAY TO DAY.

The Chinese Emperor Appeals to the Powers—Asks That They Rescue Him and Depose the Empress Dowager and Govern Through Him.

Sixteen British marines reconnoitering in advance of the international column marching to Pekin, fought and chased 2,000 boxers, killing 20 or 30. The marines when two miles in advance of the first train, near Lang Fang, suddenly perceived boxers streaming from a village on their left. It was estimated that they numbered 2,000, some of them being mounted, and they were trying to get between the marines and the train. Most of them were armed with spears and swords. A few had firearms, which they handled awkwardly. The marines retreated, keeping up a running fight for over a mile and killing between 20 and 30 boxers. The boxers pursued the British for some distance. Then seeing more marines from the train coming to their assistance, Maj. Johnson's 16th halted and poured a heavy fire into them, driving them across the front of the reinforcing blue jackets, who punished the boxers severely with Maxim's. The boxers fled and the Europeans, following up their success, cleared out two villages. The total loss of the boxers is estimated at 40 killed and wounded. Seven of their wounded were attended by British surgeons. The British loss was nothing.

**Appeals to the Powers.**  
Weng Tung Ho, Emperor Kwang Keu's tutor and confidant, who was dismissed by the dowager empress after the coup d'état in 1898, sends with the special sanction of the emperor and his party, including three viceroys, a message to the people of the west. In part it is as follows: His majesty is convinced, through ample trustworthy sources, that the loyal support of many scores of millions of the Chinese will be accorded to his proposals for putting an end to the state of anarchy brought about by the action of the Empress Hsi Tsi. The government of China being virtually non-existent, the emperor proposes that the foreign powers, whose troops dominate the capital, shall remove his imperial person from the palace in which his majesty is confined a prisoner, shall declare Empress Hsi Tsi and her present ministers to be usurpers, and shall bring Emperor Kwang Hsu to Nankin, Wuchang or Shanghai, whichever the said foreign powers deem to be the most suitable situation for the new capital of the Chinese empire, under the new conditions. It is proposed by his majesty and his advisers that the foreign powers should declare a joint protectorate and undertake the task of governing the country through his majesty.

**Frightened Into Spasms.**  
Yang Carrollton is the name given by a young woman suffering from convulsions in a Cleveland hospital. A "jack the peeper" frightened her into spasms. The girl is 17 and a mystery to the officials. She went to a Cleveland boarding house a week ago and asked for work. She was given a place. The boarders noted her refined manners and retiring disposition. She was reticent about her identity, only saying that she was from Toledo. In her ravings, she recites Latin and Greek.

**WAR NOTES.**  
Gen. Macabulus, who has been persistently active in the Pangasinan district, has surrendered to Col. Emerson Linnon at Tarlac, with eight officers and 124 men, all armed with rifles. Senator Pedro Paterno, former president of the so-called Filipino cabinet, has been released temporarily and he is now conferring with Senor Felipe Buencamino, former minister of agriculture and commerce, with reference to the latter's peace platform.

**Another Filipino general** has been captured. He is Gen. Sizon, with whom Gen. MacArthur was engaged last fall on the railroad north of Manila. He was captured by Lieut. Johnson of the 1st infantry. Sizon has recently been operating with 1,000 troops north of Manila.

**Forty rifles, with artillery and a considerable quantity of ammunition,** have been captured by the Americans in the mountains back of Dunalaban. Three Filipinos were also taken.

**Machadodorp** has been officially proclaimed the capital of the Transvaal. Reserved seats in a circus at Fifty fifth street and Kimbark avenue, Chicago, collapsed, seriously injuring 14 persons.

**CHINA WAR NEWS.**  
Two thousand Russian cavalry and infantry, with artillery, have landed at Taku.  
The Chinese are entrenched outside of Pekin to oppose the advance of the international column.  
It is reported on reliable authority that 1,600 Russians with four guns have arrived outside of Pekin.  
The Shanghai correspondents report that the United States Minister Conger by courier asks for 2,000 United States troops.  
The British war office has confirmed the report that the summer residence of the British minister in Pekin, Sir Claude McDonald, has been burned.  
The foreign reinforcements are daily expected. The present isolated position of Pekin, the destruction of foreign property in the country, and the insecurity of life are directly attributable to the treachery of the Chinese government.

**SHANGHAI DISPATCH,** dated the 14th, says that a notorious murderer, who was brutally murdered by soldiers of Shanghai to the Chinese authorities, is being slowly stoned to death in a cage. Thousands of spectators watch his agonies daily.  
Rear Admiral Schley declines to be a vice presidential candidate.

# TRANSVAAL WAR ITEMS.

Three thousand British troops are within 50 miles of the marauding Boers north of Kroonstad and they are expected, of course, to make short work of them. Nevertheless, outside of the slender war office telegrams, no one knows what is going on. South of Kroonstad there is a wide gap. The railway is only partially defended and, as Gen. Kelly-Kenny has hurried all the available troops northward, the assumption is that there is danger of a second raid. The loss of the Derbyshires at Kroonstad is estimated at from 600 to 700 men in killed, wounded and captured.  
It appears that Steyn and not Kruger is now the stumbling block in the way of the surrender of the burghers. Shortly after the British entry into Pretoria, Mr. Kruger proposed to reopen the peace negotiations. Mr. Steyn, bearing in mind that his former advice was scouted, demurred to this and pointed out that, according to the treaty between the republics, neither could conclude peace without the other. Mr. Kruger equally unwilling to incur the charge of a breach of faith, had to continue the war.  
A London Daily Express correspondent telegraphs from Machadodorp, 140 miles east of Pretoria, under date of June 14, in connection with the capture and destruction by the Boer general, De Wet, of 3,000 suits of clothing as follows: The British soldiers complain much of cold. There is much suffering among them and the hospitals are full of sick and exhausted. The sickness, thousands of animals having succumbed at Kroonstad on the road from Bloemfontein to Pretoria.  
A dispatch from Pretoria, dated the 14th, says: The enemy evacuated their strong position during the night and have retired to the eastward. Our occupation of Pretoria caused numbers of Boers to withdraw from Laing's neck and Buller's advance to Volksrust made them feel their rear would be shortly endangered.  
A hand-to-hand battle was fought on the 13th inst. near Pretoria between Lord Roberts and Gen. Buller's forces. The Boers held a strong position. The British gained some ground but could not dislodge the enemy.  
A dispatch dated June 13 says: Pretoria and Johannesburg are perfectly quiet, and several of the inhabitants have expressed gratitude for the peace and order which prevail.  
Kitchener and Methuen joined forces at Vrededorf and gained a complete victory over the forces under Gen. De Wet. Gen. De Wet got away with all his troops.  
Gen. Lyttleton on the 13th received the formal submission of the town and district of Wakkerstroom, which the enemy is believed to have completely evacuated.  
A Boer deserter says several thousand Boers were in the Rooigrans engagement and that Gen. Olivier was killed and Gen. de Villiers wounded.  
Thus far 151 officers and 3,500 men have been liberated from Boer captivity by Lord Roberts. This leaves about 900 in Boer hands.  
A dispatch from Maseru, dated June 11 says: Fifteen hundred Boers surrendered to Gen. Brabant today in the Ficksburg district.  
Gen. Buller, the British commander in Natal, reports that he holds Almond's neck, though he suffered severe casualties.

