

Cass City Enterprise.

BROWNE BROS., Publishers.
One Dollar Per Year.

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CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

Published every Friday morning at
Cass City, Tuscola County, Michigan.

BROWNE BROS.,
EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

The subscription price of the Enterprise
One Dollar per year. Terms—Strictly cash
advances, or if not paid until the end of the
year it will be collected for at the rate of \$1.25
at the expiration of that time.

One of the best advertising mediums in
Tuscola county. Rates made known on applica-
tion at this office.

Our job department has recently been in-
creased by the addition of a large quantity of
new type, making it complete in every respect.
We have facilities for doing the most difficult
work in this line and solicit the patronage of
the public.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. L. ROBINSON,
VETERINARY SURGEON—Office at residence,
Cass City.

A. D. GILLIES,
NOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages, etc.,
carefully executed. Office, Main street, Cass
City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate.

DR. N. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher.
Graduate of Vic. University 1865. Office
first door over Fritz's drug store. Speciality—
Diseases of women and nervous debility.

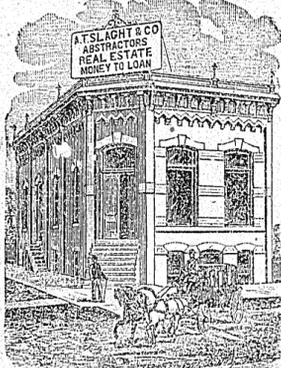
DR. J. H. M'LEAN,
DANCERS Cured without the knife. Tape-
worms removed in three hours. Piles, fistulas
and fissures cured by a new and painless
method.

HENRY BUTLER
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Collections and con-
veyancing a specialty. Office in the Pinney
block. 174

DENTISTRY.
I. A. FRITZ, Resident Dentist. Teeth cleaned
and filled. Old roots and aching teeth ex-
tracted. New teeth inserted. All work guar-
anteed satisfactory. Prices reasonable. Of-
fice over postoffice, Cass City.

A. T. SLAGHT & CO., Abstracts of Title

To all Lands in Tuscola county.



MONEY

TO LOAN ON

FARM MORTGAGES.

— IN SUMS FROM —

\$50 TO \$5,000!

For long or short time.

Office across from Medler House,

CARO - MICH.

N. D. SCHOOLEY

claims for his

HARNESSES,

The best workmanship, perfect fit,
elegant appearance. No 1 oak tan-
d leather and latest styles in
linings.

COLLARS.

We make a specialty of
any draught collars, and we
arrant all of our work.

A nice lot of Lap Dusters and
y Nets at prices extremely low.

WHIPS

In great variety, 10 cents to \$4.00.
om a Cart Whip 4 feet long to a
nder Whip 11 feet long.

HURRY COMBS,
BRUSHES, SNAPS,
HARNES AND AXLE
OIL AND CARRIAGE
TOP ENAMEL.

all and see our \$12.00 Single
ress all hand made from oak
ck. The best harness in the
nty for the money.
Repairing neatly done.

Cass City Markets.

Friday Morning, June, 28.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	82 @ 85
do No. 2 red.....	79 @ 82
do No. 3 red.....	75
Oats.....	24
Beans hand-picked.....	90 @ 102
do un-picked.....	75 @ 80
Rye.....	55
Barley.....	75 @ 85
Clover seed.....	300 @ 350
Peas per bushel.....	25 @ 50
Buckwheat.....	25
Butter.....	12 1/2
Eggs.....	10
Wool.....	26 @ 32

Three Cent Column.

All advertisements inserted in this
column at Three Cents per line for each
insertion.

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For furth-
er information address J. C. LAING,
4-12 1/2 y Cass City, Mich.

FOR SALE—One Jersey bull, two years old,
which I will sell cheap for cash.
Chas. Schaeffer, Cass City.

NOT FOR SALE—I have 150 lots for sale be-
tween Creel and Owendale, at \$25 a lot.
Good title guaranteed. Address,
MRS. GEO. CROSS,
Creel, Mich.

FOR SALE—The bar, refrigerator, two heat-
ers and one large cooking stove, formerly
used in the Cass City house.
6m-19-2wks. Mrs. AGNES BALLANTINE,
Cass City, Mich.

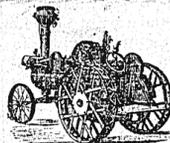
FOR SALE—Or will trade for village Property
in Cass City: 100 acres of land in Oscoda
county. Good buildings. Thirty acres im-
proved. Clear title. O. D. HOPKINS,
4w 6m 1m Gagetown, Mich.

WANTED—Four carpenters, four common
laborers and four men to work on rail-
road, immediately. For further information
inquire at this office. J. G. OWEN,
6 24-2w Owendale, Mich.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—South-west
quarter of south-east quarter section 28,
and the north-west quarter of north-east quar-
ter of east half of north-east quarter of section
33, all in the township of Brookfield, Huron
county. Forty acres ready to plow, balance
good timbered land. If you want the making
of a fine farm come and see me. Small pay-
ment down balance on long time at 7 per cent.
C. W. McPHEE,
At Cass City Bank.

NEW MACHINE

SHOP.



All kinds of Machines Re-
paired. Work on

Engines and Boilers

A specialty. Also

GOOD CIDER MILL

In Connection with the same. Shop op-
posite the Cass City Foundry.

JAS. P. HERN, Prop.

Our Annual ANNOUNCEMENT.

WOOL wanted at the Cass City
woolen mills.

CUSTOM work in all its branches
promptly attended to.

PARTIES sending wool by rail
are requested to write plain their
address and instructions, to avoid
delay in returning.

CASH paid for goods exchanged
for wool.

WEAVING and custom carding
specialties.

R. A. ROBINSON & CO

A. A. McKenzie

UNDERTAKER



And Funeral Director.

A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and
Undertaker's Supplies on hand.

EMBALMING WHEN DESIRED.

Burial Robes, Crape, Gloves, etc., al-
ways in stock, at lowest prices.
Good Hearses in connection.

I have the agency for

THE

Artificial Marble Caskets.

Undertaking Rooms in Mrs.
Gamble's Building on Main
Street. Give me a call.

CASS CITY.

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS.

Crisp and Spicy News Gather-
ed by the Corps of Cor-
respondents of the En-
terprise.

Tuscola, Sanilac and Huron Counties
All Represented in These Columns.

GREENLEAF.

The weather is very warm.
Harvesting has commenced.
Rev. Bond preaches at 11 a. m. at the
Presbyterian church, Greenleaf.

Miss Eliza Battel has gone to Akron
to remain several weeks with friends.

Morgan Bogart has bought a new
binder and has commenced to reap the
golden grain.

DEFORD.

Wheat is well filled.
Competition in shingle sawing.
Sickness in Elmer Lewis' family.

Will Bentley's horse is much better.
The "dude" is bucking against the San
ilac wood butcher.

Will Retherford has returned from Al-
mont. His sister is much better.

Jack Ellsworth has come back home.
He has been harvesting near Dryden.

'Tis strange but true that time shows
up all men in a proper light. The men
who once doted on the wisdom of A. R.
Thompson have bought wit dearly.

There was a pleasant surprise at the
house of Mrs. A. W. Sole on Saturday,
it being her 55th birthday. The neigh-
bors gathered in with refreshments and
presents to gladden her heart and make
life more joyful.

The Cass City correspondent to the
Caro Democrat says: "Dr. D. P. Dem-
ing is doing lots of missionary work for
the Union Labor party." Is it possible
that Dr. Deming has fell from his first
love? If so, the winding up of all things
is near at hand.

GAGETOWN.

Mr. Gifford returned from Flint on
Tuesday.

Lovely weather and our farmers are
making good use of it.

N. B. Sponenburg's father has been
visiting him for a few days.

Andrew Armstrong and James Snody
of Ubyl spent Sunday in town.

The postoffice has been receiving some
improvements which were much needed.

Albert Palmer of Akron, formerly a
Gagetown boy, was in town on Sunday.

Mrs. Peterson of Caseville was visiting
her sister, Mrs. Maynard, a few days
this week.

Prof. H. C. Edwards with Dr. Etherin-
ton's Medicine Co., was here billing the
town on Tuesday.

Raspberries seem to be very plentiful
around here, at least it does not take
the boys very long to fill their pails.

Miss Jennie Nelson and Ned Johnson
have gone to Petoskey and other points
in northern Michigan for a few weeks.

The rate of taxation in our town has
been reduced from twelve to seven mills
on the dollar, much to the satisfaction
of our tax payers.

Dr. Etherinton's Medicine Co., will be
here next Tuesday, July 30. Their en-
tertainment is well worth the price of
admission, 10 and 20 cents.

When in need of drugs do not forget to
call on Jas. Hume, the manager of May-
nard's drug store. The goods are fresh
and pure. Night calls promptly answer-
ed at the store.

I have just opened up a first-class
barber shop. One trial is all I ask, also
ladies' hair dressing and razor honing
a specialty. All work guaranteed.

O. D. HOPKINS,
Gagetown, Mich.

Last Friday evening a party was given
in the G. A. R. hall in honor of Mrs.
Johnston, it being her birthday. Dur-
ing the evening B. F. Browne, of the
Cass City Enterprise, presented Mrs.
Johnston, in behalf of the company
present, with a very beautiful album as
a token of their sincere friendship. Ice
cream and other refreshments were
served, and other social amuse-
ments were enjoyed by all present up to
a late hour.

CREEL.

Walter Gable made Cass City a call on
Saturday last.

R. Stephens of Oliver visited R. Bal-
lough on Wednesday last.

Mrs. D. Person is quite sick at present
with a severe attack of quinsy.

Work at Campbell's mill was suspend-
ed on Saturday for the want of water.

Wm. Burress and R. Ballagh visited
Elkton, Friday afternoon on business.

Barn raising at John Gillis' Saturday
afternoon. Ed. Owen was chief superin-
tendent.

John Gibson is removing his cedar
posts and house blocks from this place
to Owendale.

Farmers are rushing the wheat har-
vest strongly. Many complain of their
crops being badly rusted.

Among the business calls from this vi-
cinity to Cass City on Saturday were
Ed. Cullis, A. McKinnon, John Quinn,
T. Cosgrove and R. Ballagh.

Joseph Cooverman had the misfor-
tune to get one of his thumbs al-
most severed by a shingle saw in J. G.
Owen's shingle mill Tuesday.

A. McKinnon has C. Campford employ-
ed at present a building a stone founda-
tion for neat dwelling, which he intends
building in the near future. Ed. Owen
will be the contractor.

The social in the Presbyterian church
Monday evening was a complete success
in every respect. Miss Maggie McCul-
lough was a winner of one of the quilts,
while Miss Alexander won the other.
We did not learn the proceeds of the
evening.

