

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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CASS CITY, MICH., AUG 29, 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



18 Pairs Ladies' \$3.00 Shoes for..... \$2.50
37 Pairs Ladies' 2.50 Shoes for..... 2.00
15 Pairs Ladies' 2.00 Shoes for..... 1.50
11 Pairs Ladies' 1.50 Shoes for..... 1.25
The Latest Toes, Button or Lace C, D, E.

All Men's, Boys', Children's Suits

at big reductions. This is your opportunity. Grasp it. Butter and Eggs same as cash...

J. D. CROSBY & SON

Cass City's Shoe and Clothing Men

Selecting White Flour

Hints On Mixing, Kneading and Baking.

As a rule, there are two kinds of flour required for household use, bread and pastry. This is necessary when one is not able to obtain a flour that is well adapted for both. A good flour has a rich creamy yellow tinge, is soft to the touch and yet when a portion is taken up in the hand and pressed firmly, the hand then opened, the flour will fall apart and will not pack easily. When rubbed between the fingers it is rather granulated. When kneaded into a dough it should become smooth and elastic and retain its round puffy form.

Good flours take up a considerable amount of moisture. The very white flours, or those of a blue white tinge are poor and will not make good bread. A flour may be rich in gluten, but if not made from the best quality of grain, it will not give satisfaction.

White Lily Flour, made at the Cass City Roller Mills, has proven itself well adapted to fill the demand for a flour which will make both good bread and good pastry. In making such a statement we are backed up by the testimony of many housewives who never use any other, and we know of at least one lady who has used White Lily for four years without a break. While her neighbors use other flours and have more or less trouble with them, she persists in patronizing a home industry, and finds life more pleasant because the bread used in the home is made from White Lily Flour. But while all flours may look alike to the average housewife, there is a great difference, and owing to these differences, they require different treatment. A few suggestions along this line may not come amiss.

THE FIRST PROCESS.

Mix the flour with water or milk to soften the gluten and cement the particles of flour. The liquid used must be warm, as cold water will not dissolve gluten or starch. Next introduce the leavening principle, to expand the dough, making it light, porous and digestible. This is usually accomplished by yeast fermentation. The yeast attacks the starch in the flour, changes it to sugar, and in turn changes the sugar into alcohol, and carbon dioxide gas. This gas, in its effort to escape, will expand the strong elastic walls of the gluten cells that confine it and change the solid mass of dough into the light spongy loaf. Sugar is added to the sponge to hasten the process of fermentation, but a very small quantity is allowable, or the flavor of the bread will be spoiled. Salt is added, not so much to add to the palatableness of the bread as to control fermentation and prevent its souring. For this reason too much salt will retard the leavening process and make the bread slow in rising.

Shortening is used to make a more tender crumb and crust, and in the smallest possible quantity to accomplish this. When water alone is the liquid used, a larger proportion of shortening is added. In flours rich in starch as well as gluten the action of the ferment is much quicker than when there is a small percentage of starch. After the mixing, beating and rising of the "sponge," comes the kneading, which must be thorough, in order to distribute the yeast through the dough, making a firm even grain in the loaf.

BAKING.

This process is of the greatest importance to render the bread perfectly digestible. If the yeast plant is not killed in baking of the bread it will, when introduced in the stomach with other starchy foods, continue the process of fermentation, with harmful results. Thus we see why white flours are frequently and unjustly condemned through ignorance on the part of the baker. The heat of the oven must break up the starch cells, render the gluten tender, convert the water into steam, the alcohol into vapor and destroy the yeast germs. In order to do this the temperature at which yeast plant is destroyed (212 degrees Fahrenheit) must reach the center of the loaf. This is not possible when the loaves are too large or more than one baked in a pan and too hot an oven. From 280 degrees Fahrenheit to 360 degrees Fahrenheit is required for different breads.

Quite extensive improvements have recently been made at our Roller Mills, but White Lily will remain the leading brand and will be better than ever. A fair trial will certainly convince you that it is the flour for your home.

TOURNAMENT

Cass City Nine Wins the Prize at Kingston on Friday.

The weather on Friday morning was anything but reassuring to those interested in the base ball tournament at Kingston, but despite the frequent showers a goodly crowd gathered from various directions to witness the sport. The teams from Akron, Cass City and North Branch arrived in good spirits with a fair representation from their respective villages. The grounds although new, were in fair condition, owing to their advantageous location.

The morning game was between the Akron and Cass City nines, and was a warm game. The batteries were: Akron—Moore and Mitchell; Cass City—Buckley and Knapp. The Cass City boys proved themselves masters of the situation and scored 13 runs while Akron secured but six. Score by innings:

| | | | | | | | | | |
|-----------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|----|-----|
| Innings | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 |
| Cass City | 0 | 2 | 0 | 4 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 | —13 |
| AKRON | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | —6 | |

In the afternoon Cass City was pitted against the North Branch team and the match was a very even one. Cass City used the same battery, Slack and Kadan doing the battery work for North Branch. During the first three innings not a score was made by either side, but in the fourth North Branch secured three runs. In the fifth and sixth neither side scored. In the seventh Cass City made a spurt and touched the home plate six times and shut out their opponents in the last half. In the eighth they made another run and another shut out. In the last innings North Branch made a desperate effort and scored twice, leaving the score 7 to 5 in favor of Cass City, and giving them the \$25 purse. Score by innings:

| | | | | | | | | | |
|--------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|----|---|
| Innings | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 |
| Cass City | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 6 | 1 | —7 | |
| North Branch | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | —3 | |

It was hoped that a return game could be arranged between North Branch and Cass City, but since Friday several of the North Branch team have left town and as a consequence everything has been declared off by the North Branch nine.

TEA-MEETING.

The Grandest Occasion Ever Given By The M. E. Church.

The old time tea-meeting announced to take place at the M. E. Church last evening a success in every way. Financially it will net the society about \$40, aside from the proceeds of the ten cent supper to night. Socially it was all that could be asked for, as everyone present seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves, while there was a pleasing absence of confusion or boisterousness. Tea was ready promptly at six o'clock. The tables were conveniently arranged in the basement and were well laden with tempting edibles. The ladies had arranged all systematically, so that all were served promptly. After tea all repaired to the main auditorium and a splendid program was given. The choir gave a rousing anthem as the opening number and Rev. Jackson, the evangelist, led in prayer. Miss Cecil Fritz gave a pretty vocal selection, which was followed by a practical address by Rev. Fitchett, of Bay Port, on "Fractions." An instrumental number was given by Miss Nellie Bigelow in good style, and Miss Mabel Joy gave a brief recitation in a manner that elicited long applause. An effective vocal solo was then given by Rev. Jackson, without accompaniment. "How to make the most of life," was the subject chosen by Rev. Reuben Crosby, of North Branch, for his very interesting address. Revs. Geo. F. Smith, of Grant, and Jackson also spoke with benefit to all. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson sang a duet and the male quartette composed of Dr. W. A. Wellmeyer, R. J. Brumm, L. I. Wood and Sam LaFond was encored. The choir rendered another anthem and all repaired to their homes well pleased with the manner in which the evening had been spent.

Maccabee Picnic.

Notwithstanding the inclement weather of last Friday, a few of the Maccabees and their friends from here went to Caro to attend the picnic of the County Maccabee Association. There was about one thousand present and as the speakers of the day were there that part of the program was called and their speeches listened to with a great deal of interest. By request of the business men of Caro the remainder of the program was postponed until September 3rd.

Fairweather Bros.

wish to announce the arrival of a new and complete line of

Dry Goods, Cloaks, Carpets, Underwear, Gents' Furnishings, Etc.

Every department is being well filled with new up-to-date goods. You are invited to call and look them over. We are prepared to show you as complete a line in every department and give you as low prices as any firm in Michigan.

We want your APPLES as fast as they are ready for market at highest market value, cash or trade. We buy and sell all kinds of Farm Produce.

We are making a special low price on **FRUIT CANS.**

BUTTER AND EGGS WANTED.

FAIRWEATHER BROS.

Soldiers' Reception

Alex. W. Graham and Richard Lazenby Presented With Silk Flags.

On Tuesday evening, a reception was given to the last two of our boys to return from the Philippines—Alex. W. Graham, of Co. D, 31st Vol. Inf., and Rich. Lazenby, of Co. C, 30th Vol. Inf. The affair was planned by the ladies of the Baptist church, the G. A. R., Ladies' Circle and other interested citizens and was held at the G. A. R. Hall. Light refreshments were served after which a short but enjoyable program was given. D. M. Houghton, as Commander of Milo Warner Post, acted as chairman. R. J. Brumm made a few very appropriate remarks, after which Mrs. Marian Hubel gave a reading. Dr. D. P. Deming was then called and after a few well chosen words presented the two soldiers with a flag each, purchased by contributions from the citizens generally. By request, A. A. P. McDowell read the poem, "The Comrades They Left Behind," and the chairman made the closing speech. Dick S. Landon and Sam Geitzger, the soldier boys who returned previously, acted as escort for the guests of the evening. The band turned out and played a few patriotic selections. It was a very pleasant affair and will not soon be forgotten by the boys.

Poultry Show.

Preliminary steps were taken on Monday evening toward the organization of a poultry association here with the object of having a poultry show here during the coming winter. S. Champion was chosen temporary chairman and Walter C. Saigeon secretary. The following members have already been obtained: S. Champion, breeder of S. C. Black Minorcas; W. C. Saigeon, breeder of Cornish Indian Games and R. C. Brown Leghorns; S. F. Bigelow, breeder of Light Brahmas; A. A. P. McDowell, breeder of White Plymouth Rocks and Buff Turkeys; John Muntz, breeder of S. C. Black Minorcas; John Morrison, breeder of Silver Spangled Hamburgs; A. E. Boulton, breeder of Barred Plymouth Rocks and Bronze Turkeys; Wm. W. Balch, breeder of Golden and Silver Wyandottes, White Plymouth Rocks and S. C. Brown Leghorns; F. Klump. Another meeting will be held next Monday evening at the ENTERPRISE Office. All interested are invited to be present.

BASE BALL GAME

Page Fence Giants vs. Cass City September 10th.

Arrangements have just been completed for a game of base ball at the Driving Park, Cass City, on Tuesday, Sept. 10th, between our own nine and the team familiarly known as the "Page Fence Giants," also called the "Columbian Giants," and now touring under the name of the "Royal Tiger Giants." The reputation of these colored gents as experts on the diamond is such that it should only be necessary to announce the fact of their coming to get a tremendous crowd to witness the game. Our boys have been putting up a strong game of ball this season and have no intentions of doing anything else.

Notice!

All parties owing me on book account will please settle same on or before September 15th. You can call at my residence. These accounts must be settled. Yours truly, H. McKim.

Supposing.

Just suppose, farmer friends, that when you are sending to Chicago or some other city for your groceries, clothing, hardware, etc., because you can "save a little," that you stop to think who it is that buys your butter and eggs, your potatoes, cabbage, wood and the many other things raised on your farm? Do you send them to the Chicago house? Suppose every one sent to Chicago for their supplies, how long could the home merchants stay in business? Suppose they were all obliged to close up business and you were obliged to go fifteen or twenty miles to market your produce how much would your farm be worth compared with to-day? Just revolve these ideas over in your mind and ask yourself the question. Does it pay to buy in Chicago even if I can save a few cents on a dollar? If you conclude that it does, the next time you get hard up and need a little credit just write the Chicago house and ask them for it. When you have a little produce to sell write and get their price. You will find they do business for cash only and have no use for your credit or produce. Trade with your home merchants, who are always ready to do you a kind favor.

Called Beyond.

Hon. Philip L. Wixson, of Lexington, died Wednesday morning of last week, after a short illness. Deceased has been a resident of Sanilac county for 60 years, and was a prominent republican. Mr. Wixson served his county as treasurer 12 years. In 1892 he made a phenomenal run for congress, bringing J. R. Whiting's 2,000 majority down to less than 500 and making it possible for H. G. Snover to be elected two years later. Mr. Wixson was an excellent orator, was one of the best posted politicians in the seventh district. He was born of American parents in the township of Pickering, York county, Ontario, in the year 1824, and with his parents moved to Michigan in 1840. He leaves a widow and four children Mrs. J. W. Seldon, wife of the national bank examiner; Elmer A. Wixson, a merchant in Denver, Colo.; Walter S. Wixson, the prosecuting attorney of Tuscola county, and Roscoe C. Wixson of Lexington.

Farmer, Think Of It!

In an address before a farmers association recently, one of the speakers said: "As a rule the farmer has no better friend than the country press. The home paper is distinctly the farmers' own paper, supported indirectly by the farmers who compose the majority of the papers' subscription list and his trade is largely for what the merchant advertises. Now brother let us not forget our friends. Let us see that our subscription is paid and a year in advance if we can afford it. The man or paper that fights my battles shall have my support. Another thing the merchants who advertise are the ones who make it possible for us to get a good local paper, and the men or firms who are too penurious to advertise and help support the local press have no right to farm patronage. I propose to go to the live advertiser and a man who will do his share in supporting the local press thus, contributing to my interests, rather than to buy of a man who proposes to take all and give nothing in return. If farmers as a class would support their friends, the other fellows would soon go out of business."

Horse, buggy and harness for sale. Weight of horse, 1075 lbs. Inquire of A. W. Seed. 8-22-tf.

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 S-S-S SIMON WILLS, Holbrook, Mich.

Poultry Wanted

every day at highest cash prices. S-S W. C. JANKS, Cass City.

STORE to rent, formerly occupied by Frost & Hebblewhite. 8-15-tf.

Fall Fairs and Races

Sanilac Centre.....Sept. 17, 18, 19
Bad Axe.....Sept. 17, 18, 19, 20
Croswell.....Sept. 25, 26, 27
Cass City.....Oct. 1, 2, 3, 4
Imlay City.....Oct. 2, 3, 4
North Branch.....Oct. 3, 10, 11
Brown City Races.....Aug. 29, 30
Carsonville Races.....Sept. 5, 6
Elkton.....Oct. 8, 9, 10
Toronto.....Aug. 26—Sept. 7
Sebewaing.....Oct. 1, 2, 3, 4
Deckerville.....Sept. 12, 13

Big Reduction

:: IN ::

BICYCLES

of all grades at

Johnson & Seeley's

Come and price them.

