


# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XX. NO. 46.

CASS CITY, MICH., JULY 4, 1901.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL



**R U**

keeping up with the procession in taking advantage of the many special bargains we are offering in

**SHOES AND CLOTHING**

They tell us that our new spring line takes the rag off the bush, or as the Boston girl puts it—eliminates the dilapidated linen from the shrubbery. Ladies' Tan Shoes at greatly reduced prices.

R U marketing Butter and Eggs? We take them same as cash.

**J. D. Crosby & Son,**  
Cass City Shoe and Clothing Men.

**JOHNSON & SEELEY'S BICYCLE HOUSE...**

is jam full of Bicycles and Sundries which they are going to exchange for MONEY.

**The Cleveland**

the leader of all wheels, is to be found in the 1st row. They have one that is a beauty, the first one of the kind seen in this section. It has every good feature of both Chain and Chainless—it must be seen and ridden to be appreciated.

**SUNDRIES AND REPAIRING.**

**JOHNSON & SEELEY.**

**IT IS RIGHT**

That you should love, cherish and protect a dear one while life remains, but when the silver cord is loosed, you owe it to their memory to give them suitable burial. My line of

**Funeral Supplies**

is always complete and strictly up-to-date in every respect. Three hearses always in readiness, and branch office both at Gagetown and Argyle, with capable managers. Telephone home office, 22-1 ring, and be sure of prompt service.

**A. A. MCKENZIE.**

CASS CITY

**PURE PARIS GREEN at the right price also**

**INSECT POWDER HELEBORE POISON and STICKY FLY PAPER and other articles used in destroying insect life at BOND'S DRUG STORE.**

**COAL SPECIAL COAL PRICES**

**Chestnut, Stove or Furnace Coal delivered in your bin for \$5 75 PER TON**

**Bituminous Coal at corresponding prices.**

We guarantee it to be of the highest grade and fresh from the mines. Highest grade of PORTLAND CEMENT, four sacks to the barrel, guaranteed to be equal in quality to any cement made. \$1.80 per barrel. All goods sold by us delivered to any part of the city free of charge.

**CASS CITY LUMBER & COAL YARDS.**

**Local Happenings.**

Fred Palmer, of Yale, celebrates here.

A. Clapsaddle, from south of Argyle, is in town.

M. E. Hanson, of Silverwood, visits his people here.

John J. Klein, who now labors in Pontiac, is in town.

Miss Gertrude Duggan is visiting at New Hudson, Mich.

Miss Maty Higgins was the guest of friends in Bad Axe, Sunday.

Mrs. P. Usher is recovering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Miss Jessie Crosby returned Saturday from a visit at Ypsilanti.

Sam LaFond, C. W. McKenzie and W. Clark spent Sunday in Bad Axe.

Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Watkins, of Oxford, are visiting the latter's relatives here.

Jas. I. Brown has returned to Shabbona, after a prolonged stay at Indian River, Mich.

F. Lenzner has just purchased a fine style 20 Schiller piano, from Geo. Dunster, Bad Axe.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Clements and their daughter, Miss Mabel, of Caro, are visiting friends here.

C. LeRoy Spencer, who has been attending the Detroit Business University, is home for vacation.

Elias Annis and family have returned from Pontiac and will locate as soon as they can secure a house.

Mrs. P. R. Weydemeyer has been visiting her son, Homer, at North Branch, previous to leaving for the west.

Alfred Herrington, of Forest, has moved to the farm recently purchased, six miles east and one mile north of here.

The union Bible reading will be held next Tuesday at 2:30 p. m. at the home of Mrs. L. Brumm. Everybody welcome.

Miss Harriet E. Deming has accepted a position at the Kalamazoo asylum, and writes that she likes the place very well.

P. S. Rice has accepted a position in the dry goods store of W. A. Fairweather and will begin his duties there next Monday.

Miss Isabel McArthur, who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. F. A. Ellis, and attending school here, returned last week to her home in Detroit.

William, the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ross, of this place, has enlisted in the navy, and the boat on which he serves recently started for England.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Steers and baby, of Detroit, are visiting friends here. Mr. Steers is now in the employ of the United States Express Company.

On Thursday last, Rev. McGaw was installed over the 2nd Presbyterian Church in Marlette, Rev. A. Torbet, of this place, giving the charge to the church.

Dr. M. M. Wickware writes from Saratoga Springs, N. Y., that he is much pleased with his position as resident house physician at Stron's Sanatorium.

At the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning there will be the administration of the Lord's Supper and baptism. In the evening Rev. Torbet will have for his subject, "Our Citizen ship."

Geo. Dunster, of Bad Axe, has recently sold pianos in the city to the following parties: Miss Hattie Wood, F. Leuzner, E. McKim, S. Benkelman, M. Parent, W. Heller and H. Guppy.

At Gagetown, this morning, Will Wilder lit the fuse of a giant firecracker, when his attention was called by something else and he forgot the cracker. The result was that his left hand was blown to pieces.

Mrs. Geo. Gage died Sunday evening at the home of her son, M. C. Beach west Main Street. Her husband, Geo. Gage, died some five years ago at Gagetown, where he was actively engaged in business for many years.

Geo. H. Beach has resumed his duties as agent at our depot, after several weeks absence at Saginaw and other points. J. W. Bailey, who has so ably acted as supply, has been assigned to duty at Oxford for the present.

The copious showers of rain which fell on Monday and Tuesday were heartily welcomed by everyone and will be productive of much good. A few small losses from lightning have been reported to President Campbell, of the Tuscola Mutual, but none very near here.

A number of Montana reared horses were sold here last Saturday, and there are all sorts of experiences to relate with the unbroken animals. There were a few narrow escapes from accidents but no one hurt.

Chas. H. Schenck, who has been employed at Saginaw for some time spent a part of last week at his parental home here and left on Saturday for Bay Port, where he will again assist Geo. S. Farrar at the hotel during the resort season.

While Albert Tanner was making a trip to Elkton with his team on Saturday, one of his horses was taken suddenly ill and died. The loss was a serious one to him and his friends have been contributing quite liberally to a fund to assist him in replacing the animal.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the P. O. at Cass City, Mich., for the week ending June 29th. John Shardon, A. D. Purcell, Maude Land H. T. Wenzel, H. H. Peck. When calling for the above please mention advertised. H. S. Wickware, postmaster.

President Heller likes to encourage the boys and on Monday evening, after persuading the members of the zbo band to give a couple of selections in front of Lauderbach's ice cream parlors, took them in and treated them to ice cream. The band is improving rapidly.

The ENTERPRISE is late this week. Our force has been working hard right along and it was found impossible to issue the paper previous to the celebration, so we must ask our readers to forgive us this time and lay it to the fact that even printers must have a little respite from arduous toil.

Hugh W. Seed, who has been connected with the Exchange Bank here for several years, has severed his connection with that establishment and accepted a position with the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York. He has taken this step feeling that a change will be as good as a rest.

At the council meeting on Monday evening M. L. Moore was appointed treasurer, vice Amos Bond, resigned. Mr. Moore resigned his position as trustee in order to accept the trusteeship. His successor was not appointed that evening. We understand that Mr. Bond's reason for resigning is that he expects to be out of town for a time.

This July Fourth probably brings to Cass City as large a crowd of visitors as it has ever been entertained upon a like occasion. The weather is superb and the people come from every direction in throngs. The streets are gaily decorated with evergreens and bunting, refreshment stands abound, the merry-go-round has a tremendous patronage and the circus and horse races at the Park have many attendants. We will endeavor to report the events in detail next week.

The annual meeting of the school district will be held next Monday evening at the Town Hall, for the purpose of electing two members of the Board and transacting such other business as may properly come before the meeting. The retiring members are Andrew Walmsley and P. S. McGregory. Both are men of sound judgement and excellent ability and if they will accept the position again, we are certain their re-election would give satisfaction.

Since it has been reported that I am interested in the sale of the Schiller Piano I wish to say that I am in no way interested in the sale of any piano further than to see my pupils get the best, and that as a teacher of music I have been able to buy a first class piano at the wholesale price. I have been repeatedly offered a commission to recommend cheaply made pianos, something I have always refused to do. I do recommend the piano I have myself bought because I believe it is superior to any I have yet seen offered for sale in the city. F. LENZNER.

Four little girls arrived here this week from Detroit to enjoy a few weeks outing. They are sent out by the Grauge Fresh Air Committee, whose work is sending out poor children from deserving families into country homes for a vacation of two or three weeks, which otherwise they could not have. In six years they have sent out 911 children, working girls, etc. The committee provides the children and furnishes transportation both ways. Any one willing to open their homes to such will please write the secretary, Dr. J. A. Post, 114 Bates St., Detroit. Those who are now entertaining these children are O. C. Wood, W. C. Janks, Jas. Dilman and C. Schrader.

**Fairweather Bros.**

-----Will Open Their-----

**Big Clearing Sale, Sat., July 6th**

and continue during the entire month of July—don't forget the dates July 6th to 31st inclusive.—A cordial welcome is extended to all to attend this, our annual clearing sale. We want to sell during the big sale

**\$25,000.00 worth of Dry Goods, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, Groceries, Etc.**

For particulars call at the store or see hand bills.  
Butter and Eggs as good as cash.

The return of another of our soldier boys was the cause of much rejoicing on Wednesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Graham had received word from their son, Alex. W., who has been serving with the 31st U. S. Volunteers, at Zamboanga, P. I., that he would reach here not later than Wednesday evening. The word soon spread and there was a large crowd at the depot, accompanied by the band. He looked well considering the hardships he has endured and the long journey. After pressing through the crowd and receiving numberless friendly greetings, the band escorted him to his home on east Houghton Street, and after rendering "Home Sweet Home," dispersed and left him with his immediate friends, who were overjoyed at his safe return.

**Kingston.**

The little daughter of J. B. Hartsell is very ill.

Fred A. Hulburt made a trip to Caro on Tuesday.

Phil Reddon has been somewhat under the weather.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. McGeorge visit friends at Cass City.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Jeffery were at Marlette on Wednesday.

Mr. R. King and Dan McArthur were at Cass City on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bentley, of Deford, are visiting Lapeer friends.

James VanWagoner and family, of Pontiac, are visiting friends here.

J. B. Hartsell, of the Roller Mills, did business at Pontiac on Tuesday.

Our street commissioner has been repairing crossings and sidewalks of late.

Mrs. W. J. Lloyd, of Seaforth, Ont. is the guest of her mother, Mrs. W. T. Swartwout.

I. Josephson, of Minden City, is exchanging greetings with his many friends here.

W. Callaway has just completed a good well for N. H. Burns at his residence on Ross Street.

The lots west of the Gifford block are being levelled off which makes a wonderful improvement in the appearance of State Street.

Parties are hereby warned against purchasing a note for \$20 in favor of B. B. Gunn, of Seaforth, Ont., payable July 19th, 1901, as the same will not be paid. WARREN T. SWARTWOUT.

Geo. Green, of Detroit, has been spending some time with friends here of late, but it now develops that he has been doing more than visit. He has found what is stated to be excellent material for the manufacture of paint, in quite large quantities in this vicinity and is now leasing property containing such material. If a sufficient acreage can be secured he states that he has the guarantee from manufacturers that a \$7,000 plant will be installed at once.

The heavy storm which passed over this section at an early hour Tuesday morning will be remembered by many of our people. The residence occupied by Chas. F. McGeorge, on Pine Street, owned by Jas. VanWagoner, was struck and considerably damaged by the electric current. The chimney on the front part was demolished and quite a hole torn in the siding. Ignition followed but prompt action subdued the flames. The fire smouldered however, and a second effort was necessary before it was entirely extinguished. Very fortunately, no one

**A FEW WORDS**

are as good as a WHOLE COLUMN when WE SAY we have a

**NEW LINE OF SAMPLE SHOES TO CLOSE OUT.**

You know what that means if you want to buy a few pairs of shoes for future wear.

OUR LINE OF

**STAPLE GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS**

is complete at living prices ONLY.

**LAING & JANES.**

was injured. Joe. Malsbury, living four miles west and one-half mile north of Kingston, lost his barn and contents during the same storm. The contents included 150 bushels of oats, 100 bushels of wheat and 25 bushels of corn. A calf was also killed and quite a few implements burned including a buggy belonging to Bert Putman. The loss to Mr. Malsbury will probably exceed \$500, with no insurance.

Summer complaint is unusually prevalent among children this season. A well developed case in the writer's family was cured last week by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy one of the best patent medicines manufactured and which is always kept on hand at the home of ye scribe. This is not intended as a free puff for the company who do not advertise with us, but to benefit little sufferers who may not be within easy access of a physician. No family should be without a bottle of this medicine in the house, especially in summer-time.—Lansing, Iowa, Journal. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve should be promptly applied to cuts, burns and scalds. It soothes and quickly heals the injured part. There are worthless counterfeits, be sure to get DeWitt's, A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

In an article on "New Phases of Polar Research," contributed to the Review of Reviews for July, Mr. Cyrus C. Adams outlines the tasks of exploration before the several polar expeditions now starting or in process of fitting out for Arctic and Antarctic discovery.

**Cards of Thanks.**

The undersigned hereby wish to express their heartfelt thanks to the many friends and neighbors who exhibited such practical sympathy during the illness and at the decease of wife and mother.

G. ABR AND FAMILY.

"I wish to truthfully state to you and the readers of these few lines that your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is without question the best and only cure for dyspepsia that I have ever come in contact with and I have used many other preparations John Deam, West Middlesex, Pa. No preparation equals Kodol Dyspepsia Cure as it contains all the natural digestants. It will digest all kinds of food and can't help but do you good. Sold by A. Bond Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The undersigned desires to hereby express thanks to friends and neighbors, also the brothers of the Foresters and Orange Lodges, for the kind assistance given during the illness and at the death of my husband, John J. Parker. MRS. BLANCHE M. PARKER.

**Auction Sale.**

G. Abr will sell his household goods and shoemaker's outfit on Monday forenoon, July 8th, beginning at eight o'clock. J. H. Striffler, auctioneer.

**Hammocks, Base Ball Goods Sporting Goods**

Etc. in connection with our large line of : : :

**Wall Paper and Window Shades**

.....EGGS WANTED.....

**T. H. FRITZ, Druggist.**

**The Best Liniment for Strains.**

Mr. F. H. Wells, the merchant at Deer Park, Long Island, N. H., says: "I always recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm as the best liniment for strains. I used it last winter for a severe lameness in the side, resulting from a strain, and was greatly pleased with the quick relief and cure it effected." For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

**Unpaid Accounts.**

Those still owing me on account may pay the same at the Exchange Bank, where receipt will be given for same. Respectfully,  
6-27-2\* M. M. WICKWARE M. D.

**To Cure a Cold in one day**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature on each box.

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

Alvarez's "The Carnival at Madrid" brought \$28,000 at the La Gandara sale in Naples.

The next Democratic state convention in Virginia will perhaps beat the state's record in the matter of membership, as it will be composed of about 1,440 delegates.

In the "Mountain of the Monks," on the coast of Macedonia, there are 20 monasteries. The place is sacred to the male sex, and no woman is allowed to cross its borders.

Howard Gould intends to build at Sardis Point, L. I., on a bluff overlooking the sound the largest country house in America. It is to be modeled after Kilkenny castle in Ireland.

The influx of settlers to the Kansas wheat belt in the last three years has caused land to rise 20 per cent. in price, and land which in 1892 sold for \$500 a quarter section cannot now be had at \$3,000. In and around Wichita wheat belt farms sell for \$4,000 each and even higher.

The trucking industry in North Carolina is assuming immense proportions. The official figures show that last year 66,495 packages of vegetables, 4,444,050 pounds, forty-eight cars, 12,504 crates of cantaloupes; twenty-three cars, 4,153 crates of dewberries; fifty-five cars, 22,840 crates of beans, and 349,989 crates, 17,499,450 pounds of strawberries were shipped from Wilmington section alone.

The appraisers of so much of the real and personal estates of the late Benjamin Harrison as lies in Marion county, Ind., have reported to the court that its total value is \$354,525, the real estate being valued at \$184,500. The most valuable piece of property is his old homestead in Indianapolis, which is appraised at \$40,000. General Harrison also owned at the time of his death Berkeley Lodge, his summer home in the Adirondacks, and property in Washington, D. C., and North Bend, O.

In consequence of the increased demand for horse flesh as an article of food, the Hygienic Society of Paris has urged upon the municipal council the necessity of providing a larger slaughter house than that at present existing where animals that have outrun their usefulness as carriers and haulers may be killed and cut up for the butchers. Only about twenty horses can be killed and disposed of daily at the present slaughter house, and it is estimated that a place with a killing capacity of not less than 30,000 a year is necessary to keep up with the demands of the Parisians for the meat.

