

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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CASS CITY, MICH., AUG 8, 1901.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

Human Ingenuity

has failed to devise a means by which we can get something for nothing. The nearest we have heard to it is the



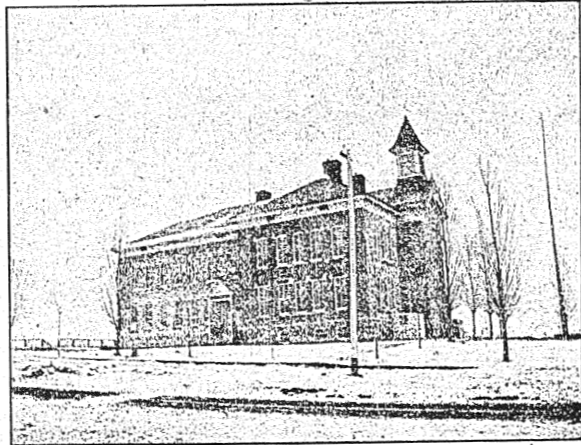
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Cass City Union Schools

A Few Items of General Interest Connected Therewith



As the Fall Term of school opens in a short time, it behooves us as a paper interested in the advancement of every good and worthy cause, to do what we have been contemplating for some time, and give the schools a special notice in the ENTERPRISE. While we shall not endeavor to give a detailed history of the schools and their development, we will try to give some of the items of most general interest to the community.

The growth and development of the schools and school sentiment in Cass City in the last ten years has been phenomenal and is a great credit to the citizens and school patrons. While our Board of Education is careful and somewhat conservative, it is always keenly alive to the best interests of the schools, and any plan or device for their betterment is sure to receive careful consideration at its hands.

That the Cass City Schools are abreast of the times may be shown by the following facts:

We have a well-equipped kindergarten, with a carefully trained and experienced teacher in charge. Each one of our grade teachers is a specialist in her chosen line of work and is coming to her work with a commendable enthusiasm. The grade and High School rooms are supplied with charts, relief maps, globes, and much of the modern apparatus which is so helpful to good teaching. Before the close of the coming year it is expected that grade libraries, suited to the advancement of the pupils in whose rooms they are placed, will be put into the rooms of the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades. When it is considered that the reading habit is easiest formed during primary and intermediate years, grade libraries become very desirable; moreover, many pupils never reach the High School, so that if they form the reading habit it must be done in the grades. Our text books are better than the average and are being changed to the best and most modern as fast as circumstances will allow. Our physical and chemical laboratory is better equipped than that of the schools of many towns twice as large as Cass City. This year the High School library is being increased to twice its former size. This will enhance the value of the High School work in every particular. Research and independent investigation will thereby be made possible. To gain the ability to use a library wisely is of inestimable value to the student.

The most modern methods of teaching are being used throughout the school. Some of these may be of interest. First, our teachers aim to develop thinkers and self-reliant pupils instead of parrots. This is done, (a) by studying things and books instead of books alone; (b) by using the laboratory method in science and otherwise; (c) by studying the significance and importance of events in history, instead of simply learning the date of an event; (d) by correlating algebra and geometry in teaching; (e) by having pupils write compositions from their own resources, after a large amount of reading on the subject, instead of appropriating them bodily from the encyclopedia.

Second, more oral and less book work is done throughout the grades. Third, written recitations are substituted more and more for test examinations, thus cultivating the art of clear thinking and concise expression. Fourth, per cent markings are not as prominent as heretofore. Quality, as well as quantity, of work, is thereby encouraged.

Our school building is large, well-lighted, and is supplied with many of the conveniences found in the school buildings of much larger towns, such as city water and steam heat. There are five large recitation and study rooms and one small recitation room, besides the laboratory and a very commodious and well-lighted High School room. A number of fine pictures and pieces of statuary adorn the walls of the High School room. Two hundred dollars will be used before the close of the next school year to put the grounds as nearly as possible in a condition that will meet the demands of the aesthetic nature of the most fastidious. Some new cement walk will be laid in the near future, a number of shade trees will be planted, and flower beds made in the spring.

The High School Athletic Association is in a flourishing condition. This spring our athletes won a lion's share of field day events and although we shall lose some of our best athletes this coming year, it is confidently expected that the boys will win laurels next field day. The gymnasium will be used when the weather does not permit outdoor exercises. While athletics is not the chief aim in a high school course, it is, if kept subservient, a means to a very important end—intellectual life—in high school work, because, other things being equal, a boy who spends forty-five minutes a day exercising in a lively manner, can recite in a proportionately lively manner when he comes to the recitation. When taking regular physical exercise a pupil is not apt to succumb to disease under severe mental strain. What has been said about athletics and physical training pertains almost exclusively to the boys. Is it right that all the provisions for physical training should be made for boys and comparatively none for the girls? Can we not have some regular physical training classes for the girls? If a little time was spent by the girls with dumb-bells or Indian clubs, or in some other form of calisthenic exercises, it is certain that we would feel well repaid for the little necessary time and expense. This is being agitated in the larger educational centers and has been tried with very satisfactory results in many of them.

In conclusion, the proper aim of every high school is the continuation of mental development attained in the lower grades. It is the community's college, and the only one that ninety per cent of the students will ever attend. It should, therefore, be carefully adapted to the needs of this majority. A high school that devotes its energies to the special preparation of a half dozen pupils for college, while it shows aside any particular consideration of the wants of a hundred others, fails utterly to realize its mission. The ideal high school serves both the majority and minority. Its instruction should be of a kind that puts a finishing touch on the scholastic attainments of the students, and, therefore, its work in language and literature especially, should be of a more general character than is usual.

THE TEACHING STAFF.

We are pleased to know that the Principal of our schools, Prof. D. H. Kyes, A. B., is in perfect sympathy with the ideas suggested in the foregoing article, and he is earnest in his determination to make the coming year the very best in the history of our schools. Prof. Kyes was born in Athens, Calhoun county, Michigan, March 7th, 1872, and attended the district school until twelve years of age. In the fall of '84 he entered the tenth grade of the Union City High School, where he remained about a year. He worked on the farm and taught school between '87 and '90. In the latter year he en-

Fairweather Bros'.

BIG SALE

Will be continued until Saturday, Aug. 17

Greater Bargains than ever to offer you. We are bound to clean out every dollar's worth of Summer Goods during balance of time, from Saturday, July 27th to Saturday, August 17th, we offer our entire lot of Shirt Waists at following prices:

\$2.00 Quality \$1.25 \$1.50 Quality \$1.00 \$1.00 and \$1.25 Quality 65c
75c and 85c Quality 50c 50c Quality 29c

At these prices we expect to sell every Shirt Waist in our store by August 17th.

One car load of FRUIT CANS to be sold during the next month at prices that will astonish you.....

FAIRWEATHER BROS.

Shoes, Hosiery and Summer Underwear

To move them we are making prices that make it expensive for you to buy elsewhere.

In SHOES these prices are not confined to "off" styles, but every pair in stock go at reduced prices.

In HOSIERY we offer a line of 25c goods at 19c; 20c goods at two for 25c; 15c and 12 1/2c goods at three for 25c; and Children's Fancy 25c, 35c, and 40c goods at 19c.

In SUMMER UNDERWEAR we make a big cut on all lines.

Cash Only are the terms for these Prices.

Look them over

LAING & JANES.

Frutchey, McGeorge & Co.

Proprietors Cass City Elevators.

Another drop in prices on

LIME, CEMENT, ETC.

Marblehead Lime, best quality, 65c bbl.
Bay Port Lime, best quality, 70c bbl.
Portland Cement, best money can buy \$1.75 bbl.
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Farmers to be assured of the highest price for their grain, should be sure it is thoroughly dry before brought to elevator as it is impossible to clean when damp.



That we have more genuine snaps to offer in the line of.....

Building Material

than any other concern in the Thumb?.....

Call and look over our stock. Get our Prices.

Special Prices on
DOORS, SASH AND GLASS

CASS CITY LUMBER & COAL YARDS.

Answer to Warning of John Lovell.

There has been too many thunder storms here this summer for us to be afraid of noise. Thunder don't make things drop, it is the lightning that hurts. You're too slow for that. Come again, old man.
DAVIS & EDWARDS.

Forty acre farm for sale or exchange for 80 acres, four miles west and one mile south of Uby; good buildings and well fenced. For particulars apply to 8-8-5 SIMON WILLS, Holbrook, Mich.

Poultry Wanted
every day at highest cash prices.
8-8- W. C. JANKS, Cass City.

FOR SALE

Improved farm, containing one hundred and twenty acres with dwelling house; also forty acres partly cleared, five miles east of Cass City. Enquire of 8-8-2

E. R. DAVIS.



PROF. D. H. KYES.

vacancy occasioned by the leaving of Prof. Chas. S. Weaver to accept the principalship of the St. Clair schools. His services for the balance of the year were so entirely satisfactory that the Board re-engaged him some time ago for another year. His father taught school for some years, while his mother's brothers were successful business men, giving him a natural adaptability for his chosen work.

He will be ably assisted by Miss Mabel Joy, of Springport, Mich., a graduate of the State University, with the degree of Bachelor of Letters, who is spoken of in the highest terms of praise wherever known and will be a valuable acquisition to the faculty of our schools.

The Grammar Department will be in charge of Miss M. Leona Haddrell, of Pontiac, a teacher of several years experience, and who holds a state certificate from the State Normal at Ypsilanti.

The Intermediate department teachers will be Miss Maty Hill, of Plainwell, Mich., and Miss Nellie Palmer, of Milford, Mich. The former is a graduate of the Mt. Pleasant Normal and taught last year in the Kalamazoo schools. Miss Palmer taught in our schools last year and has given ample demonstration of her ability.

In the Primary department, Miss Paulina Schack, of Reed City, will teach the first and second grades. She is also a Mt. Pleasant Normal graduate and taught here a part of last year but was called home on account of sickness, much to the regret of her pupils. The Kindergarten department will have the same able management as last year—that of Miss Mary Elliott, of Grand Rapids, who has taken special pains to fit herself for this work, and has proven her adaptability as well, so that both children and parents welcome her return.

The citizens of our beautiful little town have every reason to be proud of our schools, and yet all may assist in making them an even greater success by taking a deeper interest in all that pertains to their welfare.

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

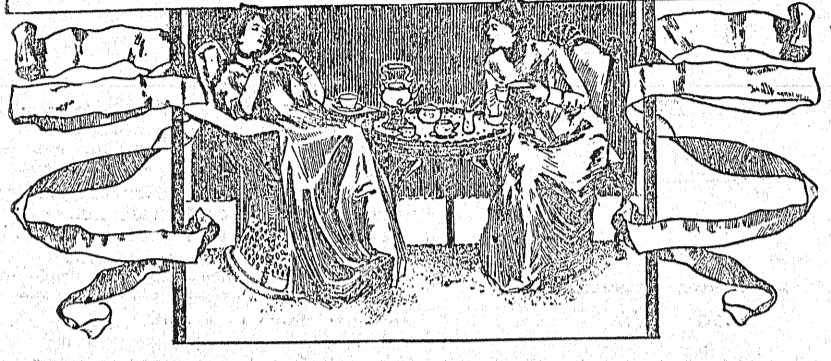
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as Funeral Director the service I am prepared to give is beyond criticism.
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A. A. MCKENZIE.
Branch Houses at Gagetown and Argyle.

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School Supplies
are now arriving.
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T. H. FRITZ,
Druggist.

Big Reduction
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BICYCLES
of all grades at
Johnson & Seeley's
Come and price them. We can suit you.

SALE OF HORSES
Having just brought in a load of western horses I am prepared to sell the same at private sale at my farm, three miles west and two miles south of Cass City.
Horses Weigh from 900 to 1200 Lbs. each
and will be halter-broken.
Terms: 6 months at 6 per cent interest or 2 per cent discount for cash.
L. E. DICKINSON

GOOD OLD DAYS

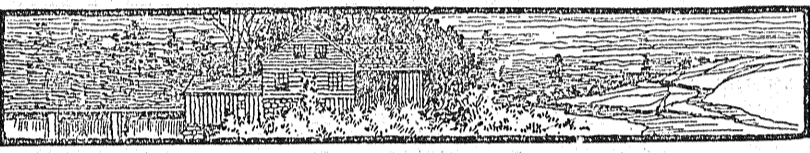


I wish that I had known the days
When everything was right;
When singers sang the sweetest lays
And intellects were bright;
When there were ne'er a fool or scamp
Life's sweetness to ally
When all things bore perfection's stamp
When grandfire was a boy.

I listen with uncovered head,
And only find at last
To learn how far true bliss has fled,
And never return again.
The little pleasures that we know,
Compared to those of long ago
When grandfire was a boy.

Ah, there were actors in that time,
And mighty statesmen, too,
And orators whose words would chime
Even to the echoing blue.
The wayward, with its clang and hiss—
I'd spurn the idle toy
When grandfire was a boy.

Why must we plod with patience great
And only find at last
How vain it is to limitate
The glories of the past?
And as I think on days ago,
This question will annoy:
"Why has this world kept running on
Since grandfire was a boy?"



The Path of Joy.

BY ELIZABETH CHERRY WALTZ.
(Copyright, 1901, Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"I am dead tired of everything."
She looked out of the window as she said it and the haggard look on her face proved that she meant it. Life had been rather hard on her. The prettiest of the debutantes three years before, she had not been one of those who married after their first season. Only envious people said it was Amante's fault. A great many said it was because the girl desired and expected too much of her suitors, disdainful wealth and position and looking for the realization of an ideal.

Suddenly something had happened. She had met a man to whom she had been attracted and he—well, he had hardly noticed her, his entire time and attention taken up with a girl whom Amante had never considered a possible rival.

In her misery—for real misery it was—Amante despaired. She slept little and rose one morning with an utter disgust for life. Something, some thing must happen to ease the dull anguish she felt or she would die.

As she leaned from the window in the late spring sunshine she heard voices across the lawn at the servant's gate. Thomas, the pompous coachman, was expostulating with a slender girl who stood there. She was evidently a gypsy. The morning sun shone on her brown face and lit up her large sombre eyes. Thomas was evidently refusing her admittance as in the line of his duty.

Then a shrill voice came across to Amante's ears:
"Let me in! I would go to my sister. My sister is in trouble and she waits for me there. Let me in!"
Amante's heart gave a strange stir and impulse. She hurried into the hall where the white-capped maid was dusting.

"Go down to the gate and tell Thomas to let that woman in. She seems in trouble. I will come down and see her in a few moments."

So, picturesque in a purple and gold kimono, Amante hurried down to the porch a few moments later, a mystical butterfly herself with subtle perfumes

"Go Away With You!"
In the folds of the sinuous silk and with her dusky hair in picturesque disorder.

On the steps sat a woman creature younger than herself, a being of sun-brown, of wandering, of untrammelled life; a girl who, with equal chances, would have been as beautiful, as mystical. She was slim and her ragged gown was opened at a throat bare and brown. Her eyes held a wonderful light. The two looked at each other and the gypsy woman spoke:
"You are my sister and in sorrow. Come with me and I will take you to

your joy. See, I will lead you to a happiness."
"How did you know?" faltered Amante, "I never said—"
The gypsy caught her hand quickly and pressed it to her breast.
"We know. 'Tis the pain of love. I will lead you to joy. You shall have your heart's desire—if you will only trust me."

"Where?"
"To the north. That is all I know. You shall be my sister and I will lead you to joy. Have you the courage?"
"Go away with you? How could I?"
But in her blood was a wild clamor



"Am I Alive?" She whispered.

for freedom and for change. She changed from red to pale.

"Listen," whispered the gypsy still holding a hand in both her own, "listen! You shall only be ten days with us to gain joy. It is written in the stars. Then—" and she leaned over and whispered—"then, my sister, life is yours."

Amante was red enough now. She deliberated. Suddenly the fascination of the adventure swept her from her moorings.

"I will go," she whispered, "I will meet you tomorrow at noon across the river."

It seemed a sudden resolve to Amante's father, this one of visiting her married sister in Chicago, but he was used to her caprices and only insisted on seeing her safely off. His words have been horror-stricken to have known that she alighted at the station across the river and telegraphed to the baggage master at Chicago to hold her trunk. Then she deliberately walked to the river bank and there met Zorel whose beautiful eyes shone with welcome. An hour later two gypsy girls instead of one were strolling about the streets, their heads tied up in gaudy handkerchiefs and gaily purchasing provisions for their journey north.

The gypsy family consisted of a grizzled old man, his son and a fat wife, Zorel, their daughter and other children, and an old man or two. The women and children rode in the great covered wagon, the men on their horses or ponies. The men traded horses and the women told fortunes and sometimes sold a coarse lace. The first day it was romantic enough, but the life soon tired Amante. Where was the path of joy? How was this existence to bring her heart's desire?

She questioned Zorel, who waited on her with a blind devotion that seemed to displease the mother. Only the grandfather shared Zorel's admiration and devotion.

Amante did not lack courage. She questioned Zorel on the fourth night as they crept to sleep in the wagon bed.

"Where is the path of joy, Zorel? What will happen?"
Zorel's eyes took on their mystical rapture.

"Ahead—it is plain day by day. Today I see smoke and fire—but it is there."

"Do the others see it, Zorel?"
"Only the old father—Daddy—he sees it clearly. The rest do not see things. Too much beer they drink and not read the stars. But I have not lied to you, my sister."

On the sixth day the old man rose up after his evening meal with a great cry. He spoke some wild words in a strange tongue. Amante clutched Zorel's hand.

"O, yes," said Zorel putting her arm about her, "the stars were right, my sister. The time of trial comes, and through it runs the path of joy."

The train ran at a terrible speed through the burning prairie, mile after mile. The passengers half stifled, pressed their faces against the panes. At length it seemed about to emerge when the conductor saw ahead on an abandoned road, a covered wagon with wild racing horses and several men on horses and ponies.

"Gypsies running from the fire!" he cried and looked back. The wind was driving on a wall of flame. There was no escape for these people in that lonely place, no water course, no plowed field.

It was the work of a moment to give the stop signal, but it took longer to back the train. The passengers were alarmed and the men crowded from the parlor car. One of the first out was a fine and athletic southerner with red cheeks and a proud head.

"The gypsies, the gypsies!" cried the conductor, "they are racing for life. We must save them."

The train backed towards the roaring flames. The gypsies looked back, saw and understood. The men jumped from their horses that went wildly onward. The women and children tried to climb the embankment, but sank down exhausted in the thick smoke. The southerner saw two girls clinging to each other and jumped towards them. A few seconds later he heard a voice crying:

"Save my sister! save my sister!"
In the dense smoke he clutched at a form. Again the voice cried:
"Take her, she is yours! Go on. I can follow."