We think the Grant correspondent
made a slight mistake in your issue of
July 12, when he asserted that there is
no patron store in Gagetown. I will state
for the benefit of your readers, especially
those who are patrons at a distance
from Gagetown, that we have a good
contract store at that place, with pros-
pects for a larger stock in the near fu-
ture. The merchant, D. McGregor, re-
ports his share of the trade.

ELLINGTON.

Beautiful weather.
Most of the wheat will be cut here
this week.

Harvesting commenced last week
Wednesday.

Chas. Osterle moved out of Mrs.
Amelia Kirkey's house last week.

J. D. Brooker passed through town
Tuesday on his way to Caro on busi-
ness.

Barley is ripening very fast and will
be ready to cut as soon as the wheat is
taken care of.

Two young men, agents for the hus-
tory of the Johnstown horror were
securing a good many subscribers in
Ellington Tuesday.

Corn is doing well, but it will need
about all the month of September to
bring it to maturity. It looks a good
color and is growing very fast.

Mrs. May, mother of Mrs. Sarah J.
Gould, departed for her home in Cana-
da last week Thursday. She had
spent two weeks with her daughter.

Oats are ripening very fast and will
soon be ready for harvesting. Some
pieces are very heavy and the pros-
pects are that there will be a good crop
this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wolonzo and
youngest daughter visited in Elling-
ton on Sunday last. They returned in
the evening accompanied by Mrs. E. C.
Clay, who will help take care of a sick
brother.

School closes in Dist. No. 5 this
week with a picnic on Saturday. The
scholars will meet at the school house
at 9 a. m. and proceed to Silas Brum-
ley's grove, where all will be in readi-
ness for a good time generally.

Quarterly meeting at the Sutton
church on the first Saturday and Sun-
day in August under the auspices of
the Methodist Protestant society. Ser-
vices will commence on Saturday af-
ternoon at 2:30 o'clock and on Sunday
morning at 9:30.

GRANT.

Elias Morrison of Brookfield was over
visiting W. Richards.

More preaching at Grant Centre, but
we did not hear who the preacher was.

A little more fine weather and grain
will be ready to cut. The weapons are
all sharpened up ready for the conflict.

Some are prospecting around Mud
lake for huckleberries. We will report
as soon as we find out, and not be self-
ish with you.

This is a back hole in the woods, but
a covered carriage can be seen once in
a while traveling this way. Money will
send carriages in any direction.

The difference in countries. In Eng-
land, Scotland and Ireland, wheat, oats
and barley are called corn, but in Amer-
ica nothing is called corn but maize and
that is not corn, but maize. Now change
your ways.

An ox team passed up north on Sat-
urday with a lot of impudent urchins,
showing how they have been "dragged"
up, by giving vent to their foul mouths.
A good ducking in some mud hole would
benefit them.

Our saw mill has arrived at last, but
it will be some time before it will be in
shape to do anything. We understand
that it is Mr. Kerr from near Bad Axe.
This is a good location for a saw mill, as
it is surrounded by woods. Trees can
be felled at the mill.

There was a grand time at Bachelor's
hall on Thursday evening last. Quite a
number of the young people from Cass
City took part in the tye-sichorean art.
Young people will dance in spite of all
other obstacles you know. So go it while
you're young, for when you're old you
can't.

A great many people are wondering
how it is that Canadian thistles are get-
ting so numerous. We would say that

it is not to be wondered at for this rea-
son, a great many Canadians have emi-
grated into Michigan this eight or ten
years back, and nearly all of them
have brought seeds of all kinds with them.
Thus the mystery is solved.

The preliminary work of the State
Fair to be held at Lansing, September 9,
10, 11, 12 and 13, is progressing rap-
idly. There are now eighty-five men em-
ployed, and 1,000,000 shingles and
500,000 feet of lumber will be required
in the erection of additional buildings.
Ten acres will be devoted to the exhibi-
tion of machinery. There will be 3,600
feet in length of horse stalls, 3,100 feet
of cattle stalls, 1,200 feet each for sheep
and swine. The machinery hall will have
an area of 8,500 square feet, and the
carriage hall 6,500. Nine hundred feet
of water mains are now laid in the new
grounds. The new grand stand, 200
feet long, is a model for that purpose.
Offices are provided for the telegraph
and telephone systems and for the offi-
cers. The race track, seventy-five feet
in width, is one of the best in any state.
The grounds are dry in any weather,
with abundance of shade trees, and can-
not be excelled.

Dealings in Dirt.

The following are the transfers furnis-
hed by Register Toland for the week
ending July 24th:

Archibald M. Hamilton to Louis Van
Antwerp; se 1/2 of se 1/4, sec 17, and ne 1/4
of ne 1/4, sec 20, Dayton, \$800.

Benjamin Hall to Helen M. Hall, 40
acres in ne 1/4 of sec 14, Juniata, \$100.

Zephiaurah Shaw to Margaret Shaw,
40 acres in ne 1/4 of ne 1/4 of se 1/4, sec
26, Tuscola, \$100.

James H. Wagoner to Richard J.
Blackmore, 12 acres in se 1/4 of sec 19,
Vassar, \$400.

Sarah A. White to F. & P. M. R. Co.,
right of way through the ne 1/4 of sw 1/4, sec
31, Dayton, \$100.

Edward C. Turner et al to Fred A.
Ward, ne 1/4 of ne 1/4 of ne 1/4, sec 3, Novesta,
\$380.

H. H. Hoyt to F. & P. M. R. Co.,
right of way through ne 1/4 of ne 1/4, sec
30, Fremont, \$50.

Daniel L. Springstead to Sherman C.
Rogers, w 1/2 of e 1/2 of sw 1/4, sec 33, Vas-
sar, \$700.

Seymour O. Day to Homer D. Day, ne
1/4 of ne 1/4, sec 16, Fair Grove, \$300.

George S. Nutt to Hannah Nutt, et al,
undivided 1/2 of lot 2, sec 29, Wisner,
and nw 1/4 of 1/4, sec 27, Geneva, \$125

Their Business Booming.

Probably on one thing has caused such
a general revival of trade at Fritz Bros.,
Druggists as their giving away to their
customers of so many free trial bottles
of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.
Their trade is simply enormous in this
very valuable article from the fact that
it always cures and never disap-
points. Coughs, Colds, Asthma Bronchitis,
Coughs and all throat and lung diseases
quickly cured. You can test it before
buying by getting a bottle free, large size
\$1. Every bottle warranted.

CHANCERY ORDER.

CHANCERY ORDER.—In the
CHANCERY COURT of the State of Michigan,
County of Tuscola, in and for the county
of Tuscola, in chancery at Caro, on the 22d
day of July, 1889:

It is satisfactorily appearing from the affidavit
of Francis L. Smith, complainant, on file in
this cause, that the defendant, Thomas O.
Smith, is not a resident of this state, but is a
resident of the state of Wisconsin. Therefore, on
motion of D. B. Richardson, solicitor for said
complainant, it is ordered that said defendant,
Thomas O. Smith, cause his appearance to be
entered in this cause, within four months from
the date of this order and that in case of his ap-
pearance he cause a copy of his answer to this
complainant's bill of complaint to be filed herein
within the time specified in said order, and that
said defendant, within twenty days after
service of a copy of said bill and notice of this
order and in default thereof that said bill be
taken as confessed by said defendant, and that
he further ordered that within twenty days from
the date of this order that the said complainant
cause a notice of this order to be published
in the Cass City Enterprise, and thereafter at
least once in each week for six weeks in suc-
cession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be
served personally on said defendant, Thomas
O. Smith, at least twenty days before the time
herein prescribed for his appearance.
Dated July 22d, 1889.

WATSON BEACH, Circuit Judge,
D. B. RICHARDSON, Complainant's Solicitor.

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given
that a mortgage dated the twenty-first day
of March, 1882, was executed by Dan. D. Mc-
Mongle and Belle C. McMongle to George Perry
and recorded in the register of deed's office in
Tuscola county, and state of Michigan in liber
40 of mortgages on page 506, on the 22d day of
March, 1882, and which said mortgage was as-
signed by the said George Perry to A. T. Slaght
by an assignment dated the 28th day
of May, 1889, and recorded in the register
of deed's office in said Tuscola county, in lib-
er 66 of mortgages on page 304, on the 29th day
of May, 1889. That default has been made in
the condition of said mortgage, and there is
due on said mortgage the sum of fourteen
hundred and thirty dollars and twelve cents,
that under the power of sale in said mortgage
contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by
a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public ven-
ue, to the highest bidder on Monday, the 21st
day of October, 1889, at ten o'clock in the fore-
noon at the front door of the court house in the
village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, and
that said premises are described in said mort-
gage substantially as follows: All that certain
piece or parcel of land situated in the township
of Koylton, in the county of Tuscola and state
of Michigan described as follows to wit: The
north half of the southeast quarter of section
one (1) in town eleven (11) north of range
elevator (1) east, containing eighty acres of land
be the same more or less, and will be sold as
aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said
mortgage with the interest that may accrue
thereon after this date and the costs of fore-
closure.
Dated July 25th, 1889.

A. T. SLAGHT,
Assignee of Mortgage;
WIXSON & QUINN, Attorneys for Assignee.

FOR SALE!

House and Lot on Reason-
able Terms.

NICHOLAS GABEL.

Books, Books!

We have just received a new supply of
Books by the most noted Authors,
consisting of

FICTION,
POEMS,
TRAVELS,
ADVENTURES,
Which for the next 30 DAYS

WE WILL SELL LESS THAN

1-4—OFF—1-4

Of regular price. All 50c Books
for 35

THE PEARL DIVERS.

BY AUSTIN G. BURDECK.

About northwest from Putnam, and distant only a few miles from the west coast of Ceylon, was the residence of Sir John Lakin. He had come out from England many years before the time at which we open our story, and engaged in the pearl fishery. He was quite wealthy then, and in this he had an advantage over many of those who were engaged in the same business. He could command the services of the best divers, and he could buy up pearls of those who needed the money. And though he had now amassed a fortune, yet he was still in the business. Money was his god, and he worshipped it most devoutly. The baronet's wife was dead, and the only member of his family who was of his own blood, was his daughter, an only child. Her name was Bella.

Bella Lakin was nineteen years of age, and was as handsome as her father was aristocratic. She did not possess that classic beauty, which serves sculptors as ideals of goddesses, but it was a beauty peculiarly her own. It was a beauty of good sense—a beauty that could not have had any life without a warm, noble heart to enliven and soften it. She was short in stature, round and full in frame, with ruddy cheeks and sparkling blue eyes. When she spoke, she seemed ready to laugh, for a warm smile was always playing about her lips and winking in her eyes, when her soul was at ease. In short, she had one of those faces which would tempt a kiss from the lips of an anchorite.

One calm, moonlight night, when the fresh sea breeze drove away the heat that had been so burdensome all the day, and the air was filled with the perfume of oriental spices, Bella walked in her father's garden.