A New York dairyman makes the suggestion that farmers who are supplying city markets should name their places, and so establish a sort of trademark for their products. "Lookout Farm," for instance, would stick in the memory of customers, and if the name were stamped on super or articles only, it would not be long before the Lookout Farm butter, cheese and eggs would command the best prices. The dairyman adds that those who are looking for country places will give more for those that have an established name and reputation. In short, it would pay the farmer to advertise judiciously, as it pays any other business man.

While his mother lay dead at her home in Columbus, O., Col. A. B. C. delivered a Memorial address to 2,000 people at Delaware. He was chairman of the day some time ago, but after he had written a speech his mother was taken seriously ill. On the evening before Decoration day Mrs. Coit called her son to her bedside and requested that he read the speech to her. After the colonel had finished his mother said in a faint whisper: "That is a good speech, my son. Now, promise me that no matter how ill I am you will not disappoint your Delaware audience." The colonel gave his word as requested, and though his mother died before morning he delivered the address according to the program.

Mrs. Laura Schwichtenberg, a wealthy widow of New York, has decided to devote her life to the new leper colony on the island of Cebu, one of the Philippine group. Some time ago she received, at her own urgent request, an appointment as government inspector of hospitals in the Philippines, at which time she visited the leper colony, declaring that her commission took that in, as the whole colony was a hospital. She was greatly impressed with the lack of sanitary conditions prevailing, with the hopeless condition of the 30,000 lepers congregated there, and especially with the large number of sad children. "I did not see a single happy-faced child there," she says. "The scenes still haunt me. I long to return and take a little sunshine into their lives."

While M. Waldeck-Rousseau, the premier of France, and his wife were riding along the streets at Havre in an auto-car a young rowdy threw a rotten orange, which hit Madame Waldeck-Rousseau in the face. The premier became so enraged that he turned the auto-car on to the man who threw the missile, running him down in a short distance. The man was seized and handed over to the police. He proved to be a leading member in the Society of young Nationalists, an organization bitterly hostile to the existing French government.

# MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Happenings of a Week in Our Great State.

## SELECTED AND STEWED DOWN.

The Funeral of the Late Ex-Governor—Mr Crapo's Third Class Cars—The Washburn State Taxes Paid—Homer Bliss Confesses. Other Michigan News.

**The Bliss Murder.**  
The body of Charles Bliss, the German farmer who disappeared from his home three weeks ago was found Sunday near his home in Washington. There seems to be no question that the old man was murdered. Acting upon this theory the local authorities needed Homer Bliss, a son, aged 28 years old, under arrest. He is now locked up in jail at Mt. Clemens, pending the result of the inquest. Old man Bliss disappeared from home on Sunday, June 9. The first known of his disappearance was when his wife and son made inquiry of the local police concerning him. They said there had been a little family quarrel on Sunday, and that he left the house in a rage. They did not think anything about it until they found in a desk a note, presumably written by the missing man, but not signed, in which it was stated that the writer had gone to Detroit to drown himself in the Detroit river. The people in this village and vicinity are stirred as never before. Everybody is expressing his opinion now that Bliss' body has been found, and instead of innumerable open charges of foul play are being freely made.

Homer Bliss confessed that he killed his father, Charles Bliss, but claims the shooting was accidental. He said that on the Sunday the old man left home, he found him in the woods near the house in the act of trying to shoot himself. He grappled with the old man for the possession of the gun, and in the struggle both barrels were discharged, and his father fell dead. He became scared and buried the body under a brush heap, together with the gun. The grappled with the old man for the possession of the gun, and in the struggle both barrels were discharged, and his father fell dead. He became scared and buried the body under a brush heap, together with the gun. The grappled with the old man for the possession of the gun, and in the struggle both barrels were discharged, and his father fell dead. He became scared and buried the body under a brush heap, together with the gun.

**Minor Michigan Matters.**  
Lansing has some cases of smallpox. Galesburg is to have rural free delivery. Lade Odessa is to have fair grounds fitted up. Fowler has an incorporated creamery company. Owosso will probably have a street fair in August. Five thousand fish hooks are sold in Alpena annually. Potoski is up in arms to become the county seat of Emmett.

Work will shortly be resumed on the new Gratiot county court house. The Port Huron Light & Power Co. has incorporated. Capital \$150,000. A crazy hobo set the good people of Baroda wild. They feared a murder. The Flint Lumber Co. has increased its capital stock from \$10,000 to \$15,000.

Subscription books for the Pingree memorial are being distributed in Detroit. The locomotive firemen on the South Haven & Eastern railway are on strike. Lapeer's new four inch water mains have been given a fire test with disappointing results.

Alfred William Balch, of Saginaw, has been appointed an assistant surgeon in the navy. Former Secretary of State Justus S. Stearns is to make Grand Rapids his home after September 1.

A Muskegon firm gets the contract for the erection of the Mt. Pleasant normal school for \$17,000. One hundred and five applicants for teachers' positions in Huron county wrote the examinations.

The fund for the Pingree memorial, to be erected in Detroit, grows and it is hoped will reach \$100,000. Thirty boiler-makers in Bay City are on a strike for a nine-hour day and 12 1/2 per cent increase in wages.

A gold mining company, of which Gov. Bliss is president, is reported to have made a rich strike in Colorado. Rev. Dr. W. H. Rees, M. E. pastor at Adrian, receives notice from the bishop that he will be transferred to Pittsburg July 1.

The increase in real property over last year in Adrian was \$3,150, and in personal \$8,424, making a total of \$11,578. Mark Hirschburg, a Moravian tailor, mourns the death of a Russian uncle, a nobleman, who leaves to his nephew \$375,000.

Col. Eli Sutton, who accompanied ex-Governor Pingree on his African trip, has returned to Detroit, where he will practice law. Immense swarms of grasshoppers have ruined the hay crop in Martin township. Farmers say it is the poorest crop on record.

The assessed valuation of Washington county this year is placed at \$33,939,760, a decrease of \$361,977 as compared with last year. Dundee thermometers registered 102 in the shade Tuesday. An electrical storm in the evening put nearly all the lights out of business.

Lightning struck in numerous Michigan towns Tuesday. While considerable damage to property is reported, there was no loss of life. The business of national banks, according to the last report of Comptroller Davers, has increased nearly \$100,000,000 in ten weeks.

The eighth annual meeting of sheriffs, chiefs of police and prosecuting attorneys of Michigan will be held in Muskegon, July 17 and 18. Rural free delivery service ordered established at Kent City, Kent county, Mich. A route was also ordered established at Marshall, Calhoun county.

The Kent county board of supervisors will send six men about the state to the last report of Comptroller Davers, which counties are doing in the matter of assessments. A scheme is being promoted to build an electric railway from Saginaw to Grand Rapids, a distance of 120 miles. It is said that the right of way has been secured.

D. S. Etheridge, a Quincy farmer, made and sold in one month 450 1/2 pounds of butter, the product of 14 Jersey cows, 7 of which were heifers, not yet 2 years of age. The Lima, O., jury, in the case of Clem Lockman, charged with manslaughter in the killing of John Carroll, a Saginaw telegraph operator, returned a verdict of guilty.

Nellie Foster, a pretty 20-year-old milliner who was out of work, grew despondent and tried to drown herself in Muskegon Lake. She was pulled out, but her condition is serious. The 9-month-old infant of Prof. H. E. King, of Coldwater, cried whenever the mother dressed it. Examination showed a lump in the abdomen at the pit of the stomach. A doctor opened the swelling and took out a good-sized needle. How it came there is unknown.

Ernest Hartwick, of Oxford, is afflicted with an ailment of the heart, caused by a young lady refusing to accept his hand and future prospects, so he hid himself off to Chicago, leaving a note under his pillow at home stating that he would never return alive. His parents have asked the Windy City police to look after him.

## Great Rafts of Logs.

A raft containing about 3,500,000 feet will reach Bay City this week. Another raft is about ready to leave Georgian Bay. A raft containing 6,500,000 feet of choice white pine logs left Marquette Saturday for the Central Lumber Co., being the first installment of 14,000,000 feet of logs purchased by the spring of the Cleveland Saw Mill & Lumber Co. Another raft is being made up. The mills of Ross Bros., at Escoverton, are running day and night and will have all the timber that can be worked up this season. A raft containing 600,000 feet of long timber was made up at Black River, Lake Huron. It goes to Sarnia and is consigned to the Cleveland Saw Mill & Lumber Co. There is one more raft to make up and that will wind up long timber rafting at Black River.

**Loss of Life thought to Be Less than One Hundred.**  
The stream along which the Virginia floods have been reported to be most disastrous, is the Elkhorn. This stream joins the Tug river, in which high water has prevailed, at the town of Welch. The Tug mining location, known as the village of Tug, is five miles below Welch, so that at that place the full effects of the flood in both streams must have been felt.

The flood district is in the southwest corner of Virginia. It is the "Pocoahontas coal field." The flood area is 40 miles long and 15 to 20 miles wide. The great loss evidently is to property. No 875 number of lives were lost as the frightened natives first reported. The original estimates of 200 fatalities must now be reduced by over half. It will be days before all the small back county settlements are heard from and the exact facts known.

Information as to the storm at Pocoahontas coal field places the damage to property at \$300,000. Loss of life about 20. No loss of passengers or trains. An eye witness of the flood which devastated Keystone was a guest of the National Hotel, one of the few buildings that escaped destruction, says the town was built along one narrow street that followed the stream fully a mile. Because of limited space the houses on one side stood on piles or walls over the Elkhorn, and on the other against the mountains.

At Shawnee several persons are said to have been drowned. The greater part of the town was destroyed. A messenger who traveled the whole length of the flood district reports that the deaths were not as numerous as apprehended, but that loss of life will not be so great. Estimates here are still 200 deaths, or less.

Fifty bodies have been found, it is claimed. The list of missing and reported dead is 249. Thousands of people are homeless in the country. Information from the Tug river district is to the effect that the damage to the coal operations in that region is not great, but that the lumber interests have suffered considerably. Over a hundred miles of track belonging to the various coal operators are practically a total loss.

Damage begins at Coaldale, but Keystone and Burke are the greatest sufferers. The two towns are practically one and form the largest place in the coal region. Non-resident miners were in Keystone on Saturday morning and numbers of them whose names will never be learned perished. Another destructive storm visited the flood-swept district Wednesday night and while no loss of life is yet reported from this second visitation, the damage to property has been great. The work done by the large force of men, repairing the damage of last Saturday's flood, has been destroyed in many places. A number of the largest heaps of drift were set on fire Tuesday night by some unknown friend to the public health.

In this pile of debris it is estimated there were at least 25 bodies. The heap is now a pile of smoldering ashes.

Sixteen Killed.  
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**A Rich Washer.**  
Mrs. Alfred Schermerhorn, of the New York "Four Hundred," social leader, member of the Meadow club and philanthropist, is in want at aristocratic Southampton and has opened a hand laundry to keep herself from starving. Southampton is next to Newport socially, and the Meadow is its foremost club. She is forced to the experiment of living on twenty cents a day, while her son lives in luxury, keeps five servants and has carriage and horses. In spite of her poverty she claims to own property worth \$210,000, which she deeded to her son, and which he refuses to return to her, and so this woman, who hitherto has been able to satisfy every whim, is reduced to taking in washing.

The Kansas Democratic state central committee of Kansas has refused an invitation from the Populists to join in the formation of a new fusion party under a distinct name. Secretary Wilson says: Within ten years the United States will produce all of its own sugar. I may be over-optimistic, but I believe my judgment is correct. Any one of the states of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa or Nebraska could produce from beet all the sugar needed in the United States.

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## GREAT FLOODS IN VIRGINIA.

Loss of Life thought to Be Less than One Hundred.

DISTRICT THAT WAS COVERED.

An Eye Witness Describes the Scene at Keystone—The Destruction of Property Said to Be Worse than Reported.—Secretary Hay's Son Dead.

The stream along which the Virginia floods have been reported to be most disastrous, is the Elkhorn. This stream joins the Tug river, in which high water has prevailed, at the town of Welch. The Tug mining location, known as the village of Tug, is five miles below Welch, so that at that place the full effects of the flood in both streams must have been felt.

The flood district is in the southwest corner of Virginia. It is the "Pocoahontas coal field." The flood area is 40 miles long and 15 to 20 miles wide. The great loss evidently is to property. No 875 number of lives were lost as the frightened natives first reported. The original estimates of 200 fatalities must now be reduced by over half. It will be days before all the small back county settlements are heard from and the exact facts known.

Information as to the storm at Pocoahontas coal field places the damage to property at \$300,000. Loss of life about 20. No loss of passengers or trains. An eye witness of the flood which devastated Keystone was a guest of the National Hotel, one of the few buildings that escaped destruction, says the town was built along one narrow street that followed the stream fully a mile. Because of limited space the houses on one side stood on piles or walls over the Elkhorn, and on the other against the mountains.

At Shawnee several persons are said to have been drowned. The greater part of the town was destroyed. A messenger who traveled the whole length of the flood district reports that the deaths were not as numerous as apprehended, but that loss of life will not be so great. Estimates here are still 200 deaths, or less.

Fifty bodies have been found, it is claimed. The list of missing and reported dead is 249. Thousands of people are homeless in the country. Information from the Tug river district is to the effect that the damage to the coal operations in that region is not great, but that the lumber interests have suffered considerably. Over a hundred miles of track belonging to the various coal operators are practically a total loss.

Damage begins at Coaldale, but Keystone and Burke are the greatest sufferers. The two towns are practically one and form the largest place in the coal region. Non-resident miners were in Keystone on Saturday morning and numbers of them whose names will never be learned perished. Another destructive storm visited the flood-swept district Wednesday night and while no loss of life is yet reported from this second visitation, the damage to property has been great. The work done by the large force of men, repairing the damage of last Saturday's flood, has been destroyed in many places. A number of the largest heaps of drift were set on fire Tuesday night by some unknown friend to the public health.

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## STEAMER WRECKED.

The steamer Lusitania from Liverpool, June 18, for Montreal, having 500 passengers on board, was wrecked Tuesday night off Cape Ballard, on the coast of Newfoundland, about 60 miles south of St. Johns. The Lusitania was bound round Cape Race for Montreal, with a large cargo and a ship full of passengers. She hit a rock her course in a dense fog and went ashore. The passengers, who are mostly emigrants, were panic-stricken. They stampeded and fought for the boats, but were overcome by the officers and crew, who secured control after great trouble and a prolonged struggle with the rougher element among the passengers, who used knives. The women and children were first landed and the men followed. The crew stood by the ship. There is a report that one boat was upset and 20 persons drowned. The women and children rescued were almost naked. Drenched with spray, they were pulled on six mats by the coast people. Some of the boats were demolished in the surf while attempting to land and their half-drowned occupants held on the rocks, suffering with cold, until rescued.

**Cook Wants \$80.**  
Samuel F. Cook, journal clerk of the house, asks the Supreme Court for a mandamus to compel Ad Gen. Powers to countersign his order for \$80 mileage representing 800 miles from Rock River, Alger county, to Lansing and return. Cook claims Rock River as his home, always voting there. Powers refused to countersign the certificate, claiming that Cook was in Lansing at the time the legislature convened, and therefore was not entitled to the mileage. Chief Clerk Miller, of the house, who appointed Cook, and who is his attorney in this case, claims that as the legislature declared Cook entitled to the mileage, that question of fact is determined for all time, and the bill should be reviewed, even by the judiciary, and much less by the auditor-general.

**The Flag Episode.**  
When Gov. Bliss reached Lansing he saw the published report that Warden Freeman, of the Marquette prison, had ordered the flag, which had been half-masted over that institution as a mark of respect to the late Gov. Pingree, raised to full mast. The governor promptly sent the following telegram to the warden: "Is it true that you are not flying flag at half-mast in accordance with my proclamation? Answer."

"Thursday morning the following reply was received: 'The flag has been and is flying in accordance with your proclamation. Have written you to-day.'"

**A Busted Bank.**  
The Seventh National Bank of New York closed its doors Thursday. The bank was custodian of the funds of the New York postoffice. When the account was opened the bank put up \$250,000 in government bonds as security. The bank has on deposit \$207,000 of postal funds. It is said that the bank's heavy debt balance was the result of the news of the bank's embarrassment on Tuesday being telegraphed throughout the country. Inferior institutions having moneys deposited with the Seventh drew on the bank, and these drafts, all coming in at the same time, were too much for the institution.