We can suit you.

IN EVERY DETAIL

as Funeral Director the service I am prepared to give is beyond criticism.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF CASKETS AND FUNERAL SUPPLIES... always on hand.

FLOWERS ORDERED WHEN DESIRED

A. A. MCKENZIE.

Branch Houses at Gagetown and Argyle.

School Books

A full line of everything necessary for school use. We have some special prices to offer on second-hand books; come in before they are all gone. We have all the new books that have just been introduced at exchange prices. Bring in your old books as early as possible and we will try and make the school book burden lighter.

School Supplies

Eggs taken in exchange, at **Bond's Drug Store**

-----MUST GO-----

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 10c; 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.

EVERY PARENT AND SCHOLAR

have my wish that this school year be the best.—All should co-operate to make it so. My stock of

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES

is complete and ready. I solicit a share of your patronage as usual. I have 1 think one thousand of the best 5c Tablets ever been able to offer. Books exchanged. Come in and see us.

T. H. FRITZ, Druggist.

CEMENT

.....for stone work and sidewalks.....

ALPHA PORTLAND

a pure rock cement equal in quality and strength to any made and BETTER than the village uses at \$1.60 per barrel.

MILWAUKEE

Nothing better for stone work. New and fresh. 60c per barrel.

Call us up by phone. No charges for delivery.

CASS CITY LUMBER & COAL YARDS

AMERICAN BUILT A BRIDGE IN BURMAH.

A steamship recently arrived at New York with a little group of men browned to a copper color by exposure to the tropical sun. As they reached the dock a number of people waiting to meet them gave each a hearty handshake and extended congratulations. In the engineering world this group will be long remembered as the men who put up the greatest railroad bridge in the world in a country none of them had ever seen, amid trials and troubles which might be expected to discourage anyone but a Yankee engineer.

Two or three years ago the surveyors of a railroad line in Burma came

As soon as the cablegram came from the Burmah railway company accepting the American bid a special force of workmen was selected to turn out the material as rapidly as possible, and the bridge department worked day and night.

The work, particularly in its initial stages, was performed amidst various perils. In the depths of the gorge, matted with underbrush and scattered with huge rocks, lurked the deadly snakes of India. Some of the coolies were bitten and died. Poisonous vegetation also affected the men, and vapors arising from the depths of the ravine bred low fever in American bones.

which formed its lower portion were 219 feet in length, and from its top to the railroad track was 40 feet. To keep this immense weight from toppling over, a counter-weight of seventy-five tons was loaded upon the rear portion, which was mounted on wheeled trucks so that it could be rolled along as the bridge was erected.

The little band of thirty-five Americans put the mammoth bridge together from eight months after the work was commenced. The bridge is so strongly built that it will support a train of loaded freight cars reaching its entire length, in addition to four locomotives weighing fifty-four tons each. Owing to its great height, it must be strongly braced to withstand the force of the gales which sweep down the valley at a velocity of sixty or seventy miles an hour. The engineers had to calculate upon these and other delicate points, but tests made after completion show that they calculated to a nicety. It was expected in building the bridge to have the aid of compressed air in boring holes through the steel and fastening the rivets, but when the 500 natives who were employed as laborers heard the hissing and noted the effect of the unseen force, they believed it to be something supernatural and not one of them could be induced to touch the compressed air tools. As a result, all of the bolts and rivets, nearly two hundred thousand, were fastened in the old-fashioned way by hand hammers. This delayed the work about one month.

The work was done under the supervision of J. C. Turk of New York, an engineer for the Pennsylvania Steel company, under the general direction of Mr. J. V. W. Reynolds, general superintendent of the bridge department, who prepared the drawings for the structure. The bridge cost \$700,000, or \$310 a foot. Of the little band of Americans who went half way around the world to do this work, every man came back alive and hearty, but with the memory of one of the most trying tasks ever completed by Yankee pluck and ingenuity.

Living Stones of South Sea.
The visitor to the Falkland Islands sees a number of what appear to be weather-beaten, moss-covered bowlders of various sizes scattered here and there. On attempting to turn one over he is surprised to find that it is anchored to the ground by roots of great strength. These are not bowlders, they are trees! No other place in the world can show such a peculiarity of "forest" growth. The Falkland Islands are exposed to a strong polar wind, which renders it impossible for trees to grow in the proper form; nature has consequently adapted herself to the prevailing conditions and produced this strange form of plant life. These "living stones," as they are called, are quite devoid of "grain" and it is next

to impossible to cut them up and utilize them for fuel.—New York Press.

A Thickly Populated Parish.
Islington is the most thickly populated parish in England, having 112 persons to the acre.—Bolton comes next.

Blue blood is one of the things that "runs in the family!"

It is impossible to raise all the dates needed in this country. The date palm, although grown profitably only in arid and semi-arid regions, is not in the proper sense of the word a desert plant. It requires a fairly abundant and, above all, a constant supply of water at the roots, and at the same time it delights in a perfectly dry and very hot climate. The date palm is able to stand much more cold than an orange tree, but not so much as a peach tree.

Early Struggle and Sacrifice.
There are said to be about a hundred and fifty thousand ministers of religion in this country. About 80,000, I warrant, came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessities of life. The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers

and merchants. The most of these who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their everyday bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily apparelled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knitted up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was. And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student. The father swung the heavy cradle through the wheat, the sweat rolling from his chin bedewing every step of the way, and then sitting down under the cherry tree at noon thinking to himself, "I am fearfully tired, but it will pay if I can once see that boy through college, and if I can know that he will be preaching the gospel after I am dead." The younger children want to know why they can't have this and that, as others do, and the mother says, "Be patient, my children, until your brother graduates, and then you shall have more luxuries, but we must see that boy through."

The years go by, and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he can do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall, and then, all alone, father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day and say: "Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy. It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. We held him not know it, but mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father, we held the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, bestow thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." "Pshaw!" says the father. "I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going to do, he has begun so well."

Recognition of Blessings.
O men and women, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences that you have never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world cannot see? Does there not reach you from among the New England hills or from the western prairie or from southern plantation or from English or Scottish or Irish home a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray and which, after you had made a crooked track, recalled you? The rope may be as long as 30 years or 500 miles long or 3,000 miles long, but hands that went out of mortal sight long ago still hold the rope. You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowl him with sharpest spurs and to let the reins lie loose upon the neck and to give a shout to the racer if you are going to ride out of reach of your mother's prayers. Why, a ship crossing the Atlantic in six days can't sail away from that. A sailor finds them on the lookout as he takes his place and finds them on the mast as he climbs the ratlines to disentangle a rope in the tempest and finds them swinging on the hammock when he turns in. Why not be frank and acknowledge it? The most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious and loving hands steadily and lovingly and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall and out who these Damascus were who lowered Paul in the basket, and greet them and all those who have rendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of heaven, the hunting up and picking out of those who did great good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on 19 centuries, and yet the world has not recognized the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said to a dying Christian, "Give my love to St. Paul when you meet him." When you and I meet him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those who got him out of the Damascus peril.

We go into long sermons to prove that we will be able to recognize people in heaven, when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all—God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness

will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences! If others fail to give introduction, God will take us through, and before our first 24 hours in heaven—if it were calculated by earthly timepieces—have passed we shall meet and talk with more heavenly celebrities than we met with earthly ones. Many who made great noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the heavenly temple, while right up within arm's reach of the heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not reach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

Patent, Uncomplaining Service.
Come, let us go right up and accost those on the circle of heavenly thrones. Surely they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in a humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I endured without complaint all their querulousness and administered to all their wants for 20 years. Let us pass round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was for 30 years a Christian invalid and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confidant of all those who had trouble, and once in awhile I was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out in the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had full reward for all my toil." Let us pass on in the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath school class and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival." But who are thou, the mighty one of heaven on this other throne? "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street and I hid him from the assassins, and when I found them breaking into my house and I could no longer keep him safely I advised him to flee for his life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said: "Is that all?" And he answered: "That is all." And while I was lost in amazement I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been hoarse from many exposures, and triumphant as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said: "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in his presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice came, and lo! it was the very one who had said, "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Securely lashed on the forward deck of the German steamer *Hohenfels*, which has arrived at New York from Calcutta, is an Egyptian boat, said to be 400 years old, recently dug up out of the bed of the Nile. The boat was shipped at Port Said.

The higher the mountain the lower the vale, the taller the tree the harder the fall.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

TAKEN FROM ST. PAUL TO THE CORINTHIANS.

"Through a Window in a Basket Was I Let Down by the Wall"—How Great Events Often Hang on a Slender Thread.

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopfch, N. Y.]
Washington, Aug. 25.—A Bible incident not often noticed is here used by Dr. Talmage to set forth practical and beautiful truth; text, II Corinthians xi, 33, "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Sermons on Paul in jail, Paul on Mars hill, Paul in the shipwreck, Paul before the sanhedrin, Paul before Felix, are plentiful, but in my text we have Paul in a basket.

Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture, sometimes called "the eye of the east," sometimes called "a pearl surrounded by emeralds," at one time distinguished for swords the best material called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric called damask. A horseman of the name of Saul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from the saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days, and I think, so permanently injured his eyesight that his defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterward speaks of. He started for Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man and preached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is: "Kill him! Kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall, and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cilician preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruits and flowers from the gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery of Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him, now in one place, now in another. He is no coward, as 50 incidents in his life demonstrate, but he feels his work is not done yet, and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher lunatic here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "Is that lunatic here?" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on a street incognito he passes through a cloud of clenched fists and sometimes he secretes himself on the house top.

Paul's Providential Escape.
At last the infuriate populace get on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" The vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that gospeller and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good stout basket in the house.

Paul fastens a rope to the basket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds the rope with both hands his friends lower away, carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, farther down and farther down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out and afoot and alone starts on that famous missionary tour the story of which has astonished earth and heaven. Appropriate entry in Paul's diary of travels: "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

I observe first on what a slender tenure great results hang. The rope-maker who twisted that cord fastened to much would depend upon the strength of it. How if it had been broken and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphylia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Macedonia never would have been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensable and enchanting a part of the New Testament would never have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean Euryclon, under flagellation, and at his beheading, would not have kindled the courage of 10,000 martyrs. But that rope holding that basket, how much depended on it! So again and again great results have hung on slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such an important passenger as had once a boat of leaves, from taffrail to stern only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board? What if some crocodile should crunch it? What if some cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war sometimes carry 40 guns looking through the portholes ready to open battle, but the tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the lawgiving. On how fragile craft sailed hom much of historical importance!

Early Struggle and Sacrifice.
There are said to be about a hundred and fifty thousand ministers of religion in this country. About 80,000, I warrant, came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessities of life. The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers

and merchants. The most of these who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their everyday bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily apparelled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knitted up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was. And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student. The father swung the heavy cradle through the wheat, the sweat rolling from his chin bedewing every step of the way, and then sitting down under the cherry tree at noon thinking to himself, "I am fearfully tired, but it will pay if I can once see that boy through college, and if I can know that he will be preaching the gospel after I am dead." The younger children want to know why they can't have this and that, as others do, and the mother says, "Be patient, my children, until your brother graduates, and then you shall have more luxuries, but we must see that boy through."

The years go by, and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he can do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall, and then, all alone, father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day and say: "Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy. It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. We held him not know it, but mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father, we held the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, bestow thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." "Pshaw!" says the father. "I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going to do, he has begun so well."

Recognition of Blessings.
O men and women, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences that you have never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world cannot see? Does there not reach you from among the New England hills or from the western prairie or from southern plantation or from English or Scottish or Irish home a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray and which, after you had made a crooked track, recalled you? The rope may be as long as 30 years or 500 miles long or 3,000 miles long, but hands that went out of mortal sight long ago still hold the rope. You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowl him with sharpest spurs and to let the reins lie loose upon the neck and to give a shout to the racer if you are going to ride out of reach of your mother's prayers. Why, a ship crossing the Atlantic in six days can't sail away from that. A sailor finds them on the lookout as he takes his place and finds them on the mast as he climbs the ratlines to disentangle a rope in the tempest and finds them swinging on the hammock when he turns in. Why not be frank and acknowledge it? The most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious and loving hands steadily and lovingly and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall and out who these Damascus were who lowered Paul in the basket, and greet them and all those who have rendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of heaven, the hunting up and picking out of those who did great good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on 19 centuries, and yet the world has not recognized the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said to a dying Christian, "Give my love to St. Paul when you meet him." When you and I meet him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those who got him out of the Damascus peril.