But she was not alone. By her side walked a youth who had known her long. His name was Allan Wilton. He was an Englishman, born in Calcutta, of poor parents, his father having been an lieutenant in the army.

Allan came to Ceylon when only fourteen years of age, and had been engaged as a common pearl diver ever since—being now four-and-twenty. From his father he had inherited a noble soul, a quickness of intelligence and a fine sense of honor. He loved knowledge, and with Bella's assistance, he had as many books as he wished to read and study. He had been with the baronet now six years, and during that time he had brought up more pearls for his employer than any other two men, if we except one native who had been dead now over a year. He was a noble-looking youth, carrying national pride in his soul, and modesty and goodness in his soul and face both.

"Bella," he said, as they reached the extremity of the garden and sat down beneath a tulip tree, "I hardly think I shall spend another season in Ceylon."

"What," uttered the maiden, gazing up into her companion's face as the smile faded away from her own. "Not live in Ceylon? You do not mean to leave us?"

"Yes—I must go."

"No, no, Allan, you do not mean so. You will not leave us."

"But, wherefore? Oh, if you go, what shall I do?"

"You will find plenty to do."

"Aye—to sit and cry because I am so lonesome. You will not go, Allan—you will not. Tell me you will not go!"

"Ah, Bella, you know not what you say. I must not stay."

"But why not?"

"Why—the reason should be plain," replied the youth, with some hesitation. "But I can speak as plainly as you wish. I surely will not hide anything from you, though I would rather you should gain the knowledge from your own understanding."

"But, Allan, how can I? Tell me—tell me all."

Allan Wilton gazed some moments into the fair girl's face, and then he said, with some tremulousness in his tone:

"Pardon me, then, for the speech I now make. You know how long I have known you. You know I came here a poor boy, when you were a laughing, joyous girl—"

"And am I not the same now?"

"You may be in that single respect, but alas, no longer a mate for me. Oh, I must speak plainly now! Bella, these years I have passed near you have been unhappy ones, for amid all my toil the light of your smiles has cheered me on. But I am a boy no longer, nor even a youth, as we use the term distinct from manhood. I am a man now, and you have grown a woman. Even now I shall never efface your image from my heart, nor would I if I could. But if I remain longer, I shall only become more firmly bound by those ties which must break the heart in rending. O Bella—good, noble girl—you must see it now! It would be wicked for me to stay. Plainly, now, I tell you—it can do no harm—I love you too well to stay longer. Now you have the truth."

The fair girl withdrew her hand from the youth's loosened grasp, and bowed her head. She remained thus some moments. Finally she looked up, and the moonbeams were reflected from the pearls that had collected in her eyes, and now stood trembling upon the lashes.

"Allan," she said, in a low, agitated tone, "I do understand you, and if I have never before thought of this as you now present it, it is because I have been so happy in your company that I have not looked much to the future. For joy, I have only looked to your coming, from hour to hour, and from day to day. But do not leave me now—Oh, do not! I should die if you were gone!"

With these words, spoken at the close in quick, spasmodic tones, she placed her hand upon Allan's arm, and pulsed her head upon his bosom.

"But," said Allan, trying to be calm, "why should I stay, when it could only end in misery to us both? Oh, you should know that to live thus, we should be unhappy, unless we could be united forever—and that cannot be!"

"Why may it not be?" murmured the maiden, without looking up.

"How, Bella? Would you consent?"

"Oh, with all my heart, and all my soul!" And as the fair girl thus spoke, she clung more closely to the noble youth.

For a moment Allan forgot all else but the words he had just heard, but he would not deceive himself.

"Alas he uttered, 'I could almost wish I never knew the thing you have told me for your father will never consent to this—never!'"

bank, which no man save myself has yet seen. But your father is too proud to mate his child with a pearl diver."

Yet Bella was hopeful. She made Allan promise that he would not go away till he could know all, and she even intimated that rather than live without him, she would follow him.

"Are you crazy, my child?" Sir John Lakin cried, as his daughter confessed her love for the poor pearl diver. "Marry you with such a one? Preposterous! Why, I should as soon think of seeing you wedded to one of my native slaves!"

"But Allan is good, father, and he is worthy of any woman in the country. He loves me, and I love him."

"Nonsense, Bella! I have a husband all ready for you. One who can provide for you."

"Perhaps you mean Condor Sudham," the girl said.

"Aye—to do mean him."

"And do you mean to tell me that I must be the wife of that man?" asked Bella, speaking more with rank astonishment than with fear.

"It is all settled, my child."

Bella gazed into her father's face in speechless surprise—and no wonder. This Condor Sudham was a scion of an old family that once had a title. He was born on the island, and was now over forty years of age. He was a member of the legislative council, and a merchant, and was one of the most wealthy men of the country. He was a short, dumpy, coarse, dark-featured man, well enough as a member of government, but never made for an affectionate friend. He was married already to his money, and wife and children would only find a secondary place in his heart.

And such was the man the baronet would have his child marry. Sudham had seen Bella often, and he thought she would make a fine addition to his estate. He would take a pride in showing her, and having her reside at his table. But the maiden herself had different opinions upon the subject.

"If I thought you were in earnest, father, I should know exactly what to say."

"Ah, and what would it be, my child?"

"I never can be that man's wife."

"Very well. You will have a father's authority to contend with, then. Be assured, you shall marry with him, for so I have promised."

But the baronet found himself with more work on his hands than he had counted on. Bella grew sad and melancholy, and soon the truth burst upon him that his child was beginning to lose all her love for him. She looked upon him as the tyrant who would crush her, and she smiled no more in his presence. He could not help noticing this, and he wished to overcome it; but yet he thought not of granting to his child the holy boon she asked. He looked upon the poor pearl diver as the only obstacle to his plans. He had no faculty of looking down into the heart. He knew of only two powers of nature—two moral and social executives; one was power of station, and the other power of money. One day he and Sudham sat in council.

"Upon my soul," said Sudham, "I must have her for my wife, for I have made all my plans with an eye to that event."

"And so she shall be," the baronet returned.

"She is crazy now with this pearl diver."

"Why not send him off?"

"Because I fear Bella would go with him."

"But shut her up."

"Yes, I know. But then she would moan and grieve he self away."

"Then look," cried Sudham, energetically, for a very happy thought had struck him. "Why not get him to dive for the great pearl which is sunken close by the Bangalore Rocks?"

"But would he do it?" returned the baronet, catching at the idea.

"Make him do it," suggested the merchant. "Promise him the hand of Bella, if he succeeds."

"And suppose he does succeed?"

"He cannot. Among those rocks there is a current running so swift and furious that no mortal man can withstand it. Over twenty of the best native divers have lost their lives in pursuit of that pearl. I have seen lots of pearl sunk near those rocks, with something attached to them to sink them, and in a few moments the surface of the water would be covered with splinters. I tell you if he dives there he comes not up alive."

"Very well," returned Lakin, after some thought; "if you say so, so be it."

"I do say so, and let it be done as soon as you please."

And so it was settled.

This pearl, after which Allan was to be requested to dive, was one which had been taken some years before on a bank not far from the rocks. Three divers were out, and all three of them were under water together, when an oyster of extraordinary size was seen. It was brought up and opened, and within was found a pearl as large as a robin's egg. As the boat was nearing the shore, a dispute arose among the divers as to who should receive pay for the pearl. From words they passed to blows, and in the struggle the oyster was lost overboard. It sank near the rocks, and as the oyster was dead, it could not have moved away by any volition of its own.

"No, no, no!" cried Bella, after Allan had informed her of the ordeal her father had given him to pass. "You shall not do this. Oh, all who have tried it have died!"

"But it must be so," returned the youth, calmly and firmly. "Your father has given me his solemn words, in presence of the councilor, Sudham, that if I bring him up the pearl I shall have your hand. If I die, so let it be; but I feel that I shall not. Last night I had the most pleasant and promising dreams, and I have not a single fear in the prospect. Think! if I succeed—you are mine forever. Oh, we will not look beyond this! And listen; I think I hold a secret which none of the divers have fairly considered. They have always taken the time of the whole ebb of the tide, thinking that the water would be more still then; but I am sure that the most quiet time at the bottom is after the tide has begun to come in. At the ebb, there is surely a mighty current whirling around those rocks, induced by some subterranean channel; but when the tide has turned, and been half an hour on the flood, I think the water is more calm below, though it surges so furiously at the surface. But do not dissuade me. I know the undertaking is perilous; but what is my love for you, if I would not risk my life to gain it?"

A vast crowd was collected about the shore opposite the Bangalore Rocks. The story of the strange trial which was to come off had become known among the people, and they had assembled to witness it. The chief magistrate was there, and

other magistrates of that section. Bella was there with her father, and she was pale and trembling.

The hour had come—the moment of the clear ebb—the pearl diver was not yet present. Nearly half an hour passed away, and the people began to imagine that he would not come. But just as the murmur was becoming general, a boat appeared, coming around a distant point, in which were three men. One of them was Allan Wilton. He stood in the bow of the boat, and his bearing was firm and sure. He was dressed in a close-fitting garb of oiled silk, with a simple skirt of silk about his loins which reached half-way to his knees. At length the boat stopped, and there was a hushed stillness upon the shore. The water was in wild commotion, and the surges lashed madly among the rocks.

"Oh, he shall not dive!" gasped Bella, clasping her hands in agony. But her father bade her be still.

Four stout oarsmen rowed the boat to the spot where the youth wished to stop, and where they held it. He did not reach the place where the water hissed and boiled, but stopped at some distance from it. A few moments the light boat trembled close by the mighty caudron, and then the youth stood upon the bow. He cast one glance upon the fair form that now leaned upon the baronet for support, and then he closed his hands above his head, and prepared to dive. There was a low murmur upon the shore, like the rumbling of a distant storm, and every eye was eagerly fixed upon the noble form. In a moment more, the diver left the bow of the boat, his body vibrated an instant in the air, and on the next the troubled waters had closed over it.

Bella Lakin stood with hands firmly clasped, her eyes fixed with a wild, vacant stare upon the spot where the youth had gone down, while every muscle and nerve in her frame seemed fixed as marble.

The minutes passed—one—two—three—four—five—and there was a quiver in Bella's frame and her hands worked nervously upon her bosom. The color now left her lips, and a more deathly hue overspread her countenance.

But look! There comes a shadow upon the surface of the water—the oyster breaks and a human form arises. It is the pearl diver! He shakes his head smartly, and then strikes quickly out, with one hand firmly closed. But he goes not toward the boat. He turns his head to the shore, and his strokes are long and stout.

Bella started eagerly forward, and then sank back again. Her lips moved, and an earnest prayer of thanksgiving went up to God.

The pearl diver landed, and walked proudly up to where the baronet stood.

"Sir John," he said, "your long-sought prize is gained and so is mine. Here is the pearl!"