**THE NEWS CONDENSED**  
There are 27,000 Chinamen in Hawaii. Charles R. Flint is combining thirty of the big twine factories into one company. The Southern railway shops at Columbia, S. C., were attacked by strikers Monday. Several were wounded. "Battle medals" to be given participants in the Santiago naval campaign are to bear the head of Rear-Admiral Sampson. W. C. Mendenhall, geologist, is leading a United States expedition party six miles into the deeps of Alaska for the government.

Gen. Corbin, Gen. Weston, Senator Dietrich and Congressman Kahn have sailed for Manila from San Francisco on an investigating tour. Michael Davitt will arrive in Chicago August 15, to begin propaganda work. A committee of 200 was appointed to receive the Irish patriot and entertain him. The executive committee of the National Hospital for Consumptives, located at Denver, Col., has received \$50,000 to be applied to the building now in course of erection.

A picnic by the El Paso Order of the Knights of Labor at Las Cruces, N. M., ended in a riot, and as a result several were badly hurt and one man killed. There are in jail at Las Cruces. Ald. Goodman, of New York, wants to send at least 5,000 of the unemployed men and women of New York city to the fields of Kansas and other western states to help harvest the crops.

Representatives of the Japanese government are in Chicago for the purpose of examining the American horse and the methods of its breeding, with the view of its extensive introduction into Japan. Gross earnings of all railroads in the United States for the first half of June are \$15,253,553, a gain of 9.3 per cent over last year and 25.1 per cent over 1893. The increase continues very large on the southwestern roads.

The Cuban republican and national parties have signified their approval of the Platt amendment. The national party takes this action with the understanding that it will later use all possible legal means to effect the repeal of the amendment. The following over the signature of Wm. J. Bryan appeared in the Buffalo Times: "I am not only not a candidate for any office, but I have no candidate in mind for any office. My interest centers in principles and men are important only as they aid in carrying out these principles."

Lincoln, Ill., was damaged \$100,000 by a tornado Sunday night.

## OHIO REPUBLICANS.

The Republican state convention at Columbus on Tuesday renominated Governor George K. Nash by acclamation. For lieutenant-governor, Carl N. Nippert, of Hamilton, was nominated. The platform reaffirms that adopted by the Philadelphia national convention, insofar as the federal constitution, demands that representation in congress be based on actual voting population, with reduction for every state in which suffrage is abridged, commends the Federal Supreme Court's Porto Rican decisions, the Spanish war and the administration of McKinley, asserts that Porto Rico is flourishing, that "the wicked insurrection in the Philippines" has been suppressed, commends Gov. Nash, Senator Foraker and Senator Hanna, and wishes revision of the state tax laws "in such manner as shall require all classes of property to bear their just share of taxation," and says: "We recognize the right of both capital and labor to combine when such combinations are wisely administered for the general good, but combinations which create monopolies to control prices or limit production are an evil which must be met by effective legislation, vigorously enforced."

**Revenue Stamps On.**  
July 1 the new international revenue law goes into effect. Many of the stamp taxes are repealed. After that date the public will not have to stick stamps on bank checks, drafts, bills of lading, telegraph and telephone messages and sundry other documents. Altogether stamp taxes on 25 articles will be abolished, and it is estimated that the government revenue will be cut down about \$45,000,000. Claims for the redemption of stamps must be prepared in the district where the claimant resides and forwarded by the collector of that district to the internal revenue bureau. A circular of the bureau states that "under the law and regulations all stamped instruments and all imprinted checks, drafts, etc., presented for the redemption of the stamps thereon must have the stamps are redeemed, be retained with the claimant, therefore, no such instrument can be returned to the owners thereof."

**FOREIGN NOTES.**  
Natives are reported starving in Guam. Kruger denies cabling an order for a wreath for Adolbert Hay. Port Limon, Costa Rica, is reported again partially destroyed by fire. Gov.-Gen. Leonard Wood is reported very ill in Havana from grip and malaria fever. Renewed labor riots in the iron works and cloth factories of St. Petersburg have been suppressed by the military authorities. In spite of the usual denials, the visit of the Russian empress of Germany to Russia, this summer, will be regarded as beyond the probabilities. A meeting of Free Thinkers in Madrid met for the purpose of protesting against the holding of the jubilee procession. Violent anti-clerical speeches were made. Uneasiness prevails in British shipping circles on account of the figures which show a very considerable increase in the number and tonnage of foreign vessels entered and cleared at British ports last year, as compared with 1893 and 1898.

**BASE BALL.**  
Below we publish the standing of the American and National league clubs up to and including the games played on Thursday, June 27:

AMERICAN LEAGUE.			
Club	W.	L.	P.
Chicago	31	23	6.65
Boston	29	19	6.91
Washington	25	21	5.6
Baltimore	25	20	5.66
Detroit	25	25	5.0
Philadelphia	21	30	4.12
Milwaukee	19	31	3.61
Cleveland	18	32	3.46

NATIONAL LEAGUE.			
Club	W.	L.	P.
Pittsburg	31	23	5.74
Brooklyn	29	24	5.47
New York	25	21	5.63
Philadelphia	25	25	5.0
St. Louis	23	26	5.27
Boston	23	23	5.1
Cincinnati	22	29	4.81
Chicago	19	33	3.53

LIVE STOCK.			
New York—Cattle Sheep Lams Hogs			
Best grades	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$6.45
Lower grades	3.00	3.00	5.10
Chicago			
Best grades	5.00	4.00	5.20
Lower grades	4.00	4.00	5.50

GRAIN, ETC.			
City	No.	Red No.	2 mix No.
New York	747/4	474/4	32/3
Chicago	67/4	42/4	22/3
Detroit	7/4	4/4	2/2
Toledo	6/4	4/4	2/2
St. Paul	6/4	4/4	2/2
Pittsburg	7/4	4/4	2/2
Buffalo	7/4	4/4	2/2

"Detroit—Hay, No. 1 Timothy, \$12.75 per ton. Potatoes, 55c per bushel. Potatoes, Sprink chickens, 10c per lb. fowls, 85c; turkeys, 9c; ducks, 10c. Eggs, strictly fresh. 12c per dozen. Butter, strictly dairy, 13c per lb. Creamery, 12c.

Clergic expects the steel works of the South to rival the great trust mills, when he gets them going.

Two deaths and 11 prostrations, of which several are serious, were the result of the heat in Chicago Monday.

Surgeon-General Wyman has issued a general circular to medical officers of the marine hospital service calling special attention to the importance of insects as factors in conveying disease.

The circular says there is no longer doubt as to the relation of the mosquito to malarial diseases and to filariasis.

# BABISTS OF PERSIA.

A committee of Americans with a remarkable religious purpose has waited on Herbert W. Bowen, lately United States minister to Persia, now in Paris. That purpose was nothing less than to ask Mr. Bowen earnestly to petition the Shah for protection, freedom from persecution, for the Babists, the religious followers of the Bab, who have long been oppressed by the Shah. For the teachings of their creed differ in many important points from the doctrines of Shiism, the state religion of Persia, says a Paris cablegram.

The faith is spreading among Americans here. Among those who have adopted it are Mrs. Hoar of New Jersey, Mrs. Virginia Trip and her daughter of Boston, Miss Fairfax, Clifford Barney of Bar Harbor and her daughter, Miss Natalie, who writes fine French poetry, and Mrs. John Jackson of New York. Even the intellectual Miss Arline Peck is studying Bab-



MISS ARLINE PECK.



MISS NATALIE BARNEY.

ism, which in its early history has much in common with Christianity, as also in its doctrines, emphasizing, as it does, the brotherhood of man and aspiring to a universal reign of peace,

love, freedom and unity of belief. And so earnest a disciple of the Bab is Miss Natalie Barney that, following its behests against vanity, she has given all her jewelry to the poor. Babism

## New Labor Movement.

(Chicago Letter.) From the number of letters received by the Christian Builders' union during the last week from different parts of the country it is conceded that the new religious labor organization has succeeded in obtaining a firm hold on a great many of the laboring class in smaller places. Each mail brings a number of applications for admittance to the new order, and the rapid manner in which the newest innovation in labor unions has taken hold has caused the president, Henry P. Berck, to direct all his energy to aiding the growth of the union.

From the numerous letters I have received and the manner in which the religious orders have taken hold of the Christian Builders' union I am certain that we shall eventually have as much influence with the contractors as the labor unions now enjoy. All our meetings are to be open to the public, and there is to be nothing on the secret order about us. All that will be required from an applicant to the order is that he have a clean reputation and that he prove that he does not use intoxicating liquors. I have found that the more money the laboring man makes the more time he must have to spend it, and while I am in favor of the laborers gaining all they can I am against the saloons as a place for them to spend it.

**General Turchin.** The career of General John B. Turchin, who died a few days since, was as romantic and notable as that of any distinguished soldier who served in the Union army during the civil war. He was a graduate of the military academy at St. Petersburg, and in 1855 was classed among the most promising young officers in the Russian army. He and other members of his class at the academy were, through efficient service and family influence, in the line of who stood just below Turchin in his class are now ranking officers in the Russian army. Had Turchin remained in Russia he would have been some years ago, probably, the active chief of the czar's military establishment. In 1856 Turchin went to London, on leave of absence, met there some enthusiastic officers of the American coast survey service, was induced by them to come to the United States, failed to secure the promised employment in the war department, drifted into the railway business, and at the opening of the civil war was appointed colonel of the Nineteenth Illinois regiment of infantry. In the meantime, he

had been outlawed by the Russian government, and his vigorous way of making war soon caused him to be outlawed by the confederate government. In the first year of the civil war he was an experienced officer surrounded by officers of inexperience. He was a fighter and strategist as well as disciplinarian, and his regiment—and his brigade when he came to the command of one—always gave a good account of itself in battle. He was, however, out of sympathy with General Buell, and in fact with the government in the tendency to treat rebels in arms considerately and kindly. War to Turchin was war, and he treated the people of the South as enemies. In any question which involved the safety, health, and comfort of his men and the people of a hostile district, he decided always in the interest of his own men. His policy was at first not approved, but in the later years of the war it became the policy of the army. An attempt was made to prejudice the case of General Turchin through a court martial. The court decided against him, but President Lincoln decided in his favor and commissioned him brigadier general, and he was a striking figure in the war to the very last.

Turchin was of the old school of soldiers and gentlemen. Like many other officers trained in foreign schools he at first looked askance at our volunteers, but in time he came to have the highest regard for them. He was always impatient of restraint and irritable under the pretensions of insubordinate men. He was given to petulant and indiscreet speech, but in battle he always came up to his own high standard of military duty.

General Turchin believed thoroughly in the future of the United States and induced many of his people to some here. He was thoroughly American, too, in the belief that it was the duty of the citizen to do well whatever came to his hand to do.

**Will the Mistake be Rectified?** "If a mistake has been made," says the New York Sun of Mr. Gage's Russian sugar decision, "then the mistake cannot be rectified too speedily or too frankly, and no pride of individual opinion should be suffered to stand in the way of such rectification."

That a mistake was made there would seem no doubt. Our own internal revenue and legal experts told Mr. Gage plainly that Russia did no more in remitting her internal taxes upon exported sugar than we do in re-

welcomes women to its fold; indeed, it was one of the Bab's chiefest aims to ameliorate the condition of women in Persia. The religion opposes the plural marriages of Mahometism.

mitting our internal taxes upon exported spirits and tobacco. Yet Mr. Gage persisted in his course.

That is action has greatly injured our trade with Russia is not the only or the worst result. "Behind the dollar marks that figure in the trade statistics," as the Sun well says, "is the inestimable value to us of unexacted relations with the nation that has never been our enemy, never our rival or obstructor, but always and cordially and continuously our helpful friend and well-wisher."

**Changed Times.** Times have changed indeed from the time when Sydney Smith complacently observed that the United States had so much wilderness clearing to do that



HENRY P. BERCK.  
(Who is Organizing a Labor Union of Christians.)

it might well take its literature, learning and luxury in the bulk from English factories.

"Why?" he asked, "should the Americans write books, when a six weeks' passage brings them, in their own tongue, our sense, science, and genius in bales and hogheads? Prairies, steamboats, grist-mills, are their natural objects for centuries to come."

We might almost reverse this and ask, "Why should the English feel ill at ease when a six days' passage brings them our sense, science and genius?"

For a time, at least, the Rev. Sydney Smith's chief notoriety seems to be that he was the author of certain observations whose truthfulness has proved as brief as it was bitter.—Harpers Weekly.

A monument to Mrs. Bradley T. Johnson, wife of General Johnson, has been unveiled in Baltimore. During the civil war Mrs. Johnson was instrumental in procuring comforts for the confederate soldiers. She followed her husband in all the camps and devoted herself to the care of the sick and the wounded. After the war she aided greatly in establishing soldiers' homes.

A public subscription has been opened in Paris to buy Ranavalona, the dethroned Queen of Madagascar, a black satin gown because her allowance from the French government is said to be too small to permit her to buy herself.

General MacArthur will soon complete thirty-nine years of military service. When he is relieved of his command in the Philippines he expects to visit South Africa and Europe before returning to the United States.

## REVENGE IS SWEET.

What Happened When Patience Had Ceased to be a Virtue.

There is an unusually quiet citizen up near the crown of Plety hill who is just now thinking a great deal of himself. One of his neighbors has three pet dogs. Then separated they are well behaved and considerate to strangers, but when together they seem to regard it as an imperative duty to try to eat any agent or other strange caller at the house. After they had bitten three little children belonging to the quiet citizen, torn his wife's best gown, and snapped at him while he crossed the lot, he decided that duty as a husband and father called for action on his part. One evening he reached the house with a bulldog, bred in the purple, and much to be admired because he was so excruciatingly ugly. In a few days he followed his master wherever he went. Thus assured, the man made a call on his neighbor with the three pets. The French bull wanted to play, and the great antics in trying to entice the trio into the game. They just snarled, showed their teeth and darted at him when the opening seemed favorable. Finally he was bitten on the end of his stub tail by the Scotch terrier, and he made a rush that his master checked in time. "Let him go," urged the host. "He's not dangerous, and the dogs can take care of themselves. I'll be responsible." The quiet man demurred until the pets were charging right into his lap after their prey, when he let go as if to protect himself. The imported cyclone had the air full of dogs for about three minutes. Then with a continuous crash of bric-a-brac, all the light furniture was dancing, the host was kicking about wildly, and the quiet man was making an admirable bluff at trying to restrain his property. When the entertainment was over the sitting room looked like a junk shop. The neighbors had some little argument about whether the bull pup should be killed on the spot, and when the quiet man left he went out backward, cautioning his neighbor in a low tone of voice not to do anything rash. The neighbor has given away two of his pets, and advertised for one of these fighting white bulldogs with pink eyes.—Detroit Free Press.

## JOHN MUIR AT HIS WORK.

The Good Man's Discoveries on the Muir Glacier.

"For twenty-five years John Muir has made out of doors his realm. For more than half this time he lived and wandered alone over the high Sierras, through the Yosemite valley, and among the glaciers of California and Alaska, studying, sketching, climbing. At night he sometimes rested luxuriously, wrapped in a half-blanket beside a camp-fire; sometimes, when fuel was wanting, and the way too arduous to admit of carrying his piece of blanket, he hollowed for himself a snug nest in the snow. He is no longer a young man, but when last I saw him he was making plans to go again to the North, to explore the four new glaciers discovered last summer by the Hartman expedition. "What do you come here for?" two Alaskan Indians once asked him, when they had accompanied him as far, through perilous ways, as he could hire or coax them to go. "To get knowledge," was his reply. The Indians grunted; they had no words to express their opinion of this extraordinary lunatic. They turned back and left him to venture alone across the great glacier, which now bears his name. So trifling a matter as their desertion could not deter him from his purpose. He built a cabin at the edges of the glacier, and there settled to work, and to live, for two long years. He made daily trips over that icy region of deep gorges, rugged descents and vast moraines, taking notes and making sketches, until he had obtained the knowledge, and the understanding of the knowledge, that he was after. Muir Glacier is the largest glacier discharging into the wonderful Glacier Bay on the Alaskan coast. Being the most accessible one in that region, tourists are allowed to go ashore to climb upon its sheer, icy cliffs, and watch the many icebergs that go tumbling down from it. This is a thrilling experience to the globe-trotter, but to dwell there beside the glacier, to study the phenomena, encounter perils, alone and unaided, is an experience that few besides John Muir would court."—Adeline Knapp in Ainslee's.