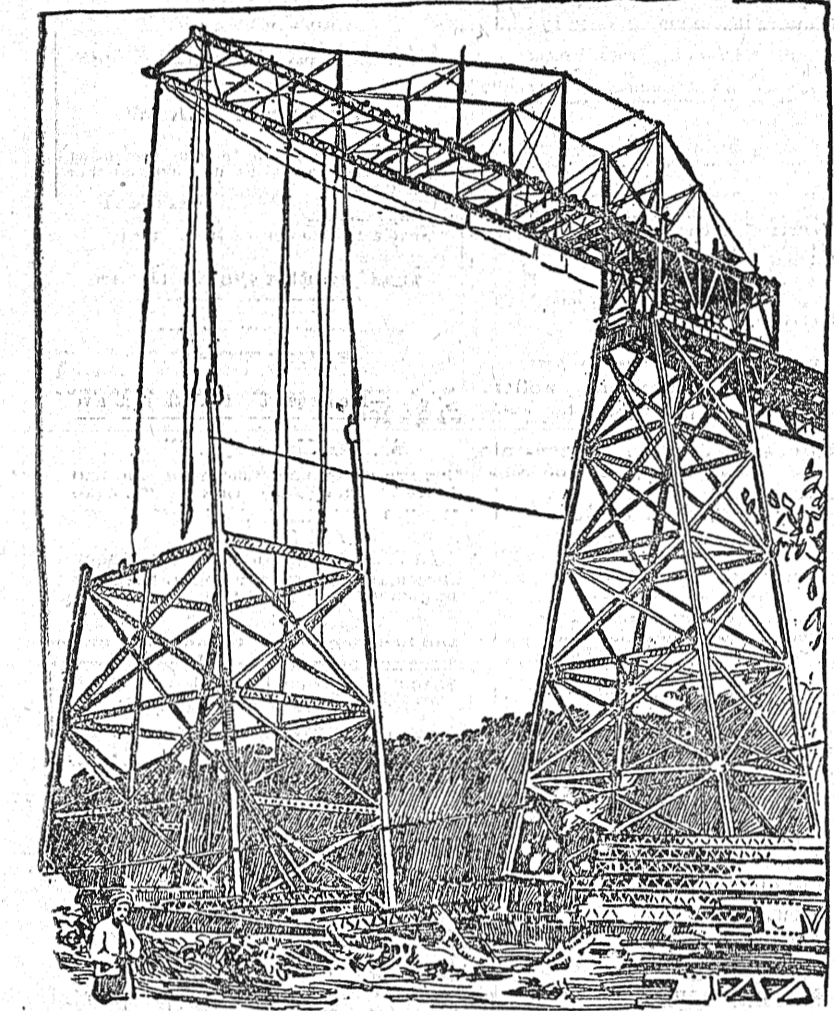
We go into long sermons to prove that we will be able to recognize people in heaven, when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all—God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness

will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences! If others fail to give introduction, God will take us through, and before our first 24 hours in heaven—if it were calculated by earthly timepieces—have passed we shall meet and talk with more heavenly celebrities than we met with earthly ones. Many who made great noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the heavenly temple, while right up within arm's reach of the heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not reach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

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Come, let us go right up and accost those on the circle of heavenly thrones. Surely they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in a humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I endured without complaint all their querulousness and administered to all their wants for 20 years. Let us pass round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was for 30 years a Christian invalid and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confidant of all those who had trouble, and once in awhile I was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out in the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had full reward for all my toil." Let us pass on in the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath school class and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival." But who are thou, the mighty one of heaven on this other throne? "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street and I hid him from the assassins, and when I found them breaking into my house and I could no longer keep him safely I advised him to flee for his life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said: "Is that all?" And he answered: "That is all." And while I was lost in amazement I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been hoarse from many exposures, and triumphant as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said: "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in his presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice came, and lo! it was the very one who had said, "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Securely lashed on the forward deck of the German steamer *Hohenfels*, which has arrived at New York from Calcutta, is an Egyptian boat, said to be 400 years old, recently dug up out of the bed of the Nile. The boat was shipped at Port Said.

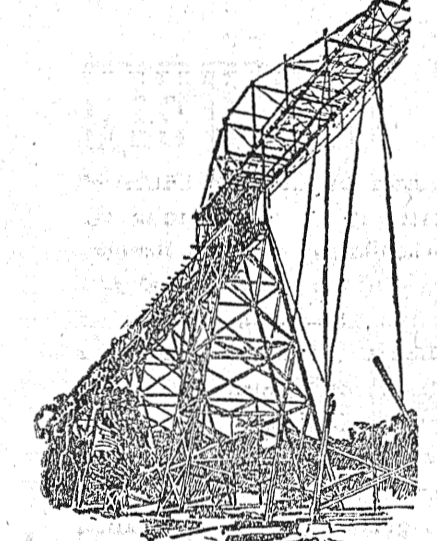
The higher the mountain the lower the vale, the taller the tree the harder the fall.



BUILDING A 200-FOOT COLUMN POINT.

to a hole in the ground which was so deep that it seemed as if a balloon would be the only way to cross it. This was the Gokteik gorge. To go around it would require twenty or thirty miles more of track, and the question arose whether it could be spanned by a bridge. The general officials of the company thought it could if the right men could be found to undertake the work. Several American firms were invited to put in bids, and one of them, the Pennsylvania Steel company, secured the job. It was a case of hurry from start to finish, for the work must be done within a year from the time the contract was let. The steel for the towers, girders and other work had to be turned out of the works, shipped to New York, loaded on board vessels, carried to Rangoon, loaded on cars and then transported 450 miles to this hole in the ground. Special machinery had to be built to put the bridge together and to raise the different pieces and hold them in position. In all, about 5,000 tons of metal alone were required for the work, the bridge itself taking 4,852 tons alone.

From one side of the valley to the other was nearly half a mile. For two-thirds of this distance the railroad track had to be laid at heights ranging from 100 to 250 feet above the ground.



THE GIANT TRAVELER.

Then came a drop of 320 feet to the top of a bridge nature had thrown across one of the mountain rivers of Southern Asia. Upon this natural bridge, just wide enough to form a safe support, heavy steel towers were riveted together to such a height that the men working upon them at the top looked like insects to the observer from below.

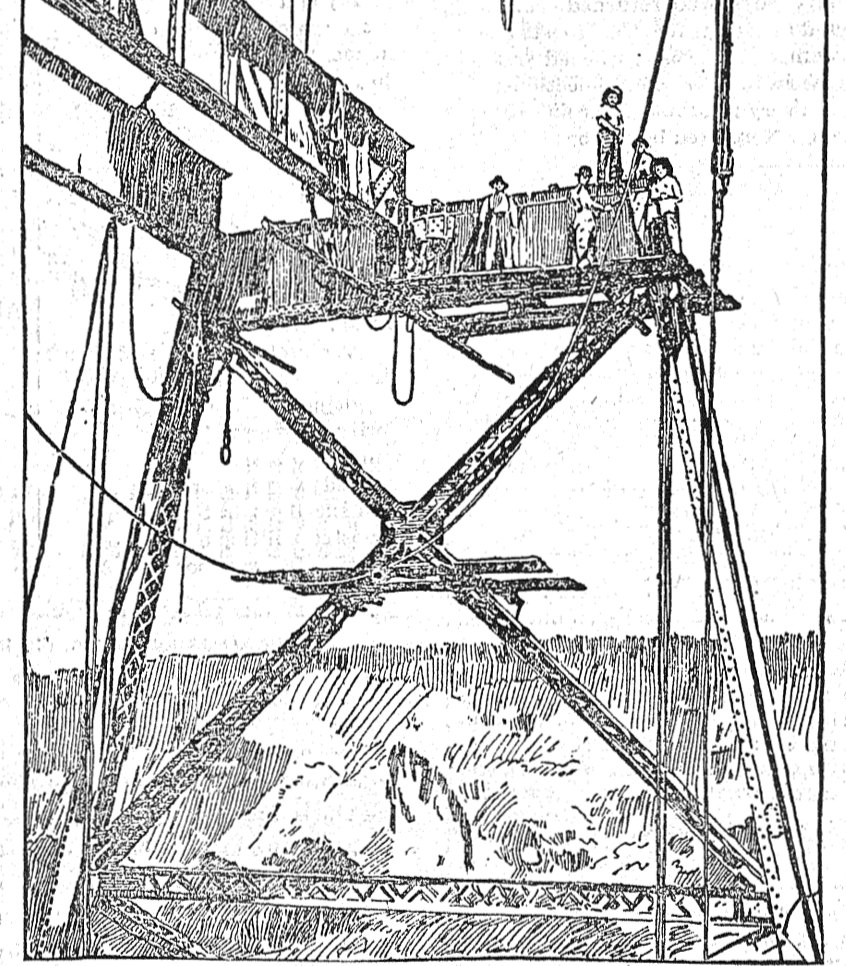
PALMS FOR ARID PLAINS.

From the Nile May Solve the Waste Lands Problem.

The department of agriculture seems to entertain the belief that the date palm may solve the problem of what to do with the arid and alkali lands of Arizona, California and other western states. Experiments have been made in the past by the department and experiment stations, but renewed interest is being taken by the section of plant introduction of the department of agriculture, and Professor D. G.

There were beasts of prey, too, but although they were seen and heard prowling about the camp at night the bridge builders suffered nothing from their depredations except the loss of some live stock. The incessant rains turned the ground into liquid mud, and the masons laying the stone foundations for the towers were held back ten weeks. At last these were completed, and then the "traveler" was put in position.

This was a mechanical giant, the largest by far ever used in bridge construction. It lifted and lowered the



WORKMEN ON THE HIGHEST PIER.

tons of steel and held them in its grip while the men fastened them into place. Although in the photographs of the work the traveler looks to be only 20 or 30 feet in length and to weigh perhaps four or five tons, it extended from its support on the end of the railroad track a distance of 165 feet over the gorge and contained ninety tons of metal alone. The beams or trusses

Fairchild, agricultural explorer for the department, now traveling in Africa, has procured a number of suckers, or offshoots, from the delta of the Nile, which he has shipped to the department and which will be distributed in the southwestern part of this country. In the United States the date is an article of luxury, but in its native country it is a most important food, many regions in Arabia and the Sahara being uninhabitable but for the date palm. The United States annually imports nearly \$1,000,000 worth of dates, but it is possible, the de-

partment believes, to raise all the dates needed in this country. The date palm, although grown profitably only in arid and semi-arid regions, is not in the proper sense of the word a desert plant. It requires a fairly abundant and, above all, a constant supply of water at the roots, and at the same time it delights in a perfectly dry and very hot climate. The date palm is able to stand much more cold than an orange tree, but not so much as a peach tree.

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ORIGIN OF FAMOUS HYMNS.

Inspiration on That Led Devout People to Their Composition.

The origin of many of the popular hymns that are sung with zest wherever Christian people assemble to offer praise to their Creator greatly deepens the interest in both the songs and the singers and reveal that mighty kinship of human souls, that divine sympathy, that confers deathless fame on a few simple verses, soil biographies living in song. "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me." This greatest of hymns was written in 1775 by Rev. Augustus Toplady, a very learned English divine who died at the early age of 33. The hymn has the rare, wondrous spiritual ecstasy he revealed in his daily life. In his last illness he said: "I cannot tell the comforts that I feel in my soul; they are past expression. It will not be long before God takes me, for no mortal man can live after the glories which God has manifested to my soul." The marble tablet over his grave says: "He wrote 'Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.'" Mrs. Vanalstine, better known as Fanny Crosby, the blind poet, wrote the hymn "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" for music in twenty minutes, but into it was put the essence of her whole life of faith. Miss Crosby, after a day's jostling through the city streets, guided by some loving hand, returns to her little room and pours forth her soul in song. Of the many hymns written by Mrs. Sarah Flower Adams, the only one that has survived is the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," based on the bible story of Jacob's vision at Bethel, the imagery of which narrative it follows most faithfully. One day Charles Wesley was sitting by an open window, looking over the beautiful fields, when he saw a little bird pursued by a hawk. The poor bird, weak and frightened, in seeking to escape from its enemy, flew into the room and found refuge in Wesley's bosom. As the poet was then in great trouble and needed the safety of a refuge, the consolation of help from a higher power than his own, the incident seemed to him a divine message, and thus inspired, he wrote the famous hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul."

A Son's Devotion.
Wallace, Mich., August 26th.—A striking example of a man's dutiful and attentive care of his mother is seen in Mr. Oscar Swanson of this place.

Mr. Swanson's mother has suffered much with Kidney and Urinal Trouble and Female Weakness. Her son has sought out and procured for her every thing that he thought could possibly benefit her.

She did not improve, till at last he bought her a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. In a few days she was completely cured, and her faithful son has the reward for his loving efforts, in the knowledge that she is now strong and well.

Dispensing With "Cussin' Mates."
The local packet companies, together with many other excellent improvements recently made, have decided to do away with the "cussin' mate," and hereafter the forecastles of their steamers will be governed by men who will not send forth a stream of profanity. To this end changes have recently been made, until at last every mate in the service of the Louisville and Cincinnati, and Henderson lines, is of the "non-cussin' kind. The rule says: "Thou shalt not cuss; nay, verily, even should a stage panic or cask of bacon fall on thy pet co'n."—Louisville Evening Post.

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

Boat Upsets; Two Sisters Drown.
Bessie and Hazel Reeve, aged 22 and 15 years, respectively, daughters of W. S. Reeve of Maquoketa, Iowa, were drowned in the Maquoketa River by the overturning of a skiff. Their bodies were recovered two hours later locked in each other's embrace.

Lame back makes a young man feel old. Wizard Oil makes an old man feel young. See your druggist.

Jane Laying on Nerves.
Jane Laying writes in the Boston Transcript that one who has for years known "nerves," both from within and without, offers the opinion that "nerves are the very devil—of selfishness."

RUSS BLEACHING BLUE
should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it and take no substitute. 10c a package.

Happy is a boy who is never sick from swimming. The truth is terribly offensive to many a mortal.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children, teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. See bottle.

It's an easy matter to fool any one—with the exception of yourself. The shoe dealer is always on the lookout for slippery customers.

I do not believe Pigo's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 13, 1900.

Talk is cheap until you want to use a long distance telephone.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

A SONG TO NATURE

Out for a walk with Nature,
Out to the hills and streams,
Out where the sunshine drifts and sifts
Through the leaves and tints your
dreams,
Out where the airs of the mountains
A breath of the snow brings down,
Out where the pine trees scent the breeze,
Out of the sweltering town!

Into thy arms, O Nature,
Take me again, I pray,
And fill my heart with the old delight
I knew when a boy at play.
Lean over me cool and tender,
And quiet me with thy calm;
My passions quell with thy magic spell
And heal my wounds with thy balm.

For I am thy child, O Nature,
Born, nurtured and reared with thee;
And the rush and heat of the throbbing
street
To me are an agony.
In the crowd of my kind I'm lonely,
To regain the good in the solitude
A song of glee when I dwell with thee
And talk with the soul of things.

I'm sick to death, O Nature,
I'm sick of the world's strife,
I'm sick of the greed and the grinding
need,
The cheats and the deceits of life;
And I come as child to thy mother,
To renew my faith again,
To regain the good in the solitude
I've lost in the haunts of men.

As a man athirst, O Nature,
By thy cooling springs I kneel;
And a deep soul-drought by thy lips is
quell'd,
A water whose touch will heal,
As a man who is weary slumbering
From the world's unfaith I flee,
To grasp thy hand and to understand
The God that's revealed in thee.