He extended his hand as he spoke, and in it was one shell of the huge oyster. A filmy, muscular substance still adhered to the shell, and in the midst of it was the massive pearl!

"It is not the one!" uttered Condor Sudham.

"No—it cannot be!" responded the baronet.

"Let me see!" shouted an old diver, working his way through the crowd. "I am the one who first found it, and I know it well, for I not only opened the shell and thus killed the oyster, but I measured the pearl. Ha! 'tis the one—the very one! and here is where I notched the shell in opening it. Gentlemen, this is the pearl!"

"Sir John," now spoke the chief magistrate, who had stood close by the baronet, "you cannot retract. By my soul, he must be a wretch indeed, who could snatch reward from such devoted love and matchless daring!"

"Aye, aye!" shouted a hundred tongues.

"It must be the pearl," uttered the baronet.

He looked up as he spoke, and found that his child was already clasped within her lover's embrace, and that upon his bosom she was weeping for frantic joy. He dared say no more.

Condor Sudham cast one look of intense chagrin upon the happy couple, and then turned away.

Within a week, Allan Wilton held Bella to his bosom, and she was his for life; and within the next week he gained permission to fish for pearls during one year in any place which was not yet let out. He engaged his divers, and went to the place of which he had once spoken to Bella, and there he went to work. People wondered at the vast supply of pearls he gained, and great effort was made to buy him off. But he maintained his exclusive right for the season, and at the expiration of that time, he stood second only to Sir John in wealth among all the men of the country. But this was only secondary in his life cup. That one prize which he gained, when he went down amid the mad waters of the Bangalore, was the brightest jewel in his crown of life—the "pearl of great price."

—Yankee Blade.

The Appreciated Party.

Mr. Bouillon—"Yes, sir, I am a professional cook, and it gives me pleasure to think that I belong to a profession that is fully appreciated. When a particularly palatable dish is set before you, your gratitude goes out to the cook, does it not?"

Mr. Blinks—"Well to tell the truth, my gratitude generally goes out to the waiter."—New York Weekly.

Didn't Want Much.

"I like to ask you some questions?" he said to the sergeant at the police station last evening.

"Go ahead."

"Was dere some newspaper in New York called—called—"

"Called what?"

"Well, I haf forgotten the name. Let me see? I gif it oop. I can't remember."

"Well?"

"Vhell, vvas dere some reporter named—named—?"

"Named what?"

"It vvas gone outd of my head. I doan't remember him if I vvas to die."

"What did you want to get at?"

"Vhy, dot man writes up my place for ten dollar, and I pay him half in advance."

"But you can't remember either his name or that of his paper?"

"No."

"Well, what do you expect us to do?"

"I like you not to tell anybody I vvas vwooh a fool ash dot. Dot vvas all. Good-day."—Detroit Free Press.

SUNDAY REST.

The Sabbath Was Made for Man and Not Man for the Sabbath.

The "civil Sabbath movement" is a term applied to a widespread effort that is being made to secure by legislative enactment a more strict observance of Sunday as a day of rest from all worldly or non-religious business.

The laws of most of the states recognize Sunday and prohibit the carrying on upon that day of many sorts of business. An effort is being made to secure from congress an entire stoppage on Sunday of all national business, such as the postal operations, the transportation of the mails and the movement of interstate trains and all shipping.

Since the constitution of the United States expressly forbids the enactment of any laws forcing religious observances upon the people it is obvious that the question of Sunday laws must be confined wholly to their economic and political relations. Sunday, which many persons confuse, some through ignorance and some through policy, with the ancient Hebrew Sabbath, is a religious day with all sorts of Christians the world over. There is, however, no uniformity in the methods of its observance. With some denominations Sunday is a feast day, a season of cheerfulness, of hospitality and rejoicing. With others it is a day of penitence and gloom. There are matters, however, which the law cannot consider. It cannot undertake to enforce uniformity in the religious observance of this day. It can go no further than to protect each denomination in its religious peculiarities. More than this the constitution declares shall not be done.

The consideration of Sunday by the law-making power must be wholly confined to its civil uses. It has been found desirable that working people may have periodically a day of rest in which they can be protected against the exactions of merciless and rapacious employers. If it were desired to give them one day in each seven the sanctity attributed to Sunday could have no influence with the law-makers save that the choice of that day for a season of rest would meet the convenience of the entire body of Christians.

Sunday having been so chosen, it only becomes necessary to inquire how far the prohibition against the ordinary business of daily life shall be carried. As for ourselves, we do not desire to restrict Sunday rest in any reasonable way, but do not let anything be done in the premises to oppress the religious privileges of some or to promote the religious observances of others, or to force religious observances upon any against their will. Do the people desire to have all the Sunday trains and steamboats and all the Sunday street cars stopped? Do they desire that post office and telegraph office shall be closed on Sunday? Do they desire that all pleasure gardens, pic-nic grounds and place of amusement shall be closed on Sunday? Let the people decide this for themselves; but let it be distinctly demonstrated that such measures are taken to give the people needed rest because the people through their lawgivers demand it.

There is much popular confusion concerning the Hebrew Sabbath which was celebrated on Saturday, the seventh day of the week, and the Christian Sunday, which is observed on the first day of the week. The great originator of the Christian religion declared that the Sabbath was made for man and not man for the Sabbath, and he demonstrated his meaning by divers acts which were considered in violation of the Sabbath by the Jews. The first day of the week, which was hallowed by the resurrection of Christ, has ever since been observed as a day of rejoicing by many branches of Christians. It does not appear that Christ ever laid any injunction upon his followers to amalgamate this day with the Sabbath of the Jews; but on the contrary, some early Christians adhering to the ancient Hebrew usages observed both the seventh and first days of the week, according to their peculiar merits.

But these remarks have nothing to do with the proposition to enact a national Sunday law. It must rest wholly upon civil and secular considerations, and just what enactments are desirable and what would be burdensome and tyrannical will have to be considered, each in turn. We are in favor of giving the people all the relief from hardship and oppression the law can accomplish.

None can have more reverence and regard for religion and piety than do we, and for this reason we desire to see the entire business of legislating on Sunday rest wholly disconnected with religious questions. Any attempt to connect church and state must inevitably work great injury to the cause of religion.—New Orleans Picayune.

New Way to Cremate.

M. Pierre Guichard, the well-known municipal councilor of Paris, has invented a new system of cremation. The body is placed in an oven which is divided into two compartments, the first for the hearth where the combustible burn, whilst in the second the remains are placed. The body is not really burnt. The organic matters of the body are distilled, gases are formed and the corpse is melted. These gases are the real causes of the incineration of the body. It is claimed for

this system that it economizes two-thirds of the time required for the incineration of the corpse, and it is not necessary to prepare the oven beforehand.

The crematory apparatus is a ceno-taph placed upon a small pedestal. In front is the body, whilst behind is a chimney for the escape of gases. In the compartments of the ceno-taph there are a dozen blow pipes, through which flames of a very combustible gas composed of compressed air and carburetted hydrogen are forced. When the operation is over nothing remains but phosphate of lime.

To perform all this it is only necessary to turn the top, and a match suffices to light up the fire. In the Gorini system the bones are black and as hard as porcelain. M. Guichard's method of plunging the bones into cold water makes them white and farinaceous, and is therefore far more in consonance with the traditions of the motives of cremation than the present cumbersome and repulsive proceedings. Relations and surviving friends receive as a souvenir of the departed one a dazzling white powder which weighs almost one-tenth of the weight of the deceased. In the case of children very little remains, as their bones are more brittle.

M. Guichard professes to burn his bodies in the open air without any difficulty. The heat obtained is 1,800 degrees, whilst according to the old system, only 600 degrees was reached.

Experiments have already been tried on sheep. The incineration took half an hour, and there were just twelve pounds of powder. The blow-pipes made a strange noise, but this can be controlled by incinerating in a subterranean tomb. The whole system of M. Guichard is to be exhibited in the hygienic section of the big exhibition. He maintains that one great advantage of his method is cheapness. At present it costs a great deal to die in Paris, and still more to be buried. Instead of paying from 700 to 4,000 francs for an interment, the new plan only costs thirty francs.

It is stated that from a religious point of view neither the Catholic nor the Protestant religion forbids cremation. Even the old feeling that it runs counter to the christian dogma of the resurrection of the body is now exploded. On Ash Wednesday the Catholic church places ashes upon the heads of the faithful and says: "Remember, oh, man, that thou art dust. Unto dust thou shalt return." The French government is about to patent M. Guichard's cremation system, which, it is believed, will supersede that already in use.—Ex.

The New States and the Flag.

There is, perhaps, a technical question whether the admission of the new states is so far accomplished by the mere enabling Act that their representative stars may properly be placed on the flag for the approaching Fourth of July. It is not probable, however, that the question will ever assume any practical importance. The older states of the union will not be apt to cavil on points of etiquette in the welcome with which they meet their new sisters, or to stickle on the exact location of the threshold. The field of forty-two stars may not be legal for federal agencies until next year, but there is assuredly nothing illegal in the prior recognition by states and private persons of the practical relations of the new states to the remainder of the Union. Such a recognition would be at the worst but a brief and passing irregularity; and that is hardly to be placed in the scale opposite to the comity of states. The fortunate design of our national flag enables the older states to signalize at once the cordiality with which they add to the roll of their sisterhood the names of North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, and Washington.—The Century.

Shad and Strawberries.

When the angels made shad The devil was mad, For it seemed such a feast of delight; So to run the scheme He jumped into the stream.

And stuck in the bones out of spito. When the strawberry red First illumined its bed The angels looked down and were glad; But the devil, 'tis said, Fairly pounded his head, For he'd used all his bones on the shad. —Baltimore News.

Not a Self-Healer.

Patient (at Christian Scientist's office): "Is the healer in?" Attendant: "Yes, sir, but she is sick to-day and can't do any business."—Boston Herald.

Yale's Negro Class Son.

It is a custom at Yale University to present the class cup at the triennial reunion to the first son of the class. Charles Way, of this city, became the father of what was supposed to be the son for the class of 1886. Word has been received in Duluth from New Zealand to the effect that Robert B. Williams was married in Melbourne some years ago, and is the father of a boy several months the senior of young Way. What makes the case more interesting is that Williams is a colored man and the only one of his class, and married a charming young English lady with whom he fell in love on the steamer en route from London to Australia. Williams has just entered the New Zealand University for the study of law.—Hartford Times.

SUPERFICIAL SURVEY.

Canada was divided into Upper and Lower Canada in 1791.

€ Columbus, in 493, brought the first domestic to America.

Chain cables were introduced into the English navy in 1812.

Cape Town, South Africa, was founded by the Dutch in 1650.

The British flag has been hoisted over the Suwarroo islands.

Bone-setting cannot be said to have been practised scientifically until 1630.

A Philadelphia epicure says that musk-rat meat tastes better than any sirloin.