**Artificial Marble.** Manufacturers are actually making marble by the same process by which nature makes it, only in a few weeks instead of a few thousand years. They take a rather soft limestone and chemically permeate it with various coloring matters, which sink into the stone, and are not a mere surface coloring, as in scagliola. The completed material takes a fine polish, and many of the specimens are of beautiful color and marking. Used as a veneer, it is about one-third the price of nature's marble.

**Development of Good Apples.** Apples are new in the economy of the world's use and taste. At the beginning of the last century few varieties were known. And we can go back in history to a time when all apples were little, sour and pucker-ey—crab apples and nothing else.

## INDEPENDENCE DAY.



The Crosspatch Man was sick again, and this time it must be pretty bad, for all the morning Meredith had been watching the servants spread straw before the house and muffle the big, shiny doorbell.

"Poor man!" mamma said, pityingly. "He is sick so often!"

"But he's a Crosspatch Man!" muttered Meredith stiffly. Then he repented and looked as shamefaced as a very little boy with a very round, dimpled face could look. "I'm so sorry he's so sick," he said slowly. "I s'pose it hurts even Crosspatch Men."

Mamma did not notice. She was having her little noon "gossip" with papa, and they were still talking about their invalid neighbor.

"It isn't quite so bad as it seems, you know," papa was saying. "He always has the straw laid down and things muffled when he has one of his worse nervous attacks. It doesn't mean all that it does in most cases. He is terribly afflicted by noise at almost any time."

## The Best of It

A Juvenile Sketch for Independence Day

"Noise! I should think so!" That was from Meredith, who pricked up his ears at the word. Didn't he know how the Crosspatch Man felt about a noise? Didn't he belong to the Rudd Street Second? Wasn't he captain? And oh, my, the times he'd seen the Crosspatch Man a scowling and a fuming when they marched past his window!

"But Fourth of July will be a terrible day to him—poor man!" went on mamma's gentle voice. That made Meredith start a little. He had been thinking about Fourth of July, too. (Did he think of much of anything else nowadays?) He had been going over in his mind all the glorious program of the day. For the Rudd Street Second was going to celebrate in a worthy manner. They were going to even outdo themselves this year—and hadn't they had the proud honor of being the noisiest street in the city for two Fourth of Julys a-running? Let 'em just wait till they heard this Fourth of July!

It was three days off. That would give the Crosspatch Man time to have the straw taken up and the bell unmuffled, for his worst "times" never lasted more than two or three days.

"Then he'll have to cotton up his ears," mused Meredith, philosophically, watching the big foreign servant that wore a turban go back and forth past the Crosspatch Man's window. That house Meredith lived in and the Crosspatch Man's house were quite close together, so it was easy to watch things.

Unfortunately for an invalid with

oh, yes, and the minister's house, of which Miss Quilhot and Miss Eromathee were old maids, and the minister—oh, no, he wasn't an old maid, but you couldn't expect him to have boys in the house, for how could he ever write his sermons?

So it was, as I said, an unfortunate street to have "nerves" on. And the Crosspatch Man had so many!

The three days between soon went away, and it was the night—the very night—before it! There were only a few hours more, for, of course, you didn't have to wait till the sun rose on Fourth of July.

Meredith had drilled the Rudd Street Second for the last time and dispersed his men. He was on his way home to supper. Going by the

HE MADE A LITTLE SPEECH.

Crosspatch Man's house, he heard voices distinctly issuing from an open window. He couldn't help hearing, it was so quiet in the street. Perhaps it was the "hull" before the storm.

"The sahib cannot hear it," a gentle soothing voice was saying, but Meredith recognized the indignation mixed with the pity in it. "The sahib will be again sick!"

Then came Meredith's astonishment, for the Crosspatch Man's voice was answering, and it was quite calm and gentle; and it said:

"Of course I shall be sick again, Hari! I've made all my plans to perish. But what can you expect? The little chaps must have their Fourth of July. I was a little chap myself—once. Shut the window, Hari. There's a suspicion of a draught."

Meredith stood still in sheer amazement, and watched the turban-man close the window. He was a little chap himself once, the Crosspatch Man was! And how kind his voice had sounded, too. It made him sorry for the Crosspatch Man—sorrider than he had ever been before.

"He's a-dreadin' it like sixty. He's 'spectin' to perish," Meredith said aloud. "It's goin' to make him sick, of course—that's what he said to the turban-man. An' he was a little chap once, an' his voice was kind an' tired out."

Then Meredith went home and perched himself up on the banister post in the hall, to think. That was where he always thought things—big things, you know. This was, oh my, such a big thing!

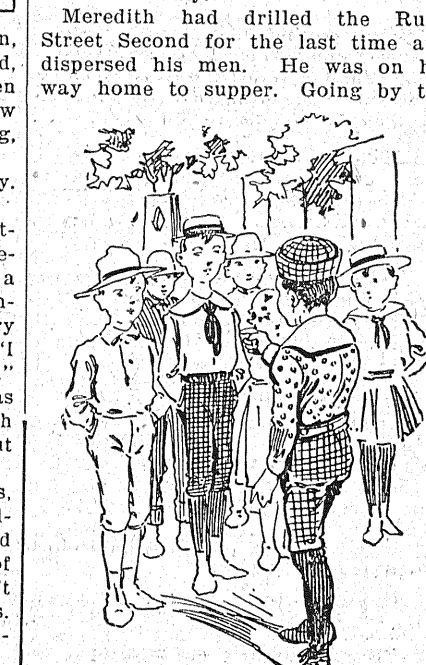
"I'm cap'n," mused Meredith, knitting his little fair brows. "I can say, 'Go, an' thou ghost,' like the man in the Bible; but they'll be dreadful disappointed, the Rudd Street Seconds will be. Still—well, he sick an' he used to be a little chap too, an' of course he used to bang things an' make noises. I don't think he sounded much like a Crosspatch Man."

In a little while, after a little more tough thinking, Meredith slipped down and out of the door, up the street. He got together the Rudd Street Seconds and made a little speech, as a captain may, to his men.

The next day the city and all America celebrated Fourth of July, and Rudd Street was famous again, but this time for being the very quietest street in all the city! There were just as many boys in it, too, as ever.

The Crosspatch Man's white, nervous face smoothed and calmed as the day wore on, and at last it actually smiled in a gentle way, as if he was thinking about something pleasant.

And the captain of the Rudd Street Seconds and his brave men, drilling and popping and banging in a distant street, were happy, too.—Annie Hamilton Donnell.



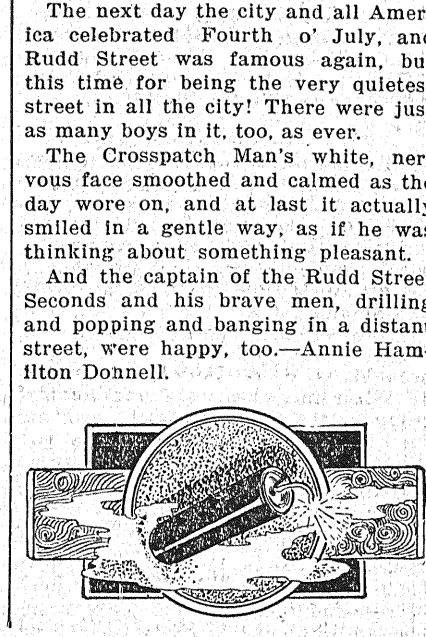
**The Federal Trust Inquiry.** If a secret investigation of trusts by the federal government is actually in progress, as reported, it may at least serve the useful purpose of revealing the inadequacies of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Notwithstanding the popular clamor for federal restraint of the combines the Sherman act represents the only legislation of that character enacted by Congress. To go further than this has been declared impossible without violating the spirit or letter of the Constitution, which guarantees unrestricted commerce between the states. Any inquiry started by the Attorney General must therefore be made with reference to alleged violations of the Sherman act. That this law is inadequate when it comes to authorizing interference with present industrial combines is plainly manifest to anyone who is at all familiar with the nature of these consolidations. This act prohibits agreements between individuals or corporations where the natural or direct effect of it is to regulate or restrain interstate commerce. In three cases involving the question of agreements to maintain rates and prices the Supreme court sustained the law. Two of these were suits against joint traffic associations, while one was a suit against the Addyston Pipe and Steel Company, which had sought through an agreement to control the market for its commodity in thirty-six states.

**Boers as Fighters.** Captain Reichmann, the military attaché sent by the United States government to observe the operations on the Boer army, has made official report which carries more weight than the views of newspaper correspondents. Captain Reichmann praises the Boers as men, but criticizes them for lack of discipline as soldiers. He says that the Americans in the Boer army are the aggressive element in it. He intimates, however, that defeat was inevitable in any case because of the overwhelming numbers of the British.

During a stay of seven months Captain Reichmann saw no drunkenness and heard no profanity in the Boer camps—a record hardly to be duplicated in any American camp during war or peace. The burghers read their Bibles and hymn books after the day's fighting or marching, and their religious sentiment controlled them at all times. They were horrified at the slaughter of the enemy almost as much as they were grieved by their own losses. They never ratted to treat British wounded or prisoners humanely. The military attaché remarks that if there was any violation of the rules of war it was not confined to one side.

**The Hon. Bill Sterritt's Claim.** The Hon. Bill Sterritt, formerly of Hawesville, Ky., but now a newspaper correspondent going at large, is being suggested as the proper person to fill a Congressional vacancy in one of the Texas districts. The people of Texas might go further and do worse. The Hon. Bill is a fine, large man. He has the reputation of never having turned a deserving julep from his door.—Louisville Post.



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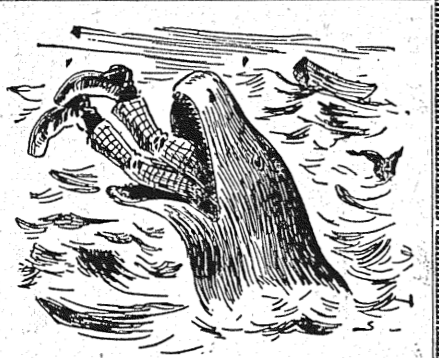
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you know that there are Lumber Sharks as well as water sharks? Of course you do. But you have not given this much thought. The fellow that tells you that you can

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your bill filled in a retail yard at wholesale prices will bear watching. We have never under-

TAKEN

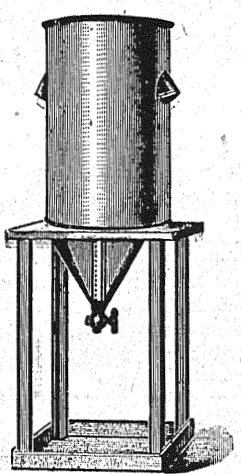
this method of doing business. We are not IN it for our health. Our motto is: Never Promise More Than We Can Fulfill. All we ask is a chance to figure with you. Get our prices before placing your order for Lumber, Lath and Shingles, Sash, Doors and Fancy Glass Front Doors, Mouldings, Turned and Scroll Work, Interior Finish in Yellow Pine, Ash and Oak.

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Large quantity of Machinery Oil,  
Screen Doors and Windows.

J. L. Hitchcock & Sons,  
Opera House Block.

## Lake Orion Bible Conference.

The Inter-denominational Bible conference to be held at Lake Orion, Mich., July 12th to 23rd, 1901, promises to assume proportions not thought of when the plan was first outlined. The full program has been announced and includes the following:

Mr. W. E. Blackstone, of Chicago, who lectures on missionary themes, illustrating them with large maps and charts. Mr. W. E. Stephens, Sup't. of the Evangelization Society of New York city, who lectures on the "Tabernacle," illustrated by a large model of that ancient structure. His subjects are: "The Structure of the Tabernacle," "The Ark of the Covenant," and "The Day of Atonement." Prof. R. W. Rogers, Ph. D., L. L. D., of Drew Theological Seminary, Madison, N. J., will deliver four lectures, "Genesis and Recent Oriental Research," "The Bible and Books of Clay," "Western Asia and its Letter Writers, Egyptian Kings and their Correspondents." The Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, of London, Eng., who comes to this country to take up the work of Dwight L. Moody, will deliver two addresses on the last day of the conference.

The League of Chicago, conducts a normal class for S. S. teachers and workers every forenoon, which is free to all like all the rest of the program.

The Michigan Passenger Association has granted a rate of one fare for the round trip for lower Mich. Tickets to be sold July 11th, 12th and 13th, limited to return to and including July 24th, 1901.

There is talk of a union excursion of all the churches here July 23, permitting all our people to hear the most noted religious speaker, Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, twice, at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. Admission being entirely free, and the round trip ticket \$1.00 for adults and 50 cents for children.

**White Man Turned Yellow.**  
Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty of Lexington, Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly turned gray; also his eyes, and he suffered terribly. His malady was Yellow Jaundice. He was treated by the best doctors, but without benefit. Then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful Stomach and Liver remedy, and he writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured." A trial proves its matchless merits for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. Only 50c. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Cass City, F. A. Francis, Kingston.

These famous little pills, DeWitt's Little Early Risers compel your liver and bowels to do their duty, thus giving you pure, rich blood to reanimate your body and ease to take every gripe. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

**What Two Cents will Do**  
It will bring relief to sufferers from asthma or coughing in the worst cases. This is about what one dose of Foley's Honey and Tar costs. Isn't it worth a trial? Sold at T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Jas. G. Ambertof, Della, O., writes: "I had an obstinate sore on my face which everything else failed to heal. After one application of Banner Salve it began to heal and after three applications it was entirely healed. Never again. Sold at T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

**A Matter of Evolution.**  
The graphophone is one of those wonders of modern times that has come to us through the perfecting process of evolution. The first talking machine, the phonograph, while successful in demonstrating the basic scientific principles of sound-recording and reproducing by mechanical means, was a failure so far as its everyday use was concerned. The process employed in making the sound record was crude, the means of reproducing the sound when once recorded were elementary, and the reproducing itself was so imperfect as to be, in the case of speech or song, almost unintelligible. There were other difficulties in the way of the practical use of the phonograph. After years of painstaking and determined effort, in the course of which a vast amount of well directed experimental work was carried on, the graphophone was finally evolved with its entire novel method of recording and its hitherto unused table of cylinder of wax or a wax-like composition upon which the sound waves were engraved.

It became at once apparent that in the graphophone were successfully overcome those difficulties which were prohibitive of a practical use of the phonograph. The engraving process of recording as distinguished from the method of indenting, was a much more exact one and gave a reproduction marvelously faithful to the original sound. The use of wax cylinders allowed the removal of the record and made from one machine and its subsequent reproduction on another. Records on graphophone cylinders could be and were stored away for months or years, to be reproduced afterward, at the pleasure of the owner and as many times as desired.

The crude invention of Edison is no more to be compared with a graphophone than were the primitive steam craft of Fulton and his immediate followers to be compared with the modern steam palaces in which we cross the sea.

**CELLERY KING**  
NATURE'S CURE  
A Girl's Experience.

My daughter's nerves were terribly out of order. She was thin and weak; the least thing startled her, and she was wakened at night. Before she had taken one package of Cellery King she was as good as dead. She could hardly be taken for the same girl. She is rapidly growing well and strong, her complexion is perfect, and she sleeps well every night.—Mrs. Lucy McNutt, Brush Valley, Pa.

Cellery King cures Constipation, Nerve, Stomach, Liver and Kidney diseases.

## "Tarry Thou till I Come."

"The Wandering Jew" is having a wonderful revival in literature lately. The first book in this fascinating field was "Salathiel," by Geo. Croly, Christ's words to whom, "Tarry thou till I come," spoken beneath the weight of the soot of Pharisee, sets the Jew wandering. Most notable followers of the author of "Ben Hur," General Wallace himself praises Croly's "Salathiel" as one of the six greatest English novels ever written. One New York publisher has lately issued an illustrated edition at \$1.40 net. Now comes John B. Alden, so well known as the pioneer in cheap book publishing, with an excellent edition at 25 cents; even this, with a view to widely extending the knowledge of his publications, he offers to mail postpaid to the readers of the ENTERPRISE for the nominal price of 12c., if they will order at once, and mention the paper. Doubtless, many will accept his offer. Address John B. Alden, Publisher, 442 Pearl St., New York.