The End

Love and the Law.

BY F. H. LANCASTER.
(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
For the twentieth time that afternoon Tom Hamilton snatched his watch and returned it to his pocket. He was not interested in the passage of time—that pile of copying must be finished whether it took him until midnight; but these brief intermissions gave him an opportunity to look at a shy thought that had haunted him since daylight. And the oftener he looked at it the better he liked it. In the morning, it is true, he had laughed at it; during the forenoon shrugged his shoulders impatiently; but in the afternoon—he took out his watch and stared at the dial.

That a man of his staid, prosaic make up should have dreamed at all, was absurd; but that the dream should have upset all his waking thoughts and come between his attention and his business affairs was worse than absurd—it was serious.

And what was the dream? Only a waste of wild white waters, storm-swept but glorious. In the foreground a towering wave curving inward, grandly crested, an ogre of the sea. And he upon the cliff dashed with spray and beaten by the wind. A delicious dream for a hot summer night; small wonder that he liked to recall it again and again through the stifling day.

Hamilton snatched the watch for the twenty-first time and took up his pen. "Dash this weather!"

If his typewriter had been on hand, he would have knocked off work long ago. He would have been driving in the park enjoying the breeze instead of sweltering here. He paused to pass his damp handkerchief over his heated brow and glanced at the vacant chair. "Sick," he muttered, "Good Lord. Sick such weather as this!"

Almost as he spoke the door opened and a woman in gray linen with emaculate collar and cuffs and lean jaws moved quietly toward the seat opposite.

Hamilton raised his head and greeted her with his customary bow. She returned the salutation silently, as she a ways did, and sat down to the typewriter. It struck Hamilton that her eyes and jaws looked more tired and less than usual, but this was natural since she had been ill.

was not well and it was so dashed hot. "Shove me those mortgages, a pen copy will do."

"I intend to work after hours to make up for lost time. I will be able to finish it all," the typewriter responded quickly.

Tom Hamilton got up impatiently and began moving about. He had a sneaking sensation of being somewhat in awe of this silent, absolutely upright assistant. It was after office hours and he was free to enjoy the drive he had been longing for. She had a key. But Hamilton lounged against the window idly watching the swift fingers flashing over the keys and fell to reviewing his dream again. So vivid had it been that even now he could almost feel the dashing of the spray. As for that other sensation—that slight pressure against his sleeve, it had been with him ever since he awoke. Oh, well, dreams are fantastic things. Hamilton looked for a long moment at the clear-cut profile turned toward him and then abruptly took down a book.

Were her eyes always like that, he wondered, tired as though she had looked upon death and the dreariness of it? Was it over-work or something worse than work? If she should look in reality upon that glorious bit of wild waters, would that jaded light pass or would it deepen? Dash it all, why couldn't he have dreamed a moment longer.

"Excuse me. Is this correct?" Hamilton's quick glance met the tired eyes then dropped to paper on which her pencil rested. There in his bold, reckless hand her name smiled up at him provokingly. He caught the pencil from her and made a hurried correction while a dark flush warmed his brow. He detested a mistake.

The ceaseless clicking began again and Hamilton read on as though his life depended upon the contents of the book. Had he done that fool thing more than once? As fate would have it, scarcely ten minutes passed before another sheet was at his elbow and an inquiring pencil point rested exasperatingly impassive upon. This time Hamilton made the correction with dignity and added with a desperate smile:

"Please pass me the rest of those sheets, I seem to be determined to mortgage all you possess."

From time to time his pencil descended with a vicious dash and the dark red on his brow deepened. At last, when he felt cooler, he shoved the sheets across to her and glanced carelessly at the thin face bent over the machine. A moment later he was standing in the hall waiting impatiently for his order.

"I wonder if she would die rather than admit to me that she was a human being. This heat is killing her and yet the only way to make her rest would be to take her by the shoulders and put her out of the office." Then his order came and he went back to her. She was still rather white about the mouth.

"Won't you try some?" he asked placing a dewy glass at her elbow. "Thank you."

"It is so hot," he commented. "It is indeed," she assented rather absently.

Hamilton tried hard to think of something else. Her feet were vanishing with a speed that bespoke more than natural thirst. "Like as not she has had fever on her all the afternoon," he reflected. "I had a pleasant dream last night," he remarked as she put aside her glass. "Yes?" she returned politely. "Dreamt we were standing on a cliff watching a storm at sea. The spray, and all that. It was delicious. We were standing together."

"A strange dream for such a warm night," the typewriter remarked evidently oblivious of his last words and his ensuing consternation.

He got up and moved away to bow a blind and resume his restless walk. What the dickens had he been thinking about all this time! What an impossible position it was anyway. In real life when a man puts his arm around a woman she can't lean her cheek against his sleeve. But his arm had not been around her. His hands were in his pockets. It was as though she had come to him like a tired child, certain of support. Why had he waked before he could look into her eyes? Common sense jerked him; there was not much of the tired child in that alert figure with its weary eyes and preoccupied smile, but he set it impatiently aside. Great Ned! What had he been thinking of for the last two years! Why, there were times when he had barely been civil. And now—now it might be too late.

"See here, I can't get that idea of the sea out of my head. Let's knock off work and make a dash for fresh air. I can have my horse around in a moment. It's only ten or fifteen miles."

"Why, it would kill the horse," the typewriter ejaculated, struck aghast at the idea of taking a pampered animal on such an expedition with the thermometer at one hundred in the shade.

"Oh, no," Hamilton insisted. "It is getting cooler. We could take it easy going out, watch the sun set in the water and drive back by twilight. Doesn't it sound pleasant?"

"Very pleasant."

"Does that mean you will go?"

"No, thank you. I had better finish this work."

"Oh, hang the work," he exclaimed impatiently. "Haven't I devoted myself to work body and soul, for the last thirty years. Am I to have nothing in this world but grind and grime."

Hamilton thrust his hands into his pocket and clenched them slowly.

"I had meant to wait," he began abruptly, "to make myself wait until I could see you in some proper place—or write, but it is no use now. We were together, you were leaning against me. If I could realize that dream I would be the happiest."

"Oh, wait," she pleaded.

"But I can't," he returned. "Don't you know that love holds a power of attorney over all a man's actions? If you had gone with me I meant to wait, the beach would have been better than this dusty litter of law. I suppose you understood—you couldn't care."

The woman with the tired eyes moved impulsively; for an instant her cheek rested carressingly against the loose linen sleeve of his office coat then she started up and went quickly to the door.

"Just one moment," Hamilton pleaded, folding his arms and standing determinedly where she had left him. "Please—dear, I'll bring the horse around?"

The typewriter turned at the open door. "Well," she agreed hurriedly. Hamilton's heart broke into glad song. The eyes he loved were no longer tired.

A SHIP'S NEGRO CAPTAIN.

Colored Man Who Is Successful on the Ocean.

A colored man has been made captain of the British schooner Sarah E. Douglass, now in port with a cargo of pineapples from the West Indies. He is Captain Robert G. Sawyer, of Savannah Sound, Eleuthera Island, Bahamas. Captain Sawyer was born in the West Indies. In boyhood he followed the life of most colored boys in the Bahamas, which consists in diving for conch shells, sponges and fishes, and owing to the geography of the country, they spend the best part of their lives in small boats, crossing the rivers bays and sounds which honeycombed the island. Eighteen years ago the captain went to sea in deep-sea vessels. He educated himself and mastered mathematics so that he could solve the intricate problems of navigation. He then became a navigator and was seen here in the West Indian schooners Brothers and Sarah E. Douglass as navigator of these vessels between the West Indies and Baltimore in the pineapple season. When the Douglass entered the pineapple trade this season Captain Sawyer was appointed master by J. W. Culmer of Nassau, who owns the vessel. Captain Sawyer is a man of powerful physique. He is about 6 feet 6 inches tall and weighs 214 pounds, every ounce of which seems to be muscle and bone. He is built like a Roman wrestler speaks English fluently and has excellent manners. He has a dark brown skin. He wears a natty blue yachting suit and cap.—Baltimore American

Fighting the Chinese Bug.

The Ohio Experiment Station is receiving letters indicating an extensive outbreak of chinch bugs in certain parts of the state, and in response it is sending out small packages of a fungicide in the hope that it may be of service in infecting the bugs with a parasitic fungus which, under favorable conditions, has been found to be very destructive to these pests. This fungus, however, requires moist weather and masses of insects for suc-

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

The New Bureau of Forestry. On the first of July the Division of Forestry and three other scientific divisions of the U. S. Department of Agriculture were advanced to bureaus. This was provided for by the last session of congress, which appropriated for the expenses of the Bureau of Forestry during its first year \$185,440. The appropriation for the Division of Forestry during the year just ended was \$38,520. For the year 1898-99 it was \$28,520.

These figures show how rapidly the forest work of the government has expanded of late, and also how well it has commended itself to congress.

There was a time when the practical value of the scientific investigations carried on by the government was not fully understood, and farmers were inclined to think that the money spent on experiment stations and chemical laboratories was of little benefit to them. Now the case is very different. The improvements in agriculture due to the work of the department have increased the value of the farm products of the country by many millions of dollars annually. As this kind of work has proved its practical utility, congress has shown itself generous toward it. The readiness with which congress has increased the appropriations for the Division of Forestry is the best evidence that forestry has proved its importance from a business standpoint.

The change from a Division to a Bureau, and the larger appropriation, will make possible both an improved office organization and more extended field work. The Bureau will be provided with a much larger office force and will be organized in three Divisions. But field work, not office work, is what the Bureau exists for. This work has been going on during the last year from Maine to California and from Georgia to Washington. It includes the study of forest conditions and forest problems all over the country, the giving of advice to owners of forest lands, and the supervising of conservative lumbering operations which illustrate forest management on business principles. This work can now be greatly extended. Private owners of some three million acres have applied for this advice, which in every case requires personal examination, and about 177,000 acres have been put under management. This land is in many tracts, large and small, and is owned by individuals, clubs, and corporations. Several state governments have also asked the aid of the Bureau. But the greatest demand is that of the Department of the Interior of National government, which has asked for working plans for all the forest reserves, with the enormous total area of about 47 million acres.

Wisconsin Horticulturists.

The summer meeting of the Wisconsin Horticultural Society will be held in Madison, August 20-21. On the evening of August 19 there will be a meeting of the executive committee for the purpose of attending to important business.

The first public session will be opened at 9:00 Tuesday morning, August 20. The apple outlook will be discussed by prominent fruit growers. Small fruits will be discussed by A. L. Hatch and Wm. Hanchett. F. C. Edwards will talk on Lawn Decorations.

Tuesday afternoon will be a plum session, with the following papers to be read: Planting and Cultivation of Plums, A. D. Barnes, Waupaca. Pruning of Plum Trees, Wm. Toole, Baraboo. Seeding Plums, E. S. Goff, Madison. Preserving and Canning Our Fruits, Mrs. Jos. Trevelyan, Orono.

The Tuesday evening session will be given up to the ladies, who have prepared an interesting program.

The program for Wednesday as arranged by S. H. Marshall and Prof. E. S. Goff is as follows: Take cars out to University Farm buildings first thing in the morning. Go over them and down to the orchard in time to see that and have picnic dinner about 11:30 in grove on banks of the lake. Dinner to be furnished by the university. From here walk along lake to university boat house, back of gymnasium, reaching there about 3 o'clock. From here a trip will be taken around the lake and landing at Mr. Marshall's farm, where supper will be served and farm inspected. Boats return in time for evening trains.

There will be the usual exhibit of fruits and flowers.

The Farmers' Review urges its Wisconsin readers to attend the convention. All will be welcome, including the general farmer that grows no fruit. It is a mistake to suppose that horticultural societies are for large commercial fruit growers only—they are for all that are interested in horticulture. Wisconsin farmers will benefit themselves by getting into closer touch with their state horticultural society.

Fighting the Chinch Bug.

The Ohio Experiment Station is receiving letters indicating an extensive outbreak of chinch bugs in certain parts of the state, and in response it is sending out small packages of a fungicide in the hope that it may be of service in infecting the bugs with a parasitic fungus which, under favorable conditions, has been found to be very destructive to these pests.

This fungus, however, requires moist weather and masses of insects for suc-

cessful operation, and it is feared that it may not act with sufficient promptness during the prevailing dry weather.

The following remedy is therefore offered as probably better adapted to existing conditions, this remedy having been suggested in 1895 by Prof. S. A. Forbes, State Entomologist of Illinois:

"Dissolve one-half pound hard of soft soap in one gallon of water, and heat to the boiling point. Remove from stove and add two gallons of coal oil, churning the mixture with a good force pump for fifteen minutes. When the emulsion is formed, it will look like buttermilk.

"To each quart of this emulsion add fifteen quarts of water, and apply to the corn in a spray—preferably before 10 a. m. or after 3 p. m. The bugs should be washed off so that they will float in the emulsion at the base of the plant. A teacupful to a hill is generally sufficient, but the quantity must vary with the number of bugs infesting the corn."

The progress of these bugs through a field may be obstructed by making a shallow, V-shaped trench with the corner of a hoe and filling it with coal tar, the tar to be renewed in two or three days. They may also be destroyed by plowing them under and harrowing and rolling. These two methods were successfully employed by the Ohio Station in 1888.—Chas. E. Thorne, Director Ohio Experiment Station.

The Tobacco Horn Worm.

Herewith we illustrate two species of the tobacco horn worm. A report of the Department of Agriculture says of



them: There are two species of large sphinx moths whose larvae or caterpillars, eat the leaves of tobacco, tomato and allied plants, including occasionally the Irish potato. These caterpillars, from the fact that each bears upon one of the posterior segments of its body a rather stout curved horn, have become popularly known as horn worms. Tobacco growers do not distinguish between the two different kinds of horn worms, and for practical purposes it is not in the least necessary that they should distinguish them. As a matter of general interest, however, it may be stated that the horn on the end of the body of Carolina is red, while that of Culex is black. Both are green in color with oblique white stripes on the side of the body. These moths of the two species may be distinguished from the

fact that Carolina is darker and the orange spots along the side of the body are more vivid.