**BASE BALL.**  
Below we submit the official standing of the clubs of the National and American leagues up to and including Friday, June 15th:

Club	Won	Lost	Per cent
Philadelphia	15	5	.650
Brooklyn	17	16	.628
Boston	21	5	.810
Pittsburg	23	4	.850
St. Louis	21	3	.875
Chicago	20	2	.880
New York	17	2	.895
Cincinnati	16	3	.840

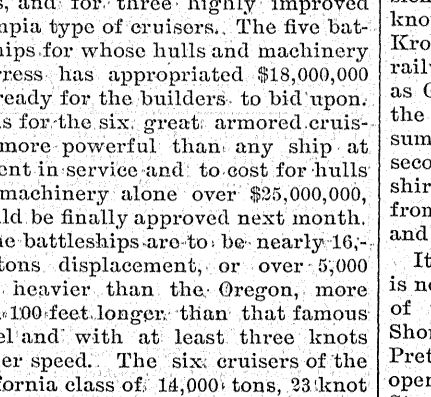
Club	Won	Lost	Per cent
Indianapolis	28	14	.667
Chicago	28	30	.484
Milwaukee	26	21	.556
Minneapolis	26	23	.531
Cleveland	23	22	.511
Kansas City	21	26	.449
Buffalo	17	29	.370
Detroit	14	31	.311

Market	Best	Lowest
New York—Cattle	\$4.00	\$3.50
Best grades	\$4.00	\$3.50
Lower grades	\$3.50	\$3.00
Chicago—Best grades	\$5.00	\$4.50
Lower grades	\$4.50	\$4.00
Detroit—Best grades	\$5.00	\$4.50
Lower grades	\$4.50	\$4.00
Buffalo—Best grades	\$5.00	\$4.50
Lower grades	\$4.50	\$4.00
Pittsburg—Best grades	\$5.00	\$4.50
Lower grades	\$4.50	\$4.00

Market	Best	Lowest
Wheat	90¢	88¢
No. 2 red	90¢	88¢
Chicago	72¢	70¢
Detroit	70¢	68¢
Toledo	70¢	68¢
Cincinnati	70¢	68¢
Pittsburg	70¢	68¢
Buffalo	70¢	68¢

Market	Best	Lowest
Potatoes	40¢	38¢
Live Poultry	10¢	9¢
Eggs	15¢	14¢
Butter	16¢	15¢

# NO REMEDY EQUALS PERUNA, SO THE WOMEN ALL SAY.



Miss Susan Wyman, teacher in the Richmond school, Chicago, Ill., writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman regarding her complaint: I am in the change of life and it does me good. Peruna has no equal in all of the irregularities and emergencies peculiar to women caused by pelvic catarrh.

Friendship is like gold, hard to get and not easy to keep.  
Handsome Jewelry Given Away Free.  
If you wish to obtain 14-K Gold Filled Rings, Scarf Pins, Brooches, etc., free send a postal card to the Waterman Drug Co., 164 Duane St., New York City, for a free sample package of their well known Headache Powders. To introduce their remedy here they give expensive jewelry free to anyone who will sell 10 Headache Powders at 10c each. Write at once, no money required. Boys and Girls can do as well as grown people.

The energetic man is he who works when he is tired.  
Gold Medal Prize Treatise, 25 Cts.  
The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, 265 pages, with engravings, 25 cts. Paper cover; cloth, full gilt, \$1. By mail. A book for every man, young, middle-aged or old. A million copies sold. Address The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., the oldest and best institute in America. Prospectus Yada Mecum free. Six cts. for postage. Write today for these books. They are the keys to health, vigor, success and happiness.

The man of many friendships is the man of no friends.  
Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?  
It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.  
Zeal for the kingdom is enthusiasm for humanity.  
Coughing Leads to Consumption.  
Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist today and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.  
Patching the past is impoverishing the present.

Diseases of the Scalp should not be neglected. Coko Dandruff Cure will clean the head and cure the disease.  
The man who shoots at two marks hits neither.  
True love is a spring and needs no pruning.

# The Turn of Life

This is a critical period in the life of every woman and no mistakes should be made.  
The one recognized and reliable help for women who are approaching and passing through this wonderful change is  
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

That the utmost reliance can be placed upon this great medicine is testified to by an army of grateful women who have been helped by it.  
Mrs. Pinkham, who has the greatest and most successful experience in the world to qualify her, will advise you free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass. Write to her.

Chicago is menaced with a strike involving 3,000 woodworkers, employees of the plants manufacturing stove and office fixtures. The manufacturers refuse the demand of the Amalgamated Woodworkers' council for a 10 per cent increase in wages over the scale now paid under the local contract, expiring on July 1.

# LOST ON THE... VELD

## A STORY OF THE BOER CAMPAIGN IN NATAL

By H. B. Mackenzie

### CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

They rode all night straight on without a halt. It was a desolate country, uninhabited by native or white man, and far removed from any railway line; but Rhodes felt certain it was the direction taken by Moore in order to get into the Free State.

It was in the early dawn that they came to a narrow spruit (stream), whose banks were different from the dry, sandy veldt, soft and muddy. Here they dismounted, and Henrich, the little Zulu, examined the mud attentively, uttered a little cry. "Baah! horses and of men! One, two man's large footmarks, and one small woman's or child's. We have tracked them and they are not before us; I am sure of that."

Rhodes sprang to his side and soon convinced himself that Henrich was right. His excitement could hardly be kept in check.

"We must press on, Henrich!" he exclaimed. "It is hard on the poor beasts, I know, but there is no time to be lost. Have a drink of water, boy, and you can eat your biscuits riding."

Once more they pressed forward. The marks continued a bit along the donga, or water course, then they rose up again to the plain, and of course were lost there. They were now close to some of the wildest and most precipitous of the rocky range of mountains, and as they approached the pass Rhodes felt in doubt as to whether he should go through it or continue in the direction he had been pursuing. Suddenly Henrich, giving a low, hissing sound between his teeth, turned to his master, his round, wild eyes blazing.

"Baas, baas, look! Straight before us! There is a horse standing beside the rock! Do you see him? There! There must be a man there, also."

Rhodes' eyes were not so keen, but as they approached nearer he distinctly saw the animal standing motionless by the rock. As they pressed their horses on he saw, too, what Henrich first pointed out—a man's figure, lying prostrate on a tuft of short grass underneath the rock.

He did not move until they were close to him. Then Rhodes saw he was a native, and was not dead, as he had at first thought, but sound asleep. Quick as thought Rhodes whipped out his revolver and covered the prostrate figure with it, while Henrich, obeying a signal from his master, crept stealthily to the man, placed his knee on his chest and pinned both his hands.

With a yell the man started up, struggling violently, but the little Zulu had bound his hands firmly, and Rhodes' revolver pointed straight at his head.

"Ask him who he is, Henrich, and if he has seen a man and woman pass this way," said Rhodes. "Tell him I shall shoot him if he does not answer at once and tell the truth."

But the crafty native, who was no other than Gerald Moore's "boy," was reader with his answer than Rhodes had hoped.

"Give me gold-peace—one, two three—and I tell you all you want to know, baas," he said.

Rhodes produced the gold. "I will give you that if you can tell me anything about a man and a woman on horseback who came from New Kelson, near Ladysmith," said he.

The man showed his teeth in a horribly ugly smile.

"I can tell you more about them than any one in the world, baas. The man was my master, and his name is Mr. Moore. He was taking the woman to Harrismith, and going to marry her there. But she ran away from us two days ago, and now my master, after beating Chipanga, is trying to find her. She lose herself and die of hunger and cold, if wild beast do not get her."

### CHAPTER VIII.

For Bluebell's chance had come and had been taken.