"I am indebted to One Minute Cough Cure for my present good health and my life. I was treated by many doctors for lung trouble following lagrippe. I took One Minute Cough Cure and recovered my health." Mr. E. H. Wise, Madison, Ga. Sold by A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

**The same Old Story**  
J. A. Kelly relates an experience similar to that which has happened in almost every neighborhood in the United States and has been told and re-told by thousands of others. He says: "Last summer I had an attack of dysentery and purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which I used according to directions and with entirely satisfactory results. The trouble was controlled much quicker than former attacks when I used other remedies." Mr. Kelly is a well known citizen of Henderson, N. C. For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

It is probably true that almost every man has in him certain qualities which would draw some woman to him, but it is difficult to frame a statement in general terms of "What Women Like in Men." This is the task which a very well-known author, under the pseudonym of Rufford Pyke, has undertaken in a clever essay, which proves him to have made the most thorough observation and comprehensive study.

You can never cure dyspepsia by dieting. What your body needs is plenty of good food, properly prepared. The stomach will not digest it, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will. It contains all of the natural digestants hence must digest every class of food and so prepare it that nature can use it in nourishing the body and replacing the wasted tissues, thus giving life, health, strength, ambition, pure blood and good healthy appetite. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

**Druggist Takes Customers' Advice.**  
Mound City, Kans., Oct. 22, 1901.  
Dear Sir:—I wish to add my endorsement and recommendation as to the merits of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I have sold it as a druggist and it always gives satisfaction. My customers are loud in its praise. I myself had been troubled with my stomach, and hearing so many of my customers speaking of Syrup Pepsin, I tried it, with the result that it cured my trouble, substantially recommending Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin as a laxative and stomach remedy. Yours truly, J. M. HAWKINS, sold by A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Tales of Old Turkey, which will appear in early numbers of The Saturday Evening Post, are wonderfully droll stories of the quaint characters in an old-fashioned country town before the war. Local high school committee fights, church squabbles and women's clubs lend themselves admirably to Max Adeler's humorous touch, and form the basis of some of the cleverest stories that have been written for many a day.

**A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.**  
"Something New Under The Sun,"  
All doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membranes causing them to crack open and bleed. The perfect cure is found in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointment cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of CATARRH, has at last perfected a treatment which when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures CATARRH, by removing the cause, stopping the discharges, and curing inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "SNUFFLES" the GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE" and is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, each package containing inhaler and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

"SNUFFLES" is the only perfect CATARRH CURE ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and positive cure for that annoying and disgusting disease. It cures all inflammation quickly and permanently and is also wonderfully quick to relieve HAY FEVER or COLIC in the HEAD.

CATARRH when neglected often leads to "SNUFFLES"—"SNUFFLES" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure CATARRH in any form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once, and write full particulars as to your condition, and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case without cost to you beyond the regular price of "SNUFFLES" the "GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE."

Sent prepaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. C337 EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 2330 and 2332 Market Street Philadelphia.

## RAINBOW CITY.

Pan-American Exposition Aglow With Beautiful Colors.  
Perhaps nothing has been more talked of than the color scheme of the Pan-American. It was a daring thing to attempt to array in colors the extensive buildings of this Exposition, for scarcely any precedent existed for such an undertaking, and to attempt it and fail would be disastrous indeed. It was out of the question to duplicate the White City at Chicago. Something absolutely new must be devised for the Pan-American at Buffalo. Happily the Spanish renaissance architecture furnished the hint for the solution of this problem, and now that it has been solved and the color scheme is seen to be so well adapted to the purposes of exposition architecture it is realized



FIGURE OF HEROIC MUSIC.

that a new discovery has been made. With the buildings arrayed in colors which will harmonize with the general scheme of the Exposition and please rather than offend artistic taste, the Rainbow City cannot fail to become popular in a degree scarcely hoped for by those who planned its construction.

The Director of Color, Mr. Charles Y. Turner, N. A., of New York City, studied the requirements of the situation and in his studio in New York by means of models carefully worked out the designs and drawings for the mural decoration. The experts experimented with paint and obtained an article that may be used without fear that it will lose its staying qualities before the Exposition is over. The test already made shows that the paint after being once applied to the staff is going to hold its color well.

## RARE COMBINATION.

The Floral and Electrical Display at the Pan-American Exposition.  
There is a saying that "Flowers are the poetry of earth, as stars are the poetry of heaven." If this be true, the beauty of the floral effects to be seen at the Pan-American Exposition will be pronounced as a rare combination of both, for never yet at an exposition have such magnificent effects been seen as will be visible in some of the fountain basins at the Pan-American. There beautiful plants and flowers, kissed to a state of dewy dazzle by the faint spray and the glow of concealed incandescent lamps, will delight the visitor.

At the exposition in Omaha some little success was obtained in thus lighting up the flowers and the foliage of plants in the water basins, and this has led Henry E. Rustin, chief of the mechanical and electrical bureau, to attempt to enlarge upon what he accomplished in Omaha. When thus lighted, the flowers and plants take upon themselves new colors, each one seemingly more beautiful than the color displayed under full sunlight. Then the little mystery of where the illumination comes from is delightful, and knowing this, the skilled electrician is most careful to conceal his lamps where least likely to attract the eye. Perhaps an artificial leaf, an artificial flower, is used to hide the lamp, but its full brilliancy is allowed to beam upon the plant and flowers, making a picture that is lasting. It is when such effects are obtained that the full appreciation of enjoyment is expressed in the single word "beautiful." It was so at Omaha, and it will be more so at the Pan-American.

**Automobiles at Exposition.**  
The automobile has been developed since the Columbian Exposition at Chicago. What marvels may be exhibited and in practical daily use at the Pan-American Exposition can only be dimly conjectured. The railway, vessel and vehicle exhibits at Buffalo this year will outrival in interest anything that has been possible in the past.

In 1881 the largest arc light machine made supplied current for 16 lights, and when Mr. Brush made a 50 light machine it was a giant. In the electrical exhibits of the Pan-American Exposition the largest type of Brush arc light machine will be shown, and this will afford interesting comparison with the machines of 20 years ago.

**A Gentle Hint.**  
In our style of climate, with its sudden changes of temperature,—rain, wind and sunshine often intermingled in a single day,—it is no wonder that our children, friends and relatives are so frequently taken from us by neglected colds, half the deaths resulting directly from this cause. A bottle of Boschee's German Syrup kept about your home for immediate use will prevent serious sickness, a large doctor's bill, and perhaps death, by the use of three or four doses. For curing Consumption, Hemorrhages, Pneumonia, Severe Coughs, Croup, or any disease of the Throat or Lungs, its success is simply wonderful, as your druggist will tell you. Get a sample bottle free from Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; or Francis' Drug Store, Kingston. Regular size, 75 cts. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cuts, No Fry. Price 25 cents.

**DYSPEPTICIDE**  
The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

## CHICAGO TRUNKS AND BAGS

arriving daily for the Pan-American. The largest line of Nets, Dusters, Sheets and Schrimms in the country.

Standard Twine  
8 1/2c Per Lb., Cash

DON'T FORGET  
that we also have a full line of Implements and Repairs.

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FIRST CLASS WORK GUARANTEED  
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CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

# GOING BACK

## to the Farm

I've packed my traps and I'm goin' back where the fields are green and broad, And the colts, with their legs all doubled up, are rollin' on the sod; They'll smile, I s'pose, when they see me come, and they'll, some of 'em, likely say

They thought I'd forsaken the farm for good the day that I went away— But let 'em smile—I'm goin' back—I'm sick of the noise and fuss; Where a couple of dollars count for more than the life of a common cuss; They'll nobody notice I've went away—if you told 'em they wouldn't care, But somebody's face'll be full of joy when she greets her boy back there.

I'm goin' back, for I've had my fill—I've saw what there is to see; The city may still be the place for you, but it's lost its charm for me; And won't I be lonesome there, you say, with the people so far apart? Well, mebbe they're few and far between, but each of 'em's got a heart; There ain't no hundreds of thousands there to push you around, I know, Not carin' a cent where you're comin' from or where you're tryin' to go— For the one that's jostled day after day with never a friend to greet, There ain't a lonesome place on earth than the city's crowded street.

I'm goin' back where the dog's asleep on the step by the kitchen door, With his nose pushed down between his paws—I'm sick of the smoke and roar; There's money to make where the crowds are thick and they're tryin' to rip things loose— There's money to get if you've got the grit, but, dang it all! what's the use? They hustle for dollars all through the day and dream of dollars in bed, And forgive the goin' in a fellow may do as long as he gets ahead; They hustle and bustle and coop themselves in dark little holes and fret, And honor a person accordin' to the money he's managed to get.

I'm goin' back where the poplars stand in tall rows down the lane, Where the bobbed's settin' beside the barn, definin' the sun and rain; Where the birds are singin' away as though they were hired to fill the air With a sweetness that nobody ever can know was never a boy out there; I'm goin' back where I love but I don't expect me to sit in the kitchen when I'm courtin' the girl I love because I'm workin' for other men— Where the richest among 'em'll shake my hand, instead of lettin' me see That they think the money they've got must make them a blame sight better than me.

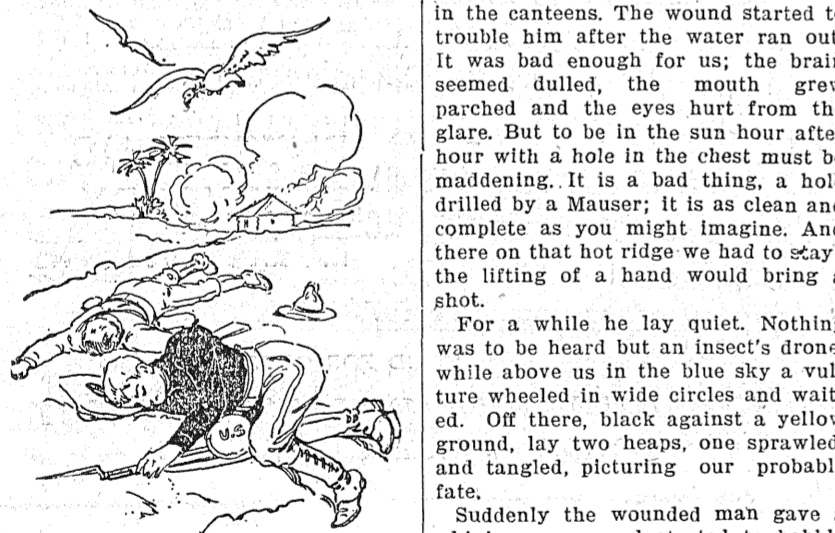
I'm goin' back, and you'll stay here and rush, in the same old way, Goin' to work and then goin' home—the same thing day by day— And you'll think you're havin' a high old time and I'll pity you, lookin' back (From where I whistle across the fields) at you in the same old track!— I'm goin' back, but the crowds won't know, and they'll still keep rushin' on; They'll never notice that some one's face is missin' when I am gone— No, they'll never notice that some one's gone—if they did they wouldn't care— But every tree'll be noddin' to me when I turn up the lane back there.



### The Band Lied.

(Copyright, 1901, by Dally Story Pub. Co.) To sum it all up, the volunteer may be divided into three distinct classes— those who follow the drum from a sense of duty, heroes; those in search of glory, fools; together with a few rascals and unfortunates, who for strictly personal reasons wish to hide. The first two predominate, and while many arguments may be brought forward to show they are not, judging from motives alone, heroes or fools, a hot campaign soon proves the truth of the assertion. A hot sun, an empty stomach and a vivid view of death is enough to convince any man. The third class has nothing to hope for, nothing to regret. The favored few reap fame, all reap hardship and ill health, while the life often generously provides an unmarked grave for the majority.

Jim Doyle, private, always argued in this fashion, and was rewarded with the title of "grumbler" for his pains; but after his lecture on the ridge that day I have no doubt the men of the Sixteenth thoroughly agreed with him.



One Sprawled, One Tangled.

It was his first serious lecture, a brief one, but convincing, complete. Perhaps it will have more weight if stated it was his last. After a quick march in the hot sultry morning, when the sun made even the hat upon your head seem heavy, and the rifle weighed pounds upon pounds, we rushed through a ragged line of trees out into the open toward a small ridge, from the top of which little puffs of white steam and dull reports sounded, while the sharp crack of twigs behind us proved bad marksmanship. But once a man fell all sprawled out. When we reached the ridge I remember looking back and he had not moved, still sprawled out, face downward in the dirt, with a second tangled heap near him.

We had driven them off the ridge, a little feat that cost two men their lives, only to have them stop obstinately another some 200 yards that other side of a narrow stream that lay before us. Its thick tropical vegeta-

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### "BE YE ANGRY AND SIN NOT"

—EPH. IV: 26.

The Sin of Alcoholism—The Spirit of Gambling—Aid for the Unbeliever—Indignation Over Fraud—Mercy for the Erring One.

(Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopfch, N. Y.) Washington, June 30.—A delicate and difficult duty is by Dr. Talmage in this discourse urged upon all, and especially upon those given to quick temper; text, Ephesians iv, 26, "Be ye angry and sin not."

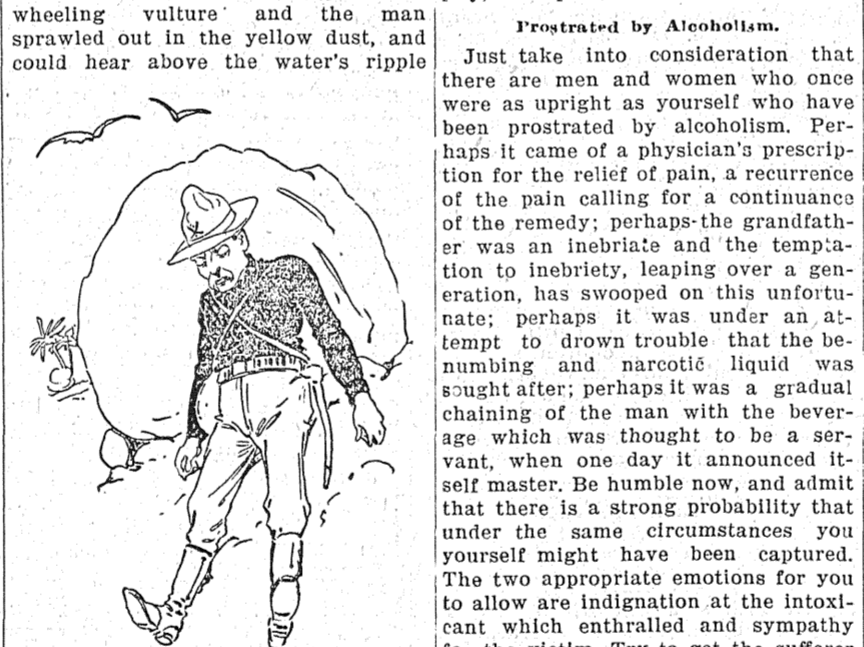
Equipoise of temper, kindness, patience, forbearance, are extolled by most of the radiant pens of inspiration, but my text contains that which at first sight is startling. A certain kind of anger is approved—aye, we are commanded to indulge in it. The most of us have no need to cultivate high temper, and how often we say things and do things under affronted impulse which we are sorry for when perhaps it is too late to make effective apology! Why, then, should the apostle Paul dip his pen in the ink horn and trace upon parchment, afterward to be printed upon paper for all ages, the injunction, "Be ye angry and sin not?"

My text commends a wholesome indignation. It discriminates between the offense and the offender, the sin and the sinner, the crime and the criminal. To illustrate: Alcoholism has ruined more fortunes, blasted more homes, destroyed more souls, than any evil that I think of. It pours a river of poison and fire through the nations. Millions have died because of it, and millions are dying now, and others will die. Intemperance is an old sin. The great Cyrus, writing to the Lacedaemonians of himself, boasted of many of his qualities, among others, that he could drink and bear more wine than his distinguished brother, Louis X and Alexander the Great, died drunk. The parliament of Edinburgh in 1661 is called in history "the drunken parliament." Hugh Miller, the first stone mason and afterward a world renowned geologist, writes of the drinking habits of his day, saying: "When the foundation was laid, they drank. When the walls were leveled for laying the joists, they drank. When the buildings were finished, they drank. When an apprentice joined, they drank." In the eighteenth century the giver of an entertainment boasted that none of the guests went away sober. Noah, the first ship captain, was wrecked—not in the ark, for that was safely landed—but he was wrecked with strong drink. Every man or woman rightly constructed will blush with indignation at the national and international and hemispheric and planetary curse. It is good to be aroused against it. You come out of that condition a better man or a better woman. Be ye angry at that abomination, and the more anger the more exaltation to character. But that aroused feeling becomes sinful when it extends to the victim of this great evil. Drunkenness you are to hate with a vivid hatred; but the drunkard you are to pity, to help to extricate.