Both species occur from Canada to Florida, and as the region of the tobacco culture falls in the north, both feed upon the tomato. Generally these worms are not too numerous to be kept down by hand-picking.

Preparing the Wheat Field.

At this time of year farmers are plowing for fall wheat or preparing to do so. The ground is perhaps a little hard at this time for the plow to do good work, but the rains that have now fallen should go far to preparing the land for the operation. It makes a vast deal of difference about the condition of the land as to the ease of plowing, and it will pay every farmer to take advantage of the conditions when they are right. The saving to the horses is no small factor. When the ground is in right condition for the best work to be done the moisture in it is sufficient to make it easy to cut but not enough to make it stick to the plow.

That the seed bed should be well prepared is the consensus of opinion among all cultivators. Pulverization is necessary if the soil is to be made capable of giving the best returns. Poor plowing and poor preparation generally is responsible for much of the shortage in the wheat crops. It is evident that if the land be left in clods the soil in the clod will not be reached by the air, and the elaboration of plant food will not go on so rapidly as will be the case where the whole is broken to pieces. Even if the roots of the wheat plant succeed in penetrating the clods the amount of food found therein will be less than in other and better prepared soil.

When the wheat field is to be prepared before being plowed, it is better to put on the manure, spread and plow it under at once. This will incorporate it with the soil. If permitted to lie on top of the ground for a considerable time it will dry in lumps, which cannot be readily incorporated with the soil, or if incorporated will not mix evenly with it.

Indolence is to the mind what rust is to iron.

Raising Our Own Dates.

It is now an established fact that dates of a good quality and in commercial quantities can be produced in the warmer parts of Arizona, Mexico, and California. During the past year, at the government experimental station farm near Phoenix, three important trees bore more than 500 pounds, the fruit ripening between August and January. The fruit placed on the market sold at 25 cents per pound, wholesale, at Phoenix. Thousands of pounds could have been sold at this price. Packed in neat labeled boxes they retailed at 50 cents to 70 cents per pound. The seedling date trees, in various parts of the territory, bore last year 40 to 200 pounds per tree. Those of good quality sold for 25 cents a pound wholesale at Phoenix.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Wadling, Kinnon & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The man who runs for an office usually rides there in his carriage after he gets it.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease? It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

You recommend many a man to your neighbor whom you would not trust yourself.

WHEN YOU BUY BLUEING insist on getting Russ Bleaching Blue. Don't take a cheap imitation. All grocers, 10c.

A philosopher gains great results by putting up with small annoyances.

W. N. U. — DETROIT — NO. 35 — 1901

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.

Applied with soft eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

JOHN W. THORPE, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 15 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, etc. since.

FREE! A Full-Size #1 Treatment of Dr. O. Phelps Brown's Great Remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, etc. O. PHELPS BROWN, 98 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

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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 17th year will open Sept. 5, 1901.

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Cuticura Soap, Medicinal Ointment.



Millions of Mothers

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin of infants and children, for rashes, itchings, and chafings, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use Cuticura Soap in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. Cuticura Soap combines delicate emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour, Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE BATH is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, and humilitating skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold through out the world. British Depot: F. NEWBERRY & SONS, 27 and 29, Charterhouse St., London. PORTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Cuticura THE SET

SOZODONT for the Teeth and Breath 25¢

At all Stores, or by Mail for the price. HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

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.

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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 Homeopathic Medical College. Office and residences in Cass City Block, at 730 p. m. Regular office hours 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m. 11-1-2-1000.

Drs. Wm. Morris & L. King.
Physicians and Surgeons, Offices in new Elk Block. Dr. Morris's residence, Seegar street, four doors south of New Sheridan.

Dr. G. M. Livingston.
Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the University of Michigan—1888. 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. Truscott's former residence, Seegar St. 6-23-01.

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. Notat home on Tuesdays.

A. A. MCKENZIE,
AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 8-3-24

Jas. M. McKenzie
Painter, paper hanger, etc. Patronage solicited.

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, 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. 8-11-27

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. 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 p. m. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

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

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

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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 F. O. Dewey & Co., Chicago
-The 51c bottle contains 1/2 times the 50c. size.

DOCTORS

say "Consumption can be cured." Nature alone won't do it. It needs help. Doctors say

"Scott's Emulsion
is the best help." But you must continue its use even in hot weather.
If you have not tried it, send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York,
soc. and dr. all druggist.

Pingree

School begins Monday.
Mr. Whaley lost a horse last week.
Percy Mark spent Sunday at home.
Maud Craig spent Sunday at home.

Mr. Hershey is visiting at Greenwood.
Mr. Summers visited at Mr. Fox's last week.

Miss Lydia McInnes is sewing for Etta Mark.
Miss Benedict is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed. Gilbert.

Belle Mark visited at Shabbona Saturday and Sunday.
Dr. and Mrs. Truesdell attended church here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Todd returned to Pontiac Saturday.
Miss Cecil Auslander is visiting at Jack Agar's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Phetteplace spent Sunday at John Leslie's.
Mr. and Mrs. Dan Cline visited the latter's parents last week.

There was no prayer meeting Wednesday night on account of the rain.
A. Durkee's, from Wickware, attended the M. E. Church Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Kitchin and her daughter, Armita, visited in this vicinity last week.
Miss Lydia and Fred McInnes have returned from a three weeks' visit at Parkhill, Ont.

The harvest home supper, which was held Wednesday evening was largely attended. The proceeds amounting to about \$27.

Quite a number from Shiloh, Lamotte and Huron county attended quarterly meeting at the Mennonite Church Sunday. Elder Snyder preached to a large congregation morning and evening.

Rev. Seeloff will preach his farewell sermon at the M. E. Church Sunday afternoon. He and Mrs. Seeloff have both been very faithful workers among us, and we all regret their departure.

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.

Canboro.

John Inglesby still continues very poorly.
Jas. Parker was a visitor in Bingham Sunday.
Roy bliss sports a brand new buggy and harness now.

Miss Olla Sohaars is working for Mrs. C. G. W. Parker.
Dr. M. R. Lyman, of Bad Axe, called in this vicinity Sunday.

Ulysses Parker was a business caller in Cass City Wednesday.
Charles and Minnie Hintze were callers in Bad Axe Saturday.

Miss Minnie Kinietz was a pleasant caller in Cass City Saturday.
Miss Tessa Foreman visited a few days in West Grant last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Webster were business callers in Gageton Monday.
Quite a number from here attended services at Beasley Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Pardo, of Ubyl were visitors at D. Webster's Sunday.
Ladies' Aid Society meets with Mrs. A. Freeman next Thursday, Sept. 5th.

William McDonald, of Beasley, was a caller in this vicinity Sunday evening.
Business meeting of the Christian Endeavor society Tuesday evening, Sept. 3rd.

The Misses Lena Kinietz and Hazel Abeal visited Mrs. Ed. Dulmage at Cass City a few days last week.
Miss Cora Dellaree, of Pingree, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Brackenbury, the past two weeks.

Mrs. H. Eastman and three children of Grand Rapids, visited her sister, Mrs. D. Webster, Saturday and Sunday.
Clifton Jerome and son, Harry, returned last Thursday from Flint after a week's visit with friends and relatives there.

Mrs. J. Ross, of Owendale, has been visiting the past week with her sister, Mrs. U. G. Parker. She returned home Sunday.

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.

Caro.

School opens Sept. 2.
The evaporator is expected to start this week.

Hon. T. W. Atwood was in Lansing last week.
A large crowd at the horse sale here on Saturday.

Miss Orpha Lazelle is visiting at Grand Rapids.
J. R. Hooper and family have returned from the bay.

B. Groh and wife, of Almer, were in town on Saturday.
Ray Dennis is spending a week with friends in Elmwood.

Myer Himelhoch and wife are visiting in New York City.
Judd Kenyon, of Indianfields, was a Caro caller on the 23rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ingles are visiting the Pan-American.
Fred Oesterle and family are entertaining friends from Ohio.

Dr. Livingston attended the Pan-American in Buffalo last week.
R. Hollaway and Jas. McKay have gone to Prescott on a fishing trip.

The theme at the M. E. Church Sunday evening was "Ruth's choice."
Alfred and Laura Hutchinson, of Elmwood, were in town on Monday.

Chas. Bills, of Almer, and F. Allen, Indianfields, did business here Aug. 24th.
Mr. Bliss, of Columbia, visited Philip Dennis and family the first of this week.

Clyde and Clarence Montague, of Almer, visited at M. A. Smith's on Sunday.
The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church will hold a rummage sale some time in October.

F. Curbison, wife and daughter, Roxey, are visiting in Sanilac county this week.
Rev. C. A. Saylor, his wife, daughter, Fanny, and son, Harold, have returned from Oak Grove.

A car load of Montana horses were sold at auction at the Exchange hotel barn on Saturday.
Jessie and Harry Smith were the guests of their uncle, E. S. White, at Elmwood on Monday.

Mrs. Wixon has gone to Lexington to attend the funeral of her father-in-law, P. L. Wixon, of that place.
Wm. Hoodless and Miss Maud Tennant were united in marriage Aug. 20th, at the home of S. S. Utter.

Robt. McCreedy and family, Edmond McCreedy and Daniel Jewell, of Elmwood, were in town one day last week.
H. S. Johnson has gone to Portland, Oregon, for a month's visit with his daughter, Mrs. J. A. Sutton, of that place.

The Epworth League gave a moonlight social at the residence of L. E. Morningstar on State Street Tuesday evening.
A large crowd came to Caro Friday to attend the Maccabee picnic, but owing to wet weather the picnic was postponed until Sept. 3rd.

Rev. F. Smith was called to Ellington Sunday to preach the funeral sermon of Mr. Ward's infant daughter, who died Saturday of cholera infantum.
D. E. Sheldon, of Almer, took the train here Sunday morning for Pennsylvania, where he will spend some time visiting friends. He will also visit the Pan-American before returning.

The farm house of Mrs. Henry Sherman, west of town, was burned to the ground, together with most of the contents, on Thursday evening. A gasoline stove is said to be the cause of the fire.
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.

The education of a child cannot be shifted to the shoulders of teacher or educator. The responsibility rests, first and foremost, with the parents.—September Ladies' Home Journal.

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.

"Automobile-Making in America" is the subject of a well-informed article by J. A. Kingman in the Review of Reviews for September. The subject has special timeliness in view of the test to be made in September by the Automobile Club of America, in the form of a 500 mile run from New York to Buffalo.

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.

Jas. M. Wilson, of Caseville, has been granted a \$12 pension.
Two sons of M. Rondou of Reese, quarreled. The elder threw a draw shave at the younger, and two doctors were required to dress the wound in the leg.

Would Have Cost him his Life.
Oscar Bowman, Lebanon, Ky., writes: "I have been using Foley's Kidney Cure and take great pleasure in stating it gave me permanent cure of kidney disease which certainly would have cost me my life." Take none but Foley's. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Mrs. E. Higgins, aged 80, living east of Reese, fell down the cellar stairs, breaking her arm. On account of age her condition is critical.
A. R. Bass, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night and had severe backache and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. It's guaranteed. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The books that help a young man, or anybody else for that matter, are the books that interest him. Therefore a young man must select his own reading, if he is to read with any profit to himself.—September Ladies' Home Journal.

Their Secret is out.
All Sadeville, Ky., was anxious to learn the cause of the vast 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 Croup, 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.

Five workmen were buried under 8,000 hot brick, at Vassar by the collapse of the roof of the kiln, Saturday, and seriously hurt. Seth Steyans, who was thought to be fatally injured, will probably recover. The others are out of danger.

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, and its gentle laxative qualities are splendid for topical 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.

The Steamer Martini, which was built in Sebawaing and which was run in connection with John C. Liken & Cos.' fleet of boats before the advent of the railroad, was wrecked and went to the bottom of Lake Huron, a few miles off Port Sanilac one day last week.

There is so Much News that even if it comes by telegraph we overlook some of it. Isn't it a fact that you have seen Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin advertised several times and have neglected to try it? An ounce of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is as good as a three week's vacation. Ask any druggist or anyone who has taken it. Sold at A. Bond's, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

In every one's life there comes a waking-up time, and it's well for them if it comes at the beginning and not at the end, when it is too late to mend the past. These times are private re-arrivals and do more good than any public ones.—September Ladies Home Journal.

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.

Frank W. Hubbard's automobile arrived this week and he came down from Port Austin with it for the first time on Wednesday in an hour and fifteen minutes. The machine works splendidly and will be a great convenience to Mr. Hubbard in going between Port Austin, Kinde, Elkton and Bad Axe on business connected with his banking houses.—Bad Axe Republican.

A Young Lady's Life Saved.
At Panama, Columbia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
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.

The social liberties of the American child are one of the evils of this country. Children's dances and children's parties, once given in the afternoon, have intruded into the evening, and are sending thousands of our children to their beds in a state of excitement which means no good for their future. It stands to reason that no child can with his or her unformed strength, burn the candle at both ends.—September Ladies' Home Journal.

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.

The body of Mrs. Henry Dienzer, of Frankenmuth, was found in the Cass River, near that village, by a party of fishermen from Saginaw, on Monday. She had been married about a year and leaves a husband and a babe nine weeks old. Her married life is thought to have been a happy one, but she worried over the illness of her babe, and may have drowned herself in a fit of despondency. Her husband was away at the time.

Fattening poultry by the cramming process should be treated by law as cruelty to animals. It deprives the fowl of action of body, causing stagnation of every organ and exciting disease. It deprives the fowls of light, thus tending to further weaken the system and assisting to hasten the disease induced. The cramming beyond what the system can naturally digest and assimilate, will fill the body with fever. Let us hope that never another fowl will be so ill-treated, nor human being injured by the eating thereof.—Urban Prescott, N. Y.

DOES IT PAY TO BUY CHEAP?
A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous result of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles. "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Fritz's Drug Store, Cass City; or Francis' Drug Store, Kingston. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

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 Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.