The Caledonian monarchy is said to have been founded by Fergus I. about 330 B. C.

The Aztecs were the ruling tribe in Mexico at the time of the Spanish invasion in 1519.

The ballot reform bill passed by the New York legislature was vetoed by the governor.

Blankets are said to have been first made at Bristol, England, in the fourteenth century, by Thomas Blanket.

It is understood some of the weary waiting applicants for consulships will be relieved of their suspense soon.

Show me a man who rides a velocipede or bicycle and I'll show you a case of spinal complaint," says Dr. Agnew.

The vicinity of Black Rock, a short distance below Buffalo, was the scene of stirring events in the war of 1812-13.

A notice in a southern newspaper of the marriage of Mr. Ryan and Miss Rock has the headline Ryan-Rock familiar sound.

It is the opinion of all those who have come in contact with Corporal Tanner that his manners have been sadly neglected.

The war records show that a most 4,000 union soldiers deserted during the war, while 267 were caught, tried and executed.

The sheriff at Troy, N. Y., put a prisoner in charge of his trotting horse, and the prisoner naturally trotted off with the animal.

They are making fun of a Buffalo judge for calling a double-barreled shot gun a "two-shooter." It's all in English as she spoke.

The steamer City of Paris made the trip from Queenstown to Sandy Hook in 5 days, 23 hours and 7 minutes, the quickest trip on record.

Celery is said to have been introduced from France into England in 1784. From England it later found its way to this country.

The reduction in the number of saloons in Allegheny county, Pa., has resulted in a reduction in the amount of cheese sold in that county.

Conflicts have occurred at Gretna, La., opposite New Orleans, between the whites and the negroes. Some property was destroyed by fire.

Every week or two some American falls heir to \$3,000,000 of English money, but somehow you never hear of the money being paid over.

Only one person out of every 60,000 of the population dies in his bed when asleep, and there is little excuse for lying awake and worrying about it.

Always deduct about forty years from the age of a veteran claiming to be 120 years old. Medical sciences has no record of a person in this country beyond 102 years.

Boston school teachers have slapped, slashed and pounded until the parents of pupils are rising up in indignation and demanding that the practice be stopped.

A Nuremberg manufacturer has invented pencils in blue, black and brown for writing on the human skin. They are for use in anatomical and clinical demonstration.

The new dressed meat company, formed to fight the Chicago dressed meat monopoly, and recently partially disorganized through the efforts of Armour, has again entered the field.

It has been found that the best thing to disperse a mob is cold water. Get out an engine and put on a full stream, and your mob is no sooner wet down than it scatters to dry up.

ALEC YEATON'S SON.

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH.

The wind it wailed, the wind it moaned,
And the white caps flecked the sea;
"An' I would to God," the skipper groaned,
"I had not my boy with me."

Snug in the stern sheets, little John
Laughed as the skipper's words were
But the skipper's sunburnt cheek grew
wan.

As he watched the wicked sky.
"Would that he were at his mother's side!"
And the skipper's eyes were dim.
"Good Lord in Heaven, if ill betide,
What would become of him!"

For me—my muscles are as steel,
For me let hap what may;
I might make shift upon the keel
Until the break of day.

"But he, he is so weak and small,
So young, scarce learned to stand—
O' young father of us all,
I trust him to Thy hand!"

"For thou, who markest from on high
A sparrow's fall—each one—
Surely, O Lord, thou'lt have an eye
On Alec Yeaton's son!"

Then, helm hard port, right straight he
sailed
Toward the headland light;
The wind it moaned, the wind it wailed,
And black, black fell the night.

Then burst a storm to make one quail
Though housed from wind and waves—
They who could tell about that gale
Must rise from watery graves.

Sudden it came, as sudden it went;
Ere half the night was sped,
The winds were hushed, the waves were
spent.

And the stars shone overhead.
Now, as the morning mist grew thin,
The folk on Gloucester shore
Saw a little figure floating in
Secure, on a broken oar!

Up rose the cry, "A wreck! a wreck!
Pull, mates, and waste no breath!"
They knew it, though 'twas but a speck
Upon the edge of death!

Long did they marvel in the town
At God his strange decree,
That let the stalwart skipper drown,
And the little child go free!

—Gloucester, August, 1730.

LINK BY LINK.

A THRILLING STORY OF THE
FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.

BY MAURICE LEGRAND.

CHAPTER VII.

"LA GLOIRE!"

THE sound of war was throughout
the land. France knew her
peril and vainly strove against it.
Nearer and nearer every day came the
foe; sterner, crueler and more desper-
ate grew the warfare. From village
and hamlet and town, the demand for
recruits brought ever fresh supplies;
terror and war darkened many a home,
crushed many a heart; everywhere
the dread of ill close at hand and soon
to fall.

Within a day's march of Paris, a
troop of soldiers had halted and were
gathered round a table in front of the
auberge smoking, drinking and chat-
ting with the mercurial carelessness
that generally characterizes the sons
of Mars.

"We shall be in to-morrow," said
one.

"And warm work we shall have,"
muttered another.

"So much the better; you are not
going to shirk it now, are you?"

"It is not of the work I think," the
man answered sadly "not yet of my-
self—a man can die but once—but
there are my wife and the little ones."

The words cast a shadow of gloom
over many careless faces in the laugh-
ing group.

"True—for them it is bad," they
murmured, and thought sadly of the
quiet homes, and the rosy faces, and
the pretty childish voices that might ask
in vain for sight or sound of a soldier-
father ere another sun had set.

One man stood aloof and apart from
all under the thick shrouding boughs
of a great pear tree. Now and then
he looked at the group as they tossed
off their wine, or laughed, and joked
with gay and airy buffoonery.

"They can enjoy!" he thought, and
a bitter wonder and disdain crept into
his heart for life to him was so un-
speakably sad and desolate a thing,
that it seemed a marvel that those of
lighter brains and hearts could find
amusement of forgetfulness in such an
hour as this.

"You are bad company to-night,
Pierre," said one of the soldiers.

"Will you not join us? you may not
have the chance much longer."

"So much the better for me," he
said sternly, turning neither his gaze
nor his step toward them.

"Have you fallen out with life al-
ready, or has your sweetheart jilted
you?" laughed a stalwart young sol-
dier, with the down of manhood scarce
grown on his chin, and a laughing
boyish face that had left a sad blank
in the home circle from whence it had
been drawn.

"My affairs are no concern of
yours," was the somewhat fierce re-
tort.

"Dieu de Dieu, no. You take very
good care no one else but yourself
shall know aught of them," returned
the other.

"Don't trouble Pierre," chimed in
the voice of the man who had given
him the invitation to join them.

"C'est un drôle, mais c'est un bon
brave."

"He had need to be the one to make
up for the other," muttered the young
soldier. "A duller fellow I never
came across."

"He has done good work, though,
and his restlessness is something to
marvel at. The other night he fought
three Prussians, single-handed, and
came off with scarce a scratch him-
self."

"Ventre bleu—has no else ever done
the same?"

"Doubtless; but this fellow is an un-
trained recruit, and has the foolhardi-
ness and coolness of perfect courage,
and no more fear of fire or regard of
danger than if he were bullet proof.
The Colonel thinks very highly of
him."

"That means promotion."

"He doesn't want that—only dan-
ger."

"Yes—I've heard him ask for the
most ticklish of foraging parties;
pauvre diable! there's something un-
derneath it all. He carries a heavy
heart under that bold brave face if I
mistake not."

"He is bold soldier to the backbone.
I hope the bullets won't wish him off
so quickly as he seems to desire. We
can ill spare men now."

"Thank you it will come to siege?"

"Dieu de Dieu—yes. These cursed
German brutes are hemming us in on
every side."

The talk grew graver, the jests less
boisterous, while the man whom they
discussed stood motionless in the star-
light, his musket resting against his
shoulder, his eyes fixed on the far-off
walls of the fair city so soon to be the
prey of the foe.

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As he paced to and fro in that mo-
notonous march, he bent his head and
a low groan escaped his lips.

"To forget?" he implored. "Oh,
God for one hour to forget!"

In an instant all thought of duty
escaped him, the vigilant eyes no
longer swept the horizon, the keen
ears grew deaf to all but the dull,
agonizing beating of a heart that felt it
would never again find rest or peace
on the earth's wide face. Suddenly he
started and looked round. Alas for
that trance of pain, that short forget-
fulness! The dull thud of horses feet
came loud and distinct to his ears—in
the shadow-play of night and dawn he
saw the flash of arms, and while his
alarm rang clear throughout the
slumbering camp, he knew how
vain the warning was.

In an instant all was stir, bustle,
confusion.

With marvelous celerity the troops
got under arms, but their actions were
not rapid enough for the charging
sweep of the foe, who trebled their
scanty numbers and bore down on
them with an eagle's swoop.

The hoofs of rearing chargers
struck at them on every side,
the clash of swords and
crash of shot and steel filled all the
air. It was a conflict sharp and short,
a conflict hand to hand, breast to
breast, over which the morning broke
gray, and silvery, and beautiful, as
though in mockery of the brute pas-
sions and the murderous follies of
men.

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AROUND THE STATE.

Ephraim Baldwin, a prominent pioneer of Monroe county is dead. He opened a school in Monroe in 1849. He was the father of Dr. Newton Baldwin of Coldwater, Dr. Lawrence Baldwin of Maybee and Willis Baldwin of Monroe.

The Joseph Basch brewery at Lake Linden was sold Thursday to English capitalists through Judge Stone of Houghton. The price paid was \$200,000. The brewery was the largest in that district and has been in operation 20 years.

Myron B. Lindsley of East Saginaw, a Flint & Pere Marquette brakeman, was instantly killed at Saginaw Junction Saturday, by being caught between an engine and cabin car. Lindsley was 35 years of age and leaves a widow and an adopted child.

Mrs. Hogan, wife of the famous boltonist, Saturday telegraphed from Jackson to Prof. Campbell in New York asking for news of her husband. Campbell replied that he had reason to believe that Prof. Hogan was alive and would soon be heard from.

Erastus Alvord of Jonesville, 70 years of age, pretended to start on a eastern journey July 11th. Saturday he was discovered hiding in the Episcopal church belfry. He said he had been watching his wife, of whom it is reported he is very jealous.

The body of Seymour Puzybylirski was found hanging by his neck in his shanty near the south Bay View depot, Friday morning. He used a piece of cloth for a rope. He had been sick for a number of years and had said he would be better dead than alive.

Gov. Luce has designated Monday, July 29, as the day when he will give an audience to the friends of the various candidates for the appointment of circuit judge of the newly created twenty-ninth judicial circuit (Clinton and Gratiot counties), to present the claims of their favorites.

Prof. W. W. McEwan of Jackson received a dispatch from Mrs. E. D. Hogan Tuesday from New York stating that they had given up all hopes for Aeronaut Hogan. McEwan left for New York Tuesday evening to settle up Hogan's business. McEwan will fill the remainder of Hogan's dates.