Prostrated by Alcoholism. Just take into consideration that there are men and women who once were as upright as yourself who have been prostrated by alcoholism. Perhaps it came of a physician's prescription for the relief of pain, a continuance of the remedy; perhaps the grandfather was an inebriate and the temptation to inebriety, leaping over a generation, has swooped on this unfortunate; perhaps it was under an attempt to drown trouble that the benumbing and narcotic liquid was sought after; perhaps it was a gradual chaining of the man with the beverage which was thought to be a servant, when one day it announced itself master. Be humble now, and admit that there is a strong probability that yourself might have been captured.

The two appropriate emotions for you to allow are indignation at the intoxicant which enthralled and sympathy for the victim. Try to get the sufferer out of his present environment; recommend any hygienic relief that you know of, and, above all, implore the divine rescue for the struggle in which so many of the noblest and grandest have been worsted. Do not give yourself up to too many philippic about what the man ought to have been and ought to have done. While your cheek flushes with wrath at the foe that has brought ruin, let your eye be moistened with tears of pity for the sufferer. In that way you will have fulfilled the injunction of the text, "Be ye angry and sin not."

The Spirit of Gambling. In Spain a don lost in 24 hours what equals \$12,000,000. Twenty years ago it was estimated that the average gambling exchange of money throughout Christendom exceeded \$12,100,000,000 a year. But statistics 20 years ago would be tame compared with the present statistics if we could find any one able enough at figures to tabulate them. It is all the same spirit of gambling, whether the instruments are cards or the clicking chips or the turning wheel or the bids of the Stock Exchange, where people sell what they never owned and fail because they cannot get paid for it. A prominent banker tells me that he thinks 50,000 people financially prostrated by the recent insancies in Wall street. Here and there a case is reported, but the vast majority suffer in silence. The children are brought home from school the wardrobe be denuded, replenishment, the table will have scant supply, while generosity will be turned into grim want. Forty years from now will be



"They'll Never March Me." among the reeds the strange whining song of the wounded soldier. "An' we'll all be gay when Johnnie comes marchin' home."

The man on my right must have been thinking the same, for he said, though the corporal growled at him for it: "D—em, if they'll march me up the avenue!"

Riding Bicycle on Railroad. A genius has invented an attachment for a bicycle which makes it possible to wheel along a railroad track at a high speed without chance of tumbling off. This invention consists of a small wheel attached to three pieces of steel pipe. The latter can be screwed to the bicycle or detached at will. The small wheel, which has large flanges, rests on the "off" side of the track, and the bicycle glides along gently, the rider leaning slightly toward the center of the rails. This machine has been tried on all kinds of curves and found to work successfully. The rider can lift the machine from the track in a few moments, and with it he can make fifteen miles an hour with ease.

Manila's population is found to be 241,732, which gives it a place next below that of Newark, N. J., or seventh from the top in the list of cities of the United States.

Freight rates from Manila to Hongkong, a distance of only 700 miles are as much as from San Francisco to Hongkong, a distance of 8,000 miles

felt the disaster of last month's black Thursday.

Can you hear the story of the unprincipled manipulators of stocks and of the devices of the gambling saloon to entrap the verdant and unsuspecting without having your pulses tingle, and your heart thump, and your entire nature shocked with the villainy? If so, you are not much of a man or much of a woman. You ought to be angry, for there is no sin in such vehement dislike. You ought to be so angry that you could not repress your feelings in the presence of young men who are just forming their life theories. In every possible way you ought to denounce such stupendous robbery. Let it be known that the only successful game in which a man plays for money is the one which a man loses all and stops.

Indignation Over Fraud. There is another sin that we are oftentimes called to be angry with, and that is fraud. We all like honesty, and when it is sacrificed we are vehement in denunciation. We hope that the detectives will soon come upon the track of the absconding bank official, of the burglar who blew up the safe, of the clerk who skillfully changed the figures in the account book, of the falsifier who secured the loan on valueless property, of the agent who because of his percentage wrongfully admits a man to the benefit of a life insurance policy when his heart is ready to stop and who comes from an ancestry characteristically short lived.

One act of fraud told of in big headlines in the morning papers rightfully arouses the nation's wrath. It is the interest of every good man and good woman who reads of the crime to have it exposed and punished. Let it go unscathed, and you put a premium on fraud, you depress public morals, you induce those who are on the fence between right and wrong to get down on the wrong side, and you put the business of the world on a down grade. The constabulary and penitentiary must do their work. But while the merciful and the godless cry: "Good for him! I am glad he is within prison doors!" be it your work to find out if the man is worth saving and what were the causes of his moral overthrow. Perhaps he started in business life under a tricky firm, who gave him wrong notions of business integrity; perhaps there was a combination of circumstances almost unparalleled for temptation; perhaps there were alleviations; perhaps he was born wrong and never got over it; perhaps he did not realize what he was doing, and if you are a merciful man you will think of other perhaps which, though they may not excuse, will extenuate. Perhaps he has already repented and is washed in the blood of the Lamb and is as sure of heaven as you are. What an opportunity you have now for obeying my text. You were angry at the misdemeanor, but you are hopeful for the recovery of the recalcitrant. Blessed all prison reformers! Blessed are those governors and presidents who are glad when they have a chance to pardon! Blessed the forgiving father who welcomes home the prodigal. Blessed the dying thief whom the Lord took with him to glory, saying, "This day shalt thou be with me in paradise!"

Help for the Unbeliever. Have a lightning in your eye and a flush in your cheek and a frown on your brow for a dastardly that would blot out the sun and moon and stars of Christianity and leave all things in an arctic night, the cold equal to the darkness. You do well to be angry, but how about those who have been flung of scepticism, and that is more numerous than you will ever know of until the judgment day reveals everything. Ah, here comes your opportunity for gentleness, kindness and sympathy. The probability is that if you had been plied with the same influence as this unbeliever there would not be a Bible in all your house from cellar to attic. Perhaps he was in some important transaction swindled by a member of the church whose taking of the sacrament was a sacrilege. Perhaps he read agnostic books and heard agnostic lectures and mingled in agnostic circles until he has been befogged and needs your Christian help more than any one that you know of. Do not get into any labor argument about the truth of Christianity. He may beat you at that. He has a whole artillery of weapons ready to open fire.

Remember that no one was ever reformed for this life or saved for the life to come by an argument, but in humblest and gentlest way, your voice subdued, ask him a few questions. Ask him if he had a Christian parentage, and if he says yes ask him whether the old folks died happy. Ask him if he has ever heard of any one going out of this life in raptures of infidelity and agnosticism. Ask him if it is not a somewhat remarkable fact that the Bible, after so many years, sticks together and that there are more copies of it in existence than ever before. Ask him if he knows of any better civilization than Christian civilization and whether he thinks the teachings of Confucius or Christ are preferable. Ask him if he thinks it would be a fair thing in the Creator of all things to put in this world the human race and give them no direct communication for their guidance and, if they did wrong, tell them of no way of recovery. I think if a famous infidel of our time, instead of being taken away instantaneously, had died in his bed after weeks and months of illness he would have revoked his teachings and left for his beloved family consolations which they could not find in obsequies at which not one word of Holy Scripture was read, or at Fresh Pond cemetery, where no Christian benediction was pronounced. I

Former Lady of White House. Miss Letitia Semple, daughter of President Tyler, and so a former mistress of the white house, is living in Washington and was present at the reception given to Mrs. Daniel Manning and the Daughters of the American Revolution. She was spoken of as "the little lady in black, with a quaker bonnet," for few knew her. She has for years been an inmate of the Louise home, established by Banker Corcoran in memory of his wife and daughter and endowed for the benefit of gentlewomen of southern birth who are in reduced circumstances.

London Cab Accidents. Last year 1,104 persons were injured and eighteen killed in London by being flung headlong out of the hansom cabs, by reason of the horses slipping and falling.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

Thompson's Eye Water

Turn the Rascals Out

## THE GRAND MEDICINE MAN.

Elaborate Ritual of the Ojibways Covering Several Days.

The ceremony of the Grand Medicine is an elaborate ritual, covering several days, the endless number of gods and spirits being called upon to minister to the sick man and to lengthen his life. The several degrees of the Grand Medicine teach the use of incantations, of medicines and poisons, and the requirements necessary to constitute a brave. "When a young man seeks admission to the Grand Medicine lodge he first fasts until he sees in his dream some animal (the mink, beaver, otter and fisher being most common), which he hunts and kills. The skin is then ornamented with beads or porcupine quills, and the spirit of the animal becomes the friend and companion of the man." The medicine men have only a limited knowledge of herbs, but they are expert in dressing wounds, and the art of extracting barbed arrows from the flesh can be learned from them. In olden times—yes, to within the memory of the Ojibways—the medicine man at the funeral ceremony thus addressed the departed: "Dear friend, you will not feel lonely while pursuing your journey toward the setting sun. I have killed for you a Sioux (hated enemy of the Ojibways) and I have scalped him. He will accompany you and provide for you, hunting your food if you need it. The scalp I have taken, use it for your mocassins."—Open Court.

Better Than "Christian Science." Jetmore, Kans., July 1st.—Mrs. Anna Jones Freeman, daughter of Mr. G. G. Jones of Burdett, and one of the most popular ladies in Hodge-man County has been a martyr to headache for years. It has made her life a continual misery to her. She suffered pains in the small of the back, and had every symptom of Kidney and Urinary Trouble.

Today she is as well as any lady in the state. This remarkable change was due entirely to a remedy recently introduced here. It is called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and many people claim it to be an infallible cure for Kidney Diseases, Rheumatism and Heart Trouble.

Mrs. Freeman heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and almost with the first dose, she grew better. In a week, her headaches and other pains had gone, and she had left behind her all her illness and days of misery.

A medicine that can do for any one what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for this lady, is very sure soon to be universally used, and already the demand for these pills has increased wonderfully in Pawnee and Hodge-man Counties, where the particulars of Mrs. Freeman's case and its cure are known.

How a Spider Used Sixpence. A correspondent sends us a remarkable instance of adaptation of instinct in a trapdoor spider. Says the writer: "A friend of mine noticed near his camp a trapdoor spider run in front of him and pop into its hole, pulling the lid down as it disappeared. The lid seemed so neat and perfect a circle that the man stooped to examine it, and found to his astonishment, that it was a sixpence! There was nothing but silk thread covering the top of the coin, but underneath mud and silk thread were coated on and shaped convex (as usual). The coin had probably been swept out of the tent with rubbish." Commenting on this, a contributor to Nature says: "As is well known, the doors of trapdoor spiders' burrows are typically made of flattened pellets of silk stuck together with silk or other adhesive material. The spider increases the size of the spider in question showed no little discrimination on her part touching the suitability as to size, shape and weight of the object selected to fulfill the purpose for which the sixpence was used."—Sydney Bulletin.

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 Drugstores and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

And Thus We Became United. The board of civil service examiners for the New York sub-treasury includes Ulysses S. Grant, Republican, and Edgar P. Lee, Democrat. The former is a nephew of the great general and the latter bears the same relationship to the leader of "the last cause." Robert E. Lee.

Illiteracy Among Southern Hill. Illiterate white inhabitants in southern and border states are most numerous among the mountains. Kentucky has 16 per cent, Tennessee 18, South Carolina 15 and Alabama 13 per cent of illiterate whites.

Time proves all things. It has seen Wizard Oil cure pain for over forty years. Many people know this.

London Cab Accidents. Last year 1,104 persons were injured and eighteen killed in London by being flung headlong out of the hansom cabs, by reason of the horses slipping and falling.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

Thompson's Eye Water

Turn the Rascals Out

WATER CURE FOR ALL RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, WOUNDS, ALL RHEUMATISM, Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.

# The Scourge of Damascus

A Story of the East...  
By SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

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## INTRODUCTION.

Horam, King of Damascus, then at its glory as the zenith city of the East, bemoaned the coming of old age without prospective heir to the throne. In his younger days he had loved Helen, his queen, but fearing that she was disloyal to him had her cast into the black, swift flowing Phorpar. At the time the story opens Ulin, the daughter of Aboul Cassem, the king's prime minister, three times dreams that she has become the wife of the king and that a son being born to him is heir to the throne. Cassem tells the story to the king. The latter having long admired the many charms of Ulin, seeks an interview with her and on the sixth day following they are to be married. He thereupon abolishes his harem. Within the week Albia, the pretty slave maid-in-waiting to Ulin, tells the story of the tragic fate of Helen. The story makes a deep impression and preys upon the mind of the bride-to-be. But her father urges her on and she now deems it a sacred duty to become the queen. On the morning set for the wedding Ulin's mother dies. According to the laws of Damascus she must go into mourning retirement for thirty days. Her father agrees with her father that she shall pass the period of mourning in a secluded palace in the beautiful Valley of Lycanitis. This valley is the sole possession of the king and can only be reached by one passage through a mighty mountain, capable of admitting but one person at a time. Thither Ulin goes with Albia, where they are placed under the protection of the attendants by the king and Ulin's father. Six days after their entering Horam returns unexpectedly. Ulin acting on the suggestion of Albia, treats him kindly.

## CHAPTER I.

Julian the Scourge.  
She asked if her father had come. "No, my sweet lady," returned Horam. "He was busy. It may appear unseemly for me to come hither alone; but my great love and my deep solicitude for your welfare, must be my excuse. I hope you have found it pleasant here."  
The maiden said she could not have asked for a more pleasant place of abode.  
The king was charmed by her smiling speech—so different from what she had ever before given him—and he fondly believed that she was delighted with his presence.  
Ulin, fearing that the least sign of coldness or reserve might excite the jealousy of the grey-headed monarch, and bring down upon her some terrible evil, exerted all her powers of pleasantness, and wore the smile upon her face while a pang was in her bosom.  
But Horam's visit was destined to be cut short. While he was, for the sixth time making excuses for his visit the door of the apartment was unceremoniously opened and a black entered—not one of those who had been on guard in the valley but a stranger to Ulin, covered with sweat and dust, as though he had been riding hard and fast.  
"Ha!" cried the king, starting to his feet. "How now, Sadak? What is the meaning of this?"  
"Pardon, sire. I knew not that you were thus engaged. They told me that you were here and I stopped to inquire no further."  
"Not that—not that Sadak. Why have you come from Damascus in such haste?"  
"I came to inform you sire that Julian the Scourge of Damascus is approaching our city."  
"Death and devastation!" cried Horam starting back with alarm. "How know you this?"  
"We heard from him by way of a merchant who was in a caravan that he had robbed."  
"What caravan?"  
"The caravan from Tadmoor, with the riches which were on their way from Bassora."  
"Those riches were mine," said Horam.  
"Aye, sire; and Julian took them— took all that belonged to you, but spared the poorer merchants. But that is not the worst. He sends word that he will lay Damascus in ashes. Aboul Cassem bade me hasten hither and give you warning."  
The king was fairly beside himself with fear and rage. The name of Julian was a terror to him, and at the sound thereof he trembled exceedingly. And he seemed to fear more than the mere physical prowess of the Scourge. There was a mystic quality in his fear—a nameless dread of the avenger.  
"Where is the demon now?" he asked, after he had gazed awhile in silence upon the messenger.  
"He is not far from the city, sire. Somewhere to the eastward, we think. Your journey back, if you make haste, will be safe."  
"I will return," cried the monarch, smiting his fists together; "and I will bring out an army and sweep this terrible Scourge from off the face of the earth!"  
He bade Sadak go and make ready for the start, and then he turned to Ulin.  
"You will be safe here, sweet one; and it will not be long before our happiness shall be complete."  
His words were few, for he was much excited, and his voice trembled as he spoke. He turned back once after he had reached the door, as though he would say something, but finally went away without uttering the intended speech. From a win-