A moment later the train was away as on the wings of the wind. The gypsies were lying on the floor of the baggage car and the parlor car.

It was in the latter that Amante opened her eyes from a dead faint. She looked into the face of Morris Allison. Zorel was tenderly smoothing back her hair.

"Am I alive?" she whispered.
The young man shuddered as he drew about her some of the proffered wraps of the passengers.

"Thank God you are!" he said, "if it is really you. How came you here and in this awful plight?"

He chafed her small and now browned hands and helped to gather up the fallen and luxuriant masses of dark hair. There was a new meaning in his voice, an impulse in his tenderness. Both women felt it subtly.

"How was it," he repeated, "how came you here?"
But Zorel, with eyes that burned his soul, smiled at him and answered.
"It was decreed."

Chicken-Eating Hor.
The fondness for spring chickens is not confined to Methodist preachers out in the country. In or about Colesburg there is a horse that is equal to a whole Methodist conference in his ravages upon a poultry yard.

The horse belongs to Mr. J. R. Stovay and it is no unusual thing for him to eat a half dozen spring chickens at a meal. Last Sunday for dinner he consumed fourteen. He runs after them and as he catches them devours them feathers and all. The appetite on the part of the equine has only recently developed, but it has been sufficiently voracious to put Mr. Stovay out of the poultry business in short order.—Henderson (Ky.) Gleaner.

Lightning Strikes Through Feathers.
The popular idea that feathers are a non-conductor of electricity, laboring under which delusion many people carry about lightning climb under feather beds, even in summer, was exploded in a very remarkable manner during the recent heavy thunderstorm. While the storm was at its worst a bolt of lightning struck the center of the public square of a country town and struck a rooster which was running across the opening. It hit him square on the head and of course killed him instantly and also burned all the feathers off his back and sides.—Baltimore American.

Imitation of Wood Carvings.
The Germans are imitating wood carvings in plaster, bronze and other material by a new process which is said to be superior to all other methods in the fact that it produces perfectly the fibers and pores of the wood models. These are usually made of porous oak, and the new plan is to cover them quite thickly with a solution of 2 per cent. collodion, which when it dries, leaves the usual porous appearance of the wood unaltered while it renders the model oil-proof. The casting is then proceeded with in the usual way.—Philadelphia Times.

In the Himalayas people protect their cattle from tigers by placing bells about their necks. When the wild beasts hear the bells they leave the neighborhood.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

FALSE NOTIONS ABOUT REAL RELIGION CORRECTED.

"Of Spices Great Abundance; Neither Was There Any Such Spice as the Queen of Sheba Gave King Solomon." II Chronicles IX: 9.

(Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopfch, N. Y.)
Washington, Aug. 4.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage corrects some of the false notions about religion and represents it as being joy inspiring instead of dolorous. Text II, Chronicles ix, 9: "Of spices great abundance; neither was there any such spice as the queen of Sheba gave King Solomon."

What is that building out yonder glittering in the sun? Have you not heard? It is the house of the forest of Lebanon. King Solomon has just taken to it his bride, the princess of Egypt. You see the pillars of the portico and a great tower, adorned with 1,000 shields of gold hung on the outside of the tower—500 of the shields of gold manufactured at Solomon's order, 500 were captured by David, his father, in battle. See how they blaze in the noonday sun!

Solomon goes up the ivory stairs of his throne between twelve lions in stately and sits down on the back of the golden bull, the head of the huge beast turned toward the people. The family and the attendants of the king are so many that the caterers of the palace have to provide every day 100 sheep and thirteen oxen, besides the chariots, the jingling harness and clattering hoofs and blazing shields and flying ensigns and clapping cymbals.

The place is saturated with the perfume. She brings cinnamon and saffron and calamus and frankincense and all manner of sweet spices. As the retinue sweeps through the gate the armed guard inhales the aroma.

"Halt!" cry the charioteers, as the wheels grind the gravel in front of the pillared portico of the king. Queen Balkis alights in an atmosphere bewitched with perfume. As the dromedaries are driven up to the king's storehouses, and the bundles of camphor are unloaded, and the sacks of cinnamon and the boxes of spices are opened, the purveyors of the palace discover what my text announces: "Of spices, great abundance; neither was there any such spice as the queen of Sheba gave to King Solomon."

Well, my friends, you know that all theologians agree in making Solomon a type of Christ and in making the queen of Sheba a type of every truth-seeker, and I will take the responsibility of saying that all the spikenard and cassia and frankincense which the queen of Sheba brought to King Solomon are mightily suggestive of our sweet spices of our holy religion. Christianity is not a collection of sharp technicalities and angular facts and chronological tables and dry statistics. Our religion is compared to frankincense and to cassia, but never to nightshade. It is a bundle of myrrh. It is a dash of holy light. It is a sparkle of cool fountains. It is an opening of opaline gates. It is a collection of spices. Would God that we were as wise in taking spices to our Divine King as Queen Balkis was wise in taking the spices to the earthly Solomon.

Christ Brings Cheerfulness.
How any woman keeps house without the religion of Christ to help her is a mystery to me. To have to spend the greater part of one's life, as many women do, in planning for the meals and stitching garments that will soon be rent again and deploring breakages and supervising tardy subordinates and driving off dust that soon again will settle and doing the same thing day in and day out and year in and year out until the hair silvers and the eyes and the spectacles crawl back stoops and the grave breaks open under the thin sole of the shoe—oh, it is a long monotony! But when Christ comes to the drawing room and comes to the kitchen and comes to the nursery and comes to the dwelling, then how cheery become all womanly duties! She is never alone now. Martha gets through fretting and joins Mary at the feet of Jesus. All day long Debora is happy because she can help Lailoth, Hannah because she can make a coat for young Samuel, Miriam because she can watch her infant brother, Rachel because she can help her father water the stock, the widow of Sarepta because the crust of oil is being replenished. O woman, having in your pantry a nest of boxes containing all kinds of condiments, why have you not tried in your heart and life the spicery of our holy religion? "Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things, but one thing is needful, and Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her."

I must confess that a great deal of the religion of this day is utterly insipid. There is nothing piquant or el-

evating about it. Men and women go around humming psalms in a minor key and cultivating melancholy, and their worship has in it no sighs than raptures. We do not doubt their piety. Oh, no! But they are sitting at a feast where the cook has forgotten to season the food. Everything is flat in their experience and in their conversation. Emanated from sin and death and hell and on their way to a magnificent heaven, they act as though they were trudging on toward an everlasting Botany Bay. Religion does not seem to agree with them. It seems to catch in the windpipe and become a tight strangulation instead of an exhilaration. All the infidel books that have been written from Voltaire down to Herbert Spencer, have not done so much damage to our Christianity as lugubrious Christians.

Put in More Spice.
I have to say also that we need to put more spice and enlivenment in our religious teaching, whether it be in the prayer meeting or in the Sunday school or in the church. We ministers need more fresh air and sunshine in our lungs and our heart and our head. Do you wonder that the world is so far from being converted when you find so little vivacity in the pulpit and in the pew? We want, like the Lord, to plant in our sermons and exhortations more lilies of the field. We want fewer rhetorical elaborations and fewer sepulchral words, and when we talk about shadows we do not want to say adumbration, and when we mean queerness we do not want to talk about idiosyncrasies, or if a stitch in the back we do not want to talk about lumbago; but, in the plain vernacular of the great masses, preach that gospel which proposes to make all men happy, honest, victorious and free. In other words, we want more cinnamon and less gristle. Let this be so in all the different departments of work to which the Lord calls us. Let us be plain. Let us be earnest. Let us be common-sensical. When we talk to the people in a vernacular they can understand, they will be very glad to come and receive the truth we present. Would to God that Queen Balkis would drive her spice laden dromedaries into all our sermons and prayer meeting exhortations!

More than that, we want more life and spice in our Christian work. The poor do not want so much to be groaned over as sung to. With the bread and medicines and garments you give them let there be an accompaniment of smiles and brisk encouragement. Do not stand and talk to them about the wretchedness of their abode, and the hunger of their looks, and the hardness of their lot. Ah, they know it better than you can tell them. Show them the bright side of the thing, if there be any bright side. Tell them good times will come. Tell them that for the children of God there is immortal rescue. Wake them up out of their stolidity by an inspiring laugh, and while you send in help, like the queen of Sheba, also send in the spices. There are two ways of meeting the poor. One is to come into their home with a nose elevated in disgust, as much as to say: "I don't see how you live here in this neighborhood. It actually makes me sick. There is that wretch. Take it, you poor, miserable wretch, and make the most of it." Another way is to go into the abode of the poor in a manner which seems to say: "The blessed Lord sent me. He was poor himself. It is not more for the good I am going to try to do you than it is for the good that you can do me." Coming in that spirit, the gift will be as aromatic as the spikenard on the feet of Christ, and all the hovels on that alley will be fragrant with the spice.

Singing as a Religious Duty.
I promise a high spiritual blessing to any one who will sing in church and who will sing so heartily that the people all around cannot help but sing. Wake up, all the churches from Bangor to San Francisco and across Christendom! It is not a matter of preference. It is a matter of religious duty. Oh, for fifty times more the volume of sound than has ever yet rolled up from our churches! German chorals in German cathedrals surpass us, and yet Germany has received nothing at the hands of God compared with America. And ought the acclaim in Germany be louder than that of America? Soft, low drawn out music is appropriate for the drawing-room and appropriate for the concert, but St. John gives an idea of the sonorous and resonant congregational singing appropriate for churches when in listening to the temple service of heaven he says: "I hear a great voice as the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunders. Hallelulah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!"

Join with me in a crusade, giving me not only your hearts, but the mighty uplifting of your voices, and I believe we can through Christ's grace sing 5,000 souls into the kingdom of Christ. An argument they can laugh at, a sermon they may talk down, but a 5,000-voiced utterance of praise to God is irresistible. Would that Queen Balkis would drive all her spice-laden dromedaries into our church music!

The Remedy for Sorrow.
Why did you look so sad this morning when you came in? Alas, for the loneliness and the heartbreak and the load that is never lifted from your soul! Some of you go about feeling like Macaulay when he wrote, "If I had another month of such days as I have been spending, I would be impatient to get down into my little, narrow crib in the ground, like a weary factory child." And there have been times in your life when you wished you could get out of this life. You

have said, "Oh, how sweet to my lips would be the dust of the valley!" and wished you could pull over you in your last slumber the coverlet of green grass and daisies. You have said: "Oh, how beautifully quiet it must be in the tomb! I wish I was there."

I see all around about me widowhood and orphanage and childlessness; sadness, disappointment, perplexity. If I could ask all those in any audience who have felt no sorrow and been buffeted by no disappointment—if I could ask all such to rise, how many would rise? Not one.

A widowed mother, with her little child, went west, hoping to get better wages there, and she was taken sick and died. The overseer of the poor got her body and put it in a box and put it in a wagon and started down the street toward the cemetery at full trot. The little child—the only child—ran after it through the streets bare-headed, crying: "Bring me back my mother! Bring me back my mother!" And it was said that as the people looked on and saw her crying after that which lay in the box in the wagon, all she loved on earth—it is said the whole village was in tears. And that is what a great many of you are doing—chasing the dead. Dear Lord, is there no appeasement for all this sorrow that I see about me? Yes; the thought of resurrection and reunion far beyond this scene of struggle and tears. "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Across the couches of your sick and across the graves of your dead I fling this shower of sweet spices. Queen Balkis, driving up to the pillared portico of the house of cedar, carried no such pungency of perfume as exhaloes to-day from the Lord's garden. It is peace. It is sweetness.

The Most Magnificent Temple.
Have you read of the Taj Mahal, in India, in some respects the most majestic building on earth? Twenty thousand men were twenty years in building it. It cost about \$16,000,000. The walls are of marble inlaid with carnelian from Bagdad and turquoise from Tibet and jasper from the Punjab and amethyst from Persia and all manner of precious stones. A traveler said that it seemed to him like the shining of the enchanted castle of burnished silver. The walls are 235 feet high, and from the top of these springs a dome 30 more feet high, that dome containing the most wonderful echo the world has ever known, so that ever and anon travelers standing below with flutes and drums and harps are testing that echo, and the sounds from below strike up, and then come down, as it were, the voices of angels all around about the building. There is around it a garden of tamarind and banyan and palm and all the floral glories of the ransacked earth. But that is only a tomb of a dead empress, and it is tame compared with the grandeur which God has builded for your living and immortal spirit.

Oh, home of the blessed! Foundations of gold! Arches of victory! Captions of praise! And a dome in which there are echoing and re-echoing hallelujahs of the ages! And around about that mansion is a garden, the garden of God, and all the springing fountains are the bottled tears of the chains in the wilderness and all the crimson of the flowers is the deep hue that was caught up from the carnage of earthly martyrdoms and the fragrance is the prayer of all the saints and the aroma puts into utter forgetfulness the cassia and the spikenard and the frankincense and the world renowned spices which Queen Balkis of Abyssinia flung at the feet of King Solomon.

When shall these eyes thy heaven built walls
And peerly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

Two Passengers' Distress.
A lady of a truly masculine spirit, accompanied by a small poodle, is said to have failed sadly the other day in an attempted reformatory movement. She entered the smoking car of a suburban train and sternly refused, when approached by the conductor, to go into another car, observing that her presence would keep the other occupants from smoking. One thick-skinned wretch, however, insensible to the claims of refinement and reform, began to enjoy his accustomed cigar, which was suddenly snatched from his lips with the remark in a high treble: "If there is anything I do hate it is tobacco smoking!" For a time the offender was motionless, then, gravely rising, amid the curiosity of the assembled smokers, he took that little poule out of the lady's lap and gently threw him through the window, sighing: "If there is anything I do hate it is a poodle."—Chicago Tribune.

Caught a Freak Lobster.
Daniel Carpenter of the South Ferry recently caught in one of his lobster pots a freak lobster. While this crustacean is of ordinary size and perfect-ly developed, one-half of the shell, running down the back from the center of its head to its tail, is of a brilliant crimson and the other half of a bright green, while according to the learned ones of Brown University who are making a study of this species of marine animals, similar specimens have been found. A lobster thus colored was never before seen by old fishermen in these waters.—Providence Journal.

British lifeboats save, on an average, 550 lives a year.

LAND OF NO WORK.

ONE-THIRD OF GUATEMALA IS SO DESCRIBED.

Best Sources of Wealth, but Inhabitants Shirk All Labor and Live in Idleness—In the Afternoon All the Agriculturists Sleep.

The department of Peten comprises about one-third of the area of Guatemala, but it is separated from the rest of the republic by the lofty cordillera of Alta Verapaz. Its population is about 8,000, of which number four-fifths are Indians. It is acknowledged to possess the richest soil of Central America and the most easy of cultivation. Of the natural products sufficient has been already said. Mahogany, hundreds of thousands of cords, and ebony in small quantities are found in the vast forests. The wild caoutchouc brings in a small revenue to the Indian trapper. Crude rubber from wild tree is worth 40 cents a pound. The product of the cultivated tree brings \$1.08 for the same quantity. Logwood is used for fences. But it must be remembered that there are no routes of transportation. To the east and south a gently rolling plain extends to the Gulf of Honduras. Very little grading would be required to build a railroad from the coast to Lake Peten, but such a road would have to cross the English territory of Belize, where concessions are not easily obtained. The principal occupation of the people is said to be agriculture. However, a man is seldom seen at work. In the morning the ladies of the higher class roll cigarettes for their husbands and themselves. In the afternoon all sleep. With the sun casting shadows toward the south, and such intense heat, it is impossible to do anything else. The farms are very small. Each family raises just sufficient for its own use, no more. Plows and harrows are unknown. The ground to be planted is burned over. That is all the preparation. Fallen trees are not removed, nor is the dead brush cleared away. Nature will attend to that in due time. Then a man with pointed stake or mattock digs a little hole, drops therein a few grains of corn, covers it with his foot, and the field is left until time for harvest. By this method only a few yards square can be planted each day, and a ten-acre cornfield is something unheard of. Next to corn, sugar is the important crop—not white sugar, but the dirty sticky, cane-flavored panela. It would be well if the cane were planted for panela only. Unfortunately four-fifths of the panela is transformed into a *au ardiente*, a literal "fire water." Of course, drunkenness is the prevailing vice among the men of all classes. They get drunk early in the morning, get drunk in the afternoon, and are always drunk in the evening. Even the present abnormal price of liquor (\$5 per quart) does not bring the demand down to the supply. One day in the week is an exception to the general rule. Everybody is supposed to be at work on Monday, and a person found in a saloon before midday is arrested and fined \$5. For a long time the balmy breezes from the Caribbean have driven on the storm clouds far from Lake Peten. Other portions of the department have had rain and to spare, but Flores is suffering from the drought. Corn brings \$15 (silver) per bushel; sugar, \$20 (gold) per hundredweight; flour, 50 cents per pound. The only food in abundance is meat, and meat is not a wholesome diet in a tropical midsummer. True, there are fish in the lake, great many fish, but it takes work to catch them, and who wants to work? Not a hundred miles away there may be an abundance of food-stuffs. In all of this great department of Peten there is not a single mile of public road, or road of any other kind for that matter, not one bridge. Everything is carried on the backs of Indians. Freight in here from Belize costs from 10 cents to 20 cents a pound.—Chicago Journal.

Flowers for the Sick.
If one cares to bring flowers, the best choice is carnations. There is something so clean and refreshing about their spicy odor that is never offensive in a sick-room. Under no circumstances should any member of the jasmine or lily family be introduced where there is illness. Violets, jonquils, nasturtiums, chrysanthemums, roses, are safe, both as to color and perfume. It is impossible for one unacquainted with the exactions of an invalid to realize the mischief that may accrue from an imprudent selection.—New York Ledger Monthly.

American Travelers in Mexico.
Tourists come here and shout to waiters, hotel clerks, shopkeepers, etc., believing that if you only yell forth your English it instantly becomes comprehensible. And a common error is breeding, and one not confined to tourist foreigners, is to make unpleasant remarks about men, women and things in a tone of voice which conveys at once to the natives that something disagreeable is being said. So we acquire, not without reason, the reputation of being my groseros, or very rude, and too often we are.—Mexican Herald.

Freaks of an Earthquake.
An earthquake wrecked several buildings in the town of Autot, Mexico, and then passed to Zopotho, where it sported with the waters of a big lake. At first the waters seemed in a state of great agitation and then they subsided and gradually disappeared. The earthquake had caused a fissure in the bed of the lake, and through this the lake passed out of sight.

The Scourge of Damascus

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

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CHAPTER VI.