E. B. Landon
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

DON'T BE FOOLED!
The market is being flooded with worthless imitations of ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA...
To protect the public we call special attention to our trademark, printed on every package. Demand the genuine. For Sale by all Druggists.

DYSPEPTICIDE
The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

T. H. AHR
Contractor & Builder
If you intend building let us figure with you.
FIRST CLASS WORK GUARANTEED
Shop on Pine at nearly opposite council rooms.
CASS CITY, MICH.

Farm for Sale.
206 acres, nine miles from Cass City, 4 miles from railroad depot. 130 acres improved, 130 seeded to clover; 2 large barns; good house, good orchard, 3 wells. Inquire of

E. B. Landon,
Foley's Honey and Tar
heals lungs and stops the cough.

The Literary Era
A Monthly Reporting of the Field of Literature, with the choice from over 250 Standard Library Books
By Prominent Authors
(Handsome printed and bound)
For the price of the Literary Era—Alone \$1.00 PER ANNUM
Full particulars and list of books sent upon application—Sample copy of The Literary Era, for 2c. stamp.
The Literary Era
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Have You Seen Our Line?

If Not, Why Not?

J. F. HENDRICK,

THE JEWELER, :::
is always ready to show to the public his line of

CLOCKS, WATCHES,
CHAINS, RINGS, ETC.

Call and see him.
—REPAIRING A SPECIALTY—

Magazines and Dailies

for sale at the

ENTERPRISE OFFICE

Agency of the Detroit Daily Free Press and Detroit Daily Tribune.

In magazines—Ladies' Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post, Success, McClure's, Cosmopolitan, etc.

DURING HOT WEATHER USE

BLUE FLAME COOK STOVES.

"NEW ROCHESTER" WICKLESS SIMPLE SAFE.

COOKING under these circumstances is a pleasure. The Rochester Lamp Co. stake their reputation on the stove in question. The best evidence of the satisfaction enjoyed is testimonials galore and duplicate orders from all parts of the world.
Send for literature, both for the "NEW ROCHESTER" COOK STOVE, and the "NEW ROCHESTER" LAMP.
You will never regret having introduced these goods into your household.

THE ROCHESTER LAMP CO.,
38 Park Place and 33 Barclay St., New York.

THE GRAPHOPHONE

Prices \$5 to \$150

ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE

Latest NEW PROCESS Records
SEND FOR CATALOGUE 35

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY
88 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

WAR FIRST NEWS

MARKET REPORTS

The Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly.

Are You Acquainted With

The Detroit Journal, SEMI-WEEKLY?

The Journal, with its MARKET REPORTS, is indispensable to the FARMER. Two special features are its COMPLETE STOCK MARKET REPORTS, which are published in no other newspaper; and THE FARM AND HOME DEPARTMENT, edited by a practical farmer, and full of information to the farmer and his household.

FOR EVERYBODY

The Journal leads in News, Editorials, Stories, Cartoons, Portraits and carefully edited departments for every member of the family.

NO PREMIUMS! NO GUESSING SCHEME! NO HUMBUNG!
The Best, Biggest, Cheapest Newspaper Published for the Price.

The Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly,
2 BIG PAPERS EVERY WEEK.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

(Write your name and address on a postal card, address to J. C. Scott, Mgr., Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly, for free sample copy.)

SPECIAL COMBINATION OFFER:

ENTERPRISE AND TWICE-A-WEEK JOURNAL

Both one year for

\$1.70

Ask for price on daily Journal. Address THE ENTERPRISE, Cass City, Mich.

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.

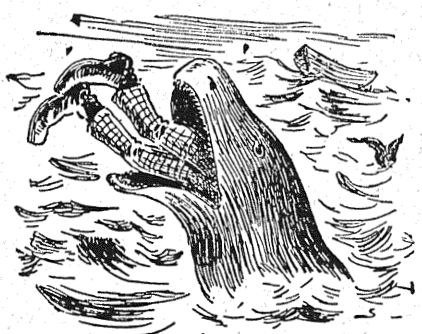
N. Bigelow & Son.

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.

NEW GOODS NEW PRICES

In Our Dry Goods Department

Ladies' All Wool Dress Goods only 28c per yard, new styles.
Latest Broad Cloth Suits from \$1.00 to \$1.50.
Albatross Dress Goods from 50c to 75c per yard.
Latest Style Waists worth 90c to \$1.25.
All-Wool Cassimers from 55c to \$1.00.
Indian Linens from 8c to 12½c per yard.
Window Shades 10c each.

Hardware Department

New stock of Pumps, Pipes, Bath Tubs, Steel Ranges, Sewing Machines, Washing Machines and Ball Bearing Wringers.

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

Local Happenings

L. Robb made a trip to Saginaw this week.

Burt L. Hunt left this morning for Ypsilanti.

I. B. Auten is at the Pan-American this week.

Thos. J. Parker made a trip to Kingston this week.

Mrs. O. K. Janes returned from Bay View last week.

Mrs. Geo. Stone is visiting friends in Flint this week.

Master Forest Eno returned from Pontiac on Sunday.

Good servant girl wanted at once. Inquire at this office.

S. F. Bigelow is suffering from an attack of bronchitis.

Oscar Auten, of Gagetown, did business here on Saturday.

W. J. Moore, of Caro, was in town with his auto on Friday.

Geo. Stone, of the Racket Store, spent last week in Flint.

E. W. Keating did business at Ellington on Tuesday afternoon.

M. Cridland, of Wickware, spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Bertha Wood visited Caro friends a part of the week.

Mrs. Lewis returned last week from visiting relatives at Oxford.

Walter Bender returned on Saturday from his home at Ruth.

Ed. Collins, of Detroit, was the guest of J. W. Murphy on Sunday.

E. Cooper wants your poultry on Sept. 6th, instead of the 4th.

The new smoke stack at the power house was raised on Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Martin drove to Elkton on Tuesday with a load of plums.

Geo. Lazenby, of Sault Ste. Marie, is the guest of his mother here.

Isaac Walters, of Pontiac, visited his parental home here on Sunday.

Geo. Kennedy, of the Kingston Roller Mills, was in town yesterday.

Miss Mary E. Warner, of Cheboygan, was in town the first of the week.

E. H. Pinney is erecting two new residences on Woodland Avenue.

Henry Ball, Sr., and Henry Ball, Jr., left for the Pan-American yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Guppy, of Elkton, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Van Wagoner, of Kingston, were in town on Saturday.

Dr. Jas. Grey and wife, of Caro, were guests at Amos Martin's on Tuesday.

Miss Mina Orr returned last week from a visit with friends at Bay Port.

Miss Trudie Stewart, of Grand Rapids, is visiting her former associates here.

An effort is being made to hold a base ball tournament here during the Fair.

Miss Arminta Kitchin and mother spent last week visiting relatives at Pingree.

Mrs. R. A. Walsley has been attending the Pan-American during the past week.

Charles R. Duggan, of Alba, Mich., spent part of the week at his parental home here.

Rev. A. Torbet will preach at the Brookfield Church on Sunday next at three o'clock.

Jas. Ross, of Teeswater, Ont., is now working with his uncle, Wm. H. Ross, of this place.

John H., the two years old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carroll, of Rescue, died on Friday.

Duane and Miss Agnes Bancroft, of Pontiac, were the guests of W. N. Straube, on Sunday.

Mrs. T. H. Fritz left Tuesday to visit friends at Aylmer, Tilsonburg and other Ontario points.

D. M. Coon was called to Dresden, N. Y., on Tuesday, owing to the death of a brother at that place.

C. LeRoy Spencer returned on Monday to complete his studies at the Detroit Business University.

Mrs. Lily McDougall has accepted a position in the insurance office of O. K. Janes at Grand Rapids.

The Glass Family will assist in furnishing entertainment to the patrons of our coming Fair.

Miss Laura Parent, of Bad Axe, is the guest of her brother, Martin Parent, and has entered our school.

The union Bible reading will be held at Dr. A. N. Treadgold's next Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Don't fail to see the ball game on Sept. 10th, between Cass City team and the "Page Fence Giants."

Miss Effie MacArthur left Wednesday morning to resume her studies at the Ferris Institute, Big Rapids.

Miss Nancie MacArthur has accepted a position in the St. Clair schools and will leave here on Saturday.

Mrs. Marian Hubel sold her household effects by auction on Saturday preparatory to leaving for Florida.

Mrs. Harriet Lauderbach, of New York City, is visiting the homes of her several brothers-in-law of this place.

Court Elkland, I. O. F., has decided to place electric lights in Forester Hall as soon as the work can be done.

Miss Hazel Foster returned to her home at Midland on Monday, after spending several weeks with relatives here.

Miss Martha MacArthur left for Manistee on Wednesday morning, where she has secured a good position in the schools.

One of the special attractions at our Fair—Oct. 1, 2, 3, 4, will be Prof. G. Chandler, the High Diver. Watch for advertising matter.

Our band turned out on Monday night and played several selections on the street, much to the enjoyment of our citizens generally.

Pastor E. Ruschbrook, of Port Huron spent Sunday here and his many friends were pleased to hear him preach at the Baptist Church.

John Schwaderer and J. C. Seeley attended the ball game at Harbor Beach on Wednesday between the teams of that town and Bad Axe.

Miss Ella Lee Pla left yesterday morning for Sidaw, in the Upper Peninsula, where she has accepted the principalship of a school.

J. P. Hern is somewhat improved in health and is now driving through the county selling Kaskarilla and other medicine, having good success.

Charles Young, who resided on the Wm. Spurgeon farm, north of town has moved to town and Mr. Spurgeon will move to his farm this week.

Walter Clark, after spending a few months here with his sister, Mrs. G. A. Striffler, of this place, left Tuesday morning for his home at Manitowoc, Wis.

The Baptist Sunday school picnic in Kinnaird's Grove last Thursday and owing to the heavy rainfall in the afternoon, it ended somewhat unpleasantly.

E. A. Jones has sold the right to manufacture and sell his patent animal poke in Sanilac County to Robt. Agar, while Huron County has gone to Jas. Dew.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark, who have been the guests of their daughter, Mrs. G. A. Striffler, of this place, left yesterday morning for their home at Manitowoc, Wis.

D. J. McArthur, who has been working the W. J. Campbell farm south of town, is preparing to move to Port Huron, to accept a situation in the Upton Works.

Owing to ill health, Harry B. Outwater has severed his connection with the firm of Laing & Jones and is contemplating a trip to Denver, Colorado, in the near future.

The Misses Myrtle Orr, Beryl Kofgen and Hollis McBurney have decided to attend Alma College and will leave in time to begin the coming term in about three weeks.

Necessary preparations are being made for new cement walks in front of the F. C. Lee, Mrs. E. K. Wickware and R. A. Lutz blocks on the south side of Main street.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will meet with Mrs. L. A. DeWitt next Wednesday afternoon and tea will be served at the usual hour, to which all are invited.

Rev. A. Torbet and sons returned Tuesday evening from their trip to Buffalo and Ohio. All services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next as usual.

The season at Oak Bluff has closed for this year. Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Moore, who have had charge of the dining hall this year, returned to their home here the first of this week.

Henry Jackson, of Greenleaf, died on Friday the 23rd inst., aged sixty-three years, five months and twelve days. He was a native of England, but has been a resident here for many years. He has been failing in health for some time and the end was not unexpected.

Chas. McCue, Jr., is now in the employ of Uncle Sam, assisting the Forestry commission in making a thorough inspection of the timber in the Adirondack Mountains of New York state.

Miss Mima MacArthur has accepted the position in the Vassar schools which was filled so acceptably by her sister, Miss Isabel, for the past few years, and left for Vassar yesterday morning.

Angus Ross, of Sec. 6, Greenleaf township, has rented his farm to Warren Tuttle, who has been working the Dew farm on the Gagetown road. Mr. Ross will have an auction sale on Friday, Sept. 6th. See bills.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hill and daughter have been the guests of the former's brother, Nathan Hill, of this place, for a few days, returning to Lansing this morning. Mr. Hill is employed in the Auditor-General's office.

Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Wood and baby arrived here from Port Huron on Saturday evening. They will reside over the millinery store of Mrs. E. K. Wickware. Mr. Wood entered upon his duties at the Fritz Pharmacy on Monday morning.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the P. O. at Cass City, Mich., for the week ending Aug. 26, 1901: Miss Fannie Hillier, E. L. Schafe, Ad-Durphy, J. M. S. Miller, Richard Weith, Mrs. Geo. Rote. When calling for above please mention, "Advertised." H. S. Wickware Postmaster.

The 21st annual festival of the St. Columbkiln Catholic church society will be held at Columbia hall in Sheridan township Tuesday September 3rd. John F. Murphy of Harbor Beach and George M. Clark, of Bad Axe, will deliver addresses, and a good program of games and sports will be given.

Messrs. W. A. and H. B. Fairweather were summoned to Imlay City on Tuesday morning, to the bedside of their father, who was then thought to be dying. J. S. Dunham drove them to Marlette, where they would procure fresh horses and drive through, as they were not able to catch the morning train.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wood left for Imlay City on Tuesday morning to attend the funeral of Mrs. Andrew Wood who was reported in our last issue as seriously ill with typhoid fever. It is supposed that the disease which caused the death of both Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Wood was contracted through using impure ice.

It is wonderful what an influence one's health—or the lack of it—has on one's happiness. If you are sick and blue and think every thing is going wrong, its time you consulted Dr. Morrison, of the Detroit Clinic, who will be at the Gordon Tavern, Cass City, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 13 and 14. He cures when all others have failed.

Some time ago a movement was set afoot by Postmaster H. S. Wickware, of this place, to secure a mail car and clerk on the morning and evening trains on the P. O. & N. R. R., which has resulted in the desired service being started this week. It was found to be the desire of the people all along the line. Mr. Wickware is to be congratulated upon his success in the matter.

Everything is again moving smoothly at the Cass City Brick and Tile Company's yards. A new boiler and engine has been placed and N. Gable controls the throttle. Besides a large quantity of brick, a good number of tile has been made already, and it is intended to test the making of brick from shale clay this week. If they can be burned successfully by ordinary process a \$10,000 plant will be installed at an early date.