When night was beginning to fall they came to the river again. Bluebell thought it was still the Tugela river, but she was not sure. They had to seek carefully for a "drift" by which to pass over. Bluebell was by this time so utterly exhausted as to be hardly able to keep her seat, but her mind was as fixed on some opportunity to escape presenting itself as ever. She was quite prepared to seize it instantly whenever it should come.

They rode down towards the river, Moore a little in advance, Bluebell with her native guide behind her. Moore did not utter a word, but she guessed that he was rather doubtful as to the safety of crossing the "drift." Her heart beat so hard that it almost choked her. So what if her chance were coming now?

Moore rode down the grassy slope of the river very cautiously, but evidently before he was aware his horse's forefeet had plunged into the stream. He turned and called:

"Come on, Chipanga; it is all right!" Bluebell's guide urged forward her horse, which, however, seemed loth to take the plunge. Her eyes were fixed on Moore, whose horse was now wading in comparatively shallow water before them. A wild thought rushed through her mind. Should she spring off her horse in midstream, trusting to

the swift current to carry her away before her pursuers could reach her? She might be drowned. Although she could swim, her clothes would be an almost insuperable obstacle. But death by such gentle means would be preferable to the fate before her.

They were just about to plunge into the water when Chipanga gave a sudden cry. Bluebell's startled eyes, following Moore, saw his horse suddenly stumble in the water. Moore made a desperate effort to keep himself up; but as the horse, endeavoring to regain its footing, made another blundering step, his rider was thrown clean over his head and disappeared.

"He is drowning! Run, run! Help him!" cried Bluebell. She hardly knew afterwards what wrung the cry from her, whether it was real horror at the accident that had happened to her persecutor or the sudden wild conviction that the chance had come to her.

In a moment Chipanga had plunged into the river. He was holding the reins of Bluebell's horse, and endeavoring to draw him after him; but the animal resisted, lifting up his forelegs, and Bluebell breathed an agonized "Thank God!"

The next instant she had slipped from the horse's back and was running with incredible speed up the bank.

The grass was so long that it stood above her head, but once she got out of it she was in a short, stubby undergrowth of grass. Without looking back, hardly breathing, she flew on. It was so dark that she felt sure in a few seconds she would be beyond the sight of her enemies.

On, on! stumbling over tufts of grass, plunging into bushes, tearing herself out again, not knowing whether she was going, hardly caring, only determined to put a distance between herself and the hateful fate that had seemed so near. Bluebell was hardly able to draw breath. It came in sobbing gasps from her dry and parched lips.

Her ears were strained to catch the sound of her pursuer's horse's hoofs, or at least a shout. No sound came, and presently she ventured to slacken her speed. What had happened? Could the man have been drowned? But she had to think of herself. She must find some hiding place for the night at least. Though she was warm, panting and perspiring with her breathless run, she knew that presently it would be intensely cold. She had loosened the heavy cloak which covered her almost-to-the-heels as she ran, and carried it on her arm. She dared not drop it, though it impeded her flight, for that would give her pursuers a clue.

She was on the sandy plain at last, where walking was at least less uneven than on the dry grass. Suddenly she saw before her a little hillock; it might have been an ant hill from its size and appearance. Bluebell was soon at it. "It was not an ant hill, but the deserted hole of an ant bear, as she discovered. She crawled into it. It was dry and warm.

"They will not find me here," she thought. "Even if they followed on my tracks, they could not see the bear hole in the dark."

She threw herself on the ground—she could hardly sit upright, so small was the hole—and for the first time faced her position. She had no food, and no means of procuring any. She was lost on a pathless veldt, not knowing where the nearest wagon track was. Wholly ignorant of her whereabouts as she was, what was to become of her? If she could not find her way to any human habitation she must inevitably die of starvation.

The girl bent her face on her clasped hands, and surely as earnest a prayer as ever rose to the ears of the Almighty Father ascended from that strange hiding place.

"Oh, merciful Father, Thou who art able to save Thy children when they cry to Thee, grant me Thy help now! I commit myself to Thee. There is none other to whom I can go. Help me, help me, for Thy Son's sake!"

Strange to say, sleep came to her presently, and in that deserted bear hole, in the midst of a lonely and desolate veldt, alone in the world, as it seemed, Bluebell Leslie slept soundly. She awakened suddenly. It was a terrible sound like that of distant thunder that broke her slumber. Bluebell sat up, shivering with an uncontrollable terror, for she had heard that sound once before, and knew what it was.

It was the distant roar of a lion. She crouched down in her hiding place, shaking from head to foot. What if the terrible king of beasts should discover her "spoor" and trace her to her shelter? The thought of the horrible death that would then be inevitable made Bluebell's flesh creep and her blood turn cold.

There was no more sleep for her that night. She lay, with shivering limbs and loudly-beating heart, on her bed of stubble grass, her ears strained to catch the sudden, blood-curdling roar of the lion before the grassy entrance to her shelter. But it did not come. The distant rumbling died away, and when morning came Bluebell fell on her knees and thanked the

protecting Arm that had shielded her from the terrors of the night.

She crawled out of her hiding place and looked around her. A great flat plain stretched on every side; one or two small kopjes, covered with tawny bushes, broke the monotony; but no river or hill could she see anywhere. There was nothing to guide her as to the direction in which she was to go. She was absolutely lost on the terrible veldt!

Bluebell knew what that meant. She remembered the terrible cases of which she had heard of people—in one case it was a child—being lost on the plain, and never heard of again. She pictured to herself the agony of a living death by starvation, and shuddered before the unknown horrors of it.

But at least she had escaped from what was far worse than death—unless her dreaded persecutor found her again. If he were alive he would be hunting her now.

There was no time to lose. She must set off at once, and trust to Providence to guide her in the right direction.

Bluebell looked up at the sun, the only indication of the direction in which she should set her face. She knew that Moore had been going westward; she would turn southward.

She took off her long cloak, for it was now growing very warm, hung it over her shoulder by the straps, and began that terrible journey. She could make no toilet, and her fast she could not break. Already she was beginning to feel desperately hungry.

Bluebell had begun to realize the full horror and physical pains of her position. The hot noontide sun beat down on her unprotected head, giving her a racking headache and almost blinding her. The dry red dust, covering her face and, as it seemed to her, every inch of her body, and causing her horrible discomfort, left her mouth and throat parched and dry, and her thirst was well-nigh intolerable.

"Oh, God, how long can I endure it! Have mercy and pity me! Guide me to water!" She moaned aloud. At that moment all she wanted was water. The anguish of thirst had swallowed up all other pains.

At last she sank down on the dry sand, stretching appealing hands to the pitiless sky that was as brass above her.

"If there is no help for me, then let me die outright, O God, before this intolerable anguish maddens me!" But there came no answer from those oppressive skies, and for the moment it seemed that God was as pitiless as men.

Two days later a small body of English soldiers came briskly riding across the red, sandy veldt. They belonged to a Welsh regiment, and had been pursuing a flying body of Boers from Estcourt. They had gone further than they had intended, and were hurrying back before night overtook them.

"Hallo! what have we here?" cried young Lieutenant Preston to his companion, pointing to something lying on the red sand. He paused, and, slipping from his horse, picked it up. "Look, Greene! a woman's slipper, and a very small one at that."

Lieutenant Greene examined it carefully, then pointed to a light, almost indistinct mark on the sand. "That's what those Boer fellows would call a spoor, Preston. There's a woman somewhere hereabout. Look, there's a kopje to the left covered with shrubs. Let's ride round that way. Order the men to ride slowly."