It was near noon, and the king of Damascus was in his chamber with Aboul Cassem. They were talking about the approaching marriage. "In three days more," said Horam, "I shall claim her for my bride." "In truth, sire, it is as you have said," replied the minister. He spoke not with the enthusiasm of appreciation, but as one who would not dispute his king. "I trust, sire, your hopes may find their fruition. I pray that Ulin may bear to thee a son, and thus make bright and promising the evening of your life." "Good Aboul, I trust in thy words. Ha! what now? Whom have we here?" "Sire," spoke a page, "the Israelite, Judah is without, and would speak with thee." "Sire," spoke a page, "the Israelite, Judah is without, and would speak with thee." "How!" cried the king. "Is it the Judah whom I sent from the Valley of Lycianus?" "The same, sire." "Then send him to me at once. By my life, Aboul, he cannot have accomplished his mission so soon. I dare not hope so." "Let us hope for the best," suggested the minister; and before further remark could be made Judah stood in the royal presence. "Ha, Judah—do I see thee back so soon? Have you come to bring me word of failure?" "Nay, sire," replied the Israelite. "I have come to bring the robber chieftain to Damascus." "Have you taken him?" "Yes, sire." "Alive?" "Yes, sire." "And have him here?" "Ready to be brought before you at any time." "He is bound?" "Yes, sire." "Then bring him at once. By the host of Pluto, I would see the fellow. But—hold. He is guarded?" "Yes, sire. Osmir and Selim are with him." "Are they all?" "It needs no more. The prisoner is securely bound, and can offer no resistance." "Then let him come." "Ye gods!" uttered Horam, turning to his minister, after Judah had gone, "what manner of man shall we behold?" "I cannot guess, sire." "A giant, I think—as ugly as a Cyclops. But he is bound, Aboul—he is bound." "In a little while the door opened, and Judah entered, followed by Osmir and Selim, who led a bound man between them." "Sire," spoke the Israelite, "this is the prisoner." "But where is Julian?" demanded Horam. "This is Julian." "This" cried the monarch, taking a step forward, and gazing into the face of the bound man before him. "This?" he repeated, in a lower tone, advancing another step, and gazing more earnestly upon the bold, open, youthful face. "This is not Julian." "This is he who hath commanded the robber band," said Judah. "Aye—and I am he whom you have called the Scourge of Damascus," spoke the prisoner, standing proudly erect, and gazing full into the face of the king. "I am Julian, the enemy of Horam, and the avenger of wrongs done years ago." "The monarch, as he gazed more intently upon those features, and as the tones of that voice fell upon his ear, seemed startled by the memory of some old dream. And Aboul Cassem was not entirely uninterested. The old minister gazed as fixedly and as earnestly upon the face of the young chieftain as did his royal master; and he, too, seemed puzzled and perplexed. "Who are you?" asked Horam. "I am Julian, the Scourge." "But what else?" "You should know what else, most mighty king. I have tried to make myself felt by you." "But," urged Horam, taking no notice of the robber's tone, "why have you sought to harm me? Who are you that can have cause for such enmity?" "I am one who knows the bitterness of deepest wrong," replied Julian. "Fatherless and motherless came I from the feeble steps of childhood; and I know that Horam was the murderer of my parents." "Ha!" cried the king, with a start. "Who were your parents?" "I will not speak their names in your presence." "Beware, robber! I may compel you to answer." "If you have power to extract answers from dead men, you may force answers from me." "By the gods, thou art insolent." "Then bind my tongue, as these slaves have bound my arms." "No," said Horam, struggling with his passion. "I have another plan. The secret which you will not speak to me you shall never speak. You shall follow your parents with all possible speed. Jucah!" "I am here, sire." "You know the deepest, darkest dungeon, where the most dreaded prisoners

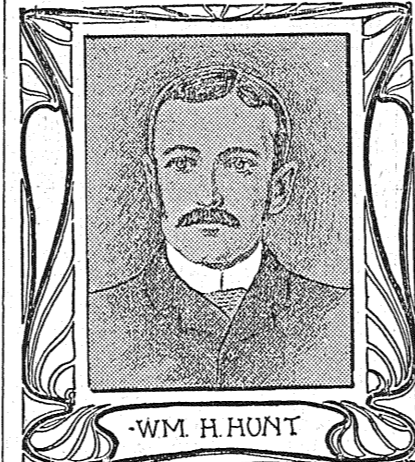
are horrible! Dear Albia, I know not what to do." "Have you told me all?" whispered the bondmaid, winding her arm about her mistress' neck, and kissing her upon the brow. "Have I not told you enough?" returned Ulin, covering her face with her hands. "Not if there is more to tell, dear lady. You have trusted me this far—trust me with all. You have told me that you dread the king; and I do not wonder at this. You cannot have forgotten that I spoke against the union from the first. It seemed to me unnatural. But, lady, there is something more." "Nothing more which I dare to tell, Albia. Nay—do not ask me. I have told you all that I can tell. And now I ask you—what can I do? The fatal hour is nigh at hand in the which I have promised to give myself to the king." "There is one thing you can do, my mistress—one thing alone, which I can see." "Speak, Albia." "You can flee." "Flee!" repeated Ulin, in a startled whisper. "There is but one other course open to you." "And that—?" "Marriage with the king." "Oh, Albia, this is dreadful! That same thought of flight has entered my mind before; but can I leave my father?" "If you become the king's wife, you must leave him. Think of it, lady." "But whither can I flee?" "I have thought of that," said the bondmaid, "and I think I know where you could find safety. Some miles from Damascus, among the hills where the Pharpar winds its way in a murmuring channel, lives an old hermit, named Ben Hadad. His home is in a cave which the hand of nature has fashioned in the solid rock; and his life is given to deeds of charity and good will. I have seen him, and I know that he is good and kind." "And how came you to know this old man?" asked the princess, with some surprise. "I know him through an old woman named Eazel, who has been often in the city, and who was well acquainted with your mother. This Eazel used to come often to our house, and once Ben Hadad came with her—a white-haired old man, whose just and temperate life is lengthening out far beyond the span of years usually allotted to man. Your mother gave him money to be expended in charity; and he told her, if she ever could find use for his aid, it should be freely given. I know that he will befriend you. If you wish to flee, I will go with you, and to the last of my strength and my life I will help and sustain you. Think of it, my mistress." "I will think of it, Albia, and on the morrow my mind shall be made up. You may retire now. It is late, and we both need rest." (To be continued.)

CHAPTER VII.
At Hassem's House.
Ulin had lost none of her wondrous beauty; but she had become pale, and the healthy flash of the eye was gone. Late in the evening she sat in her chamber, with her brow resting upon her hand, and ever and anon a deep sigh escaped her. "My dear, good mistress," spoke Albia, gliding to the side of the princess, and resting her hand affectionately upon her arm, "I cannot bear to see you suffer so. What is it?" "It is nothing, Albia," Ulin spoke without raising her head, and her voice was low and sad. "Don't tell me that," urged the attendant. She got down upon her knees, and gazed earnestly up into Ulin's face. "Oh, my dear lady, you are miserable and unhappy. Why will you not pour out your sorrows to me? Perhaps I can help you bear them. You know I love you; you know that I will be faithful. Tell me all, and I will suffer with you if I can; and I will help you if there is help to be had. As I live at this moment, so, if it should appear to me necessary, would I lay down my life for your welfare. Will you not trust me?" "Ulin leaned her head forward upon Albia's shoulder, and burst into tears. "Oh, Albia, you are my friend—you are my sister. I know you love me; and I cannot tell you how grateful I am." "They why will you not lift the veil from your sorrow, and allow me to feel still more for you?" "I had almost resolved to tell you, Albia." "Then make the resolution sure, and admit me to your fullest confidence." The princess dried her eyes, and finally lifted her head from her companion's shoulder. "Dear Albia, I know not how to commence. I am a child—a poor, foolish child—as you will say when I have told you all. You will say that I deserve to suffer, and that punishment should be mine." "Nay, my lady," responded the bondmaid; "you must not commence in that way. Tell me first all the cause of your sorrow; and leave it for me to base my own judgment. Come—trust me, and let me give you all my sympathy." "A few moments the princess was silent, and then she said, with a low tremor in her voice: "Dear Albia, when I said that I would marry with the king I did not think what I was doing. That strange dream, so wonderfully repeated, led my father to broach the subject, and I did not refuse. When he talked of my being queen, and of my giving birth to a king to a king of Damascus, I thought it might be my duty to offer myself. I did not then know Horam. But—now—I have learned new things. I dread the fate which I have courted. I fear and loathe the man whose wife I have promised to become. When I first promised to give myself to Horam I felt that I could perform the duty without the sacrifice of any real virtue or comfort of life. But, oh, how changed it has all become. Not only does my whole nature shrink from the sacrifice, but it seems as though a fate worse than death were involved in the ordeal. Last night I dreamed that Horam was my husband, and that he meant to kill me. He did not plan to drown me, as he did poor Helena; but he declared that I should be thrown alive into a den of wild beasts. It makes you shudder, Albia." "Oh, how terrible!" "And yet, my dear girl, I dreamt that I felt a relief when I knew that death was coming, even though it was to come so dreadfully. Just think what a state of mind that must be. Oh, it

People and Events

Will Succeed Allen.

William H. Hunt, who will succeed Charles H. Allen as governor of Porto Rico Sept. 1, has been secretary of the island under Governor Allen and is thoroughly familiar with its affairs. He was born in New Orleans forty-four years ago and is the fourth son of the late William Henry Hunt, who was Secretary of the Navy in the cabinets of Presidents Garfield and Arthur, and minister to Russia. The greater part of his life, however, has been passed in Montana, where he has held prominent political positions ever since he was 27 years old. Mr. Hunt was educated at Yale, but ill health prevented the completion of his course. As a recompense for this loss of a degree and as a tribute to his later successes, Yale University made him an honorary master of arts in 1896. In 1884 he was elected attorney general of Montana, and he was a member of the constitutional convention when the State was admitted to



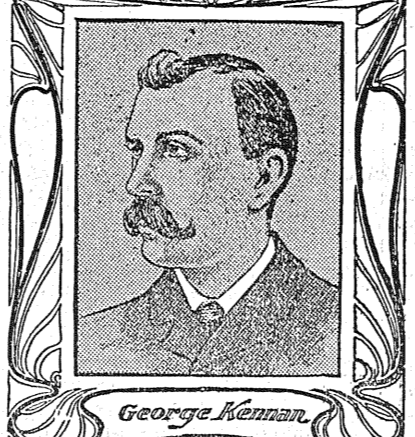
WM. H. HUNT

Warships on the Lakes.

By the Rush-Bagot treaty, or "agreement" of 1817, neither Great Britain nor the United States can maintain on the great lakes more than four small armed vessels, including one on Lake Ontario and one on Lake Champlain. No such vessel may exceed 100 tons burden, nor may its armament exceed one eighteen-pound cannon. "And no other vessels of war shall be there built or armed." It is stipulated that either party may terminate this agreement by giving six months' notice, and there is a demand in certain quarters that our government give this notice and remove the right to build war vessels on the lakes without restrictions of any kind.

Ousted from Russia.

When a newspaper man accepts of the hospitality of the Russian government and is given every chance to judge Russian life and character, and then, as soon as he gets out of range of Russian influence denounces the Russians and their form of government, he is not likely to retain the good opinion of men in general and there he has wronged in particular. The Russian government claims that George Kennan, who has just been expelled from Russian territory, has basely betrayed the confidences heretofore reposed in him because he was an American, by publishing falsehoods about Russia's penal system—falsehoods that have been repeatedly disproved by reputable American writers such as John W. Bookwalter, Dr. DeWitt Talmage, William E. Curtis and others. Kennan went to Russia, lately, knowing full well that he would be expelled. His visit is supposed to have some connection with an intrigue which has for its object the creation of ill-feeling between Russia and the



George Kennan

For years Dr. R. Johnson held of New York had been preparing an exhaustive treatise on diseases of the eye, ear and nose. The other evening he completed the last of the 6,532 typewritten pages, and with a sigh of satisfaction sat back in his chair to enjoy a cigar. He fell off into a nap, from which he awoke to find that the burning end of his pipe had ignited the cloth of a table on which he had laid the manuscript. The pages were nearly all consumed and lay in a heap of ashes.

Mrs. William J. Bryan has erected a handsome monument to the memory of her father, John Baird, who died recently. The stone is of granite from Massachusetts and has been set up in the family lot in Wyuka cemetery, near Lincoln, Neb.

A CYCLONE IN MARITIMUS.

Nine-Foot Walls Knocked Down Like a Pack of Cards.

The blasts reached a velocity of 121 miles an hour, or a pressure of sixty-seven pounds to the square inch. If the mind dwells on the significance of these figures it is absolutely impossible to conceive anything able to resist such a force. Indeed, nothing did. A column of granite was cut in two. The stoutest iron works were twisted out of shape, and walls nine feet thick were knocked down like a pack of cards, but dovecoats in the yards of houses, mere boxes propped up on bamboo stakes which a child could have upset, were preserved. Housed pigeons huddled in comfort and were saved where housed human beings were maimed, smashed, killed. Going through the trees on the morrow of the disaster it was everywhere the same. Houses with their sides not open showing still a lamp or inkstand upon a rickety table that had not fallen when all else had been destroyed. Churches literally leveled to the ground but for a side chapel over which a fragile stucco statue of some saint had escaped the general ruin. People having lost their all, except some useless baubles which had persistently stuck to them throughout the awful day as a fetish of misfortune. The most ridiculous feature of the storm was its attack upon clothing. The heroic fact which he recorded "that nearly all who were rescued on the night of April 29, 1892, had been denuded of clothing." This, he wrote, "was especially the case with women. Whether lying dead or whether they succeeded in gaining shelter, it was always the same, they had scarcely a rag left upon them." Approaching a corner of a street which had been particularly ill-treated, in company with my private secretary, we perceived behind a hurricane shutter, which had been wrenched from its window, and was lying half on the ground and half propped against a crumbling wall, some three or four disheveled heads bobbing up and down in an anxious manner. A discreet inquiry proved the heads to belong to a family of respectable Creole ladies, whose sufferings had proved small in presence of the agonies they were then undergoing, seeing that for twenty-four hours they had had no food, and were so painfully conscious of their nudity that even to satisfy the pangs of hunger modesty forbade their utilizing the only article of clothing left to them, viz., their boots, and make a run to the nearest standing house.—The Empire Review.

It Pays to Read Newspapers.

Cox, Wis., Aug. 6th.—Frank M. Russell of this place had Kidney Disease so badly that he could not walk. He tried Doctor's treatment and many different remedies, but was getting worse. He was very low.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

ABOUT THE WILD ASS.

High-Spirited and Untamable. They Fly from Man's Presence. The wild ass may be said to be the antithesis of the domestic species. The one is high-spirited and untamable, the other the meekest and most submissive of quadrupeds; the one is as remarkable for its speed as the other for its slowness; and while the wild specimen ranks among the most graceful animals of creation, its every movement typical of the untamed freedom of the desert over which it loves to roam, and of the unfettered breath of heaven, which seems to lend it wings, its subjugated congener is awkward and ungainly. In color the roulan, or wild ass, is a creamy white, shading to fawn on the back, with a handsome darker stripe running from wither to tail, and a corresponding marking on each fore-arm; the head and muzzle are finely molded, the ears less long and pointed than those in the tame donkey and eyes large and prominent, and as bright as those of the gazelle, and the legs resemble in length and lightness those of the deer. Wild ass congregates in herds of from sixty to seventy; and it is said by the natives that there is generally but one male in every herd. It is even rare to find a male among the young ones captured. No pettier sight can be seen than one of these herds careering over the plain sending up the salt spray like a shower of crystal in their flight. Theirs is the very poetry of motion, but their sight is too transient, their fleetness of foot carrying them out of the range of vision long before the enjoyment that their beauty gives is satiated.

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W. N. U. — DETROIT — NO. 32 — 1901

MEMBER OF CONGRESS FROM SANDWICH ISLANDS

Cured of Catarrh of the Stomach by Pe-ru-na.



CONGRESSMAN R. W. WILCOX, Delegate to Congress from Hawaii.

Hon. Robert W. Wilcox, Delegate to Congress from Hawaii and the Sandwich Islands, in a recent letter from Washington, D. C., writes: "I have used Peruna for dyspepsia and I cheerfully give you this testimonial. Am satisfied if it is used properly it will be of great benefit to our people. I can conscientiously recommend it to anyone who is suffering with stomach or catarrhal troubles." —R. W. Wilcox.

All over this country are hundreds of

Transplanting Large Trees.

Paris has learned the art of transplanting large trees successfully, so that at the earliest signs of decay a street tree may be removed and the symmetry of the vista not spoiled by its successor. For these trees alone the expenses of Paris amount to about \$60,000 a year. The municipal nurseries include a "hospital," or "cure," for the tired trees, where they are restored, if possible, to health and strength in soil that is richer than the city's. In spring and fall these trees on their way to and from the hospital are no uncommon feature in the street scenes of Paris.

Bark and Stone as Food.

In a very unusual scene like that through which the province of Palputana, India, recently passed, it is not uncommon for the people to grind the bark of trees and even stones to mix with their scanty supply of meal or flour in order to increase the bulk and thereby stay the pangs of hunger for a longer period. A small quantity of well-ground bark, or of a soft stone found there, does not seem to be injurious. If used to excess, however, the diseases incident to starvation become apparent.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

A good mirror tells the truth, no matter on whom it reflects.

Judicious silence is an eloquent indication of wisdom.

A woman's curiosity will go twice as far as her pin money.

You can never worst an ignorant man in an argument.

WISCONSIN

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE, 25-cent trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 201 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

It's safer to cook at any rate than to rate at any cook.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See article.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

An injury forgiven is better than an injury avenged.

It, like truth, only asks a hearing. Wizard Oil cures pain.

A railroad may be a typical line engraving.

It's all right with Thompson's Eye Water

MICHIGAN FARM AND TIMBER LANDS.

You can locate 160 acres, near towns and railroads. Soil will grow any crop. For particulars address A. C. WEARY, Freeport, Ill.

Hot Weather Health.