The P. O. & N. R. R. will run a special excursion train from all points on its line to Saginaw and return, via Clifford and Pere Marquette R. R., on Sunday, September 8th, arriving at Saginaw at 10:15 a. m. Returning train will leave Saginaw at 5 p. m., giving nearly seven hours in that beautiful city. Ample time to view its immense lumbering and milling plants, and to visit your friends. Train will leave Cass City at 7:59 a. m. Fare for round trip only one dollar. 8-29-2

This is the most favorable time of year for the purchase of plants from the greenhouse, owing to the fact that the plants sold now have acquired most of their growth during the period when artificial heat is not required and they adapt themselves more readily to their new surroundings. A nice assortment of home-grown plants may be seen at this office, and we are in a position to take orders for all kinds of plants, bulbs, shrubs, etc., through arrangements just made with one of the largest firms in the country.

Seven second-hand show cases for sale. Inquire of T. H. Fritz. 8-29-tf.

Car Load of Poultry wanted, Friday, Sept. 6th. Highest market price paid by ELI COOPER, of Detroit. Checks cashed by J. L. Hitchcock & Sons, Opera House block.

ONE HORSE for sale. Inquire at G. W. Goff's harness shop. 8-15-tf

BANNER SALVE, the most healing salve in the world.

Miraculous CURES

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.
Sept. 13 and 14.

"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 usual work. I could not hear a watch tick five inches from my ear. (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 month. 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 HORTNER, 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, by 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.

ATTENTION, PLEASE!

We have been selling

OTWINE

at Chicago prices and we have some yet; and now we are going to offer some

BICYCLES

which we want to close out at better than Chicago prices. We have the THOMAS, IMPERIAL and AMERICAN; also some second-hand wheels. Come and look them over.

Striffler & McDermott

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

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The Scourge of Damascus

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

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CHAPTER XI. Horam is Caged.

Carefully the three men emerged from the dungeon; and when Osmir had closed and bolted the door behind them, Selim went on ahead with the lantern. They were armed with good stout swords, and the blacks wore daggers in their sashes.

"In what direction must we pass out?" asked Julian, as they came to the end of the first vaulted passage. "We must pass up where a guard is always kept," answered Osmir; "and our only hope is that we may be able to fall upon the sentinels, and overcome them, without creating disturbance enough for a general alarm."

"Whatever can be accomplished by strength of arm, we will accomplish," said the robber; "and I think we can be shrewd enough not to strike until we see that the blow shall fall surely."

"You can depend upon us," added Osmir, stopping while Selim opened a door. "We have already placed our lives in jeopardy, and only a successful exit from the palace can now save us. But, as I told you before, there is danger in the way."

"You have counted the chances?" "Yes."

"And are you ready to bide the result?" "Yes."

"Then let us meet the worst. If you, to set me free, are ready for the risk, I should be much more so."

At this juncture Selim, who had opened a door, and gone on a few steps in advance, came hurriedly back, with a look of alarm in his face.

"I hear footsteps in the passage overhead," he said, in a whisper. "Are you sure?"

"Yes. I heard them very plainly." "What is the passage of which you speak?" asked Julian.

"It is one through which we must pass," replied Osmir, "and one in which we had expected to find no obstacle."

"It may be," suggested Selim, "that a new guard has been set there."

"That cannot be," asserted Osmir. "I came through there only a short time since, and the place was empty. Hark—I hear the steps from here—and I think they are coming this way. Hold a moment. Remain where you are, and I will find what this means."

Thus speaking, Osmir glided away into the darkness, towards the point where the stairs led down from the upper passage. After an absence of a few minutes he returned, and his first exclamation told that he was excited.

"The king is coming!" "The king?" repeated Julian, in a quick, deep whisper.

"Yes—and two of his guards are with him. Some one else came as far as the head of the stairs with them, but I think only the king and the guards are descending."

"He must be coming to see me," said Julian.

"A must be so," answered Osmir; "for there is nothing else here for him to see, save rare damp walls and toads."

"Hark! Here they come. I hear their voices, and can see where the rays of their lantern breaks in the gloom." It was Selim who said this, and as he spoke he drew back, and hid his own lantern beneath the skirt of his tunic.

Our adventurers, from where they stood, could see the foot of the steps at the far end of the passage; and presently they saw two men descend, the foremost one bearing a lantern, and wearing the robes of the king, while the other seemed to be an officer of the household.

"I see now," said Osmir, as he gained a view of the approaching men. "I was mistaken. The guards have been left behind, and this is Benoni, one of the captains of the guard, who comes with the king."

The robber chieftain was for a moment undecided as to the course he should pursue. Once his sword was half drawn from its scabbard; but Osmir, who heard the movement, seemed to have a better idea.

"My master," he whispered, touching Julian upon the arm, "let us draw back out of sight, and allow them to pass. They will certainly keep on to the dungeon we have left, and we will follow them thither."

"You are right," replied the chieftain. "They will be completely in our power when they have passed us."

Just back of where our trio stood was the door by which they had last passed, and upon one side was a deep niche in the wall, which had evidently been constructed for the reception of rubbish. Into this they quickly glided, Selim so effectually cloaking his lantern that not a ray of light escaped. In a little while the king came near to the hiding place, with his lantern held carefully before him, and his head bowed, as though he was fearful that he might make a misstep. He walked slowly, and his frame shook with a perceptible tremor. When he reached the door he stopped, and turned towards his companions.

"Benoni!" he said, "I think you may remain here. This is the last passage, and I will go the rest of the way alone."

"I had better accompany you to the end, sire."

"But," urged the captain, "the way is rough and dubious, and you may miss your step."

"Out upon thee for an ass!" cried the king, indignantly. "Do you think my step is growing feeble? I tell thee it was never stronger. I will go the rest of the way as I have said. I shall find Selim at the door of the dungeon, and he will render me such assistance as I may need there. I must see this prisoner alone. He possesses a secret which I must fathom before he loses his head."

"I beg thee, sire, be careful." "Peace, good Benoni. Don't fret on my account. I know what I do. I'll find out the story of this robber's life, and then his head shall come off right quickly. Stay you here, and await my return."

Thus speaking, the king moved on, and when the sound of his uncertain, stumbling footfall could be no longer heard, Julian reached forth until his hand touched one of his companions.

"Who is this?" he asked, in a hushed whisper. It was Selim.

"There is no time to lose. The captain must be disposed of quickly. Uncover your lantern, and I will throttle him."

Selim did as directed, and as soon as the rays of light fell upon the captain, the latter started to gaze about him. But his free-will movements were quickly terminated by a blow from the first of the robber chieftain, which felled him to the floor, and before he could move or cry out, he was securely bound, and Osmir's sash passed over his mouth.

"Now," cried Julian, "for the king. He will be an easy subject to dispose of."

"And how will you dispose of him?" asked Osmir.

For an instant a dark thought struggled through Julian's mind. Here was an opportunity to put his worst enemy out of the way, and, at the same time, free the world from a ruler who had ceased to do justly. But the thought was not long entertained. The soul of the chieftain was above the doing of such a deed. Osmir noticed the hesitation, and tremblingly asked:

"Will you kill him?" "No, no," was the quick reply. "That would be too cowardly. He is a poor foolish old man, whose continued life must be the greatest curse. We will put him where he put me, and let his slaves find him after we are gone. Come—I will lead to this event, and then you shall lead to the next."

Without further remark the robber moved on towards the dungeon where he had been confined, Selim going by his side with the lantern. Pretty soon they saw the king ahead of them, whereupon Selim was suffered to go on in advance. Horam had reached the door of the dungeon just as Selim came up.

"Ha, Selim, is this you?" "Yes, sire."

"I did not see you when I came. Where have you been hiding?" "I have not been hiding, sire; but have been doing my duty."

"And the prisoner?" "He is safe."

"Open the door. I would speak with him. He is securely chained?" "No mortal man can break the chains wherewith he was bound, sire."

"Then open—quick. His arms are bound?" "Like iron, sire."

"And he cannot move from his place?" "The chains all center upon the bolt in the floor."

"Then you may remain without. Selim, I wish to speak with the prisoner alone."

Selim had no particular understanding with his companions touching this movement; but he understood that Julian would act when he saw fit, so he proceeded to unbolt the door and throw it open.

"We can shut him in and leave him," whispered Osmir, when he saw the king about to pass into the dungeon.

"No, no," quickly returned Julian. "I have another thought. I may find use for those royal robes which his wears."

"By the gods!" cried Osmir, "the prize is worth ten thousand times more than I had thought. If you don those regal robes, Selim and I can lead you in safety from this place. By the blessed star, it is a lucky thought! Ha! He goes in. Shall I accompany you?"

"You may remain close at hand."

CHAPTER XII. A Royal Disguise.

Until the present time Julian had thought of overcoming the king without a word—of felling him to the pavement and binding him, and leaving him in ignorance of who had done it; but a different fancy seized him as he saw the monarch enter the dungeon. The temptation to face his deadly enemy, and let him know to what he owed his disgrace, was too strong to be resisted. The thought that he could now place his foot upon the neck of the king of Damascus, and grant the poor life which he had the power to take, was not to be passed by. And then the robber chieftain had another reason for wishing to speak with the king, since the opportunity had thus unexpectedly offered itself. Horam had come on purpose to see him,

to learn some secret. Our hero had a curiosity to know what this meant. "Stay a moment where you are," he said, addressing the blacks; and thus speaking he passed into the dungeon just as the king had discovered that no prisoner was there.

"Ho! Selim!" shouted the monarch, turning his face to the door. "What is the matter here? Is not this the—"

He stopped, for the light of his lantern, falling upon the face of the man who had followed him in, revealed another face than that of Selim.

"Horam," spoke the chieftain, "you find the Scourge of Damascus not quite as powerless as you had expected."

"What ho! Selim! Selim!" "Easy, old man. Selim will not come at your bidding. Let me inform you that I am master, for the present, of this lower region, and Selim is my slave."

"Mercy!" gasped the terrified king. "What ho! Benoni! Benoni!" said Julian. "He is bound hand and foot, and cannot help you. And, thou base, false man—thou, too, art in my power. Down in this deep dungeon, where the light of day cannot come, and where the noise of the upper world cannot penetrate, here I have thee as thou didst hope to have me. Horam, I am thy master!"

The king's knees smote together, and the lantern dropped from his hand.

"Mercy!" he cried. And then, as though remembering that he was king of Damascus, he clenched his hands, and tried to speak with the voice of authority.

"Vile miscreant," he said, "let me pass! If you dare to oppose me, you shall be torn limb from limb!"

"Easy, old man. I am your master now, and if you give me occasion, I may do you harm."

There was that in the look, tone and bearing of the stalwart chieftain which caused Horam to quail. The lantern had fallen in an upright position, and its light revealed quite plainly the features of the two men.

"You will not kill me?" whispered the king.

"No," replied Julian, "I should scorn the deed; and I should despise myself if I did it. I wish simply to do this. I must leave this palace tonight, and you must remain here in my place. Some of your slaves will find you in the morning. You must strip off that purple robe, and that golden chain; and I must have the jeweled crown from your head. Come—I have no time to waste."

"Ye gods of heaven!" ejaculated Horam, "how can this thing be! Who ever heard of such a thing! Who dares to disrobe the king?"

"I dare to do it!" replied the robber, sternly and quickly, at the same time taking a step forward. "Remove the garments instantly, or I shall tear them from you."

"No, no; you dare not rob your king."

"Peace, poor fool! Hesitate another minute, and I will smite you to the floor! Off with the robe!"

The trembling monarch cast one look into the face of the man before him, and then shrank back against the wall. He was as a mere child, and for the time, while unable to do evil, he seemed an object of pity.

"If I give you these things will you spare my life?"

"I told you once—yes. And once more I beg you to remember that my time is short. You will save yourself some trouble by obeying me."

This was spoken very slowly, each word dropping from the robber's lips with the weight of a death sentence; and the lowering of the brow, the swelling of the broad bosom, and the nervous working of the hands, told too plainly that the edict must be obeyed.

(To be continued.)

HOME MADE HONEY.

A Restaurant Man Captures a Stray Swarm of Bees.

Ralph Gushee, the lessee of the Park Department restaurant overlooking the Hudson at the upper end of Riverside drive, tells a remarkable story of how he obtained the honey which is one of the "specials" on his daily menu.

"Two weeks ago," said Mr. Gushee to Corporation Counsel Whalen, who was the host of a party of politicians at Claremont, "I noticed a swarm of bees under the tree down there overhanging the drive just where the carriages stand at the dinner hour. I offered \$10 to anybody who would remove them and nobody wanted to take the offer until one of the policemen detailed to guard Grant's tomb heard of it. He said he knew all about bees and I told him to go ahead. He went down in the basement and got an empty sugar barrel. Then he demanded a sheet and borrowed a pair of buckskin gloves from a gardener. He spread the sheet on the drive under the tree and set the barrel, from which he had removed a couple of staves, on its side. Then he climbed the tree and gently shook the bees down to the sheet, whence he gathered them up into the barrel. This was covered with the same sort of mosquito netting with which he had enveloped his own head and taken back of the hotel. There must have been three or four quarts of bees, and they settled into their new home as naturally as though they had come to Riverside Park for that purpose. They began to hive at once, and for the last two weeks I've been getting four or five pounds of honey right along and the bees are still at home and at work."

Mr. Whalen remarked laughingly that as the bees were evidently taking sweetness from the blossoms in the park it would be in order for the city to increase Mr. Gushee's rent. It is supposed that the bees came across the Hudson River from New Jersey.

RUSSIA MOVE SHIPS OF WAR

Torpedo and Dispatch Boats Arrive at Danubius Delta.

CZAR'S TROOPS MOBILIZE.

French Government Expects No Power to Interfere if It Attacks Turkey—Now Looks as if War Will Be the Outcome.

Brussels, Aug. 24.—A dispatch to the Petit Bleu from Vienna says: "According to advices from Galatz, twenty Russian torpedo boats and several dispatch boats have arrived at the Danubius delta, and Russian troops are commencing to mobilize along the Turkish frontier."