Preston, who was in command, gave the necessary order. The two young officers rode quickly round by the kopje. Both had an instinctive feeling that they were on the verge of some discovery.

(To be continued.)

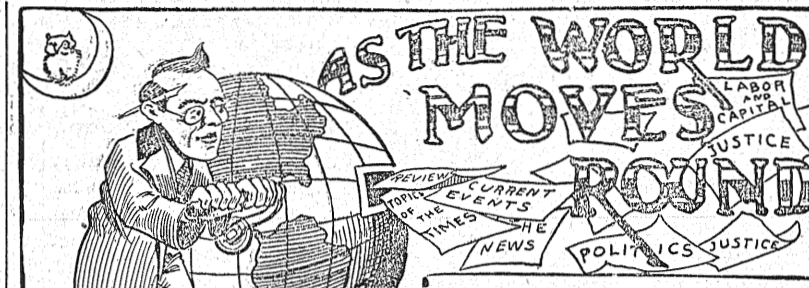
### Mud Baths.

Mud baths were common among the ancients, the mud on the seashore and the slime of rivers especially prized for this purpose. The Tartans and Egyptians still use them in certain diseases. They are largely taken at many places on the continent of Europe, among which we may mention Driburg, Elisen, Neundorf, Pirmont, Spa, Marienbad, Franzensbrunn, Eger, Kissingen and Teplitz. The chief varieties of mud baths appear to be: 1. Mud or slime deposited from mineral waters, used either for complete immersion or for poultices. 2. Simple peat-earth or other earths. 3. Peat-earth impregnated with mineral water. Mud-baths seem to act as a strong stimulus to the skin, partly from their heat and partly from increased pressure and friction.

### The Eye of the Serpent.

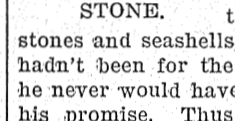
One of the most curious facts with reference to snakes is that their eyes are never closed. Sleeping or waking, alive or dead, they are always wide open. This is because there are no eyelids. The eye is protected only by a strong scale, which forms a part of the epidemal envelope, and is cast off in a piece with that every time the reptile moults. This eyecapsule is as clear and transparent as glass, and allows the most perfect vision, while, at the same time, it is so hard and tough as to perfectly protect the delicate organ within from thorns and twigs, among which, in flight from enemies or in pursuit of prey, the reptile so often hurriedly glides, as any close observer of the habits of snakes can readily discover.

A shipyard at Ominato, Japan, still in operation, was established over 1,900 years ago.



### HAS A FAMOUS MADSTONE.

A Chicago telegram says: There arrived in Chicago today, in the vest-pocket of an ex-soldier of the Spanish-American war, an insignificant little porous stone, with which the owner declares war against hydrophobia. This "little jewel" came to Alderman George Newman of Kankakee when he was with Col. Bennett's Third Illinois regiment fighting on the coast of Porto Rico, near Guanica. The Porto Ricans didn't want it because they couldn't eat it. Newman stubbed his toe on the little herbage of the sea while bathing, and he picked it up and put it in the pocket of his blouse. He



THE NEWMAN had promised to STONE.

take home some stones and seashells, and he says if it hadn't been for the injury to his toe he never would have been reminded of his promise. Thus he came by the queer little spongy stone about the size of a hen's egg. When he received a fresh wound he applied the stone and it worked like magic. Then he says he began to make inquiries and ascertained that the little stone he got mad at and swore about in the sea that day was really a madstone. Newman says there have not been enough dog bites in Kankakee, so he brought it to Chicago. Within the last year the stone has been applied in thirty-five cases.

### BRYAN AS A FARMER.

Col. William J. Bryan's farm near Lincoln, Neb., is attracting considerable attention. The presidential candidate can be found there any day doing manual labor like any other farmer. Next to chickens, Mr. Bryan takes an interest in the garden. He planted it, and has done the most of the cultivating. He gets out about 9 o'clock in the morning and works for an hour and a half among the onion beds and bean rows. It has supplied the Bryan household with some of its early vegetables, but the lettuce came to grief. Mr. Bryan's white Wyandotte and Leghorn hens played havoc with his lettuce. He knows better now, and will



BRYAN ON HIS FARM.

build a wire netting around his lettuce bed when next he essays to cultivate it. Not only will he raise enough vegetables for home consumption this summer, but there are potatoes enough to last all winter.

Ten acres of the Bryan farm are in wheat, five in oats and five in corn. Part of each crop was sold last year, and the stables in town, as well as the one on the country place, are supplied from the crop raised on the farm. The orchard consists of seventy apple trees, twenty of peach and a few cherry trees, none of which is yet large enough to bear fruit. There is a bed of strawberries big enough to supply the Bryan family and the tables of several neighboring families in Lincoln.

### Prospect of the Wheat Crop.

Ever since the necessity of plowing up a considerable portion of the land sown in winter wheat last fall became apparent, more or less gloomy forecasts have been made concerning the amount of wheat that would eventually be harvested. From the government crop report recently issued it is learned that the deficiency thus produced will be much greater than had been anticipated. Previous reports had shown a marked diminution in the productive field, but the June report brought the total figures of the abandoned acreage up to 5,240,000, equal to 17.1-3 per cent of the territory sown in wheat last fall. Not only was there this large reduction in the field, but after the plowed-up land had been taken out of the computation the condition of the remainder was found to have fallen from 88.9 on the 1st of last May to 82.7 on the 1st of June. With an acreage remaining that is far below the average of the fields of winter

### BASE BALL MATTERS.

#### CURRENT NEWS AND NOTES OF THE GAME.

High Hopes of Success—How One League Magnate Figures Out a Profitable Season for His Club—Endorses the Sunday Game Schedule.

In speaking of the outlook for the season President Ebbetts, of Brooklyn, takes rather an optimistic view. Said he the other day:

"I have always been a strong advocate of an eight-club league, simply because I know it is the proper circuit for the league. Beside, it will mean good base ball for Brooklyn for many years to come. We will have seventy games at home this year instead of seventy-seven, as last year, but the games this year will be more interesting and attractive.

"We have thirty games with New York, Boston and Philadelphia against thirty-five last year with the same clubs and Baltimore and Washington. We have also forty games with Pittsburg, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago against forty-two with the same four and Cleveland and Louisville. Take the eastern and western series of 1900 in comparison with those of 1899 and you can readily see that the 1900 schedule, although with less games, will be far more interesting and attractive to the public.

"Pittsburg will play Sunday ball away from home this year, as will also Brooklyn and New York. This will increase the number of Sunday games in the west; in fact, every Sunday will see at least two games, except when the western teams are playing in the east. There will be no double-headers except toward the close of the season, when the clubs are playing their final series."

#### To Curb an Umpire.

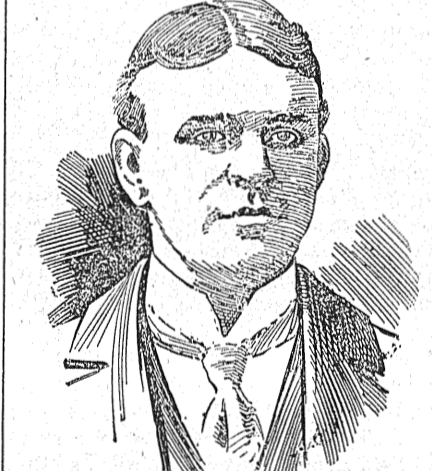
Harry Wolverton, the third baseman of the Phillies, makes a charge, which, if true—and J. Ed. Grillo, the sporting editor of the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, is authority for the statement that Wolverton is willing to file an affidavit that it is—should cause Swartwood's dismissal from the umpire staff. Here is what Wolverton is credited with saying:

"It is no surprise to me that some ball players use vile language on the ball field. They are forced to do it in order to protect themselves against the vile attacks of some of the umpires. In the first inning to-day, when I told Swartwood that we had made a double play on Crawford and Corcoran, he turned on me and used a vile phrase. I told him that I did not intend to stand for that kind of language, and he threatened to put me out of the game. It is going pretty far when a player has to stand the abuse of an umpire without some redress."