While the steambarge Root was loading at Pardee, Cook & Co.'s dock at Ludington on Tuesday, a large timber swung around, knocking Samuel Reaton, a laborer, off the vessel. He struck his head on a raft eight feet below, sustaining an injury of which he died in half an hour. He was 45 years old. He leaves a widow.

Muskegon Maccabees are making great preparations to entertain their Michigan brethren at the Maccabee jubilee in that city on Aug. 13. Band and drill prizes aggregating \$400 have been hung up and the visitors will be entertained right royally. A banquet, excursion on Lake Michigan, hops, fireworks, etc., are on the program.

Thos. Ryan of Sault Ste. Marie agreed to sell the government a site in that city for the new Fort Brady for \$13,006. Before the contract was closed the boom struck the "Soo" and the property was valued at \$80,000. Ryan then refused to sell. Friday the United States court at Marquette decided that the contract was binding on Ryan.

Cassius Montney, 16 years old arrived in Jackson from Memphis, Mich. in search of work. He met three well dressed tramps, whom he asked if they could direct him to a cheap boarding house. They went with him to the Grand Trunk yards, where they attacked him and after giving him a severe pounding, took some five dollars in money and his clothing, and threw him into a box car.

Col. Louis Kanitz of Muskegon, a prominent G. A. R. man, does not feel at all satisfied with the action of the department commander of Michigan in discouraging attendance at the national encampment to be held at Milwaukee next month. "I think the commander was wrong" he said, "in issuing that circular. The rates from all points in Michigan, to Milwaukee, via the lake boats, are reasonable enough and brings the encampment within the reach of almost every one. It will cost the boys much less to go to camp this year than it did two years ago, and I think we ought to be satisfied."

he was better known, was sentenced to Jackson for 15 years by Judge Gage of East Saginaw. "Jack" was on a spree with a companion named Algram when he got into trouble. He was accused of robbing Algram of \$3, but he asserted that Algram had stolen seven from him. It is now believed that Jack is not guilty of robbery. Judge Gage has petitioned Gov. Luce to pardon him, and as the governor is strongly urged by Warden Hatch and the pension officials to grant him a pardon, it looks as if the iron doors would soon open and let him out. He is a man of herculean strength, and has made the officials no trouble.

Epoch.

The transition from long lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alternative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver or Stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c, and \$1 per bottle at Fritz Bros. drug store.

JEWELRY

THE PERSON WHO READS THIS

Knows that at all times the best is the cheapest, and that the buyer feels better satisfied with an article guaranteed by a tried and responsible dealer.

FRANK HENDRICK

Cass City Jeweler,

CARRIES A FINE AND COMPLETE LINE

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Spectacles, Sewing Machine Needles and Supplies of all kinds.

GOODS MARKED DOWN

As low as by any dealer in the state and everything guaranteed. Repairing neatly done at the lowest possible prices for first-class work.

Detroit and Cleveland

STEAM NAVIGATION CO.

Palace Steamers, Low Rates and Quick Time for

DETROIT, PORT HURON, SANILAC, OSCODA, ALPENA, CHEBOYGAN.

Leaves St. Ignace,

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AT 10.00 A. M.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AT 9.00 P. M.

FOR CLEVELAND,

Daily (except Sunday) at 10.15 P. M.

Through tickets, and all baggage checked to destination. Our illustrated pamphlet, rates and excursion tickets will be furnished by your agents, or address

E. B. WHITCOMB, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.

C. SPENCER,

THE Practical Canadian Watchmaker

Is prepared to

Clean Watches at 75cts.

Main Springs 75cts.

Hair Springs 75cts.

All work in his line done neatly, also warranted.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

By trading at C. Spencer's.

He is always the cheapest.

West Main St. Cass City.

Something New.

Having remodeled my shop and put in an old-fashioned Dutch Oven I am now prepared to furnish the public with

BREAD

And All PASTRY GOODS.

I will also have a first-class

LUNCH ROOM

In Connection. Hot Tea and Coffee at all hours.

I will sell a 2 pound loaf of Bread for Six Cents. Old-fashioned farmer's bread kept on hand.

J. N. La RUE.

West of Cass City, House.

Notice to the Farmers.

Farmers, don't be deceived by traveling agents and dealers representing inferior articles. Look well to your own interests. Deal where you can be supplied with repairs at any time, and from year to year. For your benefits and my small profits I will supply you with Standard Machines. The Champion chain drive Binder, Champion Standard Binder, the Wm. N. Whiteley Binder, the Champion New Mower, (front cut), Champion Steel Mower (front cut), Champion rear cut Mower. Having already disposed of one car-load and ordered a second carload, I will be able to supply you at once with machines that "get there" every time.

My buggy trade has so increased that I am forced to keep a variety in stock in order to suit the trade. I have now in stock the Waterloo Buggy, the Grand Rapids Spiral Spring, the Portland Buggy, and many other varieties. We also have in connection Platform Wagons, Plows, Horse Rakes, Cultivators, Spring Tooth Harrows, Seeders, in fact, anything and everything that a farmer needs. While in the City on July 4th call and see me.

J. H. STRIFFLER, CASS CITY. AGENTS, C. D. STRIFFLER, JAS. B. MCGILVARY.

SPRING -- OPENING!

NEW STOCK, NEW STYLES,

NEW PRICES

J. C. LAING'S,

FOR SALE CHEAP AND ON EASY TERMS.

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the twenty-first day of April, 1884, was executed by Harvey J. Moss and Mary P. Moss to Mrs. Linda T. Van Dyke and recorded in the register of deeds office in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan, in liber 51 of Mortgages, on page 120, on the 26th day of May, 1884; that a default has been made in the condition of said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred and eleven dollars and twenty-five cents, that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 12th day of August, 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the court house in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the township of Elmwood, in the county of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, known and described as follows to-wit: The northeast quarter of southeast quarter of section fourteen, town fourteen north of range 10 east, containing forty acres of land more or less, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date, and the costs of foreclosure. And that said premises will be sold subject to the following mortgage to-wit: A mortgage dated the 17th day of March, 1889, and recorded on the 26th day of March, 1889, in said register of deeds office, in liber 55 of mortgages on page 469, executed by the said Harvey J. Moss and Mary P. Moss to the said Mrs. Linda T. Van Dyke, by the name of Linda T. Van Dyke, for the sum of fifty-five dollars and the interest thereon from the 17th day of September, 1888, at the rate of ten per cent per annum. Dated May 14th, 1889. MRS. LINDA T. TUTTLE, FORMERLY MRS. LINDA T. VAN DYKE, MORTGAGEE. WILSON & QUINN, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

NOTICE OF COMMISSIONERS ON CLAIMS. State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Estate of John Jacobs, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for said county, Commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate, and six months from the 1st day of May, A. D. 1889, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment: Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on Monday, the 2nd day of September, A. D. 1889, and on Friday, the 1st day of November, A. D. 1889, at two o'clock, p. m. of each day, at J. C. Laing's office, in the village of Cass City in said county, to receive and examine such claims. Dated June 21st, A. D. 1889. ELIJAH KARR, JOHN C. LAING, Commissioners.

FOR SALE CHEAP AND ON EASY TERMS. The S. W. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 section 34, town 14, north, range 11 east, except part lying south of the river; also except one acre off southwest corner. Inquire of A. T. SLAGHT & CO., Caro, Mich.

WALL PAPER!

New spring stock of Wall Paper just received, consisting of all the latest patterns and designs. All Styles and Prices. Curtains—Both plain and figured in all the latest styles.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

A full line of of Harpers' books always on hand.

BLANK BOOKS!

We have a large stock of these goods with prices as low as can be found. A choice line of Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Hair and Tooth Brushes.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

I have now a complete stock of this line of goods. Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purpose. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as the lowest. Prescriptions carefully compounded.

CITY DRUG STORE.

Residence over store.

Hardware Offered at prices Whips Eclipse All former quotations, Nobody Discounts the Bargains we offer In all Goods of our Line, Embracing Leads, Paints and Oils of the Finest Brands. We call Special Attention to our Stock of Haying tools.

NEW SPRING STOCK!

We are now ready with our large and complete stock of

HARDWARE,

Stoves, Machine Repairs, Iron Pumps, Gas Fittings, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Nails, Etc.

Another specialty is our

STOCK OF SCREEN DOORS.

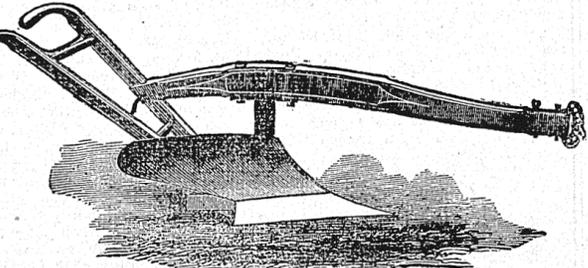
The "LANDSCAPE" being a beauty and is our best seller. A large line of OIL STOVES from \$1 to \$15 in price.

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

We have a fine line of the above. Parties intending to build should call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

J. L. HITCHCOCK

Plows! Plows!



I have on hand a large stock of PLOWS of my own manufacture. Also

LAND ROLLERS OF NEW STYLES AND PATTERNS.

I have large stock of Agricultural Implements, including

TIGER MOWERS and HORSE RAKES,

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.

Castings of all kinds made to order. Pattern Making a specialty.

MARTIN DEW, Cass City Foundry.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

H. C. WALES, N. G. J. D. BROOKER, Secretary.

MILWAUKEE POST, No. 292, Cass City, meets Interscholar and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. Visiting comrades cordially invited.

Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

Established April 18, 1882. C. W. McPHAIL, Prop.

BARGAINS!

Choice of two 40 acre lots on Sec. 3, Noyesta, three miles from Cass City, \$200.

Forty acres on Sec. 22, Novesta, 5 1/2 miles from Cass City, \$250.

Forty acres on Sec. 28, Novesta, one-half mile from Deford, \$275.

Forty acres on Sec. 23, Elmwood, 7 miles from Cass City, \$350.

Your choice of four improved forties on Sec. 34, Greenleaf, \$500.

The above land will be sold on cash payment of \$50. Your own time at balance. Title perfect. Apply to owner.

C. W. McPHAIL, Cass City.

CITY NEWS.

July is, as usual, quite dull.

Berries are not very plentiful this year.

An excursion most every day to Cassville.

Jas. Tennant visited Caro on Monday on business.

J. D. Brooker was in Caro on Tuesday on legal business.

L. M. Howey made a business trip to Clifford on Monday.

Mrs. H. P. Deming returned from Oxford on Wednesday.

Rev. S. L. Gilchrist made the county capital a call on Monday.

Dr. Deming and family spent Sunday and Monday at Oak Bluff.

Our merchants report business very good for the month of July.