During the heated term of July and August one should be careful to keep all the organs of the system in free working condition. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters taken before meals will ward off diseases incident to this trying season.

people who are suffering from catarrh of the stomach who are wasting precious time, and enduring needless suffering. The remedies they try only temporarily palliate the distress, but never effect a cure. Remedies for dyspepsia have multiplied so rapidly that they are becoming as numerous as the leaves of the forest, and yet dyspepsia continues to flourish in spite of them all. This is due to the fact that the cause of dyspepsia is not recognized as catarrh. If there is a remedy in the whole range of medicinal preparations that is in every particular adapted to dyspepsia, that remedy is Peruna. This remedy is well nigh invincible in these cases. Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O., says: "In my large practice and correspondence I have yet to learn of a single case of atonic dyspepsia which has not either been greatly benefited or cured by Peruna." No one suffering with catarrh of the stomach or dyspepsia, however slight, can be well or happy. It is the cause of so many distressing symptoms that it is a most dreaded disease. Peruna acts immediately on the seat of the trouble, the inflamed mucous membranes lining the stomach and a lasting cure is effected. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

SCALE AUCTION

BIDS BY MAIL—YOUR OWN PRICE. Jones, He Pays the Freight, Binghamton, N. Y.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

Nature's Pricedless Remedy. RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, WEAK BACK, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SORES AND ALL PAIN. PRECIOUS HERBAL OINTMENT. It Cures Through the Pores. Send You a Trial 10c. Address Dr. O. E. Str. Wagon, New York, N. Y.

10,000 MEN WANTED

To help harvest the wonderful wheat crop of the famous Red River Valley, along the line of the GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY. Low railway rates, good wages and a chance to pick up some of the fertile farms still to be had. Write at once to E. L. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

1,000 NEWSPAPERS

Are now using our International Type-High Plates. Saved LABOR-SAVING LENGTHS. They will save time in your composing room as they can be handled even quicker than type. No extra charge is made for sawing plates to short lengths. Send us your order, we will send a trial order to this office and be convinced. WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION, DETROIT, MICH.

20,000 HARVEST HANDS

required to harvest the grain crop of Western Canada. The most abundant and varied on the Continent. Reports are that the average yield of No. 1 Hard wheat in Western Canada will be over thirty bushels to the acre. Prices for farm help will be excellent. Splendid Ranching Lands adjoining the Wheat Belt. Excursions will be run from all points in the United States to the Free Grant Lands. Secure a home at once, and if you wish to purchase at prevailing prices, and secure the advantage of the low rates, apply for literature, rates, etc., to F. FENLEY, Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the nearest one of the following Canadian Government Agents: J. Grieve, Sault Ste Marie, Mich., M. V. Moines, No. 2 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich., or Joseph Young, 31 1/2 State St., Columbus, Ohio.

When visiting Buffalo, do not fail to see the Canadian Exhibit at the Pan-American.

EDUCATIONAL.

THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA. Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY

Notre Dame, Indiana. Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross. Chartered 1855. Thorough English and Classical education. Regular Collegiate Degrees.

In Preparatory Department students carefully prepared for Collegiate course. Physical and Chemical Laboratories well equipped. Conservatory of Music and School of Art. Gymnasium under direction of graduate of Boston Normal School of Gymnastics. Catalogue free. The 47th year will open Sept. 5, 1901.

Address DIRECTRESS OF THE ACADEMY, St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.

W. N. U. — DETROIT — NO. 32 — 1901

Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday by A. A. P. McDowell, Main Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich.

Advertisements.
All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 2 1/2 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDowell, Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

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

W. A. Wellemeyer, D. D.
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon; Graduate of Chicago Homoeopathic Medical College. Office and residence in City Block over post-office. Regular office hours 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m. 11-2-1910.

Drs. Wm. Morris & L. King.
Physicians and Surgeons. Office in new Allegheny block. Dr. Morris' residence, Seegar street, four doors south of New Sheridan.

Dr. G. M. Livingston.
Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the University of Michigan—1898. Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Office over Cass City Bank. Telephone 21-2 rings.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold.
Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Office at Dr. Truett's former residence, Seegar St. 6-20-701

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

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

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.
"ARTIST."
When in need of a portrait and want a good one, address your photo to JAMES MCKENZIE, Cass City, Mich., who will administer to your needs. No tints wanted. 10-11-11

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT EKLAND, No. 828, I. O. F. meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

WILLIAM MESSNER, C. R.
A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 8-11-97

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 208, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

M. L. MOORE, N. G.
JAS. RAMSAY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights are cordially invited.

P. S. RICE, Commander.
A. A. P. McDowell, Record Keeper.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier. **C. G. MATZEN,** Asst. Cashier.

EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on approved notes and real estate.

In Partial Payment Terms if desired.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

E. H. PINNEY, PROP.

CASS CITY BANK.

AUTEN & SEELEY, Props. J. F. SEELEY, I. B. AUTEN, Caro, Mich., Cass City, Mich.

Established 1882.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold.

Drafts issued payable in any Country in the World. Money loaned on Real Estate. Collections a Specialty.

C. W. MCKENZIE, Cashier.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for all stomach troubles.

It can't help but do you good

Prepared only by E. O. DEWEE & CO., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size.

LOSING FLESH

In summer can be prevented by taking **Scott's Emulsion**. It is as beneficial in summer as in winter. If you are weak or run down, it will build you up. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Wilmot.

Minnie Franklin is very ill, with no hopes of recovery.

Mrs. Charles Chatfield is at Caro having her eyes doctored.

A. Swartout and wife, of Kingston, visited at M. Sole's Sunday.

Geo. Freeman, of Cass City, is here contemplating Frank Hart's collar.

Mrs. Ed. Guy is not so well the past few days and is still confined to her bed.

The church chairs are being sold to any one who wishes to purchase and the seats are expected this week.

Mrs. Simonton and children, of Marlette, who have been spending a few days with relatives here returned to their home Wednesday.

Two rigs with berry pickers (and pails) went from here to King's Mills last Friday. They returned with empty pails not having picked a berry.

Mrs. Frank Hawkins was to see Dr. Simonton Tuesday as she has been having a serious time with her arm and shoulder from a fall on the ice last winter. The Dr. thinks it may be some time before she will be able to use her arm much.

P. T. Thomas, Sumterville, Ala., "I was suffering from dyspepsia when I commenced taking Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I took several bottles and can digest anything." Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the only preparation containing all the natural digestive fluids. It gives weak stomachs entire rest, restoring their natural condition. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

For Whooping Cough
"Both my children were taken with whooping cough," writes Mrs. O. E. Dutton, of Danville, Ill. "A small bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar cured the cough and saved me a doctor's bill." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

To Save her Child
From frightful disfigurement Mrs. Annie Gallagher, of La Grange, Ga., applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve to great sores on her head and face, and writes its quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in Sores, Bruises, Skin Eruptions, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Piles. 25c. Cure guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Pingree
Mrs. McInnes visited at Deckerville the first of the week.

Mrs. Park, of Bay City, visited Mrs. Geo. Darling on Saturday last.

Joe Craig and sister, of Mayville, are visiting their brother, Robt. Craig.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McKenzie, of Cass City, visited at John Kitchin's Sunday.

Mrs. Stone, living southwest of Cass City, attended church at McHugh's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rumohr, of Deckerville, visited at Robert McInnes' over Sunday.

John Kitchin has had his house raised and is preparing to build a stone foundation.

Fred McInnes left on Monday with his aunt, Miss Lyda McInnes, for a visit at Parkhill, Ont.

Baptism is to be conducted at the river in front of Pinney's Forest Home next Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Banks celebrated the anniversary of their 50th wedding day, Aug. 3rd. A very enjoyable time was had by all present.

Mrs. Geo. Butterfield and two children, of Bay City, and Mrs. Fox, of McKinley, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Banks, and other relatives.

Don't be satisfied with temporary relief from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure permanently and completely removes this complaint. It relieves permanently because it allows the tired stomach perfect rest. Dieting won't rest the stomach. Nature receives supplies from the food we eat. The sensible way to help the stomach is to use Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, which digests what you eat and can't help but do you good. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

A Cure for Cholera Infantum.
"Last May," says Mrs. Curtis Baker, of Bookwalter, Ohio, "an infant child of our neighbor's was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctor had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days' time the child had fully recovered, and is now (nearly a year since) a vigorous, healthy girl. I have recommended this Remedy frequently and have never known it to fail in any single instance." For sale by A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Money to Loan
On farm property in amounts of \$200 to \$2,500 from 2 to 10 years. Will take partial payments. See J. C. LAING for particulars. 8-4

Foley's Honey and Tar heals lungs and stops the cough.

BANNER SALVE, the most healing salve in the world.

QUESTION ANSWERED.
Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; or Francis Drug Store, Kingston. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Wm. Finn, of Lima, O., obtained excellent results from the use of Foley's Kidney Cure. "It relieved my backache and severe pain over the hips. It toned my system and gave me new vim and energy. It is an honest and reliable remedy, a cure cure for all kidney diseases." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician, of Panama, Columbia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual, and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful results were effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better; inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well." For sale at A. Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

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Karr's Corners.

Thrashing has begun. John Atkinson was at Uby last week on business.

Miss Mayme O'Brien visited at Jas. Quinn's Sunday.

Cap Dahn and family visited at Ozro Maxfield's Sunday.

Warren Tuttle and family visited relatives at Greenleaf Sunday.

Miss Mina Bradley, of Wickware, is visiting friends here at present.

Mr. Marshall, of Duluth, visited relatives in this vicinity last week.

Scott Brotherton and wife, of Cass City, called on relatives here Sunday.

A little son came to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Muma Thursday last.

There was a dance at Chas. Tuttle's Thursday evening and a good time is reported by all.

The Glass family, who have been at Warren Tuttle's the past week, left for Unionville Saturday.

There will be an ice cream social at the Bethel Church Thursday evening and all are invited to attend.

Mrs. Jno. Karr and daughter, Vicie, and Mrs. Mary Mark left for a two weeks' stay with relatives at Saginaw.

Geo. Charter's large barn raising occurred Friday and everything passed off quietly until a commander fell from one of the beams striking O. E. Niles on the head inflicting quite a serious wound. He is some better at this writing.

Mr. Daniel Bantz, Otterville, Ia., says: "I have had asthma and a very bad cough for years, but could get no relief from the doctors and medicines I tried, until I took Foley's Honey and Tar. It gave immediate relief, and done me more good than all the other remedies combined." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The laws of health require that the bowels move once each day and one of the penalties for violating this law is piles. Keep your bowels regular by taking a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets when necessary and you will never have that severe punishment inflicted upon you. Price, 25 cents. For sale at A. Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Gagetown.
Jno. Lenzen was in Cass City over Sunday.

Dr. M. R. Lyman, of Bad Axe, was a caller in town Tuesday.

Fred Palmer and Miss Ada Coon spent Sunday at Sebawaing.

Jos. Ryan left Monday morning for a few weeks' vacation at the Soo.

Ed. Hennessy and family were callers in Caro Friday of last week.

Frank Nettleton and wife, of Cass City, visited with J. L. Purdy and wife Sunday.

P. C. Parry, of Caro, was a visitor in town Friday of last week, on his way to Bad Axe.

Mrs. J. R. Snody and children returned to their home in Osawaing, Mich., Tuesday last.

J. L. Purdy and wife left Wednesday for a week's visit through the southern part of the state.

M. Conley, Wm. Dirstein, A. J. Hughes and M. C. Wickware were Bay Port visitors Sunday.

Miss Stella Fuller returned to her home in Detroit, Thursday last after a week's visit with relatives in town.

Mrs. M. Conley and mother, Mr. Vaughn and Miss Susie Smith were visitors at Bay Port last week returning Sunday.

Rev. Manley Karr, of Ithaca, Mich., is visiting in town this week. He is making preparation to repair his property in town.

L. H. Lamiman is now assisted in the creamery by Homer Youcom, of North Branch. The creamery is a decided success and the patrons are well satisfied.

Miss Alberta M. Gage returned to Saginaw, Friday last, to resume her duties as nurse in the General Hospital. Her next vacation will be one year from date.

Wm. Finn, of Lima, O., obtained excellent results from the use of Foley's Kidney Cure. "It relieved my backache and severe pain over the hips. It toned my system and gave me new vim and energy. It is an honest and reliable remedy, a cure cure for all kidney diseases." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

QUESTION ANSWERED.
Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; or Francis Drug Store, Kingston. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

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When the Heavy
Fall Rains
Come on

be prepared for them with

Good Substantial
Eavetroughs

on your buildings. We will consider it no trouble to figure on your work, and will be pleased to show you the stock we use. All work done in a first-class manner at living prices.

N. Bigelow & Son.



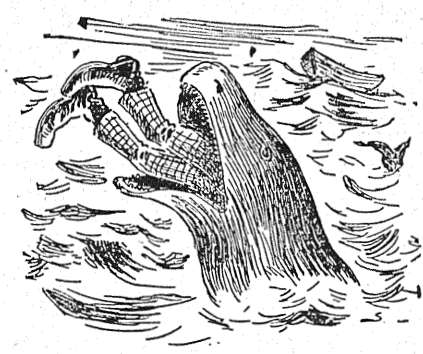
Better Bread

Bread with a sweet flavor and tender fibre is what all housewives want. This is the kind we all want. The kind children want and the kind we can all have if we use

White Lily Flour

from the

Cass City Roller Mills,
C. W. Heller.



Don't Get Taken In.

DON'T

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

--GET--

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

TAKEN

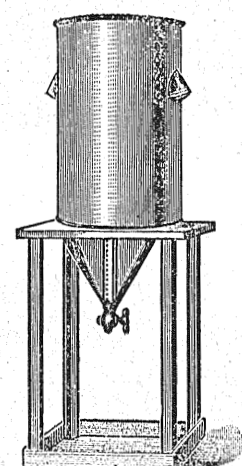
this method of doing business. We are not IN it for our health. Our motto is: Never Promise More Than We Can Fulfill. All we ask is a chance to figure with you. Get our prices before placing your order for Lumber, Lath and Shingles, Sash, Doors and Fancy Glass Front Doors, Mouldings, Turned and Scroll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

ALL STOCK KILN DRIED.

Remember the place—CASS CITY PLANING MILL.

Headquarters for Bee Keepers' Supplies

Landon, Eno & Keating.



THERE ARE OTHERS

but none as good as

THE FITCH AQUATIC
CREAM SEPARATOR.

It will separate one gallon as well as twenty. Nature does its work. You make the profit. No crank to turn. No tubes or valves to clean or set out of order. A child can operate it. Is light, compact and easy to handle and clean. At the following prices:

\$3.50, 4.50, and \$5.00.

Large quantity of Machinery Oil,
Screen Doors and Windows.

J. L. Hitchcock & Sons,

Opera House Block.

Local Happenings.

Miss Bertha Zinnecker is visiting at Argyle.

Don M. Coon was at Gagetown on Saturday.

A. Frutchey is attending the races at Bay City.

C. E. Pryor, of Saginaw, was in town on Tuesday.

Geo. Whitney, of Bad Axe, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Lottie Usher spent Sunday with friends at Kingston.

Miss Gertrude Schooley, of Saginaw, is visiting friends here.

P. S. Rice has resigned his position at W. A. Fairweather's.

Striffler & McDermott have a new adv. regarding bicycles.

W. W. Balch, of Deford, did business in town on Monday.

Mrs. E. A. McGeorge is home from Oak Bluff for a few days.

Note the new adv. for the Cass City Meat Market in this issue.

Miss Hess, of Caro, was the guest of Miss Cecil Fritz on Sunday.

'Tis said that the P. M. E. R. will be extended to Grindstone City.

Wm. Janssen, of Holbrook, marketed some stock here on Saturday.

R. M. Moore now occupies the rooms over his shop as residence rooms.

Miss Vera Ross is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Timerson, at Pontiac.

Don M. Coon is transacting business at Yale and Carsonville this week.

Herb. S. Karr is now assisting with the office work at the Roller Mills.

E. McKim returned last week from the southwestern part of this state.

W. D. Striffler and two sons, of Argyle, were in town on Wednesday.

Miss Emma Lenzner leaves to-morrow for Buffalo, to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frutchey, of Brown City, were visitors in town last week.

Master Forest Eno leaves to-day for Pontiac, to visit his aunt, Mrs. Timerson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fritz, from Pennsylvania, are the guests of relatives here.

John Anderson, of Marlette, was the guest of J. N. Dorman, a part of last week.

J. F. Hendrick is re-painting the exterior of his residence on west Main Street.

Miss Etta Schenck is the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. I. Wood, at Port Huron.

Mrs. Clark, of Manitowoc, Wis., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. A. Striffler.

W. F. Ehlers, of Shabbona, was among the spectators at the ball game on Friday.

Mrs. E. McKim leaves to-morrow to visit friends at Detroit and other adjacent points.

Miss Mary Walters left Wednesday morning to visit friends in the vicinity of London, Ont.

The Grangers of Sanilac county will picnic in Merrill's Grove, Custer township on Aug. 20th.

Thos. LaFond, of the Bad Axe Tribune staff, is spending a brief vacation with friends here.

The residence of Mrs. C. Ale, corner of Main and Ale Streets, is receiving a fresh coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Kellogg, of Saginaw, are the guests of the latter's cousin, Mrs. J. F. Hendrick.

John Morrison, Robert Gale, John Nelson and Leo Dingman were at Kingston on Sunday.

On Sunday, Aug. 11th, Rev. A. Torbet will preach in the Quick school house at three o'clock.

The Misses Estella and Mabel Wood, of Caro, were the guests of friends here a part of last week.

F. C. Lee has moved to the Nevill house on the north side of Main Street, lately occupied by R. M. Moore.

The first shipment of apples for this season from this place was made last Thursday by H. B. Fairweather.

John P. Brown and Duncan Crawford were initiated into the mysteries of Maccabeism last Friday evening.

Mrs. Julia Dann, who has been nursing at Rescue, has been called to Gagetown, to care for Mrs. John Monroe.

Kenneth and Miss McKenzie, of Sanilac Centre, attended the Hitchcock-McKenzie wedding here on Wednesday.

Robb & Coon sold and delivered a Kingsbury piano to Frank Williard, of the Cadillac Hotel, Lexington, last week.

The new sidewalks are completed in front of the Fritz and McArthur properties on Main Street and open for traffic.

Geo. Matzen has been enjoying a brief vacation from business duties and has been taking in the sights at Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Henderson left Tuesday morning to spend a couple of weeks at Buffalo and adjacent points of interest.

Miss Blanche Hansler left the first of the week for Milwaukee, where she will visit a cousin and may remain indefinitely.

Herb. F. Lenzner, foreman of the Chronicle office, returned Monday evening from his visit to the Pan-American.

Mrs. M. Dew, her son John, and niece, Miss Atkinson, left for Bad Axe on Tuesday, where Mrs. Dew will visit for a time.

M. J. Cook, of Deckerville, Thos. Smith, of Uby, and Wm. Shier, of Lamotte, were among the visitors here on Saturday.

Geo. Matzen is east buying goods and the prices mentioned this week in his adv. are calculated to move goods to make room.