Things have come to a pretty pass when an umpire, who is supposed to enforce the rules which prohibits the use of vile language on the field, indulges in disgraceful tactics of this kind, is the comment of Mr. Grillo, who adds that it is high time that some one injects a dose of elixir of life into Nick Young and John B. Day, the supervisor of umpires.

#### An Expert Third Baseman.

James T. Williams, the great third baseman of the Pittsburg Club, was born in St. Louis on December 20, 1876, and learned the rudiments of base ball at Pueblo, Col. Williams' first professional engagement was with the Pueblo Club of the Colorado State League in 1895. During the succeeding season he played with the Pueblo and Leadville, Col., and Albuquerque, N. M., teams. In 1897 he played shortstop for the St. Joe Club of the Western Association in 118 games, and earned the sobriquet of "Home Run" by his heavy batting. At the close of that season Manager James H. Manning of the Kansas City team of the Western League, secured the clever young play-



JAMES T. WILLIAMS.

er and placed him at third base in 1898, chiefly as an experiment. His wonderful work at that corner of the diamond for the Blues made him a fixture, and resulted in his release being purchased by the Pittsburg Club.

#### Appointment of Umpires.

Mr. Brush says that it was a mistake for the magnates to elect the umpires and advocates the appointment of the officials. He is quoted as follows: "There should be some power in the league to do this. Some one man should select the umpires and control them and the players on the field, and he should have no financial interest in any club. He should be held responsible by the league for the work of the staff, and until that is done the umpires are never going to be satisfactory. Say that this or that club should oppose an umpire, and yet he be selected. If he hears that, say, the Cin-

cinnati club has opposed him, it may have an effect on his work one way or the other. He may favor the club which has opposed him just to show that he is all right, as he may figure it, and, on the other hand, he may favor the team that is opposing this certain club. The magnates should have nothing to do with the selecting of the umpires. That should be the duty of an entirely different power."

#### "Big Bill" Taylor Passes Away.

Bill Taylor, formerly a noted base ball pitcher, died at Jacksonville, Fla., a few days ago. He was 43 years of age. At one time he pitched for the Athletics and also for the Philadelphia and other leading clubs. He was coach for the first American team that visited Europe and Cuba. Of late years he had been in the employ of the Plant system. Taylor's death, which occurred at St. Francis' Hospital, was due to Bright's disease. Taylor had made Hartford, Conn., his home during the summer months for the past ten years, and spent the winters in Florida. Jack Farrell, the veteran player of Hartford, came to visit Taylor and remained with him until he expired. As usual in such cases, when Taylor died he was penniless and Farrell paid all bills and gave him a decent burial, feeling that it was the least he could do for his old friend and brother player.

#### Fans, Favorite Reporter.

Among the writers of the latter day school, who have taken up base ball



J. ED. GRILLO.

as a specialty, none has made a happier hit with Fandom than J. Ed. Grillo, the sporting editor of the Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune. Mr. Grillo was born at Cologne, Germany in 1872, but he spent all but the earliest years of his life in the United States. He became a "fan" long before he had any idea of taking up the pen of a sporting critic. All his newspaper experience is embraced in the nine years he has been connected with the old Commercial-Gazette and its successor, the Commercial-Tribune.

#### Peace to His Ashes.

The decease of H. Denny McKnight in Pittsburg removes one of the men most prominent in the history of professional base ball in this country. In 1876 Denny McKnight, as he was always known, was a promising young fellow in Pittsburg and much interested in the game of base ball. He was connected with the Allegheny club as director and did much to make that club a success. He was largely instrumental in securing for it such players as John Nelson, Joe Quest, New Williamson, Jimmy Galvin, Billy Holbert, Andy Cummings and others. H. Denny McKnight belonged to an old aristocratic family of Pittsburg, his middle name Denny being a family one. In his younger days he was connected with one of the largest banks of the city and was captain of the Duquesne Blues, a high-class military company. He was a gentleman of splendid mind, well educated and a very popular fellow, and was a powerful factor in the organization of professional base ball in America. Requietest in pace.

#### Hitting the Ball Regularly.

If Flick keeps up his present great stickwork he, and not Delahanty or LaJole, will hereafter rank as also "slugger" of the National League. Already the pitchers dread him as much as any batsman they have to face. At the march base ball meeting in New York "Patsy" Donovan, formerly of Pittsburg and now of St. Louis, said to Horace Fogel: "Flick is the prettiest hitter in the business. Mark what I tell you, that youngster will rank as one of the best hitters, if not the greatest batsman in the country this year."

#### Diamond-Cutters Closely Watched.

Not only is diamond cutting not a specially high paid occupation, but it is one involving a most humiliating system of espionage to the worker. Each man has to strictly account for the stones he receives on going to work in the morning and the count has to be carefully taken when the unfinished work is handed in at night to be locked up in a safe against the return of the workmen next day. The possibilities of theft are great, though a dishonest workman knows that an attempt to dispose of an unfinished stone would bring suspicion upon him wherever the attempt was made.

#### Wanted an Annual Job.

Mr. Muggs—"Want work, eh? Well, that's encouraging, at any rate. What can you do?" Tramp—"I'd like to hire myself out as a refindler, sir." "A refindler? What's that?" "Why, sir, every year I'll remind you that it's your wife's birthday, so you kin get her a present, an' not be made miserable for six months."



MAUD THOMAS.

Thomas is a comely school girl and a favorite among the residents of the workingmen's section of the city. There has been found a whale with a harpoon in its body which, by its mark, showed that it must have been hurled at the whale at least thirty-six years ago.



"Everything comes to him who waits,"

But Success comes sooner to him who meets it half way. To have good store service is to go half way and to convince the people that you have good service is to go all the way.

PUSH

Will sell anything the first time and

CERESOTA

Will sell itself after the first time. Housekeepers are slow to try new things, but quick to adopt the good. Customers do not lack appreciation, but they need to be convinced. Unless they have confidence in the merchant who recommends a new article, they will not try it, and unless the article is as good as the recommendation, they will not continue to use it.

CERESOTA

Money back if you are not satisfied.

G. A. STEVENSON,

Sole Distributer for Cass City.

Local Happenings.

Mrs. A. J. Knapp is visiting friends in Bad Axe.

M. Anthes is moving a barn for G. A. Dickinson, southwest of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Parent, of Bad Axe, visited relatives here last week.

Misses Ethel Cray and Myrta James and Arthur Taggett, of Caro, attend the graduating exercises here to-night.

Mr. Ecker, of Caro, on Monday set up Deering mowers for Mrs. Spaven, Burt and J. J. Parker, southwest of town.

Asa H. Brown, of Harbor Beach formerly of this place, has been appointed a member of the customs force at Port Huron.

Miss Delia M. Pugsley left this morning for her home at Owosso. In about two weeks she expects to start on a trip to Germany. Her many friends here wish her bon voyage.