France in Earnest.

New York, Aug. 24.—The French government is thoroughly in earnest in its attitude toward Turkey and is fully aware that at the present moment no foreign power would raise any objections to a French fleet resorting to most drastic measures, says a Paris dispatch to the Tribune. According to information that has reached Paris, the real reason for the sudden changing his mind and declining to fulfill his promise was his hope that obstreperous claims of the national party in France would induce M. Delcasse, the minister of foreign affairs, to disavow Constans.

Sultan Could Easily Back Down.

The sultan's great objection to the French concession is that if the Constantinople quays were under the control of a French or other foreign company there would be disquieting facilities for the landing of conspirators and their baggage. But Constans gave the sultan the option of buying back the dangerous quays by paying \$1,000,000 francs for them within six months and provided the porte with a scheme for raising the cash.

An important factor of the situation is that the sultan is known to be in great fear of the young Turk party, whose headquarters are in France, and who have for years been conspiring to get rid of Abdul Hamid. In fact, the sole duty of Munir Bey, the Turkish ambassador in Paris, for the last four years has been to watch these young Turks and send confidential reports to the Yildiz Kiosk about their doings.

Munir Bey out of France.

Munir Bey just now is absent from France, but in case Constans should decide to exert his authority to break off diplomatic relations with Turkey one of the first steps of the French government would be to inform Munir Bey that he could not re-enter France.

Thereby the sultan would be kept in ignorance of the machinations of the young Turk conspirators, and it is thought that this would have upon the sultan a more effect than even a naval demonstration. At all events, the French government has several other trump cards up its sleeve to play before resorting to naval demonstrations or acts of hostility, such as the seizure of customs dues or bombardments.

Situation Now Looks Serious.

Oscar S. Straus, formerly United States minister to Turkey, is of the opinion that in the present situation as between France and Turkey much will depend upon the attitude of England, Austria, Roumania and Greece, in pursuance of whose protests the sultan has taken his present stand, are morally bound to side with Turkey. I use the word "morally" in the ordinary sense, though I question whether it should be used in respect to international matters."

Mr. Straus said the probabilities, however, are all in favor of a peaceful settlement, though the situation is one of great seriousness, containing an element of danger. It was Mr. Straus who developed the diplomatic plans by which the sublime Porte was brought to settle the American indemnity claims. He believes that the position of France today is vastly weaker than that occupied by the United States then.

Lodge in St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 24.—Senator Lodge of Massachusetts and his family have arrived here after a brief visit to Moscow and Warsaw. The senator declares he is merely sight-seeing and recuperating, anticipating heavy work this winter as chairman of the senate Philippine committee. Senator Lodge leaves here within a week and returns to America in October by way of Berlin. Representative Hill, of Connecticut, has just passed through St. Petersburg, having been thirty-eight days in reaching this city from Vladivostok.

Leaps to Death from Window.

Rio Janeiro, Aug. 24.—The Royal Mail Steamship company's steamer Nile has bought a supply of American coal here in preference to the Cardiff coal sold by the company's own agents. This is the first instance of the kind in the history of the company.

Duke of York Sets Sail.

Cape Town, Aug. 23.—The Royal yacht Ophir, with the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York on board, sailed today for the Island of Ascension.

RECORDS ARE NOT IN FILES.

A New Sensation in Sampson-Schley Case.

Washington, Aug. 21.—A discovery that may prove of great importance has just been made at the War department. Captain Parker of Adml al Schley's counsel, while searching for the originals of certain dispatches, especially for the purpose of ascertaining whether the records were complete in showing that Admiral Sampson had been promptly informed of the presence of Cervera's fleet in the harbor of Santiago, discovered that practically all the records of the signal corps during the Spanish war are missing from the files.

General Greely, chief of the corps, is now in the Philippines and will not return for several months, unless summoned to appear before the Schley court of inquiry as a witness. It may be that he has intentionally hidden the dispatches for the purpose of preventing outsiders from learning the secret sources of information used during the war. In his absence none of his assistants can give any clue to the missing documents, which have disappeared completely. So far as the importance of the documents are concerned in connection with the Schley reports of the War department, and the writers of the dispatches can be summoned as witnesses to testify directly as to whether the copies are genuine.

MERCANTILE AGENCY QUILTS.

Forced to the Wall by Three Creditors of the Concern.

New York, Aug. 24.—Three creditors of the Mutual Mercantile agency have forced the company to the wall. Its whole indebtedness, it is said, will reach nearly \$250,000, of which about \$75,000 is due to the directors of the agency for money advanced to pay expenses, an equal amount to employees for wages and the balance to tradesmen and to banks. According to President Magruder the company now has 4,000 subscribers. More than \$1,000,000 was spent in preparing data and publishing the book of the company. Franklin Edison, who was the first president, resigned last September and was followed by Norman C. Raff, who kept the place until April. Then Maurice L. Muhleman resigned the office of deputy assistant United States treasurer in this city to take up the presidency of the concern. He held it for a month. He was succeeded by Mr. Magruder, who came from Baltimore. The agency was founded in 1899, chiefly through the efforts of Erastus Wilman, as a rival to R. G. Dun & Co.

CALL PIERCE CITY MAD.

Negro Business League Delegates Denounce Missouri Citizens.

Chicago, Aug. 24.—Madness is the name which delegates to the National Negro Business League, which is in session at Handel Hall, characterize the action of the citizens of Pierce City, Mo., who have proclaimed that hereafter no negro will be permitted to spend a night in the village.

"It is a disgrace to American civilization that such atrocities are committed," said S. S. Cooper of Washington, "look at the participants as individuals—the black who committed a crime against a woman, and the white men who committed a crime against innocent blacks—do they not belong in the same sentence of condemnation? Let the law be carried out against offenders as individuals and leave races and classes to enjoy the freedom which belongs to them."

Parole for a Life Convict.

Michigan City, Ind., Aug. 24.—Gov. Durbin has paroled John Fleming, a convict in Warden Shideeler's charge, for ten days. Fleming is under sentence of life and has served thirteen years. He was paroled that he may visit his father, who is dying at Kokomo.

At the expiration of his parole he is expected to return to prison, and the officials have full confidence that he will. This is said to be the first case on record where a life convict has been permitted to leave the prison.

Killed a Rancher for \$3.85.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 24.—Charles W. Nordstrom, who was hanged in the garret of the King county courthouse at 9:30 this morning, committed the deed for which he was convicted nine years ago, Nov. 30, 1891. Nordstrom worked during the fall of that year for Thomas Mason, a rancher near Cedar Mountain in this county. He had a dispute about the amount of wages due him. The sum involved was \$3.85.

Yankee Coal Is Preferred.

New York, Aug. 24.—John C. Topping, manager of the hardware firm of Topping Bros., of this city, committed suicide today by jumping from the third story of his home in Brooklyn. Insomnia due to nervous prostration was given as the cause. He was widely known in hardware circles.

Townsend's Watch Stolen.

New York, Aug. 24.—George Alfred Townsend, the journalist, complained to the police last night that his watch, valued at \$300, had been stolen from his pocket while on a Broadway car. The watch, Mr. Townsend says, was given to him by Brigham Young in 1871.

Former Kills Himself.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., Aug. 24.—John W. Laroek, a farmer, twenty-five years old, yesterday shot himself through the heart. Despondency is assigned as the cause.

WON'T INTERFERE AT PANAMA

Our Government to Exert "Good Offices" Only.

ISTHMAN PEACE IS SOUGHT.

While Protecting the Interests of the United States the Officials at Washington Will Work Quietly for Harmony—A Hopeful View.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Secretary of State Hay returned from Canton with the satisfaction of knowing, as a result of his conference with the President, that Mr. McKinley fully approves every step that has been taken by the State and Navy departments in relation to the unsettled condition of affairs in Colombia and the surrounding countries.

The task of the administration is a very difficult one, largely owing to the disposition of the governments of South and Central America to resent any advice from Washington, even when tendered in the most friendly spirit. They all want the United States to enforce the Monroe doctrine, but any interference by this government in their quarrels among themselves is liable to lead to jealousies and misconstruction unless the matter is handled with the utmost delicacy.

Policy of Our Government.

Mr. Hay has thus far been able to avoid arousing any resentment on the part of any one of the governments involved in the present difficulty. His tactful policy is to be continued.

American war ships are on their way to preserve the freedom of communication across the isthmus, to protect American interests and to serve as a standing notice to European governments that they must keep hands off. At the same time the good offices of the United States will be quietly exerted through the legations of those countries in Washington and through the American representatives at their capitals to prevent open war and to bring about the cessation of the guerrilla warfare which is being waged on the frontiers of Colombia, with the secret connivance of President Castro of Venezuela and apparently with the approval of the governments of Nicaragua and Ecuador.

Colombian's Hopeful View.

Dr. Silva, the Colombian minister, takes a most hopeful view of the situation. He received a letter to-day from the minister of Colombia to Quito, Ecuador, which reports an engagement near Tomasco, in which a body of revolutionists were defeated and prisoners, arms and ammunition were taken. The minister at Quito says the relations between Quito and Colombia are satisfactory and that most of the revolutionary leaders who had fled from Colombia and taken refuge in Ecuador have gone back to Colombia.

Minister Silva thinks this letter explains the press dispatches saying that an Ecuadorian expedition was about to invade Colombia and fight a battle near Pasto. He believes this force was the body of insurgent's defeated near Tomasco.

Sends Men to Uruba.

New York, Aug. 24.—President Castro sent the gunboats Zumbador and Miranda and other Venezuelan war vessels from La Guayra and Coro with troops, under the command of Gen. Davila, to Rio Hacha, on the coast of Colombia, says the Willenhast (Curacao) correspondent of the Herald. Eight hundred men are in the expedition. These troops will assist the Colombian revolutionists under Gen. Uribe-Urbe. President Castro has also sent a good supply of ammunition.

DEFENDS SUPREME COURT.

Chicago Lawyer Resents Attack on the High Tribunal.

Denver, Colo., Aug. 24.—During the evening session of the American Bar Association Congressmen Charles E. Littlefield of Maine denounced the Supreme court of the United States for its decision in the "Insular cases." Adolph Moses of Chicago made so spirited a reply in defense of the Supreme court that he was stopped by a point of order. The incident was so sensational that it overshadowed all other proceedings of the session for the day.

Congressman Littlefield was on the program for an address on "The Insular Cases." The independent position taken by Mr. Littlefield when the Porto Rican tariff bill was pending was remembered, and in his address was expected to express his opinion of the Supreme court in decisive words.

Referring to the opinions of Justices White, Shiras and McKenna in the same case, the speaker said: "Technically speaking there is no opinion of the court to sustain the judgment. If the Dooley case" (known as Dooley vs. United States) is "controlled by the Downes cases," said Mr. Littlefield, "there would seem to be no good reason why it should not have been decided. That it was not, raises the inference that it would be decided adversely to the government, or that there was a greater difference of opinion than usual with reference to it. Mr. Justice Gray is the only one who indicates his 'position' in this case."

Razing a Historic Building.

New York, Aug. 23.—Work has commenced on the tearing down of the National Academy of Design building on the corner of Twenty-third street and Fourth avenue, in this city. It is one of the historic buildings, and will be replaced by a structure to be used for business.

For It's...

Rape has been grown successfully, for fall pasture in this state, but the experience with this plant for fall use is somewhat limited, and it is not considered so sure a crop as Kafir corn and sorghum. It is a cool weather plant, and requires a reasonable amount of moisture; but the spring sown rape has stood the drought and heat of the summer quite well, on the College Farm this year. Rape may be sown in the corn where the stand is not good, or where the growth has been seriously retarded by the drought, sowing at the rate of about two pounds per acre, and covering lightly. If sufficient rain comes to start it well, it will make a large amount of excellent pasture for sheep, hogs and cattle, and will continue green until the ground freezes. Its greatest growth will occur after the corn is cut. Rape will do better, however, if sown alone, in which case three pounds of seed per acre should be used. Dwarf Essex is the variety to use. The seed will cost from 12 to 20 cents per pound, so that the farmer will not be at much expense even if the season is not favorable enough to make a crop.

Turnips.—On land especially suited to this purpose, turnips would be worth sowing for the farmer who expects to winter any considerable number of sheep. While in ordinary seasons this crop is not considered especially profitable except in a small way, yet in view of the great scarcity of feed, it will be well worth growing this year.

A large area of rye and wheat should be sown as early as possible for fall, winter and early spring pasture.

Of course it is understood that if the drought continues through July and August, all of the crops recommended for hay will fail, but in view of the great scarcity of feed, it will be well worth the investment and risk to sow every available acre in something that will produce feed if it rains. It is hardly necessary to add that all the straw should be carefully saved for feed, that all the corn fodder should be preserved, and arrangements made to protect the stock against the winter storms, to make the feed go as far as possible.

The experience of 1881, the time of the last disastrous drought, in which the continued rain of the winter did so much damage to the small amount of feed on hand, should not be forgotten, and every reasonable precaution should be taken to prevent its repetition this winter.—H. J. Waters, Director, Missouri Experiment Station.

Circumventing the Cat-Worm.

An exchange gives the following method of protecting plants from cut-worms:

Cut newspapers into squares of 3½ inches. Take a needle and thread and string about 100 pieces to one corner. Tie the string tight, so loose side of papers will spread apart. Attach string to a button on your vest. Pick up a tomato or cabbage plant with one hand, tear off a paper with the other and wrap it around the plant so a part of paper is under ground and a part above. It is quickly done and will last until all danger from cut worms is over, and it is effective. I have saved acres of tomato plants this way when worms were abundant and plants scarce. I might add the reason for plowing early in the fall to keep free from cut worms.

The beetles are said to lay their eggs under any litter on the stubble ground, as well as in soil fields. Early plowing leaves a clean surface free from litter and no eggs are laid. Harrow down after plowing, as a general rule.

Demand for Horses.

There appears to be a fair demand for horses at the Chicago Horse Market, especially for big horses. The best prices realized at the sale last Wednesday were \$167.50 for a six-year-old bay mare of 1700 pounds weight; \$2