There will be a conundrum social held at P. Churchill's, in Novesta, on the evening of Friday, Aug. 16th. Everybody invited.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Knapp, of Bad Axe, came over to attend the Hitchcock-McKenzie wedding and remained a short time with friends.

William Frelaud, of Sanilac county, who was so seriously injured by a hay fork, died from the injuries. He was formerly a resident of St. Clair county.

The date of the Maccabee picnic for Tuscola County has been changed to Friday, Aug. 23rd. The affair will be held at Caro and bills will be issued in a few days.

John Hill was at North Branch last week, placing a monument from Hill & Parent's works, over the resting place of John S. Milton, formerly of Evergreen township.

John McLellan has been making great improvements in his property on Seegar Street recently, in the way of painting, etc., and a new cement sidewalk is being laid as well.

Hon. A. E. Sleeper and Miss Mary Moore were united in marriage at Lexington on Wednesday of last week. Miss Moore is one of the leading members in social circles there.

F. C. Lee was called to Birmingham last Friday, owing to the serious illness of his mother's mother, Mrs. Willets. The old lady passed away on Sunday at the age of eighty-three years.

Mrs. McGillvray has moved her millinery stock to the Pinney block, one door east of Jas. Teunant's grocery, the stand formerly occupied by Mrs. H. S. Wickware when in the millinery business.

Prof. W. H. Maybee, of Detroit, an old friend of Prof. and Mrs. David H. Kyes, visited them a number of days this week and while here did some work for the New York Life Insurance Company, of which he is agent.

The Marlette Leader has just issued a very creditable special edition, with excellent half-tones of persons and places of interest in that village. We consider it the best special edition issued in this part of the state for some time.

William McBurney, of Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, gave his brothers, John and Joseph, of this place, a very pleasant surprise by walking in upon them last Saturday evening. The brothers had not seen each other for eighteen years.

Quarterly meeting services will be held at the M. E. Church next Sunday morning. Love feast at 9:30. Preaching and Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at 10:30. Regular service in the evening. The pastor will also speak at the Paul school house in the afternoon.

On Tuesday of last week Angus McClellan, of Evergreen township, was taken before Justice Dawson at Sanilac Centre, charged with assault and battery upon Glen Harp, of Lamotte, a lad aged 13 years. The boy went to tell McClellan that his cattle were on his father's farm, when he was seized and choked. It cost McClellan \$18.25.

The August number of the "Pilgrim," published at Battle Creek, Mich., by Willis J. Abbott, has just reached our desk. It is pleasing to note the great improvement in the magazine during the past few months, and it certainly should be classed amongst the best journals of the kind now published. New departments have been introduced and are being ably conducted and there is a spice and cleanliness about the matter and make-up which is thoroughly enjoyable. Subscriptions taken at this office. Single copies, five cents.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the P. O. at Cass City Mich., for the week ending Aug. 3, 1901. James Lexton, O. F. Kinball, J. D. Allen, Miss S. M., John Freeman, Sam Resnelle, Wm. H. Harrison and Mrs. Sophia Lambertson. H. S. Wickware Postmaster. When calling for above please mention "Advertised."

Mrs. Etta Montague, of Millington, cut an artery in her arm Sunday. It is alleged, with intent to commit suicide. She has been housekeeper for Walter Richardson, the farmer whose barn was burned last week by an alleged enemy, after he had received some threatening letters, it is thought this occurrence preyed on the woman's mind.

The sidewalks in certain sections of the town are rather out of condition and pedestrians should have a care when traversing such sections after dark. The street commissioner is pushing the construction of the new walks as rapidly as possible and will soon have everything in good shape again. Just watch a leedle oud, in the meantime.

Mrs. N. W. Bridges, accompanied by her sister, Miss Kate Ferguson, of Novesta, returned to her home in Washington, D. C. Monday. Mrs. Bridges was called here last month by the serious illness of her father, Alexander Ferguson, who died July 12. Miss Ferguson expects to visit awhile at our national capitol.

Rev. C. H. Morgan, Ph. D., returned Saturday evening and occupied his own pulpit at the M. E. Church on Sunday. The evening service was very largely attended and a splendid report was given of the Lake Orion Bible conference and the Buffalo Bible congress. Dr. Morgan will attend a lecture at Orion this week but will be home for Sunday.

In the midst of a "circus" performance in Rev. A. Torbet's yard on Wednesday morning, a rope which a boy had tied came loose, and little James, the athlete, had a broken collar bone. Dr. G. M. Livingston reduced the fracture promptly but James will have to postpone his visit to his grandfather's in Ohio. Considerable judgment is required in athletics to prevent injuries.

W. A. Fairweather, of this place, and J. P. Ryan, of Gagetown, started on Monday for a three weeks' vacation trip, going by way of Detroit. They were to take boat at Windsor, Ont., passing up the Canadian shore by Southampton, Kincardine, and in through the innumerable islands of Georgian Bay, through the channel north of Manitoulin Island, and along the northern shores of Lake Superior to Duluth. The return trip will be by a different route, affording a new and varied scenery and promises to be an exceedingly pleasant trip.

E. R. Davis, of Los Angeles, Calif., is the guest of his brother, Sidney Davis, six miles east of town. Mr. Davis has been a resident of Los Angeles for the past fifteen years and previous to that time was engaged in business in Detroit, whither he went from Cass City. At the time he left here the town was in its infancy, in fact was hardly out of its swaddling clothes, and the change is startling to one who has been absent so long. Mr. Davis still holds some farm realty east of town which he desires to sell before returning west. See his card elsewhere.

We find that we were in error in some respects in the item published last week regarding the cases of Chatfield vs. Crawford and Chatfield vs. Horner, and hasten to correct any wrong impression that may have been made thereby. We were misinformed in the matter, hence the error. Mrs. Wm. T. Horner died previous to the death of her husband, who was killed in an accident at Detroit. Previous to his death, however, he had transferred his insurance in the Railroad Brotherhood to his mother, and there is no contention over the insurance, as that would be impossible. His mother was the designated beneficiary in the policy at the time of his death. The difficulty is all over the personal effects. After his wife's death Wm. F. Horner sold the organ to Crawford, and held the notes in payment. After his death John Horner was appointed administrator of the estate and has endeavored to discharge his duty faithfully. Chatfield is an ex-lawyer and through some apparent discrepancy (to him) he has laid claim to the personal effects. One suit came off some time ago and was carried to circuit court, to be heard at the next sitting. A second suit was brought against Horner and this, with the one against Crawford, was called before Justice Payne, Kingston, last week. Both were adjourned until the 17th inst., when they will be heard before a jury.

"Cuba's Industrial Possibilities" are set forth in an illustrated article contributed to the Review of Reviews for August by Mr. Albert G. Jobinson, a newspaper correspondent who has passed much time in Cuba and has familiarized himself with the agricultural and mineral resources of the island.

Wanted
Man with team and light wagon to draw milk for Gagetown Creamery Butter Co. Good wages paid. 88-2

Miraculous CURES BY THE DETROIT CLINIC



The Eminent Specialist who performs such marvelous cures that patients from the east and west visit the Clinic, will make the following regular monthly visits.

John Gordon's Tavern
on Fri. and Sat.

August 16 and 17.

"Eyes tested and glasses fitted by the latest scientific methods free."

The best the world has to offer in the way of scientific treatment. There is no chance for comparison. No comparisons are possible.

CONSULTATION FREE!
and Strictly Private in Every Case.

It makes no difference how difficult, or what your case may be, nor how many have failed to cure you, there is always hope for you, until you have consulted the Detroit Clinic, and been told that your case is incurable. The reputation of this Clinic has been made by curing cases that were supposed to be incurable.

After examination, if your case is not curable, you will be so informed, and it costs you nothing.

FACTS FOR SICK PEOPLE.
MAY 11, 1901.

I was suffering from general paralysis as a result of diphtheria. I had treated with the best physicians of Tuscola Co., with no benefit; in fact I grew worse under their treatment. I was entirely incapacitated for work, when I consulted the Detroit Clinic at Vassar, on March 13th; two months' treatment has completely cured me, and I am able to do my work. I advise any one suffering from chronic diseases to consult this clinic.

(Signed) JOHN F. ALLEN,
Vassar, Mich.

Mrs. Grant McConnell, of Cass City, Mich., had a large growth of a cancerous nature growing on the inside of the mouth. It had been removed several times, but always returned. She had it removed by the surgeon of the Detroit Clinic, and without the use of a knife and with no pain, it was permanently removed in less than 30 days.

I have been growing deaf in both ears for the past six years as a result of La Grippe. I consulted the Detroit Clinic during their monthly visit to Cass City in January, and one month's treatment restored my hearing so that I could hear a watch tick five inches from my ear.

(Signed) JOHN HORNER,
Novesta, Mich.

For 10 years I was a terrible sufferer from chronic rheumatism. I did everything possible, but found no relief, until I commenced treatment with the Detroit Clinic. Three months of their treatment cured me.

(Signed) C. C. JONES,
Rochester, Mich.

Mrs. L. C. Smith, of Detroit, was cured of Epilepsy (or fits) after having had this terrible disease for seven years.

The great success with which the Clinic treats all kinds of diseases is the wonder and admiration of all scientific men. The specialist in charge is noted for his skill, and the care with which every case is treated. No case that is not curable will be treated, but curable cases are treated with the latest scientific methods, and in no case does it interfere with the work of the patient.

Remember, it costs you nothing to consult this specialist, such an opportunity does not offer itself very often to people outside of large cities, and our citizens will certainly do well to take advantage of this one. It is best to consult the specialist personally, but question blanks will be sent on application, and all communications will receive prompt attention, if they are addressed to

DETROIT CLINIC,
Detroit, Michigan.

Dr. MORRISON, Chief of Staff.
Box 116.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

for an eighty acre farm
(must be good soil)

A good water power with mill and machinery for making cider. 42 years successfully operated. A good brick house, 3/4 acres of land, 2 acres fine celery soil. Fruit of all kinds. Good shipping point 3 miles east of Pontiac. For particulars address,

JOHN ADAMS,

7-25-3 Amy, Mich.

A DURABLE

AND

**BEAUTIFUL
MONUMENT**

Is the most seemly token of regard for loved ones claimed by death. We'd like to erect the monument at a moderate price.

HILL & PARENT

under Town Hall, Cass City.

Window Sills now on hand.

SEE OUR GOODS

COMPARE OUR PRICES

BEFORE BUYING

DRY GOODS

Our Goods are right and Prices right.

Our Grocery Dept.

is complete with fresh goods. Our Breakfast Foods are numerous and of the best.

Butter and Eggs same as cash

Goods delivered in town.
Phone 33.

GEO. McDONALD

Protect Your Horse

A fly net will keep your horse in good temper. See the variety we have in stock.

Keep off the Dust

by using one of our neat and durable lap robes.

Hand-Made Harness

a specialties.....

Wm. Messner

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

Cass City has grown more quickly than any other large British town of late years. From 1881 to 1891 its population rose from \$3,000 to 129,000.

Paris is threatened with an elevated structure in its finest streets. It is proposed to build a moving sidewalk, like that used in the late exposition, to run along the avenue de l'Opera, the grand boulevards, the Boulevard Sebastopol, the Rue Turbigo and the Rue de Rivoli, a circuit of about six miles.

A 30-knot steamer with propelling machinery on the turbine principle, according to the invention of Mr. Parsons, brother of Lord Rosse, is being constructed on the Clyde for the French Northern Railway company to ply between Calais and Dover. It is expected to run this summer, and will do the channel passage in little over half an hour.

From the time of St. Paul's young man of Troas to the recent death of the gifted son of the Secretary of State, records of fatalities from falling out of upper windows are not uncommon. They aggregate a warning that ought to be heeded against the frequent practice of sitting in an open window when one is sleepy. Even to the sufferer from sleeplessness, the cool night air often brings moments of drowsiness and consequent loss of equilibrium.

The pope is not allowing the young king of Italy to pick up all the coin collections in the Italian market. Six thousand pieces, containing many rare papal coins, which were collected by Cardinal Randi have been bought by Pope Leo and added to the fine collection in the Vatican. Many fell into the cardinal's hands in 1862 for their weight in silver, when Pope Pius introduced the French monetary system and the old coins were retired by the papal government.

Arthur P. Milmore of Cambridge is the oldest and richest "messenger boy" in the country. He is 70 years old and has a fortune of \$30,000. With \$30,000 well invested, Milmore does not need to work. He works for his health. He has always been well, never having had a sick day in his life, and he intends to keep well as long as he lives. So he works for the exercise that he gets rather than for the money, which amounts to about \$7 or \$8 a week. Mr. Milmore was born in Scotland and accumulated his money in the United States and Canada as a carriage manufacturer.

An extraordinary sensation was produced in Lisbon, recently by the discovery that an old woman named Casilda, a reputed witch, was kidnapping little children, and, after taking them to her home in a slum, was gashing their hands and collecting their blood in a bucket. There is an old superstition that blood from the hands of children between the ages of one and three is an infallible ingredient in love-potions, and it was for this purpose that Casilda was making her horrid brew. It is asserted that the police, in arresting the witch, obtained evidence which indicates more than one lady of good society as among her clients.

Wyoming has a soap mine. A deposit of a whitish material, in composite form, containing just enough sulphates, potash and pumice to give gritty essential, has been discovered five miles west of Newcastle, in the northeastern part of Wyoming, says the Denver Times. The deposit lies in a fissure and dips into the ground like a vein of mineral. The vein, so called, is 15 to 18 feet wide and runs the length of a quarter section, which for 20 years up to date was used as a stock pasture. Soon a building of commodious dimensions, fitted with machinery that will cut the slabs of mineral soap into sizes for commercial use, will cover a part of the ground.

Portable churches have followed the portable school house. The Dutch Reformed Church of Pennsylvania is considering the advisability of adopting them in communities too poor and too thinly settled to afford a permanent house of worship. The buildings are made of corrugated, galvanized iron fastened to a wooden framework. The inside is sheathed with matched boards, between which and the iron walls is a lining of heavy felt, which keeps the building warm in winter and cool in the summer. Each piece is so marked and the whole so planned that any ordinary mechanic can put the building together. Such a church, with a seating capacity of three hundred, can be built for fifteen hundred dollars. The portable church, however, is not an automobile. It is like other churches in that it will not "go" unless people pull it together.

"We now know that all the theses which the first class in Harvard College defended in 1642 are false," says Edward Everett Hale; "their astronomy was all wrong, their logic was all wrong, their metaphysics were all wrong, and their theology was all wrong." While we are priding ourselves upon the intellectual successes with which this century opens, it will be wholesome to reflect that the men of light and leading in 1642 were as sure that they had the right of things as we are today of our own science.

IN AND ABOUT MICHIGAN.

Young H. L. L'Hommedieu Killed at Ann Arbor.

VINDICATING A BEGGING LAW.

Drunk Detroit Youth's Shocking Death—Killed by an Angry Bull—Various Bits of News Gathered Here and There of Michigan People and Events.

Promising Young Man Killed. Henry L. L'Hommedieu, son of Richard L'Hommedieu, Detroit, general superintendent of the Michigan Central Railroad, was struck by a train near Ann Arbor Wednesday night, and instantly killed. The young man was a member of the 1904 engineering class of the University of Michigan and was improving his time this summer with the practical side of civil engineering by working as a rodman for the Michigan Central in this department. Assistant Engineer H. H. Adams, in speaking of the accident, said:

"It was simply a case of Henry's mistake in supposing that the passenger train would come in on the other track. I was at least 500 feet away from him and when the train rushed by me and I saw Henry walking on the wrong track and with his back to the train I yelled at him to get off, but he did not heed the warning. His attention was not attracted, at least he never looked around and the engine struck him. The train made enough noise to alarm him if he had had any idea that he was on the wrong track.

"Judging from the visible injuries, his head must have struck one of the rails, breaking his neck. Besides this, his right leg was fractured just below the knee and at a point immediately above the ankle it was broken so badly that the skin and muscles were all that remained of the leg. The remains were taken to Detroit at once. R. H. L'Hommedieu, together with his family, is at present in Denver, and was notified of the death of his son.

Impaled Alive.

Drunk is given as the cause of a most shocking tragedy in Detroit early Wednesday evening, when 15-year-old Theodore Pirch impaled himself upon a broken fence picket. The jagged wood penetrated thirteen inches into the boy's chest. He was a steamer for a planing mill and had been sent out with a load of sawdust. Having picked up some companions, they began stopping at saloons and drinking till finally, as a companion tells the story, "we all climbed into the wagon and I hit the horse with a fence picket that Pirch had in the wagon. The picket had been broken off, leaving a rather sharp end. When I hit the horse I threw the picket away and it landed in a ditch.

"Pirch fell out of the wagon when the horse started and rolled into the ditch. He was so drunk he could hardly get up. He picked up the picket, but when he started to walk, he fell backwards and in some way the stick ran into him." Some one pulled the picket out of him, covered with blood. He died in an hour.

Vindicating the Law!

The case against Mrs. Mary Williams, a young woman, who was sent to the county jail, in Grand Rapids, for begging, at the request of the charity organization, is attracting considerable attention and has become famous as being no precedent in the history of the state. Mrs. Williams is the mother of a little 6-months' old child, and while she swelters behind the bars with the mercury well up in the bulb, the child is being cared for by another prisoner, who has earned the position of "trustee" by former good conduct, in the hallways and corridors, Sheriff Chapman providing a carriage for the babe. Considerable leniency would have been extended to Mrs. Williams by the jail officials and the judge, but the old statutes have been held next to alternative under the state laws for begging except a jail sentence.

The Ripper Law Goes.

The Wayne Circuit Court handed down a decision Tuesday sustaining the validity of the act of the last legislature amending the charter of the city of Detroit, as to require the municipal election to be held on the same day as general elections. Under the terms of the law the election for city officers that would, under the old statutes, have been held next November, is deferred until the general election in 1902, and present officers whose terms would expire with the present year, hold over until their successors are chosen in November, 1902, and have qualified. Judge Hosmer dissented.

Killed by a Mad Bull.

John B. Creasy, aged 60, a farmer living near Three Rivers, was taking the cattle to pasture when he was attacked by a bull. His wife heard the noise and rushed to his assistance. The animal had the man prostrate and was trying to gore him, but he was spared this fate, as the animal had been dehorned. Mrs. Creasy succeeded in getting her husband away from the animal, and with the help of her daughters carried him to a building near by where he died in a few moments without regaining consciousness. His ribs were all loose from his back, and he sustained other internal injuries.

Richard Schaman, of Benton Harbor, is in a serious condition from sunstroke.

Miss Gussie Slater, aged 18 years, of Chicago, handsome and wealthy, was drowned while bathing in Meua lake.