Owing to the rush of work, Hill & Parent have been looking for extra help and have at last secured the services of Ed. F. Reid, of Forest, Ont., who is highly recommended as an expert stone and marble cutter.

Dr. M. W. Wickware was called to Holbrook on Friday evening to give medical treatment to the two and a half year old child of Mr. and Mrs. Pratt. The child had been at the home of its grandmother, Mrs. John Henderson, and in some way got hold of a bottle containing carbolic acid drinking a little and burning its face and hands quite badly. The child is now making a good recovery.

Miss Myrtis A. Howard, who has been a successful teacher in our schools for the past two years, has decided to decline the Board's offer of re-engagement and leaves for her home, near Owosso, this week. Aside from her excellent service at the schools she has been an active worker in the Epworth League as far as her school duties would permit, and she will be missed in church circles.

Miss Margaret Campbell returned to her home here last week, from Albion College, having completed her course there and graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. She has consented to accept a position in the schools here and will teach the department which has been under the management of Miss Myrtis A. Howard during the past year. Miss Campbell was tendered a position in the public schools at Albion but preferred to spend a year at her home.

W. D. Schooley, who for many years has conducted a successful business in harness and saddlery, at the corner of Main and Leach Streets, has this week disposed of his stock and business to Geo. W. Gough, of Clio, who takes possession to-day. Mr. Schooley will now devote his entire time to traveling for some of the leading leather houses and his family will remain here. Mr. Gough has had some sixteen years experience in the business and comes to us with the highest recommendations. W. A. Rowley will remain in his employ. Freeman Ridgeway has returned to California, Mich., where he was previously employed.

M. L. Moore has built a new shed at the rear of his business property. M. L. Gulio, highway commissioner of Elkland township, is letting road jobs. James McCulley went to Caro on Wednesday to attend the wedding of his sister. Chas. H. Schenck left for Bay Port on Wednesday to accept the position of clerk at the resort hotel. Frank Fairweather, of Inlay City, was the guest of his brothers, H. B. and W. A., a part of last week. The metallic roofing has been removed from the rink building and a gravel and tar roof will be put on. Will McCulley, of the ENTERPRISE staff, has been incapacitated for labor a portion of this week, through an attack of tonsillitis. The finest specimens of strawberries we have seen this season were brought by Mrs. J. R. Bird on Wednesday. The variety was the "Egbert Queen." Our old friend, Henry Stewart, so well known because of the official positions he faithfully filled here in years gone by, is now manipulating the motor crank on an electric car in the city of Grand Rapids. We had the happy privilege of shaking his hand last week and noted that he was looking hale and hearty. This section of the country is being thoroughly canvassed by agents selling buggies, windmills, rocking chairs, pictures, and what not, on the coupon plan. It looks all right on the face of it, but it is not in all respects honorable. Anything that causes the individual to expect something for nothing is detrimental to the nation's good, and if we have no law covering this sort of thing there should be one made as quickly as possible.

Mrs. Isadora Retherford has moved to Kingston again but not in time to be counted. Some green hand must be setting up the items of late. Mistakes—yes—but he will mend. The east country all went to White Creek school house in South Kingston to pick and nick on the 15th. Mrs. Chas. Kelley has returned from the Armada country where she has been visiting for the past two weeks. Charles Landon, of Barron Ridge, is planting 40 acres of beans this year. He expects the wars to continue indefinitely. Zeb Knight has gone out Caro way. Can't say when he will be back but think he will be wiser, we dare say a better man. We cannot celebrate this year, we are ashamed of our country trying to keep from our fellow men what we commemorate and rejoice over. I believe every man is as dear to himself as I am to myself and I cannot see how a man can think differently and claim to be an American.

We did not have a chance to answer our friend that writes jottings for the Chronicle from Shabbona till now. He seems to be troubled about what we have on our heads. Now if the poor fellow was exercised over what was in the head rather than what was on the head he would be worthy of his title correspondent.

The Census Man.

The census man is going "round" and questions his asking. So many that his victims think their patience he is tasking. Each person's name he's writing down, but that is just the starting—A score of answers they must give Free from them he's departing. Each has to tell relationship That he or she is bearing. And there must be no joking. Through rule the wife is sharing. And though the person interviewed Be white or shade much duller. Or even black as the ace of spades, They have to tell their color. The question as to sex is put, Then comes one more provoking. For every girl must tell her age. And there's no one to be joking. No use to beat around the bush. The census man is pressing. And from some "shy young thing" is forced Confession that's distressing. The married folks must make it known How long they've been united. And those divorced are made to tell Of woe of love they plighted. The children—bless their little hearts— Look on with faces solemn. For they don't understand just why They're put down in the column. The place of birth must then be told, In this or foreign nation. An alien or a citizen, And then comes occupation. The answers as to knowledge gained The census man will enter. Then ask the family head if he Is owner or renter. The end is reached, and then departs The bland enumerator, And some are sad because they met This smooth interrogator. They had to let some secrets out. But there's one consolation. Ten years must come and go before The next enumeration. Edam Cheese. "While the Edam cheese is a familiar visitor on the table," said a grocer, "not every one knows whence it comes or how its cannon ball proportions and gay coloring have been achieved." says The New England Grocer. "The northern part of Holland is the seat of the Edam cheese industry and the consequent cleanliness of the relish is, therefore, doubly assured. In making it the fresh cow's milk is carefully strained and the rennet added. As soon as the milk curdles the whey is drawn off and the curd, thoroughly kneaded, is pressed into molds. "This process is repeated until the whey has all been extracted and the curd is comparatively dry. It is then wrapped in a linen cloth and kept for 10 or 12 days until quite solid. Then the cloth is removed and the cheese put into salt lye. Afterward a little more dry salt is sprinkled on the cheese until the maker thinks it is salt enough to insure its keeping. It is next put into a vessel and washed with whey and scraped to remove the white crust. It is next carried into a cool room and laid on shelves, where it is frequently turned. "The ripening process lasts from two to three months, the round balls growing the fine yellowish or reddish color peculiar to Edam cheese. The cheeses intended to be exported to this country are rendered still more brilliant by dyeing the rind with a vegetable dye."

Opera House.

"Quo Vadis" a dramatization of Sienkiewicz's famous romance will be revealed to Cass City theatre goers at the Opera House next Monday night, June 25th. The play appeals strongly in setting forth a graphic picture of the debauchery and licentiousness of the period when the Roman Empire was at its height under Nero. The dramatist has followed as closely as possible the succession of incidents in the book, bringing out vividly the desperate struggles of the Christians against the despot and his court. The scenery is striking. The flight of the emperor is an interesting stage spectacle, with a graphic picture of the burning of Rome as an appropriate background. The burning of the Christians is also an impressive scene, in fact it is a stage spectacle really worth seeing. All the special scenery and mechanical effects are carried by the company so a thorough reproduction is assured. Tickets now on sale at Hitchcock's.

Bids Wanted.

Bids wanted on or before July 15th, for building a 6-foot addition to the schoolhouse of Dist. No. 1, Sheridan township, Huron county also placing the whole building on a stone foundation veneered with brick, roofed, plastered, etc. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids. For further particulars apply to FINLAY ROSS, 6-21-2 Greenleaf, Mich.