W. P. Bloom, lumber agent, is sojourning in the city for a few days.

Miss Cora Farrar has been in the post-office for the past two weeks.

Mrs. John Thomas, of Clifford, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Dr. Deming.

Samuel Owen of Owendale was in the city on business Friday evening.

John Paul of Novesta is confined to his bed with typho-malarial fever.

J. D. Owen and wife of Owendale were in town on Saturday evening last.

The F. & P. M. Ry. has an entire change of time table in this week's issue.

Rev. S. L. Gilchrist is attending the annual M. E. conference at Detroit this week.

Postmaster Weydemeyer has been sojourning in Coldwater and other places this week.

P. W. Brown has been granted a two weeks' lay off. He left for Oak Bluff on Thursday.

Air guns in the hands of the younger class are pestering the wary sparrow now-a-days.

Mrs. N. B. Clark and children, Frankie and Minnie, of Grand Rapids are visiting relatives here.

Dr. Etherinton's Medicine Co. will give an entertainment at Gagetown next Tuesday evening.

Misses Cora Wickware and Winnie McClinton visited at the home of Thos. Foster in Bad Axe last week.

The iron front for E. H. Pinney's bank block has arrived and Richard Duggan is pushing the brick laying.

Born to Mrs. Geo. Tennant, a bouncing baby girl. Dr. Deming reports both mother and baby doing well.

The humming of the harvesters can be heard in our land. The threshing machines next and then better times.

Mrs. G. S. Farrar has been seriously ill for the past two weeks, but at this writing she is improving somewhat.

John Lenzner was in Detroit on business the latter part of last week. He returned on the evening train Monday.

Holmes Bros. down the world on the hen fruit question. They made another large shipment on Tuesday morning.

J. D. Crosby's smiling countenance was visible on our streets Monday morning. He returned to Oak Bluff the same day.

Neil Munroe in the employ of 2 Macks, accompanied by his mother, visited friends in Algonac, this state, last week.

Hugh Gillies, son of John Gillies, of Greenleaf, who was seriously ill, is convalescing. Dr. McClinton is attending him.

Don't forget to attend the fair meeting to-morrow (Saturday) night, at the town hall, for it is to your best interests to do so.

We should judge by the reports obtained by conversing with people who are camping out at Cassville, that they are all having an excellent time.

Lawyer H. Butler was in Sandusky on Tuesday and Wednesday attending to some cases in the circuit court.

J. F. Hendrick and wife, Mrs. J. W. Higgins and Mrs. N. B. Clark and family visited friends in Wickware on Thursday.

Frank Moore, engineer on the P. O. & P. A. was on the sick list several days last week from a severe attack of malaria.

Everybody but the hard working scribe can spare the time to enjoy the beautiful lake breezes at Oak Bluff. But such is life!

What's the matter with our street sprinkler? Why is it that its cooling liquid has ceased to lay the dust on our streets any more?

J. H. Striffler has sold more harvesting machines the season, so far, than during any previous one. J. H. is a hustler in his line of business.

Mr. Lewis, a commercial traveler of Detroit, but formerly a local preacher, will fill the pulpit at the M. E. church next Sunday morning and evening.

Henry Edwards of Kemoka, Ont., visited his brother, S. D. Edwards on Tuesday and Wednesday. He was very well pleased with the town and country.

Fritz Bros. are using printer's ink again this week, which you will quickly notice by reading their new ad. in another column of this issue of the ENTERPRISE.

Chas. Gaffney, who has been stopping at the Tennant house for the past week or two departed on Tuesday for a three weeks' jaunt in other parts of the state.

Miss Lizzie Ale departed on the morning train Saturday for Detroit, where she will make friends a visit. She will also visit Saginaw relatives before returning.

Misses Jennie Walters and Maggie Bailey, who have been here for the last four weeks, making relatives and friends a very pleasant visit, returned to Pontiac Monday.

Mrs. R. E. Gamble and daughter Nellie left Wednesday evening for Detroit, Port Huron and points in northern Michigan where they will visit for the next three weeks.

King Work, who has been spending his vacation at Oak Bluff, returned on Saturday to assume his usual duties in the postoffice during the absence of Postmaster Weydemeyer.

Homer Weydemeyer, formerly in the employ of the P. O. & P. A. Ry., but who received an appointment as assistant in the station at Marlette on the F. & P. M. Ry., Sundayed with parents in this place.

The prayer meetings at the Presbyterian church have been discontinued until the first Thursday evening in September, as a good many of the members are enjoying their usual summer vacation at Oak Bluff.

N. Bigelow's whole family, consisting of himself and wife and three children, have all been confined to the bed for the past two weeks with a very severe attack of malaria. At this writing they are improving. Dr. McClinton is attending them.

J. F. Hendrick brought into our office the other day some of the largest gooseberries we have ever seen, on a bunch of about six inches in length we counted 63 berries, and each one was the size of a robin's egg or larger. They are excellent fruit.

While in Caseville on Saturday we called on Jas. Leonard, who has leased the Poss house. We found Jim very busy renovating the whole house. When done he will run a first-class hotel, which will be appreciated by the people of that burg. Here's success to him.

The Elmwood school closed on Tuesday with Miss Kate McClinton as teacher, who has been very successful in her management of the same during the term just ended. As an instructor of the young minds the people of that vicinity award her considerable praise.

Dr. Etherinton's Medicine Co., composed of fine talent, will give one of their very pleasing entertainments at the town hall this (Friday) evening. Let everyone turn out and give the Dr. a crowded house as this will be a chance to show your appreciation of home talent.

This item, going the rounds of the press is sound enough for further notice: "A man who never told a lie, a woman whose tongue never gets the better of her judgment, and a man who could publish a newspaper to please everybody are the three social white elephants which would be leading cards in the circus of the world."

Geo. Boughton of Novesta, who has been ill for a year, died on Tuesday of paralysis. The funeral services were held at the house on Thursday. The remains were taken on the evening train for New York state for burial. Mr. Boughton came to Novesta about six years ago. He leaves a married son and a grown up daughter.

Some time ago Schwaderer Bros. lost two valuable horses from their farm. Several days were spent in an earnest search for the animals, but without avail. At last a reward of \$10 was offered for their capture which proved a strong incentive in securing their return. On Monday Chris Schwaderer received word from near Sebawa that the animals had been caught there and would be detained until their owner came after them. About half an hour before Mr. Schwaderer's arrival, Ed. Emmons had secured the release of the wanderers, and obtained the reward offered. He returned with the horses on Monday

evening, well satisfied with the results, and says the next time the horses wish to make trip to the shore he will accompany them.

Robt. Buyers of Greenleaf drew Sammie Miller wood during the past winter, and was to trade the same out in the store, which he did and 89 cents over. Mr. Miller requested the payment of the same but was refused. On Tuesday Mr. Miller sued the said Buyers in Justice Winegar's court and obtained a judgment for the full amount.

The members of the Cass City band are practicing now two nights in a week, and from the way the music peals forth from the practice room, we should judge that the boys are putting in some hard labor on the instruments. They have recently secured some new music, so look out for a serenade some of these nights and be ready with cigars and etc.

It may be of interest to the traveling public to peruse the time table of the F. & P. M. Ry., contained in this issue. The above railroad corporation is rapidly changing the Port Huron division of their road into a broad gauge, and will have the work completed in a short time. Sanford Keeler the superintendent will spare no pains for the accommodation of passengers, and will equip this division with the best of rolling stock.

Don't forget to read the mammoth ad. of the Upton Works of Port Huron. Since their locating at Port Huron a few years ago this firm has demonstrated that fair and honest dealing with all mankind is the only satisfactory way of doing business, and their business has gradually increased under these circumstances from year to year. If you are thinking of purchasing anything in their line this fall it will pay you to open a correspondence with the Upton Works of Port Huron.

Oat meal water is the cheapest and most healthful hot-water drink. It is simply oat meal stirred into cold water and allowed to settle before drinking. This is sold in New York at a penny a glass, giving the vender about ninety-nine per cent of profit. It makes a pleasant drink if a very thin gruel is made, using one teaspoonful of oat meal to a quart of water. Boil for an hour, strain, and let it get very cold. Still another improvement is to add the juice of one lemon and two table-spoonfuls of sugar to each quart.

If our columns are not as full of local news as you would wish, just remember that business is dull; that everybody is away spending their vacation at the sea shore or elsewhere, and that our own feelings are stirred by the task of keeping our office devil under subjection. The warm days have made him feel somewhat "fired," and having a strong desire to go summer resorting, his rebellious nature is hard to subdue, yet he is always ready to keep pace with the rest of his clan by putting a dab of ink in a chair for some fellow, with light breeches, to sit down on, and to concoct other schemes of villainy.

The following item will apply to many towns in Michigan. We have copied them from the columns of an exchange: "Several youths, and so on up, congregate about church doors about the time services are over, standing in line on the outside of the church where language, not of the most refined, may be heard, to the annoyance of a great many good people. In the opinion of your humble servant the village marshal should take an active part in the closing services on these occasions, and see that these hoodlums disband in time to allow quiet people to disperse in peace and with a better opinion of depraved humanity."

An agricultural journal says: "Now that road supervisors are about looking after the common roads, it is in order to say that intelligent work on these roads will add much to the comfort of those who have to travel over them. We have often thought that if farmers would cooperate they could do much to keep the roads in good condition and would add to each other's convenience. If we owned a farm and saw a big rut or mud hole on any road passing through it, we would, as a matter of pride and taste, take a shovel and fill it. It would take but little labor, and if each farmer would do that our roads would be in much better condition than they are."

"One may refuse to recognize this impulse; one may deny that it is in any greater degree shaping life than ever before but no one who has the current of literature under his eye can fail to note it there. People are thinking and feeling generously, if not living justly, in our time; it is a day of anxiety to be saved from the curse that is on selfishness, of eager question how others shall be helped, of bold denial that the conditions in which we would fain have rested are sacred or immutable. Especially in America, where the race has gained a height never reached before, the eminence enables more men than ever before to see how even here vast masses of men are sunk in misery that must every day grow more hopeless, or embroiled in a struggle for mere life that must end in enslaving and imbuting them."

Godey's for August is before us, and presents a handsome appearance, as is usual with this progressive lady's magazine, which is one of the leading publications of its kind published. The table of contents for this number manifests a desire on the part of the editor to maintain the popularity of the book. Besides many articles of sterling worth in prose and poetry, there is considerable space devoted to a woman's depart-

ment, exclusively filled with fashion plates and such directions accompanying them as are really available for the amateur dressmaker. Any subscriber will feel amply repaid for two dollars invested as a subscription. Send fifteen cents for a sample copy to Godey's Lady's Book, Phila., Pa.