The storm which for five minutes on Sunday swept over Detroit and vicinity raged with great fury and did thousands of dollars in damage.

John Strehl, who was burned in the explosion at the Mancelona blast furnace last week, is dead of his injuries. He leaves a widow and several children.

The Niles Bank Failure.

Depositors of the wrecked First National Bank of Niles declare they will sue the stockholders for the amount received as dividends in case Cashier Johnson shows at his trial that the bank has been insolvent for fifteen years. To maintain the apparent solvency Johnson paid big dividends, and the bank became known as the best-paying institution in this section. It is claimed that Johnson will also show at his trial that in an endeavor to float the institution he speculated with the funds, that many of his speculations were successful and the profits went into the coffers of the bank. Some of the stockholders are now proof against the contemplated suit, having lost everything in paying the 100 per cent assessment levied on them by the comptroller.

Crazed by Drink.

Crazed by drink, and suffering with pain from a knife wound in his right arm, Frank P. Davenport, of Detroit, endeavored to take his life Wednesday night by plunging beneath a street car. His first attempt was thwarted by the driver. Badly dazed, he again attempted to crawl under the wheels but was dragged out by companions. Davenport is 25 years old, and "black makes him crazy.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

McBain wants a grist mill.

Albion has a new military company.

Calvin Finn, living near Lake City, has been arrested on a charge of incest.

Fred Jenkins, an Easton farmer, fell off a load of lumber and was instantly killed Thursday.

The body of John Kniller, an aged German, was found in the river in Lansing Monday.

The Niles City bank, capital \$35,000, has been authorized to transmit a general banking business.

Mrs. Chas. Ware, of Battle Creek, caught fire from a gasoline stove and was dangerously burned.

The cash balance in the state treasury at the close of business Wednesday night was \$3,555,842.

Rural free delivery service has been ordered established and to begin Sept. 2 at Montague and Shelby.

Andrew's hotel barn and contents, including a horse, being owned at Holly, Loss \$600; insurance \$200.

Nathan Benedict, of Marshall, is 92 years old, hale and hearty.

The Detroit telephone service is so bad that users are trying to find out what can be done about it.

Somebody with a diamond cut a number of Ishpeming plate glass windows, to the extent of \$2,000.

Frank Linabery, of Jackson, aged 17 years, is dead by an overdose of morphine, taken at Columbus, O.

The mercantile business of E. Brown & Co. of Perry, is being closed out by Dr. Arthur C. Perbert, of St. Luke's hospital, Niles, is wanted in Indiana on the charge of wrecking a bank.

Early peaches are ripening and are being contracted at 80 cents a bushel. The largest crop in years is promised.

Charles Bell, a young Christian scientist employed on the farm of John Nicholson, near Parma, shot himself Monday.

Farmers claim that fully three-fourths of the wheat in Missaukee and Oscoda counties is ruined by the hot, dandy weather.

Charles Ritchie, an inmate of the northern asylum, eluded the vigilance of a brother, and hanged himself from a tree in the woods.

The Farmers' Car Pool of Pmi, to be held in Eaton Rapids Aug. 3-9, is expected to outstrip any similar event ever seen in the state.

Two Prescott women, wives of section laborers, recently went to Cincinnati and were presented by their rich father with \$100,000 apiece.

The Bloomingdale Cheese Factory received over 27,000 pounds of milk during the month of May and paid the patrons for the same \$1,672.

The temperature in Detroit in July was higher than in any single previous month since the weather bureau commenced to keep the record.

Daniel O'Brien, of Sumpter township, lost his barn, machinery, grain and this year's crops by lightning. Loss, \$4,500; insurance, \$2,000.

The number of reported active members, department of Michigan G. A. R. according to the statement just issued from the Lansing office is 14,822.

Walter Bryce Hutton, of Chicago, auditor of the Illinois steel shops of the steel trust, was drowned while bathing at South Haven Sunday.

An unknown young man was killed Thursday at Dorr. He had been begging and gave his name as Frank Webster and his home Howard City.

Myron Stark, a Hesperia farmer, recently cut his finger off in a mowing machine. After two weeks he was attacked with lockjaw and is dead.

John Martin, who broke jail at Muskegon, July 11, was recaptured Monday at Benton Harbor. Martin is wanted on two charges of burglary.

Postoffices at Cloybank, Holstein, Flower Creek, Peach Ridge, Marshallville, Hoffman, Bradyville, Benoma and Cranston are to be discontinued.

Julius Gifford, of Burlington, was caught before the circuit court for trial on the charge of committing an indignity against the 8-year-old daughter of Dr. Brown, of that village. Gifford is in the county jail in default of \$1,000 bail bonds.

Charles Kotcher, of Detroit, has attached \$50,000 of lumber belonging to a Leonard lumber firm on the ground that he recently contracted with that firm for a bill of lumber, paying upwards of \$2,000 cash, and that the goods when delivered were short about \$600 worth.

Harvey Wardle was arrested at the home of his parents in Adrian on Sunday. He was a member of Co. B, 29th United States Infantry, having enlisted March 26 last. He left Fort Sheridan, Ill., June 12. He is only 21 years old. He was taken to Detroit and turned over to the military authorities at Fort Wayne.

TAKEN FROM THE WIRES.

An Attempted Train Robbery Near Chicago.

REED FOR MAYOR OF NEW YORK

The Colored Men Re-elected to Chicago Mills—The Shelby Inquiry Will Touch Sampson—Various Matters of News and Note Briefly Told.

The Shelby Inquiry. Secretary Long is having some difficulty in selecting a rear admiral to take the place of Rear Admiral Klumb, of the Shelby court of inquiry. It is said that there is hardly another officer in the service who has not expressed his opinion of the controversy.

Many names have been suggested, the most prominent that of Rear Admiral Luce, Luce, however, is disqualified. At a recent dinner he said in a speech that there should be but one vice admiral, and that one William T. Sampson. Indirectly he has expressed himself still more strongly so that his bias is considered to be beyond question. Secretary Long, in his desire to be perfectly fair, will, therefore, not appoint Luce. Capt. Parker, assistant counsel for Shelby, has intimated that the defense will turn the court of inquiry into a trial of Sampson as well as of Shelby. He says Sampson will be asked many questions intended to be embarrassing and to show that he is guilty of some of the very things of which he accuses his brother officer.

Great Damage and Great Crops. Although it seems certain that the corn belt will produce a crop only about two-thirds as large as that of last year, the conditions causing this shortage have given farmers in the same area the greatest winter wheat harvest in the history of the country.

Missouri has suffered more than any other state and will have 125,000,000 bushels less corn than last year. Kansas is the next greatest sufferer.

Kansas has 100,000,000 bushels of winter wheat, the greatest showing in its history. Oklahoma will raise east 25,000,000 bushels of winter wheat. Missouri, never counted as a wheat state, will have 22,000,000 bushels, while Nebraska, which until three years ago was a great winter wheat state, has produced 40,000,000 bushels.

Harvest for spring wheat has begun in Iowa, Nebraska and South Dakota. The high temperature and drought have shortened the crop, but they are the only states affected. In Minnesota and North Dakota, where the bulk of the spring wheat is grown, the crop is likely to equal the best previous records.

The Colored Workmen Return. Negro laborers are returning to Melrose Park, Chicago, the scene of the recent disturbance between whites and negroes. Twelve are said to have begun work in the Lathrop steel works Monday. Eight more, it is asserted, went to work Wednesday. Henry Beling, trustee of the village, says nothing more will be done by the villagers to prevent negroes from working in the steel plant. The twenty negroes who started to work are having a hard time finding board and lodging, however. The citizens say the employment of negroes at the steel works will result in a colony of colored people being established in the west end of the village. Several of the negroes now at Melrose Park are from Alabama and were among those sent from the south when the trouble first began.

Bold Train Robbery. The Baltimore & Ohio passenger train from the east, which was due to arrive in Chicago at 9 o'clock Wednesday night, was held up by five masked men at 8 o'clock, between Edgemoor and Grand Calumet Heights, Ind., 31 miles out from Chicago. One of the mail cars, which contained no money, was dynamited and wrecked. The train was the New York and Washington vestibule limited. Most of the trainmen were shot at and had narrow escapes from the bullets. No persons were injured either by the dynamite or by the shooting. Although little or no loss was occasioned to the mail, the postoffice officials in Indiana and Illinois are hot on the trail of the robbers.

"The Czar" for Mayor. Austin Fox, called the leader of the Junior Bar of New York, is authority for the statement that the name of Thomas B. Reed is being seriously considered by the anti-Tammany leaders to head their ticket in the coming campaign for mayor. These leaders, so Fox says, are of the opinion that the very weight of Reed's name would carry him to victory. Though Fox admits that Reed had decided to leave politics when he launched his professional career as a resident of New York, he insists that "the czar" may be persuaded to enter the "great race."

Gave Himself Up. William Lewis Gray, the man for whom the police have been looking in connection with the Foshburg case at Pittsfield, Mass., voluntarily surrendered himself to Captain of Detectives Titus at police headquarters Saturday. Gray was implicated by a woman named Olive Handyside, or Olive Gray, with whom he had lived. She alleged that Gray committed the burglary and the murder. Gray denied any connection with the case, and said he told the woman the story to frighten her and to make her leave him.

"United States Ambassador Choate has left London for Holland," says the Daily Express, "not for a holiday, but so rumor states—at the invitation of Mr. Kruger, who desires him to act as a mediator in bringing about a settlement."

"It would naturally be supposed that a settlement could not take place without the irrefragable Dr. Leyds; but if Mr. Choate has gone to Holland Dr. Leyds has left the country for Brussels, starting Saturday."

George Taylor, of Iowa, was drowned in the river Saturday night.

THE NEWS CONDENSED.

Charles Hunter, 20 years old, of Branch, Ark., is under arrest for dismembering his father.

The Dowager Empress Frederick of Germany is very ill, and the emperor is hastening to her bedside.

Chicago molders employed by 11 firms have dropped their strike and returned to work without concessions.

Minneapolis millers will not enter into a contract to guarantee the wages of the packers and millers for a year.

Harry Fletcher, charged with forging 10 shares of stock of the Central National Bank, of Cambridge, O., was arrested.

The Boers in the field maintain a regular service of dispatch riders. Cables are received and filed at Lorenzo Marquez.

Alfred R. Kitteridge, of Sioux Falls, S. D., has been appointed United States Senator to fill the unexpired term of Jos. H. Kyle, deceased.

As a result of the longshoremen's strike in San Francisco, all freight traffic between Seattle and the California metropolis is stopped entirely.

The Spanish ministry of foreign affairs is engaged upon an extradition convention and general treaty of peace and friendship with the United States.

Ambassador Cambon in Paris has been praising the American troops, volunteers and regulars, saying that they are "brave, enduring and humane."

At Amsterdam, Kruger received Robert Van Schaik, treasurer of the Holland Society of Chicago, who presented to him an invitation to visit the United States.

No negotiations, say London dispatches, are now in progress between the American embassy and the British foreign office respecting the revival of an isthmian canal treaty.

Catherine Griffin died in Yonkers, N. Y., the other day in a wretched hotel where she had lived for some years an object of charity. Bank books found in her possession showed balances totaling \$15,000.

Charles Vrooman secured an embalmment almost out of his wit in Harvey, Ill., by kicking one of his shroud and pitching the poor fellow out of doors. Vrooman had supposedly been dead for a day and a night.

Dr. J. N. Hurley, secretary of the Indiana state board of health, says that the bubonic plague, which has already made its appearance in New York and San Francisco, will sweep the entire middle west.

Official supplementary estimates issued show that \$35,000,000 for odds and ends are needed immediately for the English forces in South Africa. It is estimated that \$300,000,000 more will be needed by Christmas.

Norway, Me., has to pay \$150 in alimony yearly to Mrs. R. L. Merrill, who has secured a divorce from her lost at the expense of the town, which attempted to foist her support on her recreant hubby and must now take his place.

Adolph Hartman, of Duluth, fought a duel at Aschen, Germany, with Lieut. Parry, a member of the 1st Cavalry, who was the victor. The lieutenant's jugular vein, which Hartman slapped the lieutenant's face.

Only two petty officers in the navy have taken advantage of the provision in the present naval appropriation act which permits six petty officers each year to apply for appointment as ensigns in the navy. The period for application this year has expired.

After waiting 39 years for a settlement of his accounts as a soldier in the war between the states, Edward Knott, a veteran of White Plains, N. Y., has received a check for \$25 from the quartermaster's department. The amount is the exact sum due him as retained pay when he was mustered out in 1862.

The police of Muncie, Ind., have arrested Peter Tillybur for throwing carbolic acid in the face of Mary Torrance, who received a check for \$25 from the quartermaster's department. The amount is the exact sum due him as retained pay when he was mustered out in 1862.

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The feeling against American competition is becoming most bitter in Vienna. The authorities have refused permission to American shoe firms to open stores in Vienna. This was brought about by the fact that a firm in Philadelphia have already taken premises on which to open stores in eighteen districts of the city.

Details of what at first seemed an column and a Boer commando met on July 28 shows that a hard all-day fight occurred. Four hundred Boers repeatedly rushed the British position, killing Maj. Edwards and Gunner Cameron. The gun was limbered up and taken at gallop in an mile under heavy fire. Five British were killed.

The Grand Trunk Western Railroad Co. Tuesday paid taxes to the state of \$113,691.91 on its main line; the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee paid \$21,747.93; the Cincinnati, Saginaw & Mackinac paid \$4,552; the Chicago, Detroit & Canada; the Grand Trunk Junction Co. paid \$9,688, and the St. Clair Tunnel Co. \$5,051. The Detroit & Mackinac Co. paid \$22,536.28.

It is said that Uribe, the Colombian rebel leader, is supplied with the most improved pattern of Mauser rifle and something like \$200,000, which was contributed by Free Masons in New York and Europe. The Free Masons, it is said, are anxious to rid Colombia of the conservative government which is antagonistic to the order and all others opposed by the church.

P. J. Rooney, of St. C. S. Sullivan and P. Sullivan, brothers, from Butte, Mont., and D. Jackson, of Idaho, landed at Cape Lipin, Unimak Island, May 12, to prospect the country. June 7, while they were prospecting, Indians stole their guns and ammunition and killed three of them on their return to camp. The Indians escaped and finally reached False Pass, where a rescue was effected.

At Orleans, Ind., firebugs threatened to burn the flouring mills unless the owner left a bag of money where they could get it. A bag of buggy washers was left, and in revenge the mills were burned.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The tea growers of Japan are to form a gigantic combine.

The London Daily Mail says that Kruger is surely coming to the United States.

The average temperature in Kansas for July was 86, the hottest period in years.

Of 1,555 raids on illicit whisky stills in 1900, just 673 were made in prohibition Georgia.

President McKinley has accepted an invitation to attend the national G. A. R. encampment.

English mints in 1900 put out coins valued at \$75,000,000, comprised in 30,000,000 pieces.

Two cold-blooded atrocities reported by Gen. Kitchener have caused a feeling of horror throughout England.

W. F. Wright, a Lincoln, Nebraska, man, is bombarding the heavens with a dozen mortars in hope of producing rain.

The only states in the country in which no brewers' tax was paid last year were Mississippi and North Carolina.

Grant calls his new party "The Progressive Deceased Party." It was organized in Columbus, O., Thursday. Eight delegates attended the convention.

In Galesburg, Ill., the city attorney has declared unconstitutional a city ordinance requiring all contracts to be let on the basis of an eight-hour day for laborers.

The Constantinople correspondent of the London Standard tells his paper that the United States is gaining in Turkey the trade which Great Britain is steadily losing.

The expenses of the Boer war appear to have advanced a little since the reports of a month ago. They now are \$6,250,000 a week, as reported by Secretary Brodrick.

The threatened trouble with Berlin over the alleged insult to the German flag when Marilla, secretary of Uribe Uribe, was taken off a German merchant vessel, has blown over.

At close of business July 31, the total circulation of national bank notes was \$356,152,903, an increase for the year of \$36,657,012, and an increase for the month of \$2,410,716.

Rear-Admiral Kimberly will not be a member of the Shelby court of inquiry. He requests to be relieved from the detail of the ground of ill-health, has been granted by the navy department.

A London cable says that the Boer bands are now decimated by the slaughter and capture of stragglers. It is estimated that the British are feeding 33,000 prisoners and nearly 30,000 refugees.

The Standard Exploration Co., of London, Eng., supposed to be exploring Australian and other enterprises which has failed, involving in ruin a large number of stockholders, was capitalized at \$60,675,000.

BASE BALL.

Below we publish the standing of the American and National league clubs up to and including the games played on Friday, August 2:

Table with columns: Club Name, Won, Lost, Per Cent. American League: Chicago, Boston, Baltimore, Detroit, Philadelphia, Washington, Cleveland, Milwaukee. National League: Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Brooklyn, Boston, New York, Cincinnati, Chicago.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns: Commodity, Price. Cincinnati—Heavy steers, \$5.25 to \$5.50; butchers, choice to extra, \$4.50 to \$5; fair to good, \$3.50 to \$4.50; common to fair, \$2.50 to \$3.50; cows, good to choice, \$3.50 to \$4; common to fair, \$2.50 to \$3.25; Hogs—Selected heavy shippers, \$5.10 to choice packers and butchers, \$5.05 to \$5.10; mixed packers, \$4.95 to \$5.05; light shippers, \$5.05 to \$5.15; 110 lbs. and less, \$5.25 to \$5.50. Sheep—Extra, \$5.50 to \$5.60; good to choice, \$5.30 to \$5.40; common to fair, \$5.20 to \$5.30; lambs, good to choice, \$4.25 to \$5.00; common to fair, \$3.50 to \$4.50. Buffalo—Cattle supply light; best, \$5.20 to \$5.35; Hogs—Medium to choice heavy and mixed packers, \$5.10 to \$5.20; \$5.12 to \$5.15. Sheep—\$4.10 to \$5.40. Quality considered.

GRAIN, ETC.

Table with columns: Commodity, Price. Wheat sold in Detroit as follows: No. 1 white, 71c; No. 2 red, 71c to 73c; Corn—54 1/2c to 55c; Oats—37 1/2c to 40c. Wheat—Chicago prices range as follows: Wheat—No. 2 spring, 65c to 66c; No. 2 red, 70c; Corn—No. 2, 54 1/2c to 55 1/2c; No. 1 yellow, 55c; Oats—No. 2, 37c to 37 1/2c; No. 3 white, 37 1/2c to 40c; No. 3 white, 37c to 38c. Toledo—Wheat, cash, 71c; August, 70 1/2c; September, 70 1/2c; December, 72c. Corn—Dull, steady; cash, 54 1/2c; September, 55c; Oats—Active; steady; cash, 34 1/2c; September, 35c.