Ulin watched the royal cavalcade until it had disappeared within the narrow pass, and when the last man had gone from her sight she turned to her companion.  
"Albia, what is it about this terrible robber—this Scourge of Damascus? I have heard something about him. I heard my father once speak of him; but my little knowledge of the world did not lead me to be inquisitive. Do you know anything about him?"  
"I have heard a great deal of him, my lady. He has been a terror to Damascus for a great many years."  
"How many years, Albia? I was thinking that my father said he had not been long known in this section."  
"I may be mistaken," said Albia, trying to recollect herself. "I know that he is a terrible Scourge, and that men fear him; but I do not know how many years he has been so. It may not be so many as I thought."  
"But who is he? Where did he come from?"  
"Ah, there is a mystery, my dear mistress. Nobody knows where he came from; but it is said that he is one whose family has suffered some great calamity at the hands of Horam. He is alone in the world, so far as relatives are concerned, and Horam hath done it; and so he comes to seek vengeance. He has a large body of bold men under him, and twice has he met and overcome the forces which the king had sent out to capture him. He does not rob as common robbers do. He never troubles the poor, or those of the middle class; but the rulers and princes of Damascus he causes to suffer."  
"Did you ever see him, Albia?"  
"Mercy! no. I would not see him for the world. He must be terrible to look upon. I have heard one of your father's officers say that he could strike a blow with his fist to fell an ox, and that before the lightning of his eye brave men shrank in terror. O, I should be afraid to see him."  
"It seems to me that I should like to see such a man," said Ulin, in a teasing tone. "I have never seen such men. The man whose arm can strike down an ox, and whose eye flashes forth such power, could not harm a helpless maiden."  
"Upon my life, you have a curious taste," Albia returned.  
"Because," returned Ulin, with a smile, "I never had my taste cultivated. Still, in all seriousness, it does seem to me that I should love to lean upon a strong, bold man. If I were to love a man with my whole heart, I should like him to be so strong and so powerful and so brave, that his very presence would be protection to me. Is that very strange?"  
"It is so strange," replied the slave, significantly, "that I fancy the king would feel new cause for jealousy if he should hear you say so."  
"When I add the king's wife I shall be true to him, and I shall honor and respect him. I will love him if I can. But, Albia, there is no need of saying more. We will have our dinner, and then we will walk out into the garden."  
Suddenly a messenger appears asking for assistance from the guard. With 50 stalwart guards he hurries toward the gates.  
"What can it be?" cried the princess, in alarm.  
"But Albia could not imagine. She could only beg of her mistress to take courage and hope for no evil."  
Ere long, however, another messenger came to the palace, who made his way to the room where the princess was sitting. He trembled with excitement.  
"How now, Aswad?" demanded Ulin.  
"What is the meaning of all this disturbance?"  
"Alas, my lady, an enemy is at our gates. The terrible Scourge of Damascus demands entrance into the valley."  
"What does he seek?"  
"What seeks he?" cried the princess, authoritatively. "If there is danger, I would know what it is."  
"There may not be danger for you, lady. We may beat the robber off. We will do so if we can."  
"But the king to d me that a handful of determined men could hold that pass against a thousand."  
"But these are not ordinary men. This Julian is a very demon, and I verily believe that he hath more than human power. Still we will do the best that we can."  
"You have not told me what he seeks. Answer me that question—answer it without further hesitation."  
"He seeks the maiden whom the king is to take for a wife."  
"Seeks me?" uttered the princess, with a start.  
"Yes, my lady. Such is his avowal."  
"In mercy's name, good Aswad, protect me. Let not that dreadful robber gain access to the valley."  
"Hurry, hurry!" cried Albia. "Away to your companions, and bid them bring out an army and sweep this terrible Scourge of Damascus to gain passage hither they know what the wrath of the king must be."  
"Powers of heaven!" cried Ulin with clasped hands and quivering frame "the demon must not find us."  
"You are not so anxious to see him as you were," remarked Albia. "I thought your whim was a strange one."  
"Speak not of that," said Ulin quickly and severely. "I meant not that I would have him come to seek me. O Albia, what can he want?"  
"Indeed, my mistress, I dare not

think. But let us look in another direction. If he does not find us, we care not why he comes. Ha! See! Here comes Aswad again. He looks frightened."  
"Aswad entered the chamber with trembling step and seemed afraid to speak; but the demand of the princess opened his lips.  
"Lady, I fear that the robber will prevail against us. He is accompanied by fierce, furious men, who fight like lions, and his own sword is irresistible. His body is covered with scales of flint steel and the blows of our men fall harmless upon him."  
"But the dreadful man has not yet broken through?" said Ulin eagerly.  
"No, lady. Our brave men fight as well as they can."  
"Has the robber entered the pass?"  
"Not far."  
"Then you may hold him at bay yet, O Aswad, if you would be blessed forevermore let not the Scourge gain this valley!"  
"We will do our best, lady; but you must be prepared for the worst. If we are finally overcome you must h-d yourself."  
"Where? Where can we hide?" asked Albia.  
"In the palace or somewhere in the gardens; or upon the mountains."  
"There is no hiding place which a keen eye would not detect. I have looked in every direction. So, Aswad, save us by your stout arms."  
"I fear the demons will prevail," said Ulin, in a tone of breathless suspense.  
"I dare not hope otherwise," returned Albia.  
"If they do come, we must find some place in which to hide."  
"Alas, my dear mistress, there is no such place. If we go up among the rocks, we not only run the risk of being easily found, but we run the greater risk of starving."  
"I would rather starve than fall into the dread Julian's hands," said Ulin.  
"It would be a terrible death," returned Albia, with a shudder. "But I will share your fate, my mistress, let it be what it may."  
"And would not death by starvation be preferable to the fate which must meet us if that monster captures us? O, Albia, I cannot think of it!"  
"Before the slave could reply they saw Aswad again coming toward them; but he did not enter the palace. He struck off into a path that led to the westward, and fled with all his might. Directly afterwards a score of the guards came rushing from the pass, and when they had gained the open space, they threw down their swords and sank upon their knees.  
"What means that?" cried Ulin.  
"Are they killed?"  
"No," answered Albia. "They are overcome, and have surrendered. See! there come the victors!"  
"Let us flee!" exclaimed the princess, starting to her feet. "O, we must find some place of refuge!"  
Albia was more thoughtful. She saw very plainly that flight would be useless.  
"My dear mistress," she said, taking Ulin's hand. "We must hope for the best. If we leave the palace, we shall be overtaken at once; for the way to the mountains lies only through the park of fountains. If we flee to the garden in the rear, we shall be surely found, and it may be worse for us in the end. If this dreadful Julian has the least spark of humanity in his bosom, he will respect you more in your own chamber than he would if he found you hiding in the garden."  
"Spirits of mercy defend us!" ejaculated the princess, clasping her hands upon her bosom, and sinking back in her seat. "O, Albia, Albia, the presence of the king would now be a blessing!"  
The faithful slave crept close to her mistress, and tried to speak words of comfort; but her own fears were too deep and intense to permit comforting power to her words. She could not be calm in view of the coming of that dreadful man, at the sound of whose name even the monarches trembled.  
(To be continued.)

## Dr. S. in the Senate.

It is not always safe to judge a man by his clothes, but dress goes a long way in certain localities. If any one doubts our democracy let him spend a day in the gallery of the United States Senate, the least dignified "Upper House" of legislation in the world. "Befo' de wah" all members were clean shaven, wore black frocks and high stocks, beavers, peg-top trousers, and a solemn air of public importance privately expressed. They believed in their hearts that they were statesmen, and the world acknowledged them as such. Dignity was their chief quality, pride their most cherished possession. The old-timers, like Morgan, Teller, Cochrane, Berry, Proctor and Daniel, still wear their before-the-war clothes, dignity and pride, but the post-bellum regiment of politicians is uniformed in the sack suit or the cutaway.—New York Press.

## The West Point of Mexico.

In Mexico experience has conclusively shown that officers and even soldiers cannot be improvised, and the very first care of General Diaz has been to establish a good school for instructing scientific officers. The military school of Chapultepec in its actual condition is the fruit of his efforts. Many foreign officers of different nationalities have visited that establishment and believe that it ranks among the first in the comprehensiveness and perfection of military instruction there imparted and in the severe but just discipline to which the cadets are subjected.—National Geographic Magazine.

Not all are asleep who have their eyes shut.



## LEAGUES MAY JOIN.

Significant and half-developed hints concerning a possible amalgamation of the two major baseball leagues of the country, when the magnates of the great organizations meet next fall to consider their plans for the following year, as being given circulation with a frequency that forebodes realization. Enough proof has been given the leader of both bodies that all of the big teams, whether they belong to the American or the National League, will finish the present year with a plenty of money in the treasuries. This is enough to give assurance that both are permanent organizations, unless one voluntarily gives way to the other. Thus far there is not a team this year that has not made a handsome profit when the expenditures and the receipts are counted up. With this state of affairs outlined before them the magnates of the rival organizations are not going to allow any foolish war to spoil their chances of raking in the dollars. They have their eyes opened to the fact now that the players are the persons who are being benefited by the rivalry, and they see, too, where thousands of dollars in expense money may be eliminated by a coalition. As things now stand every player of any ability is at a premium. Whenever a good one wants to jump from one league to the other there is always a tempting bit of salary awaiting him and he has only to say that he wants it in order to get it. The magnates are too wise not to see that this is a useless burden to carry, and although it is highly probable no such thing has ever been discussed by the officials of the two organizations with one another it cannot be said that such a movement has been unthought of. There may never be an open amalgamation. Manifestly this would be a foolish move, since the supporters of each league, especially where the teams come into conflict in the same cities, would lose their interest. But there can easily be a secret understanding through which league will be careful not to encroach upon the rights of the other.

## Hahn's Fine Pitching.

The work of the Cincinnati team so far this season has been of a high order. With the material of which the club is composed it was not thought that it would occupy a very high place in the race for the National League pennant, even at the start off of the season. But baseball is full of surprises and the Cincinnati once more exemplified the old saw. The fine work of the Reds' star twirler—Frank Hahn and "Big Bill" Phillips—has contributed more than any other cause to the high standing of the team. The former has particularly distinguished himself in the box. No pitcher in the league, with the exception of Matthewson, has made a better record thus far. His recent feat of striking out 16 of the Boston players has rarely, if ever, been duplicated in the National League.  
Hahn is a native of Nashville, Tenn., and is in his twenty-fifth year. Before his debut as a member of the Cincinnati he pitched for the Montgomery, Columbus and Nashville clubs of the Southern League and the Detroit club



FRANK HAHN.  
of the Western League. At the close of the season of 1897 he was purchased by the Cincinnati club but refused to report in that city, the salary being below the Cincinnati and d'd good work. Last year he did not show up as well as expected, lack of control being the principal reason for his ineffectiveness. This year his pitching arm appears to be all right and he was sent into the box on every possible occasion before the other Cincinnati pitchers were able to get into any kind of form.

## Freedmanism Condemned.

James A. Hart, beaten in his attempt to prevent A. Freedman from installing himself as dictator to the National league, broke loose in Chicago the other day and gave out one of the choicest interviews of his baseball career. Apropos of the failure of six league magnates to support him in his attempt to fight Freedman in the Nash case, Hart said:  
"It is a sacrifice to say anything against Nick Young. It is mutiny to say anything against Freedman. So I am constrained to say nothing."  
"I take off my hat to A. Freedman. He is it. He can get six votes on any proposition. I can't see any thing under the heavens to prevent New York from winning the championship. New

York can try all four umpires, and then take any one it wants and object to all the rest. If New York can do that with one umpire I can see nothing to prevent it going through the list. I'm in a hopeless minority. All that is left is to shut my eyes and hold my nose. I said before the season started I hoped everything would be bunched this year. I guess we are getting everything that is coming."

## A GREAT CATCHER.

The base ball profession has no better known or more interesting figure in its ranks than Aleck Smith, "Broadway" Aleck, as he is known. Smith is one of the best catchers in the country and is now winning new laurels by the manner in which he is handling the shoots of that pitching thunderbolt, Christie Matthewson, of the New York team. It is no easy matter for any backstop to stand the cannonading of a pitcher like this wonderful young collegian, who is characterized by many base ball experts as the best twirler that the diamond has ever known. His speed is said to surpass that of the great Ruste in his palmist days. New York is therefore exceedingly fortunate in having a catcher like Smith to back him up. Aleck has been a member of the Brooklyn team for several years. He was farmed to the Hartford club in '91 and caught in 107 consecutive games for that team. He was one of the crowd of base ball players who took the trip to the Pacific coast in 1897. New York secured his services this year. Smith is well known in all sporting circles, being a regular attendant at all the big fights, horse races, etc. He is a familiar figure



ALECK SMITH.  
along Broadway in New York, and as far as dress goes is a regular fashion plate.  
PLAYERS ON THE ALERT.  
The first meeting of the Players' Protective Association since it ratified the agreement entered into between the National League and its representatives in regard to contracts for the present season, will be held this month. The fact that the players succeeded so well in bringing the National League around to their terms has made some of the more dignified members of the organization bolder, and they are now advocating that when the League meets next fall a resolution of the players shall be presented to the magnates in which the players shall insist that the salaries which are in force this season shall hold over for next— in other words, there shall be no enforcement of the salary limit rule in 1902, and that there shall be no reduction in salaries. An insistence on this point will do more than anything that the magnates can devise to bring about a speedy settlement of the differences between the National League and the American League. Neither organization can afford to pay for another year the salaries that players are drawing this season. As a matter of self-protection they must get together, so that salaries may again be brought to an equitable basis, and base ball at least saved from being a losing venture for the men who have invested thousands in it. Let but the players insist on this legislation concerning salaries and they are certain to see peace between the National and the American, also a decided shrinkage in their pay in 1902.—Sporting Life.

## Diamond Glints.

Jesse Hoffmeister, who was all the rage at Pittsburg a few years ago, has been let out by Terre Haute and has joined the New Orleans team.  
Joe Quinn has been playing major league ball continuously for seventeen years. He is now thirty-six years of age, and can put up as good an all-around game as any of them.  
Joe Hornung, the veteran base ball player, is umpiring in the Western Association. Joe is said to be doing good work with the indicator and is receiving words of praise on all sides.  
Four of the American League players have a batting average of over .400—Lajoie, Keister, Seybold and Freeman—while but two of the National League batters are at present over this mark—Strang and Heidrick.  
Pitcher Waddell, the eccentric left-hander of the Chicago, got his title of "Rube" while in Franklin, Pa., in 1896. He was knocked senseless in a game by a high line ball, but recovered and won his game. That night the manager of the opposing team met him and said: "No one but a 'Rube' could recover from an injury like that and finish the game." The name "Rube" stuck to him from that out.

## YELLOWSTONE PARK.

Extended tour, leisurely itinerary with long stops in the Park. Private coaches for exclusive use on the drive. Pullman sleeping and dining cars. Established limit to number going. Escort of the American Tourist Association, Reau Campbell, General Manager, 1423 Marquette Building, Chicago. Colorado and Alaska tours also.  
Tickets include all Expenses Everywhere.  
Train leaves Chicago via Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y, Tuesday, July 9, 10.00 p. m.  
Lars Anderson's Washington Palace.  
Lars Anderson, who was formerly attached to the United States legation in Italy, has begun negotiations for the erection of one of the most palatial residences in Washington. He has purchased from the Misses Eaton a building site on Massachusetts avenue between Florida avenue and Twenty-first street. Mr. Anderson purposes to erect a winter residence which will cost in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000. Three years ago he married Miss Perkins of Boston, heiress to several millions.  
Ladies Can Wear Shoes  
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Paste, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching 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.  
Our affections are something that should be well placed.  
Lots of busy people never seem to accomplish anything.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure  
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.  
How proud a girl is of a blister brought out on her hand by hard work.  
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. See bottles.  
Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SANFILL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.  
It requires a man of push to propel a baby carriage or a wheelbarrow.

## FRAGRANT

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a perfect liquid dentifrice for the Teeth and Mouth  
New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c  
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If you take up your home in Western Canada, the land of plenty. Illustrated pamphlets, giving experiences of farmers who have become wealthy in growing wheat, reports of successful wheat raising, and full information as to reduced railway rates can be had on application to the Secretary of the Dominion, Department of Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to J. Grievie, Saginaw, Mich., or M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich.

## CURE FOR ITIS

FREE  
A Full-Size 61 Treatment of Dr. O. Phelps Brown's Great Remedy for Itis, Enlarged and All Nervous Disorders. Address: O. PHELPS BROWN, 95 Broadway, Newburgh, N. Y.  
Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SANFILL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.  
It requires a man of push to propel a baby carriage or a wheelbarrow.

# HUMOURS

## Complete External and Internal Treatment

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## THE SET

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humour germs. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when the best physicians, and all other remedies fail.  
MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP  
Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the best skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.  
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# WE STILL CELEBRATE OUR LOW PRICES!

The fourth has come and gone, but our special prices still reign, and for the next month we have many clearing-up bargains to offer.

## GEO. MATZEN.

DOUBLE STORE

## H. L. HUNT.

### BITTEN BY A NEVILLO

ONE OF THE TERRORS OF LIFE ON THE ISTHMUS OF TEHUANTEPEC.

A Lizard From Whose Deadly Poison Only One Man Is Known to Have Recovered—The Treatment Which Saved Him From Death.