DEFOED. John Hicks visits in Canada. Geo. Spencer is on the sick list. Mrs. Theron Spencer is seriously ill. Belle McCracken is in poor health. Robert Vance is erecting a new cellar. Old Mrs. Daugherty is sick at present. Mrs. David Moshier, of Wilmot, visited at Wm. Patch's on Sunday. Thanks to Rev. Torbet for explanation in last issue of ENTERPRISE. B. Sharp can't get out of Novesta yet but hopes the next move will make it. The Deford Grange holds their meetings at the Quick school house in Novesta. Mrs. Isadora Retherford has moved to Kingston again but not in time to be counted. Some green hand must be setting up the items of late. Mistakes—yes—but he will mend. The east country all went to White Creek school house in South Kingston to pick and nick on the 15th. Mrs. Chas. Kelley has returned from the Armada country where she has been visiting for the past two weeks. Charles Landon, of Barron Ridge, is planting 40 acres of beans this year. He expects the wars to continue indefinitely. Zeb Knight has gone out Caro way. Can't say when he will be back but think he will be wiser, we dare say a better man. We cannot celebrate this year, we are ashamed of our country trying to keep from our fellow men what we commemorate and rejoice over. I believe every man is as dear to himself as I am to myself and I cannot see how a man can think differently and claim to be an American. We did not have a chance to answer our friend that writes jottings for the Chronicle from Shabbona till now. He seems to be troubled about what we have on our heads. Now if the poor fellow was exercised over what was in the head rather than what was on the head he would be worthy of his title correspondent. The census man is going "round" and questions his asking. So many that his victims think their patience he is tasking. Each person's name he's writing down, but that is just the starting—A score of answers they must give Free from them he's departing. Each has to tell relationship That he or she is bearing. And there must be no joking. Through rule the wife is sharing. And though the person interviewed Be white or shade much duller. Or even black as the ace of spades, They have to tell their color. The question as to sex is put, Then comes one more provoking. For every girl must tell her age. And there's no one to be joking. No use to beat around the bush. The census man is pressing. And from some "shy young thing" is forced Confession that's distressing. The married folks must make it known How long they've been united. And those divorced are made to tell Of woe of love they plighted. The children—bless their little hearts— Look on with faces solemn. For they don't understand just why They're put down in the column. The place of birth must then be told, In this or foreign nation. An alien or a citizen, And then comes occupation. The answers as to knowledge gained The census man will enter. Then ask the family head if he Is owner or renter. The end is reached, and then departs The bland enumerator, And some are sad because they met This smooth interrogator. They had to let some secrets out. But there's one consolation. Ten years must come and go before The next enumeration. Edam Cheese. "While the Edam cheese is a familiar visitor on the table," said a grocer, "not every one knows whence it comes or how its cannon ball proportions and gay coloring have been achieved." says The New England Grocer. "The northern part of Holland is the seat of the Edam cheese industry and the consequent cleanliness of the relish is, therefore, doubly assured. In making it the fresh cow's milk is carefully strained and the rennet added. As soon as the milk curdles the whey is drawn off and the curd, thoroughly kneaded, is pressed into molds. "This process is repeated until the whey has all been extracted and the curd is comparatively dry. It is then wrapped in a linen cloth and kept for 10 or 12 days until quite solid. Then the cloth is removed and the cheese put into salt lye. Afterward a little more dry salt is sprinkled on the cheese until the maker thinks it is salt enough to insure its keeping. It is next put into a vessel and washed with whey and scraped to remove the white crust. It is next carried into a cool room and laid on shelves, where it is frequently turned. "The ripening process lasts from two to three months, the round balls growing the fine yellowish or reddish color peculiar to Edam cheese. The cheeses intended to be exported to this country are rendered still more brilliant by dyeing the rind with a vegetable dye."

REPORT OF SCHOOL DISTRICT No. 2. Report of school district No. 2, Evergreen township, for the year ending June 2, 1900. No. of days taught.....180 " " pupils enrolled.....43 Total attendance.....4334 Average attendance.....245 MAUDE MILTON, teacher. House to rent or sell. Inquire of 6-7- H. W. SEED.

Mill Wood Wanted at the Plaining Mill of 6-7-1 LONDON, ENO & KEATING. PONTIAC OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R. PASSENGER TIME CARD. Trains run on Central Standard Time.

Table with columns: GOING NORTH, STATIONS, GOING SOUTH. Lists train schedules for various stations including Pontiac, Oxford, and Detroit.

Cass City Markets. Cass City, June 14 1900. Wheat No. 1 white..... 71 Wheat No. 2 red..... 71 Oats..... 25 Rye..... 24 Beans, Screened..... 1.75 Beans, Hand picked..... 1.80 Peas..... 1.80 No. 1 Hay, pressed..... 8.00 No. 2 Hay, pressed, and clover mixed. 6.60 7.0 Clover Seed, prime..... 5.00 Potatoes, No. 2..... 3.25 Cabbage per bushel..... 50c Onions per bushel..... 50c Eggs per doz..... 9 Butter..... 13 Hogs, dressed per cwt..... 6.00 6.25 Beef, dressed..... 5.00 6.00 Sheep, live weight, per lb..... 3.7 Cuckens, live weight..... 7 Live turkeys..... 8 Dressed ducks and geese..... 7

Potatoes For Cows. The editor of the Michigan Farmer comments on the theoretical value of carrots, sugar beets and ordinary beets as feed for stock and, remarking that he has no personal experience in feeding either, asks whether potatoes cut up and substituted for these roots, alleging that the potatoes are much more easily grown and would therefore be more generally used as stock feed if they are as good as the roots named. There are in these statements so many erroneous ideas that we feel moved to reply. It is not, we think, true that potatoes can be more easily or cheaply grown than beets, either sugar or the common fodder varieties. So the premises of the question of substituting one for the other fall. An acre of beets or, what are as good, mangel wurzels will yield three to five times as much weight as most acres of potatoes. And for feeding to cows, at least, and we think for other stock also, the beets are far preferable. Carrots are harder to grow than either beets or potatoes, as they require more hand work in weeding while small. But an acre of carrots will so far outyield the potatoes that the money cost per bushel is less for the carrots.

Packing Butter. The firming or larding should be made of white oil and new. They are soaked in cold water for 12 hours, while the butter is waiting for the final working, then are soaked in boiling water, rinsed and rubbed with fine salt on the inside. The butter is then packed in layers of three inches, with salt lightly sprinkled over each, says The Country Gentleman. The pall or tub is then filled to a quarter of an inch of the top, and a clean new cover of cheesecloth is laid on the butter. This cover should be an inch larger each way than the tub, leaving a margin to be turned over. The cloth is covered with fine salt, and the edge of the cloth is turned over it. The pall is then even full, no air space left. The cover, previously treated as the tub has been, is laid on and fastened down securely. Butter well made and thus packed as soon as made and kept in a cool, clean place will keep six months or even a year and come out as good as—to some tastes better than—when it was packed.

Cows In Kansas. Cattle may go down. It could hardly be expected that they will always be up, says the Douglas Tribune, but the Kansas cow that raises a calf each year, that gives milk for the family and for calves and pigs, that makes butter for the table and for the market, that feeds herself on the native grass and the cheaply raised Kafir corn, cane and alfalfa, will always be a good property. She is a money maker and debt payer for her owner, whether beef cattle be high or low. She does her duty nobly while she lives, and when her life mission is filled she goes peacefully to her rest in the prime roast beef can, and her owner takes her price to purchase her successor.