New York—Wheat, No. 2 red, 78 1/2c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 red, 78 1/2c elevator; No. 1 northern Duluth, 78 1/2c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Duluth, 87 1/2c f. o. b. afloat. Corn—No. 2, 56 1/2c elevator, and 57 1/2c f. o. b. afloat. Oats—Track mixed western, 40c to 41c; track white, 42c to 43c; small lots of fair quality by sample at 67 1/2c at the river. Corn—Stronger, 57c to 58c. Oats—Active, 34 1/2c to 35c held at 47c; No. 2 mixed, on track, 41c.</

Pictorial Humor

TO GENEVIEVE.



Green were the leaves upon the tree
That saw me bend to her my knee
Last spring.

Green are my eyes now that I see
Her with some fellow constantly;
I hear she says when asked of me:
"Poor thing."

HAPPY TIT-BITS.

Great Editor—That new society reporter went do. He has not mastered the first principles of modern journalism.

Manager—Eh? What's the matter?
Great Editor—He says "handsomely dressed" instead of "smartly gowned."

Hewitt—Figures work.
Jewett—That's what I tell the people I meet in business, but they won't believe me.

Hewitt—What is your business?
Jewett—I'm collector for a gas company.

"Would you be kind enough to return my photograph?" she wrote. "I gave it to you in a moment of girlish folly, and I have since had occasion to regret that I was so thoughtless in such matters." Of course, she pictured that photograph framed and hung up in his room, and was inclined to think that he would part with it with deep regret. Just why she wanted it returned is immaterial.

Of course, he had offended her in some way, but it is unnecessary to inquire how. The reply to her note came the following day:

"I regret," it read, "that I am unable at this late date to pick out your photograph. However, I send you my entire collection, numbering over 600, and would request that you return all except your own by express messenger at my expense."—Tit-Bits.

THE TRODDEN WORM.



Mr. Fly—Poor Mr. Worm. He has violated all the traditions.
Mr. Grasshopper—What's the matter?
Mr. Fly—Why, someone trod on him and he was so crippled up with rheumatism that he couldn't turn.

Mental Arithmetic.

Johnnie—"Paw, how many weeks is this in a month?"
Father—"Four."

Johnnie—"An' how many weeks is this in a year?"
Father—"Fifty-two."

Johnnie—"Twelve fours is forty-eight an'—say, paw, what becomes uv th' four weeks left over?"
Father—"You go and tell your mother you want a piece of pie."—Ohio State Journal.

He Couldn't Lose Them.

Mrs. Naggs—"I understand your husband is unable to meet his creditors."
Mrs. Waggs—"Don't you believe it. He can and does meet them much oftener than he cares to."

Commercial Courtship.

Their courtship thus proceeds until She learns how deep his coffer;
Upon her part a standing off,
On his a standing off.
—Detroit Free Press.

Where the Blame Rests.

"Yes, your honor," explained the prisoner, "I did hit him, but it wasn't my fault."
"Whose fault was it, then?"
"It was the fault of the thermometer, your honor. What he did to me would have been a joke at any other time, but you know how it is when the thermometer touches 100."
"Discharged," said the justice, who had run against practical jokers on a hot day himself.

PRIMITIVE CHINESE MONEY.

Era When a Workman Was Paid With a Hatchet.

The little brass cash, the Chinese coins, the lineal descendants, in unbroken order, of the bronze axe of remote Celestial ancestors. From the regular hatchet to the modern coin one can trace a distinct, if somewhat broken, succession, so that it is impossible to say where the one leaves off and the other begins. Here is how this curious pedigree first worked itself out: In early times, before the coin was invented, barter was usually conducted between producer and consumer with metal implements, as it still is in Central Africa at the present day. At first the Chinese in that unsophisticated age were content to use real hatchets for this commercial purpose, but after a time, with the profound mercantile instinct of their race, it occurred to some of them that when a man wanted half a hatchet's worth of goods he might as well pay for them with half a hatchet. Still, as it would be a pity to spoil a good working implement by cutting it in two, the worthy Ah Sin ingeniously compromised the matter by making tin hatchets of the usual size and shape, but far too slender for practical usage. By so doing he invented coin, and what is more, he invented it far earlier than the claimants to that proud distinction, the Lydians, whose electrum staters were first struck in the seventh century B. C.—Cornhill Magazine.

NICKELS ARE DESPISED.

Street Vendors Who Sell Nothing Less Than a Dime's Worth.

There are many stories in this city where a nickel is not a welcome medium of exchange, because nothing so cheap is sold, but it is hard to believe that there is a street stand which would not welcome a five-cent purchase. If any one is curious in this regard let him go to one of the fruit stands in Cortlandt street, near the Pennsylvania railroad ferry, and try to make such a purchase, says the New York Tribune. "Let me have five cents' worth of cherries," said a man the other day, pointing to a loose pile of the little red fruit. "As much as all that!" exclaimed the street merchant, and not for a single minute did he cease dusting a bunch of bananas. The intending purchaser waited a moment, then crossed the street and repeated his request to another stand. "Well, you're a cheap one!" exclaimed the vendor. "You want to spend a whole nickel do you?" He did not stop sorting oranges. The man who longed for cherries tried a third stand. "We can't sell you less than a dime's worth of anything at these stands," replied the man in charge. "You'll find an Italian up the street who will take the lead money. The 'cheap' man decided he didn't want cherries after all, and, going into a cigar store, bought a whole bunch of cigarettes with the money.

Cheap Meals in London.

"Speaking of cheap restaurants," said a gentleman who has just returned from a visit to London, to a Washington Star writer, "reminds me of a dining saloon in the Whitechapel district of London, where a relishing and fairly substantial meal may be had for half a penny, or one cent in our money. This cheap repast is not served up in the shape of a cut from a joint and two vegetables. It is a big brown pie, very juicy and very hot. The absence of beefsteak is evident when you cut the pie, but you find inside a liberal sprinkling of sheep's liver, onions and turnips, and a plentiful supply of gravy. For a half penny extra two slices of bread and a cup of tea are supplied. Between the hours of twelve and two the poor and hungry from all parts of the east side of the city flock to the dining room. Most of the patrons are shoeblacks, penny toy men, costermongers, and now and then young clerks whose salaries will not permit them to indulge in a more costly dinner."

Buttons for the Church.

There is far more in the oft-repeated statement that old buttons are useful for no other purpose than to serve as an offering to the Lord. It is recorded as a fact that a clergyman's wife was mending clothes for her boys when one of her neighbors called in to have a friendly chat. It was not long before the visitor's eye was attracted by a large basket more than half filled with buttons. The lady could not help remarking that there seemed a very good supply of buttons. Thereupon she began to turn them over and suddenly exclaimed: "Here are two buttons exactly the same as those my husband had on his last winter suit. I should know them anywhere." "Indeed," said the clergyman's wife. "I am surprised to hear it. As all these buttons were found in the collection bag I thought I might as well put them to some use." Before she had finished speaking the visitor hastily arose and said she must be going.

A Pious Hope.

Judge Rice of Novena is perhaps lacking in a sense of humor, but he is the most punctual man in Indiana. When made superintendent of the Sunday school he at once set about to reform in the matter of attendance and punctuality. A few Sundays ago he had the pleasure of making the following statement: "My dear fellow-workers and children, I am able to announce today that out of the entire school only one person is absent—little Maggie Wynn. Let us all hope that she is sick."

The Weekly Panorama.

An English Beauty.

Lady Milbank enjoys the superiority of a greater number of inches than any other of the high-born beauties of London society. Lady Milbank proudly boasts that she is a fraction over the perfect height of a man, but none the less is she graceful for all that.

She is blonde and blue-eyed, with a typical English skin of milk and roses, and the artists who have painted her portrait say she has the prettiest little ears in all England. As a rule Lady Milbank dresses in soft, clinging fabrics, draped with a special view to accentuating her stately inches, and a big black hat, loaded with plumes, is the invariable accompaniment of all her charming gowns.

In spite of her good looks and great social talents, this vigorous young woman wastes little of her time in social frivolities. She is an expert yachtswoman, holding a pilot's certificate, and also a great huntress, whether the game is deer in Scotland, foxes in England or pigs in India.

All the way from England she came one season to fish for tarpon in Flor-



LADY MILBANK.

ida waters, and she is said to have purchased a share in a western cattle ranch, in order to have a chance to try the strenuous life of the great plains and experiment at shooting in the Rockies.

King Edward Not a Joker.

Some male and female American toadies presented to Queen Alexandra, through King Edward of England, a medal and a servile address. The king, acknowledging in a bored way the trouble taken, alluded to their "loyal, dutiful sentiments." This was no slip of the tongue on the part of the English monarch, says Hearst's Chicago American.

This individual spent thousands of American dollars fitting out an ambulance corps for the British war against the Boers. He never spent a penny when the United States was fighting the Spanish. It was right that he should not spend anything in an American war, for there is nothing American about him except some money which he got by marrying a woman whose ancestors bought cheap land on Manhattan Island. The Americans who presented the medal to King Edward of England had helped to fit out a hospital ship to take care of the British soldiers shot by the Boers. Those same Americans had done nothing, had shown no interest, when their own country was at war in a righteous cause except to go about prating that England "sympathized with us" in our war against Spain.

That Man Maclay.

Here is a portrait of Maclay, the actor of Admiral Schley. He is a Scotchman by birth, a newspaper man by choice, and a historian by necessity. When all the facts become known it



HISTORIAN MACLAY.

will be found that down at the bottom of his charges against Schley was the ambition to do something that would attract national attention to his work. He has succeeded in making himself rich in dollars if not in the esteem of the American people. He was educated at Cornell. He worked as a reporter on the New York Tribune. He got a situation in the lighthouse service, and later got a clerkship in the navy.

ENGLISH CLERGYMEN POOR.

Benefices Said to Be Worth Less Than \$750 a Year.

The lot of the clergy in the Church of England today is said to be so wretched that even younger sons have given up the career which for so many years was looked upon as their chief resource. It may easily be understood that this calling has ceased to appeal to them when the fact is known that out of about 14,000 benefices in the church, more than 7,000 are worth less than \$750 a year and that nearly all of them are decreasing in value. About 1,500 benefices are worth only \$500 a year and less than \$250 annually is the return from 300 livings which have been recently described as more nearly "starvings" to the unfortunates who are assigned to them. In the diocese of Peterborough there are sixty-one livings that are worth no more than \$225 a year, and this is not yet the worst as there are in Newcastle benefices that are valued at only \$125 a year. The wives of clergymen in these parishes are of course unable to employ servants and all the drudgery of housework falls on their shoulders. The luxury of meat is denied to them except on alternate days and their children—of whom the number is nearly always in inverse ratio to the amount of the living—are prepared by the amount of the elementary school's, or by the teaching their parents can give them at odd times for their descent to a lower social sphere. These clergymen, as a rule come from good country families. Their wives are from the same class and are in few cases fitted by their training for a life of drudgery and hard work. The actual return for these livings is frequently much less than the figures quoted here since their value is dependent on the price of corn and this has declined until in many cases what used to be a living worth \$500 is now in reality not worth more than two-thirds of that sum.—New York Sun.

A Spelling Parrot.

Polly's cage, when at the seaside, hung upon a piazza where the little children were in the habit of studying aloud. The bird, apparently listening, would make an effort to repeat what she could catch. Then suddenly she would burst out with, "I'll spell t-l-y r-a-t" (a strong emphasis on the r), continuing with a low chuckle of satisfaction, and ending in a hearty and long-continued laugh at her success, the little ones joining in the chorus. She was very fond of the children. In the early morning, when her cage was opened to give her liberty, she would walk about for a time, climb the stairs to the children's room, and crawl into their beds before time for rising. Coffee was almost absolutely necessary to her existence. She would call early and steadily for it in the morning, adjusting her tones to the length of time spent in waiting—ordering begging, beseeching, as the case might be, holding her cup meanwhile, to hasten matters. A very retiring, modest servant maid had been long in our employ. She had a follower named Thomas, who nightly paid his visit. It chanced one morning that Polly's coffee had been long delayed. A gentleman of the house coming to breakfast met the girl and made an inquiry regarding the meal. She turned to reply, facing the questioner, when Polly seeing her opportunity for revenge, took it, and, in a man's voice, called out: "Mary, how's Thomas?" The woman retreated in confusion, while Polly laughed an ugly, low laugh; but the coffee was forthcoming.—Our Animal Friends.

Wonders of the Wire.

It is not widely known that at the present time, between all important telephone centers of the United States, while the trunk wires are being used for transmitting speech, there are being sent over them simultaneously telegraphic messages without producing any interruption of the spoken words. Were it not for immediate laws of nature, which cannot be varied by man or corporation, one might be listening, and take off the telegraphic message thus traversing these very conductors. What a tantalizing prospect for the wiretappers! Although these telegraphic impulses actually traverse the coil of wire in the telephone held to the ear and actually speed along the identical copper conductor at that time conveying the voice currents, you hear neither dot nor dash of the telegraphic message.

Environments of Some Literary Folk.

Literary people are evidently not in need of holidays. So long as they have pens, ink and paper and access to a library, they can write their books anywhere, and many choose to write them in the quiet seclusion of a country house. Rider Haggard enjoys the seclusion of a Norfolk farm. George Meredith leads a reclusive life among the Surrey hills. G. A. Henty writes all his boys' books on board his eighty-ton yacht, and Dr. Gordon Stables has for his study a gypsy caravan, in which he wanders at will for a half of every year.

Street Car Ticket as Currency.

Portugal is suffering from a plethora of money just now. Not gold, of course, nor silver, but copper. So vast is the supply of this inferior metal that ordinary people are exceedingly chary of changing such few gold coins as they may come into their possession. The copper coinage is big and cumbersome, and it is also depreciated, so that, in order to avoid being burdened with it, it has become the custom, in larger cities at all events, to use street car tickets as currency.

As the World Revolves

The Duke of Cornwall.

It is announced semi-officially that the Duke of Cornwall, son of the English King and heir to the throne of Great Britain, will not come to the United States. He would like to come very much indeed and to study at closer range the men who are causing his native land so much trouble. But he is afraid that the Americans will not receive him respectfully.

His idea of a proper reception in New York would involve official recognition of his superiority, based on the fact that his father spent more than fifty years of a worthless life gambling and waiting for a place that he ought never to have had, says Chicago American.

The millionaire idiots who produce so rapidly in this country, the foolish, empty-headed so-called society, which divides its time between toadyism and snobbery, are sufficiently anomalous in a republic without inviting visits from the regularly appointed ridiculousness of monarchical rule.

They Live on Fish.

"The city of Cebu has something like 200,000 inhabitants, but this population is largely made up of people who are huddled together in native huts," said Capt. Going of the Forty-fourth. Just back from service in the Philippines, the other day. "They live year in and year out on rice and corn. There is no hunting, but thousands of small fish, less than six inches long, are caught and dried for local consumption. We had a contract with an old man who controls the fishing at Dumanjug, to furnish us with all the big fish he might catch. Once in two or three weeks he would bring us a fish a foot long, but such are very rare. The natives, even of the lowest classes are extremely fond of cock-fighting. They arm the birds with saber gaffs, and nothing is regarded as a fight unless both the birds are killed, the money, of course, being awarded to the backers of the bird that survives the longer. A native who is able to get as much as 50 cents knows no more delight! way to spend it than to wager it on the outcome of a cock-fight."

May Succeed Dawes.

Professor Joseph French Johnson of the University of Pennsylvania may succeed Charles C. Dawes as comptroller of the currency. Professor Johnson is regarded as one of the best



PROF. J. F. JOHNSON.

Informed authorities upon finance in the country and several years ago, if he had chosen to accept, he might have been comptroller. He preferred, though, retaining his place as a teacher in the Wharton School of Finance and Economy in the University of Pennsylvania. The Republican party has been under great obligations to Professor Johnson for service rendered during the campaign in 1896, and he stands close to the present administration through the many friends he has holding high official positions. Professor Johnson has just returned from Europe, where he journeyed with Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Vanderbilt, and is now spending the summer on his farm in Massachusetts. Comptroller Dawes' successor will be appointed Oct. 1.

England's Danger.

Dean Fremantle contributes to the Times an interesting and important letter to show that "the causes of depopulation, which are exciting such dismay," are not peculiar to France, but that "all Europe, except Russia, is going in the same direction, and England is leading the way." He says if the present decline in the birth-rate continues in the next 25 years it will have come down from 29 to 23 per 1,000; and in less than 50 years from this time it will have been reduced to 17, the lowest figure which we can imagine the death-rate to reach. There will then be no increase of the nation, but, as now in France, the prospect of actual diminution. He declares there is no reason to doubt that the limitation of families will go on beyond any assignable limits unless the conscience of the nation awakes to its tremendous danger. The wish for ease and material enjoyment are indicated as the general cause of the evil.

MATZEN

IS EAST BUYING GOODS.

We have got to make room for those goods and are making prices that are certainly room makers:

\$1 25 Shirt Waists (black and white) for 90c
50c Summer Corsets 39c
25c " " " 40c
5c Cotton 17c
5c Cotton 5c

Summer Dress Goods at less than cost.
Special prices on Skirts and Wrappers.

GRAIN BAGS—The Famous Start A and others at right prices

GEO. MATZEN

DOUBLE STORE

PHONE NO. 8.

Hunt's Grocery

Profitable inducements for grocery buyers.

Mocha and Java Coffee.....23c per pound
Fancy Domestic Sardines 6 cans for.....25c
Potted Ham, Chicken and Ox Tongue.....10c
1/2 pound can Best Red Salmon.....10c
English Boneless Herring per can.....10c
1/2 pound can Chipped Dried Beef.....15c
1/2 pound cans Veal, Beef and Ham Loaf.....12c
Vienna Sausage per can.....10c
Luncheon Olives large bottles.....15c
2 1/2 pounds boxes Best Layer Eggs.....25c
Light House and Rub-No-More Soap 5 bars for.....25c

Our 35c, 40c and 50c Teas Leads them all for the Money.
12 quarts Extra Fine Dairy Pails.....25c
Preserving Kettles.....45c, 60c and 75c
Paris Green per pound.....25c
Milk Pans per dozen.....85c

Buy a 25c can of Baking Powder and get a draw on the sewing machine.

PROMPT DELIVERY

H. L. HUNT

week but he is able to do a little work with it now.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Eastman, of Cass City, spent Sunday at L. H. Huffman's.

Chas. Macomb has been engaged to teach a four months term of school in this District.