"I guess I am the only living man that has been bitten by the nevillo, a venomous lizard of the isthmus of Tehuantepec," said William W. Cloon, a New Yorker with Central American experiences. "This lizard is of the Gila monster family and is a horrid looking reptile of a mottled liver color and is from six to ten inches long. Its bite is deadly, and, as I said, I am the only person known who has lived after being bitten. It was a case of nip and tuck, though, and I didn't get over it for two months or more.

"The brute bit me out of pure malice, for I wasn't doing a thing to it. I had a coffee plantation down on the isthmus several years ago and just before the hot season began, which was in March, I had as my guest Dr. Ferguson MacDonald of the Smithsonian Institution, who was in that country in the interest of science. While he was with me we received an invitation to visit the great plantation of Dr. Pedro Arguilles, one of the most prominent men of that country, and we went to his hacienda near Minutitan. The ladies of the family had all gone to Mexico City, and as the weather was hot we men loafed around in our pyjamas, the upper garment of which is a big sleeved affair called a camisa.

"One day Dr. MacDonald and I had adjourned to the patio or court of the building, and while I lay in the grass talking to him he was busy greasing and putting into shape his guns and revolvers. He was six or eight feet away from me, and I was lying with my head propped up on my arm, from which the sleeve had slipped, leaving it exposed to the elbow, which rested on the grass. Of course neither of us was thinking about reptiles or other dangers right there in the court of the building. Suddenly, as I talked, the doctor threw his hand up in warning, and I knew that whatever it was he saw there was danger in my moving, and I must keep still. So I kept as steady as I could, and then I felt something go up my arm toward my head and stop near my wrist.

"I couldn't see what it was, but I knew something about tropical reptiles and I kept perfectly quiet while the doctor caught up one of his revolvers and threw a couple of cartridges into it. He aimed across my body and fired, and as I jumped to my feet a nevillo at least seven inches long fell writhing to the ground, shot through the head. The bullet had gone on into my arm and came out at the elbow and I was bleeding. Between the bullet marks, though, were the fang marks where the nevillo had stuck its teeth into my arm, and I told the doctor I thought it had got me. As soon as he saw it he gave me some kind of a hypodermic injection in the left leg, the right arm having been bitten, and at once took his knife and slashed me across the fang marks. Into the wounds of my arm he poured a bottle of concentrated ammonia. Almost instantly after I had been bitten I began to grow dizzy and to see what seemed to me to be clouds of light smoke, and when the ammonia struck me I keeled over in a dead faint.

"Five days later I awoke in a mud bath by the riverside, my body twice its normal size and my tongue sticking out of my mouth. They had carried me there as soon as I fainted, and night and day my guide and his daughter had been watching by me, with fires at night to keep off the animals from the jungle. Every 12 hours my arm was lifted from the mud and cleansed, and on these occasions it was always found to be of a green color. As soon as I returned to consciousness it was carried to the house and put to bed, and there for two weeks I remained and then went down to the coast and up to the well known hot springs, where I was treated for two months until every bit of the venom had left my body. During it all I suffered no pain, nor have I ever felt the slightest inconvenience since. What effect the bullet wound in the arm had I don't know. Possibly the blood that came from the bullet wounds saved me. Anyhow something happened that never happened to any other person bitten by a nevillo, or I wouldn't be here to tell the story."

Mr. Cloon bared his arm for the benefit of the listeners, and if an arm ever looked as if it had been through a hard campaign that one did. It was scarred as if burnt with hot irons and covered from the elbow down with all kinds of peculiarly shaped mottled spots of about the same color as the lizard.—New York Sun.

**Louded the Noise.**  
A little 4-year-old was taken on a visit to grandmamma in the country. There for the first time he had a view of a cow. He would stand and look on while the man milked and ask all man-

ner of questions. In this way he learned that the long crooked branches on the cow's head were horns. Now, the little fellow knew of only one kind of horn, and a few days after obtaining this information, hearing a strange kind of bellowing noise in the yard, he ran out to ascertain its cause. In a few minutes he returned with wonder and delight depicted on his countenance, exclaiming: "Mamma, mamma! Oh, do come out here! The cow's blowing her horns!"—Exchange.

**Unpleasant Monotony.**  
Ugly Husband (snarling)—You married me for better or worse, didn't you?  
Wife (hesitatingly)—Yes, but I supposed I would have some variety.—Detroit Free Press.

### TRICKS OF BARNSTORMERS.

**How They Are Sometimes Compelled to Help One Another Out.**  
"One of the old slang phrases of the stage," said Muggles, who used to be a good actor, "was 'to pong.' This means, or used to mean, using your own language—that is, playing a part without cues of the proper lines, relying only upon a knowledge of the play to carry you through. Years ago on the road there used to be some highly ludicrous situations in consequence of a new play being produced in a hurry. The stage manager, however, had a wonderful genius for patching up a hitch. When circumstances were necessary, he would sometimes lower a front scene and tell the low comedian and chambermaid to go on and 'keep it up,' and while they did so he would arrange how the play had to be continued.

"Of course, actors are expected to help one another out of a difficulty, but at times old grudges were paid off. For instance, I remember on one occasion a letter had to be read in one scene. Unfortunately this letter could not be found, so a 'dummy'—that is, a blank sheet—was sent on the stage.

"Say, dad," said the actor who had to read the letter, seeing it blank, "here's a letter for you. You had better read it yourself, as I am sure it contains good news."

"But 'dad' tumbled to the occasion and replied: 'No, Tom, you read it. I've mislaid my spectacles.'"  
"Bless me," said Tom, "it is written so badly I can't make out a word of it. Here, Nelly, you read it."  
"The unsuspecting Nelly takes the letter, and seeing it blank says: 'No, father had better read it. He will be able to make it out better. I'll go and fetch your spectacles. I know where they are.' And off she goes.

"The old man is again equal to the occasion and calls out to her: 'Never mind bringing them, Nelly. I'll come and get them.' Then he walked off and the stage manager had to rearrange the scene.

"Yes, sir; there's a lot in the theatrical business you outsiders never dream of."—New York Times.

### The Maine Building.

The resources of the State of Maine will be exhibited at the Pan-American Exposition next summer in a building of once unique and appropriate. It

### ELECTRIC SCIENCE.

**Feature of Great Importance at the Pan-American.**  
Electricity and electrical appliances are to receive such attention as to make this one feature of the Pan-American Exposition of the greatest importance in the history of electrical development. In addition to the spectacular uses of electricity in illuminating buildings, towers, courts and fountains there will be very important demonstrations of the application of the force to many new purposes. Among them will be wireless telegraphy, the X rays, the electromobile, telegraphy to and from moving trains by induction, the improvements in the electric light and telephone. The wonderful labor saving qualities of electricity have revolutionized the production of many articles of merchandise within the past decade. This phase of employment of the electric fluid will form a most pleasant study for those who are interested in the newest of the sciences, and such a study as will only be possible at the Exposition. The development of electric power will be illustrated in a comprehensive manner.

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### JOKED WITH A BEAR.

ZEB WHITE HAD A HEAP OF FUN WITH THE VARMINT.

The Possum Hunter's Story of the Tricks He Played on Poor Bruin and the Way the Unforgiving Beast Beat Him Out of the Hide.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]  
"One September day," said the old possum hunter of Tennessee as I asked him for a story, "I was sittin on these yere steps smokin my pipe when a b'ar suddenly appeared out thar by the corner of the piggan. I didn't get frustrated. I seen the b'ar was pore in deth, and I knowed his fur wasn't prime. It ain't no use to kill a b'ar jest fur the sake of killin. Besides, thar was somethin sort of cute lookin in his face. As we looked at each other he cocked his ears and seemed to say:  
"Hello, Zeb White! I've called around to see yo'. I won't be wuth killin fur two months yit, and meanwhile, if yo' don't mind, we'll hev some fun."

"I took it that he said that, and the old woman took it that way, too, and so I didn't skeer him off. He sauntered around fur a spell and then disappeared, but I knowed what he was up to. I had two hives of bees, and he



"We looked at each other," he remarked 'em down and would be back some night arter honey. It wasn't an hour befo' I moved them hives out of his reach and replaced 'em with two hives filled with straw. I shot the old dog up in the house that night, and 'long 'bout midnight he begun to whine and growl. I jest got to the winder when the b'ar showed up. He was arter that honey, and he hadn't no time to waste. One hive wasn't 'nuff fur him, and he knocked both over as soon as he got within reach and then made ready fur a feast. When he found them hives barred packed with straw, he knowed it was a joke, and he set up and looked so sheepish and mean over it that I laughed fur half an hour. That b'ar went away feelin hurt in his feedin's, but I was suah he'd come back ag'in some other night and try to pay me off.

"I had jest penned up a likly pig, and that b'ar was bound to hev pig meat if he couldn't hev honey. He was suah to be back the next night, and so I spent two hours greasin the roof of the pen with soft soap. When I was through, it was so slippery that even claws wouldn't take hold. On the second night, 'bout 11 o'clock, the b'ar showed up ag'in. He had bin thinkin of fresh pork all the afternoon and hed got hungry over it, and arter one look around he climbed upon the roof of the pen. It had a steep pitch to it, and it dropped off into a gully, and that b'ar had skassly got up befo' he was slidin down like a log of wood. He shot off the roof into the gully like a big ball, and me and the old woman laughed till the tears came. Three times the b'ar tried it, and three times he was dumped. I yelled at him and called him names, and his feedin's was hurt ag'in. He was so 'shamed 'bout things that he wouldn't even fight the dog.

"I knowed the varmint wouldn't gin up that way, but would keep comin back till he got sunthin. It struck me that he'd go fur the chickens next, and so I had a trap all ready fur him. He was too cute to step into it, and arter roamin around fur awhile he went off. I laughed at him and called him a mighty pore b'ar, and he appeared so lonesome over it that I almost pitied him. He didn't come back the next night or the next, but on the third night he showed up ag'in, and I had another joke ready fur him. I had headed the old dawg up in a stout bar'l and then wrapped the bar'l around with wire around that bar'l, and the barbs stuck out like quills of a porcupine. As soon as the b'ar appeared the old dawg begun to bark and raise a fuss. I don't reckon that varmint had ever heard of a dawg in a bar'l befo', and I'm suah he hadn't never met with no barbed wire. He jest walked around

### to make sartin' of things and then jumped in.

"Lemme tell yo' that thar was mo' fun in the next ten minits than most b'ars and dawgs and folks hev in a hull y'ar. Bruin started in to bust that bar'l by huggin, but he soon gin it up. Then he rolled it 'bout, but every time he struck it got a prick. Sometimes he'd chase it, and sometimes he'd run away from it, and he did bate to gin up beut. It wasn't no use in him fightin that bar'l, though, and he finally let it go and sorter cried over it. He went off with his head down and a homesick shamble, and the old woman turns to me and asks:  
"Zeb, what'll that b'ar'skin be wuth when snow flies?"  
"Bout \$10," says I.  
"Then yo' air \$10 out of pocket."

That b'ar ain't gwine to forgive yo' fur hurtin his feelin's as yo' hev."  
"But what kin he do?"  
"Dunno, but yo' jest remember what I say."

"The old woman was right," continued Zeb. "That b'ar never showed up no mo' around my place. 'Long 'bout the fast of November I started out with my gun and dawg to gather him in, and I was reckon on the value of his hide to get boots and shoes fur the winter. I routed him out after a long tramp, and what d'ye think he did? Findin that he must die, he headed fur Sam Harper's place, three miles away, and he actually went right up to the doah and laid down and seemed to beg Sam to come out and shoot him. He was dead and ben skinned when I got thar, and all I got was a piece of the fresh meat. I had had a heap of fun, but that b'ar had beat me out of my winter boots to pay fur it."

M. QUAD.  
HORTICULTURE EXHIBIT.

**Will Be One of the Principal Features of the Exposition.**  
Horticulture, viticulture and floriculture are linked together in one great class. In the midst of a country of orchards and vineyards the Pan-American Exposition will have abundant material close at hand and of the finest quality from which to make an exhibit worthy of the great event. The extensive floral decorations of the grounds constitute a rich display in floriculture, and several acres, including hundreds of beds, are devoted to the exhibits made by leading florists of the country. Flowers in profusion will welcome the earliest visitors and breathe out their fragrance and display their incomparable beauty the season through. Thousands of trees and shrubs flourish throughout the grounds. Double rows of thrifty trees surround the principal buildings. Foliage and flowers there will be in great profusion. In the horticultural embellishment of the grounds the Pan-American will far surpass the efforts of all former expositions.

In the handsome and commodious Horticultural Building all the popular fruits of the different countries represented in the Pan-American Exposition will be displayed. With a suitable refrigerating room upon the grounds, it will be possible for the management to make a daily fresh display of fruit. Throughout the term of the Exposition, when certain fruits are at their best, special displays will be made of certain varieties. The exhibit from southern California will be particularly large, and New York and other states will be represented befittingly. Bottled productions will also have a place here, the wine growers of the Chautauqua, central New York and Hudson river regions having applied for space for extensive exhibits. The opportunity for a timely display of choice native fruits will be improved. Dried and preserved fruits will be exhibited here. Articles and appliances used in horticulture will also be shown in this division.

The exhibits of nursery stock, including orchard and ornamental trees, shrubs and evergreens, will be unquestionably among the finest, if not the finest, ever made. The most prominent nurserymen in the country have interested themselves and will aim to outdo any former show of the kind. No less interest is taken by the leading florists, who are arranging exceptionally fine displays. Many large beds of flowers were planted some months ago, and they will aid in beautifying the scene from the early days of the Exposition.

**Minerals at the Pan-American.**  
Minerals will be fully represented, comprising every production, both useful and ornamental, mined from the earth. All parts of the United States and every country of South and Central America, Canada, Mexico and the islands of the sea will contribute specimens for the exhibit. All kinds of machinery used in manipulating ores will be exhibited. The great advantages that the Americas have over the rest of the world in the wealth of their minerals in connection with climatic conditions, accessibility, etc., will be clearly illustrated. While the exhibits will be under the auspices of the various Governments, many individuals and mining companies will be represented by individual displays, representing their special interests.

### The Stock Markets.

**Michigan Central Stock Yards, Detroit, July 2.**  
The demand for live cattle is fairly active this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit Live Stock Market:  
Prime steers and heifers, \$4.75 @ 5.25; handy butcher's cattle, \$4.10 @ 4.60; common, 2.75 @ 3.60; canner's cows, 1.50 @ 2.50; stockers and feeders, dull but steady at \$2.75 @ 4.00.  
Milk cows, active at \$25 @ 45; calves active at 4.75 @ 6.25.  
Sheep and lambs, dull and lower; Prime spring lambs \$3.00 @ 5.75; mixed \$3.25 @ 4.25; cuts \$2.00 @ \$2.50.  
Hogs are the leading feature in this market light receipts. Trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, 6.10 @ 7.10; Yorkers, \$6.50 @ 8.00; pigs, \$6.00 @ 6.10; roughs, 5.00 @ 6.75; stags, 4.00; cripples, \$1 per cent. off.

### BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.



"A Fly is as Untamable as a Hyena."

To advertise successfully may not be easy but it is not half so difficult as the taming of a fly. So far as this community is concerned the advertising problem is simple. Here is the plan:

Secure space in these columns. Write ads that are plain and straightforward. Change them often. Keep at it persistently.

### PONTIAC OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH		STATIONS		GOING SOUTH	
Exp. No.	PA. MIX'D No.	PA. MIX'D No.	STATION	Exp. No.	PA. MIX'D No.
1:06	6:55	7:45	PONTIAC	3:05	11:50
1:16	7:05	7:55	Detroit	3:15	12:00
1:26	7:15	8:05	D G H & A	3:25	12:10
1:36	7:25	8:15	Michigan	3:35	12:20
1:46	7:35	8:25	Oxford	3:45	12:30
1:56	7:45	8:35	Shopp's	3:55	12:40
2:06	7:55	8:45	Leontown	4:05	12:50
2:16	8:05	8:55	Dryden	4:15	1:00
2:26	8:15	9:05	Imy City	4:25	1:10
2:36	8:25	9:15	Laurel	4:35	1:20
2:46	8:35	9:25	North Branch	4:45	1:30
2:56	8:45	9:35	Cass City	4:55	1:40
3:06	8:55	9:45	Kingston	5:05	1:50
3:16	9:05	9:55	Wilmot	5:15	2:00
3:26	9:15	10:05	Owensville	5:25	2:10
3:36	9:25	10:15	Pigeon	5:35	2:20
3:46	9:35	10:25	Berne	5:45	2:30
3:56	9:45	10:35	Cassville	5:55	2:40
4:06	9:55	10:45		6:05	2:50
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