PRIVATE DAIRYING

Value of Skill and Attention In Details. It was my good fortune recently, writes H. Hayward in The National Stockman, to spend the night in Chester county with perhaps the most successful old fashioned private dairyman in the state, a man using modern, up to date methods in his farming while still using the same methods in making his butter that were in vogue 40 years ago, and which have done so much to make Chester county butter famous throughout the world. That his butter is good is evinced by the fact that all the butter he can make from a high grade herd of 30 cows commands a price of 32 cents a pound. Butter from his dairy at the Pennsylvania Dairy Union's meeting last winter scored 96 points. This is still another proof that just as good butter can be made in a private dairy as in a creamery, but the sad fact still remains that it is seldom so.

Like most dairymen in that famous county of Chester, he is blessed with a never failing spring of pure cold water. The milk is brought from the barn and strained into large, shallow pans which will hold a single milking and still not be filled more than four inches in depth. Under the pans is cold spring water, which quickly cools the milk and maintains it at a constant temperature. When the cream is skimmed, the milk is clabbered. The cream is put into the cream can and set in cold water until enough has been gathered for the churning, which is done three times a week, while the skimmilk is made into a very fine quality of cottage cheese, which commands a price as much higher than that paid for ordinary cottage cheese as the price his butter commands is above the market price. One reason no doubt why he still uses the old shallow pan rather than a separator is the fact that the skimmilk containing a little more fat than would remain in separator skimmilk makes a finer quality of cottage cheese, which more than makes good any loss that may occur in skimming. Still he claims that his butter, by being made in the "good old fashioned way," has better grain, and that he does not have to work it so much to get the same results as with the separator process.

The cream is churned in an old fashioned horizontal barrel churn that has been in use 60 years, and, judging by its appearance, it is good for 60 more. The butter is salted by the "handful" instead of by weight and is worked twice. It is all printed in round prints, wrapped in parchment paper and is sent three times a week to market.

MARKETS AT COLLIER MILLS. White Lard..... 4.50 per 100 lbs. Hill's Best..... 4.50 " " Pillsbury's Best..... 5.00 " " Graham Flour..... 4.40 " " Bolted Meal..... 1.60 cwt Feed..... 1.00 " " Bran..... 1.00 " " Middlings..... .50 " " Flour..... 2.40 " " B. W. Flour..... 2.50

3-CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week. FOR SALE—Four stacks timber 41 feet long flattened on two sides. G. A. STEVENSON. FOR SALE—House, two lots and driving mare. Pine Street West. T. J. CLEMENTS. FOR SALE—18 inch dry Beach Maple wood \$1.50 per cord delivered in town. O. K. JAMES. 2-26-11. FOR SALE—Building stone, delivered at \$2.50 per cord. 6-29. W. A. ANDERSON. MONEY TO loan at six per cent on real estate. 8-31. E. B. LANDON. FOR SALE—A house, barn, one acre of land, good location. A. A. HITCHCOCK. HOUSE AND LOT to rent. J. L. HITCHCOCK. FISH FISH—Delivered at your door at lowest price. Receive fish three times a week. Also wood for sale and cultivating done. J. M. McCLELLY. WANTED a situation on a farm for a boy between 13 and 14 years old inquire at this office. ANNIE A. PARKER. WOULD like to sell my business. E. H. PINNEY. FOR SALE—Wind mill and watering tank cheap. E. H. PINNEY. FOR SALE VERY CHEAP—Mowing machine, nearly new. Inquire of D. M. HOUGHTON. 6-3.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage dated Dec. 18th, 1893, made and executed by Duncan McLarty and Lizzie McLarty, his wife, to Gertrude L. Dunham and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Tuscola county, Michigan, in Liber 95 of mortgages on page 310 on December 27th, 1893, which said mortgage was duly assigned by a written assignment bearing date March 16th, 1895, made by the said Gertrude L. Dunham to Daniel P. Deuing and M. E. Brooker, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office aforesaid on May 1st, 1900, that by reason of said default the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due and payable and is hereby declared due and payable, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred twenty eight dollars and fifty-eight cents (\$328.58). Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that said mortgage, 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 said county) of City 30th room, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. The said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain parcel of land situated in the township of Novesta, county of Tuscola and State of Michigan, to-wit: The southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section eighteen, in township number thirteen north, range eleven east, which is being sold to satisfy the mortgage herein mentioned. The amount due on said mortgage and the costs of foreclosure. Dated Cass City, Mich., May 3rd, 1900. DANIEL P. DEUING, M. E. BROOKER, Assignees of Mortgage. J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Assignees of Mortgage. 6-3

Shoe Sense

It's not by any means common. It pays to talk about the shoes you think of buying before you say I'll take that pair. It pays to talk about the leather in the uppers, the soles, the heels, the counters, the kind of thread used in the sewing, the linings and other minor details. We HAVE SOME KNOWLEDGE about these things and hold it for our patrons; we are willing to talk these matters over with you, so you may understand what you are buying. You will find no shoddy in the

LITTLE GIANT SCHOOL SHOES for boys and girls; every pair guaranteed free from shoddy. GOOD STOCK OF FURNITURE always on hand. Butter and eggs taken same as cash. S. OSTRANDER.

I have the Largest Assortment of Trunks and Valises. In the County

Trunks, Telescopes and Valises. When in town call in and Lock over my line. E. F. MARR, Pioneer Clothier.

On The Wrong Tack

Are bicycle buyers when they are hunting for anything but a Dell Bicycle. On the other hand strict attention to business will bring its reward. We pride ourselves on the manner in which your wheel is repaired at our store, on the excellence of the work, and our promptness and attention to everything entrusted to us. J. D. Schenck.

FRASIER'S GOLDEN OIL.

For the Immediate Relief and Permanent Cure of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Rheumatism, Severe Pains in Back, Limbs or Side, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Diphtheria, Inflammation and Swellings, Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Wounds and Chilblains. Twenty years of success. Sold under a guaranty to do as advertised. ANSON, MICH., Jan. 16, 1900. To whom it may concern: This is to certify that I had Inflammatory Rheumatism for the last four years, at times so bad that I was confined to my bed and unable to dress myself. I treated with different physicians, tried anything I could hear of being good for rheumatism, with no benefit from either. When I tried Frasier's Golden Oil the effects were magical. The fifth day after I began taking it I threw away my crutches and went to work and believe myself permanently cured with one bottle, and would heartily recommend it to all rheumatics. CLARK HORSER, Livesteamer. This is to certify that I am acquainted with Clark Horner and that he has been heretofore afflicted with rheumatism and believe that the above are facts.—R. E. MARTIN, General Merchant. P. L. CARPENTER, Druggist. For Sale By All Druggists. Price \$1 per bottle, 6 bottles for \$5. Trade supplied by Wholesale Drug Houses. Frasier & Stone, Props., Akron, Mich.

The Portal of Opportunity

will open to the public on Saturday, June 23rd, when James Tennant will throw open his new store in the old T. H. Fritz stand. Groceries. Staple and fancy. Everything fresh and touched with temperance. Drop in and see.

For Sale

40 acres of land 5 miles from Cass City on good road. Penced and 15 acres cleared, price \$100 on easy terms with small payment down. 6-14-11 E. H. PINNEY. WHAT IS THE SENSE of paying 50 and 57 cents a pound for condition powder when you can get 2 pounds of Holden's 48-Hour Condition Powder for 25 cents and it's GUARANTEED TO BE AS GOOD AS THE BEST. Neglect is the short step to many troubles. The early use of One Minute Cough Cure prevents consumption. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. It cures all throat and lung troubles. Children all like it and mothers endorse it. Bond's drug store.

Pansy plants for sale, at ten cents per dozen. Mrs. McDOWELL.