We understand L. C. Dickinson is going after another load of horses—heavier ones this time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Spittler and Mrs. McBride visited in Sanilac Co. on Tuesday, near Deckerville.

W. A. Lockwood lost one of his team last week by turning in on a clover meadow and leaving there too long.

Several from here were in the huckleberry marsh east of Cass City last week and do not report any large amount of berries brought back.

It was decided to change the text books here. As a pupil advances to the next grade he will have the new books. The director will have a supply on hand soon and be ready to make an exchange for old books.

Astounded the Editor.
Editor S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville, S. C., was once immensely surprised. "Through long suffering from Dyspepsia," he writes, "my wife was greatly run down. She has no strength or vigor and suffered great distress from her stomach, but she tried Electric Bitters which helped her at once, and after using four bottles, she is entirely well, can eat anything. It's a grand tonic, and its gentle laxative qualities are splendid for torpid liver." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Stomach and Liver troubles it's a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at T. H. Fritz's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

AUGUST SALE

Our July sale proved such a success that we have decided to open another for the entire month of August. We quote below some of the bargains we offer. Do not fail to see many other bargains that we have no room to enumerate here.

CORSETS
Our 25c summer corsets 19c
Best 50c corset.....45c
Anything in our line of \$1.00.....85c

HOSIERY
10 doz Black Cat worth 15c for 11c
5 doz good 2 for 25c for.....11c
One lot of goods worth 10c for 7 1/2

All our best prints worth 7c at.....5c
All our skirt drill 12 1/2c to 15c for.....9c
All our 6c, 7c, and 8c outing for.....5c
All our 10c outing for.....8c
All our 10c, 12 1/2c and 15c percales.....8c
300 yards Dress Goods worth 40c, 50c, 60c, at.....25c
5 dozen Towels worth 15c pair.....10c

SKIRTS
Ten white duck skirts \$1.25 and \$1.50 your choice for.....\$1.00
Twenty-five denim skirts, tailor-made, \$1.25 for.....75c
Fifteen black, brocade and plain for.....1.25
10 Ladies' Suits \$12.00, 15.00, 18.00, 20.00 and \$25.00 at.....10c
Ladies' Shirt Waists at.....1/4 off

CLOTHING
A lot of \$5.00 and \$6.00 suits for.....\$3.50
Job lot of men's and boys' suits at.....2.50
Children's suits.....50c to 3.00
A lot of knee pants, regular 25c to 35c goods, sizes 4 to 7 at.....15c
Overalls worth 40c at.....25c

HATS AND CAPS
Fine straw hats 1/2 price
Seventy-five wool hats from 75c to \$1.25 at.....50c
Job lot light caps worth 25c at.....15c

We handle the Celebrated Carhart Pants and Overalls.—Best in America. Job lot Shoes to close out at 1/2 off.
248 pairs regular 10c Cotton Socks at.....5c

The above prices are only a sample.
Come and see the Record Breakers.

LOOK OUT FOR OUR FALL GOODS

See our Fur Capes and Collars.

2 MACKS

Cass City Meat Market

A person can get tired some times; but no one ever gets tired of

Sweet Juicy Meats, Dainty Broiled or Roasted Chicken Toothsome Spring Lamb or Veal

as we always keep nothing but fresh and delicious subject to your order.

Poultry wanted every day.—Highest cash prices.

W. C. JANKS CASS CITY MICHIGAN

A Wonderful Combination OF GOOD READING AT A LOW PRICE, Each Member of the Family.

1. **The Michigan Farmer**, Detroit, Mich., Michigan Farmer—20 pages weekly—tells how to make the farm pay. Regular price.....\$.60 All are Farmers

2. **The Poultry Journal**, Dayton, Ohio, a practical guide to make farm poultry pay. Regular price.....\$.50 of Merit

3. **Dairy and Creamery**, Chicago, a practical up-to-date publication. Regular price.....\$.60

4. **Ropp's Calculator**, equator—business arithmetic and account book—cloth bound, worth.....\$1.00

5. **The Enterprise**, an up-to-date local paper. Regular price.....\$1.00

Singly the five would cost any person.....\$3.60

OUR PRICE FOR THE FIVE, ONLY \$2.10.

For free sample copies address the publishers direct.
Send all Orders to **A. A. P. McDOWELL, CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.**

Hay Creek.
John Carruthers has purchased a new wind mill.
John Carruthers visited friends at Elmer Sunday.
Ella Spear was the guest of Maggie Watson Sunday.
A party was given at Tom Brown's last Thursday night.
James Parmler Sundayed with Mr. Latiner, of Wheatland.
Ralph Loney spent part of the week with friends at Marlette.
Ben Usher, of Cass City, was the guest of Sim Bradley Sunday.
Walter Cornfoot, from near Clifford, was the guest of Miss Julia McCool Sunday.

is visiting his brother, Dan, of this place.
Margaret Zinnecker, of Cass City, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. D. Striffler.
C. Striffler, from near Cass City, visited their children here a few days last week.
Mr. and Mrs. D. D. McNaughton are attending the Pan-American this week at Buffalo.
Miss Mabel Robb, of Sanilac Centre, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. McLachlin, of this place.
The Misses Bertha Benkelman and Mary Striffler, of Cass City, are visiting friends in Argyle.
O. O. Buck, Beirne, Ark., says: I was troubled with constipation until I bought DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Since then I have been entirely cured of my old complaint. I recommend them. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

A. H. Davis, Mt. Sterling, Ia., writes: "I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years, but two one dollar bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a permanent cure." T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.
If a dealer asks you to take something said to be "just as good as Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co.," ask him if he makes more money. Ask your druggist.
What most people want is something mild and gentle, when in need of a physic. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets fill the bill to a dot. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale at A. Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Elkton.
John Groll is painting his big store. Several buildings were struck by lightning last Sunday.
H. Magidsohn returned home last Saturday from eastern parts.
Elkton Fair is dated for Oct. 8, 9 and 10th. It will be a hummer being still better than the one held last.
Lightning did some damage to stock in this vicinity also splintering several telephone poles in last week's storms.
The business district of Elkton was narrowly saved from destruction last Saturday evening by our "fire laddies." H. Magidsohn's big store caught fire.
Wm. McGillivray and family, H. Schultz and family, Rev. Fraser and wife, Miss Emma FitzGerald, the Misses Ethel Cornell and Lena Strohauser and others from here are camping at Bay Port.
James White, Bryantville, Ind., says DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve healed running sores on both legs. He had suffered 6 years. Doctors failed to help him. Get DeWitt's. Accept no other. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

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Rescue.
Mrs. Samuel Heron is visiting friends in Lapeer.
Threshing has started and everybody is busy.
E. Duffield and wife spent last Sunday among friends in Greenleaf.
The rains have done an immense amount of good and everything is growing.
Masons are at present repairing the schoolhouse so it will be fit for the children to stay in during the coming winter.
Richard Case will visit the Buffalo Exposition during the present month.
A trip to Toronto, a visit among friends in Ontario and then home is the program for the trip.
While we are not noted for regularity we miss our friend, the Beaulieu scribe. It cannot be possible he is receding strength for another prohibition struggle. Let your light shine, brother, let her shine; nail your flag fast and keep kicking. Things will come your way some time.
Eruptions, cuts, burns, scalds and sores of all kinds quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Certain cure for piles. Beware of Counterfeits. Be sure you get the original—DeWitt's, A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.
To Cure a Cold in one day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.
To Heal a Hurt
Use Banner Salve, the great healer. It's guaranteed for cuts, wounds, sores, bites and all skin diseases. Use no substitute. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Canboro.
Jas. E. Parker is on the sick list.
Harry Jerome visited in Elkton Sunday.
Mrs. C. G. W. Parker is quite poorly at this writing.
Perry Parker transacted business in Cass City Monday.
Mrs. Lewis Jarvis was a caller in town last Tuesday.
Geo. W. Parker made a business trip to Elkton, Monday.
If you wish to be wise, subscribe for the Cass City ENTERPRISE.
John Wettlaufer made a business call in Cass City Tuesday.
Delbert Cross, of Brookfield, was a caller in this vicinity Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Jerome were callers in Cass City Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Watson, of Bad Axe, are visiting in this vicinity.
Miss Alice Sparling, of Ulysses, was the guest of Miss Lizzie Ballentine Sunday.
Miss Minnie Scott, of Bad Axe, is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.
John Inglesby still continues very poorly—not much hopes of him getting better.
Charles Hintze made a flying trip to Bad Axe Saturday and returned Sunday morning.
Misses Maude and Grace Osborne and Bertie Webster visited at Elmwood, Sunday.
Rev. W. D. King and wife and baby have returned from Ohio after a visit there with Mrs. King's parents.
Their Secret is out.
All Sadieville, Ky., was curious to learn the cause of the most improvement in the health of Mrs. S. P. Whitaker, who had for a long time, endured untold suffering from a chronic bronchial trouble. "It's all due to Dr. King's New Discovery," writes her husband. "It completely cured her and also cured our little grand-daughter of a severe attack of Whooping Cough." It positively cures Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Bronchitis, all Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Caro.
B. Himelhoch is building a new residence.
Hazel VanSickle is visiting friends in Bay City.
E. O. Spaulding has gone to Lucerne on a fishing trip.
Ira Hays, of Elmwood, was a caller here on Tuesday.
E. Butler, of Watrousville, was in town on Monday.
Chas. Dickson and wife were in town Saturday evening.
E. Simmons, of Gageton, did business here on the 30th.
Wm. Higgs called on friends in Elmwood one day last week.
Miss Carol Shaver, of Ellington, is visiting at Fred Oesterle's.
A. A. Hitchcock, of Cass City, did business in town on the 30th.
John Groh entertained his sister and niece from Marlette last week.
Miss Beaulieu, of Vassar, visited at Will Thompson's the week.
Miss Lottie Wells, of Sebawing, is spending a few days with her parents here.
Rev. Hamilton Fraser and daughter, Electa, of Indianfields, were in town on the 3rd.
Frank Hamilton and George Bugbee are putting a stone foundation under Mr. Vanderport's residence.
The Hunt Stock Company furnishes entertainment at the opera house this week. We understand that twenty-five cents pays the bill.
Philip Dennis has returned home from Port Huron and vicinity, where he has been engaged the past season in handling the McCormick harvesting machinery.

3-CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week.

FOR SALE—Registered Berkshire Boar, 7 months old. Inquire of JOHN F. COPLAND, One mile west and two miles north of Cass City. 2-24-11

ORANGE for sale cheap. MRS. GEO. APLIN.

REGISTERED Jersey bull for service. One mile north one-half mile west of Cass City. 4-18-11 SAIGEON & SON.

FOR SALE—Horse, buggy and harness. Inquire of W. A. CAMPBELL, 8-8-11

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white.....	64
Wheat No. 2 red.....	64
Oats.....	29
Rye.....	48
Beans, Hand picked.....	150
Peas.....	46 55
Hay, pressed, per ton.....	7 00 10 00
Butter.....	11
Hoops, dressed.....	12
Beef, dressed.....	6 75 7 00
Sneep, live weight, per lb.....	3 34
Lamb.....	5 51 1/2
Chickens.....	6 7
Ducks and geese.....	6 7
Hides.....	4 5
Wool, unwashed, per lb.....	11 to 15

MARKETS AT HOLLEN MILLS.

White Lily.....	4.00	per bu
Yellow.....	4.40	
Pillsbury's Best.....	4.80	
Best Flour.....	4.00	1.50 adv
Feed.....	1.00	"
Meal.....	1.00	"
Brn.....	89	"
Middlings.....	90	"
Rye Flour.....	2 00	"
B. W. Flour.....	5 00	"

Central Meat Market

Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds.

CASH FOR HIDES.

John Schwaderer.
Old Sheridan Stand.

DYSPEPTICIDE
The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

PONTIAC OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.
PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH				GOING SOUTH			
Frnt. No.	PA. MIN.	STATIONS	Frnt. No.	PA. MIN.	STATIONS	Frnt. No.	PA. MIN.
1	4:05	Detroit	1	11:50	Mich Cen	1	7:45
8	8:30	PONTIAC	8	10:40	4:55	8	8:05
8	8:45	Eames	8	10:22	4:32	8	7:48
9	9:05	Cora	9	10:15	4:21	9	7:40
9	9:25	Oxford	9	10:05	4:00	9	7:25
10	10:00	9:05	10	9:55	3:55	10	7:20
10	10:20	9:05	10	9:45	3:45	10	7:15
11	11:00	9:05	11	9:35	3:35	11	7:05
11	11:15	9:05	11	9:25	3:25	11	7:00
12	12:00	9:05	12	9:15	3:15	12	6:55
12	12:15	9:05	12	9:05	3:05	12	6:50
13	1:00	9:05	13	8:55	2:55	13	6:45
13	1:15	9:05	13	8:45	2:45	13	6:40
14	2:00	9:05	14	8:35	2:35	14	6:35
14	2:15	9:05	14	8:25	2:25	14	6:30
15	3:00	9:05	15	8:15	2:15	15	6:25
15	3:15	9:05	15	8:05	2:05	15	6:20
16	4:00	9:05	16	7:55	1:55	16	6:15
16	4:15	9:05	16	7:45	1:45	16	6:10
17	5:00	9:05	17	7:35	1:35	17	6:05
17	5:15	9:05	17	7:25	1:25	17	6:00
18	6:00	9:05	18	7:15	1:15	18	5:55
18	6:15	9:05	18	7:05	1:05	18	5:50
19	7:00	9:05	19	6:55	0:55	19	5:45
19	7:15	9:05	19	6:45	0:45	19	5:40
20	8:00	9:05	20	6:35	0:35	20	5:35
20	8:15	9:05	20	6:25	0:25	20	5:30
21	9:00	9:05	21	6:15	0:15	21	5:25
21	9:15	9:05	21	6:05	0:05	21	5:20
22	10:00	9:05	22	5:55	0:00	22	5:15
22	10:15	9:05	22	5:45	0:00	22	5:10
23	11:00	9:05	23	5:35	0:00	23	5:05
23	11:15	9:05	23	5:25	0:00	23	5:00

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

Connections—Pontiac with the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee by; Oxford with Bay City Division Mich. Central by; Imaj City with Chicago & Grand Trunk by; Clifford with Flint & Pere Marquette by; Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron by. W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

Seein' Things at Night
or nightmare is a common result of indigestion. You can't expect good sleep with a bad stomach. Dr. Royal Ford's Dyspepticide, the new remedy, makes a sound stomach that digests perfectly. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

This is an Advertisement.
If you are looking for a laxative, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is IT. The convenience and merit of this valuable remedy will be explained to your satisfaction by A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Argyle.
Ruth Striffler is visiting friends at Cass City.
Ira Reagh, from Cass City, was in town Tuesday.
John McPhail was in Detroit last week on business.
Chas. Patterson and wife drove out to the Lake last Sunday.
Nora Stevenson, of Deckerville, visited her mother Sunday.
Mrs. Waite, from near Cass City, is visiting at J. H. Stevenson's.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Matthews visited friends at Deckerville Sunday.
J. H. Stevenson and wife visited friends at Unionville last week.
Mr. and Mrs. J. McNaughton visited friends at Carsonville last Sunday.
Mack McNaughton, of Carsonville,

is visiting his brother, Dan, of this place.
Margaret Zinnecker, of Cass City, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. D. Striffler.
C. Striffler, from near Cass City, visited their children here a few days last week.
Mr. and Mrs. D. D. McNaughton are attending the Pan-American this week at Buffalo.
Miss Mabel Robb, of Sanilac Centre, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. McLachlin, of this place.
The Misses Bertha Benkelman and Mary Striffler, of Cass City, are visiting friends in Argyle.
O. O. Buck, Beirne, Ark., says: I was troubled with constipation until I bought DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Since then I have been entirely cured of my old complaint. I recommend them. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.
If a dealer asks you to take something said to be "just as good as Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co.," ask him if he makes more money. Ask your druggist.
What most people want is something mild and gentle, when in need of a physic. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets fill the bill to a dot. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale at A. Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.
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Caro.
B. Himelhoch is building a new residence.
Hazel VanSickle is visiting friends in Bay City.
E. O. Spaulding has gone to Lucerne on a fishing trip.
Ira Hays, of Elmwood, was a caller here on Tuesday.
E. Butler, of Watrousville, was in town on Monday.
Chas. Dickson and wife were in town Saturday evening.
E. Simmons, of Gageton, did business here on the 30th.
Wm. Higgs called on friends in Elmwood one day last week.
Miss Carol Shaver, of Ellington, is visiting at Fred Oesterle's.
A. A. Hitchcock, of Cass City, did business in town on the 30th.
John Groh entertained his sister and niece from Marlette last week.
Miss Beaulieu, of Vassar, visited at Will Thompson's the week.
Miss Lottie Wells, of Sebawing, is spending a few days with her parents here.
Rev. Hamilton Fraser and daughter, Electa, of Indianfields, were in town on the 3rd.
Frank Hamilton and George Bugbee are putting a stone foundation under Mr. Vanderport's residence.
The Hunt Stock Company furnishes entertainment at the opera house this week. We understand that twenty-five cents pays the bill.
Philip Dennis has returned home from Port Huron and vicinity, where he has been engaged the past season in handling the McCormick harvesting machinery.

What a Tale it Tells.
If that mirror of yours shows a wretched, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, patches and blotches on the skin, it's liver trouble; but Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, purify the blood, clear the skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.
In case of cough or croup give the little one One Minute Cough Cure. Then rest easy and have no fear. The child will be all right in a little while. It never fails. Pleasant to take, always safe, sure and almost instantaneous in effect. A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.
The President
of the American Federation of Labor, Union 8215, says: "I am using your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin myself and in my family, and find it does lots of good."
—Vours truly, Geo. C. Campbell, Clinton, Iowa. Sold at A. Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.
Cedar Run
Frank Allard is putting up a new grainery.
Bert Stone has been on the sick list the past week.
A party for Will Ware, Jr., one evening last week.
Wheat in the shock was damaged some by the rains.
Will and Florence Webster visited in Grant on Sunday.
Beans and beets look promising for a good crop at present.
Earl Hammond returned to his home in Oxford last week.
Mrs. J. Spittler is entertaining a sister, Mrs. McBride, of Laurence, Ont.
P. W. Stone's wheel head broke on a down grade. Results a bruised shoulder and a lay off from work a

It isn't the Cook's Fault, It isn't your Grocer's Fault,
that the bulk coffee you just purchased turns out to be different from the "same kind" bought before. Coffee purchased in bulk is sure to vary.
The sealed package in which LION COFFEE is sold insures uniform flavor and strength. It also keeps the coffee fresh and insures absolute purity.