What might have proved a very sad accident occurred on the farm of Robt. Wallace, near this place, last Thursday about 10 o'clock. Mr. Wallace's son was busily engaged cutting grain with a self binder drawn by three horses when the animals became frightened and started to run with the machine. After running about twenty rods they threw the boy from the seat of the binder upon the table and they continued on in their mad career, until they became entangled in the harness throwing the horses, and so badly injured them that Dr. Robinson was summoned. By coming in contact with a rail fence, one of the animals ran a large splinter into its shoulder and otherwise injured it. The binder was badly damaged as it was broken in several places. The boy considers that he is quite lucky in keeping off the knives of the machine as certain death would have been the result, if he had slipped down on the knives, when in motion.

From comments contained in our exchanges both in Huron and Tuscola counties, we should say that the prospects for a fair are flattering. They could not be of a more favorable nature were the newspapers printed in our own town. The following clippings from some of our neighbors' news columns will serve as an impetus to keep right on pushing the work:

Cass City people are making a strenuous effort to organize another district fair to be held in that place this fall and thereafter. The proposed territory is the same as that covered by the Caro association, and being more centrally located in this district and with better railroad facilities would prove another knock-out for the county seat.—Vassar Times.

Cass City people are talking up the matter of organizing a district fair to be held at that place. A fair at Cass City would be a stunner on Caro's association.—Vassar Pioneer.

Cass City is talking fair and from the way in which that hustling burg does business, its talk will without doubt crystallize into a real fair.—Bad Axe Tribune.

THE DETROIT EXPOSITION.
The Interest in the Progress of the Great Project Does Not Abate.

The number of visitors to the grounds of the Detroit Exposition increases daily, as the preparatory work progresses. The main building now shows up well from the river. Its frame work is all up except the tower on the southern front; a large part of the roofing is done and much of siding is on. The painters have begun their work on the eastern face and the tall towers, and have covered a long stretch of the southern face, and the bright red of the tower pinnacles and of the roofs makes a striking and pleasing contrast with the pale straw color of the sides, giving an idea how attractive building will be when completed. The art gallery frame is up, and the roofs and sides are on many of the dozen acres of cattle stalls, barns and ware houses. The grading of the grounds proceeds vigorously. Workmen are now excavating for the artificial lake and constructing the driving tracts around it. The long stretch of piling along the river now extends nearly across the whole front, and will form a splendid esplanade when completed, with wharves and docks for all sizes of vessels and boats, from the 3,000 ton steamship down to the smallest yacht. The number of ladies among the visitors noticeably increases, and they show much interest in the operations of the army of workmen and teams upon the buildings and grounds, and the big pile driving machines on the river front. The painting also serves to bring out the graceful proportions of the main building. No one who has not visited the place can have any adequate conception of the grand scale upon which the enterprise of Detroit is preparing for the reception of the great crowd of expected visitors in September.

The architect's drawings of the additional buildings to be constructed for this exposition promise that they will be in harmony with the beautiful main building in grace and elegance of design. The main entrance gateway, on the north front of the grounds, shows an airy lightness of appearance, though it will really be of large and imposing dimensions. The refreshment pavilion, in spite of its size, will have an appearance of fairy-like grace. All the designs are carefully studied so as to have each add to the effect of the whole, and Detroit's good taste and enterprise will have good reason to be satisfied with the result when they are all completed. Engravers are at work preparing illustrations of these buildings, the art gallery, etc., which will soon be ready for publication.—Detroit Free Press.

BUCKLEN'S ARNIC SALVE.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by D. A. Horner & Co.

HOW
Sells you your Boots, Shoes and Slippers?
ARE
You satisfied you are getting the best value for your money, if not,
YOU
Will do well to examine our Mammoth Stock of Boots, Shoes and Slippers.
WE ARE
This season showing the largest line of fine Shoes and Slippers in the county, at BED ROCK PRICES.
Ladies' toe slippers, 75 cents and upwards; Ladies' fine Kid Button shoes, \$1.50 and upwards; Men's fine shoes, congress and bals., \$1.50 and upwards; Men's Plow and 2 buckle shoes \$1.00 and upwards. Wigwag Slippers in Russett and Dregs of Wine Colors.

CROSBY'S Boot and Shoe House,
CASS CITY, MICH.

ONE-HALF.
We cut the price in two on all our
COLORED PARASOLS.
Just One-Half the former price.

Now is the time for you to secure a **BARGAIN.**

2 MACKS 2

HOLMES BROS.
Is the store where everybody is going for their
GROCERIES.

—PRICES and GOODS are NOT EXCELLED ANYWHERE.—

Crockery
And Glassware,
Fresh Fruits,
Confectionery,
And Nuts,
Groceries, Etc.

We are now showing our usual quantity and choice assortment of **GARDEN SEEDS.** Also a full line of **CIGARS AND CANNED GOODS.**

BUTTER AND EGGS WANTED.
CASH Paid For EGGS.

Goods Delivered in the City Free of Charge.
HOLMES BROS.

NEW SPRING STYLES
In Fancy and Staple

DRY GOODS!

:: AT ::

Frost & Hebblewhite's,

Also a large assortment of **Straw Hats, cottonade Pants, Overalls, Crockery, Glassware, etc., and a large stock of**

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

Highest market price paid for **Butter and Eggs.**



William Walter Phelps.

William Walter Phelps, who has been made minister to Germany, was born in New York City in 1839, graduated at Yale in 1860 and at Columbia law school in 1863, but practiced only for a few years as a lawyer, having ample means of his own. He preferred a political career and has been a member of several congresses. He was on the committee on foreign affairs in three successive congresses, where he acquired a knowledge of international questions which has been of great advantage to him. President Garfield made him minister to Austria where, although his stay was very brief, his resignation being tendered upon Garfield's death, he succeeded in establishing excellent relations between that country and the United States. Quite lately President Harrison appointed him chief commissioner of the American commission sent to Berlin to settle the Samoan question. It is well known how creditably the United States has come out of this ticklish job, and the honor of this is no doubt due to the firmness of Mr. Phelps and colleagues.

That the republic of Mexico has a future no one can doubt, and one of the signs of its increasing prosperity is the extension of its foreign relations. No country can afford to be isolated, as it could a century ago. The world has grown smaller since the development of steam navigation, and the discovery of the electrical telegraph, and almost the sole remaining instance of complete isolation is the Pitcairn island colony, which can hardly be held up as a model of progress. Mexico has within her borders the elements of national greatness, and the growth of the federal power is not the least encouraging sign of her prosperity. Instead of a number of small states continually jealous of each other and often engaged in actual warfare, there is a genuine federal government, with power to pass laws and enforce its decrees, and as a result Mexico is on the high road to prosperity and to the assumption of her rightful place among the nations of the world.

The general election that is to take place in France in September next will witness the culmination of a political discussion that will soon start up in that country. There can be no doubt that, in the minds of many Frenchmen, the existing constitution is unsuited to France. The chamber of deputies has made itself supreme without acquiring the necessary sense of responsibility, and has reduced the state to a very inferior position. What France needs, they argue, is a strong executive, who, with his cabinet, might be as independent of the national legislature as the president of the United States is independent of congress. By restricting the power of a parliamentary majority and extending the presidential functions, France, like the United States, it is held, would have not only a strong and durable, but a free government. At any rate the result of the election will determine the future of that country.

If a man is of value to the world he lives by divine right; if he is worthless he lives by the impertinent claim of a right which does not exist. His value is not determined by station, wealth or fame. The poorest may in some instances be hardly spared; the richest in other instances may be spared easily. It all depends. The hod-carrier who shoulders his hod of bricks may be worth more to the world than the man who owns the brick yard and makes poor bricks for a large and handsome profit. It is not necessary to live in affluence to weigh heavily in the scales of justice. Wealthy fraud goes up as a feather's weight, while simple honesty pulls down the beam like gold. What the world needs is real men and women, not puppets in petticoats or trousers.



OUTING GOWNS.

STYLISH HABITS

For Horseback Riding—New Outing Gowns—Water Rigs for Girls Fishing and Yachting.

Now that the young summer is with us, the perennial sailor hat appears again on the promenades, the lawn tennis racket is taken down from the hook on which it has hung in winter obscurity, the alpenstock is knotted with fresh ribbons, the bathing cap and stockings are laid out in readiness, the long double canoe paddles are excused from further service as portiere poles, the bright colored sun umbrella prepares to act as a beacon light in the matter of beach flirtations, and the sweet girl of the select 400, such of them as are not already off to Europe, button themselves into the naggiest of riding habits and spend their afternoons cantering through the long blossomy bridge paths of Central and Prospect parks or over the country roads, where the sunshine is filtered through the June leafage of oaks and chestnuts, and where the bobolinks are carolling joyously.

Nearly all of the fair equestriennes wear a few flowers fastened in the bodices of their severe dark habits—a clover head, a sprig of mountain laurel, a wild rose—and one young girl with a velvet jockey cap has her corsage thrust full of buttercups and daisies. One by one or in pairs or groups they dash by in mounted procession, and the habit of No. 37 is as like the cut and finish to the habit of No. 2 as a couple of peas in a peapod or two editions of the almond-eyed Chinese baby. One hundred riding habits of one hundred girls of fashion are in all essential particulars identical. Every seam, every fold, every hem is the same; every cross cut, every curve, every device to the exact number of buttons on the sleeve and the queer long coat tails shaped squarely behind.

Even in color there is little variety. Sixty per cent. of the riders wear black and 80 per cent. of the remainder are habited in dark blue or green. A young girl in a claret habit and cap, who canter about with the zest of extreme youth, is brightly conspicuous, and a strong, handsome woman, whose eager, quivering horse tosses his silky mane and curves his glossy neck in impatience for a burst of speed, wears a light gray habit with braided front after the fashion worn by foreign ladies and affected by the Spanish donna in particular. One dark-eyed woman rides very badly; she has never been away from her teacher's guidance in the tan bark rink of the academy before.

Her black habit turns back in revers at the throat, from beneath which peeps a fold of an English "pink" handkerchief worn over the regulation linen bosom. The beautiful glowing face of a woman who sits as if she and her horse were one, rises above a bottle green habit, whose stand-up collar and bodice revers are embroidered with gold braid. Here a habit buttons up to the throat and fastens with a whip pin over a white linen collar, there a bodice turns back and away from a starched shirt front with small gold studs and a very mannish cravat in a very conventional tie.

One sweet girl with a mass of fair curly hair in a soft Psyche knot under her stiff-brimmed hat paces by in a double-breasted bodice with frock coat front and double row of buttons, always a becoming addition. A girl with moist red roses on her breast shining like a star wears a bodice with roll collar and without basque, but shaped over the hips and with square-cut corners.

Some women wear the high English silk hats and others the more youthful jockey caps cut from the material of the costume. A sweet-voiced girl pulls up by a Hawthorne bush and begs her groom to restore the crop which has fallen from her hand. She has a handful of carnations under her chin and on her head a hat with sweeping plumes, a dashing Di Vernon hat which the other riders frown on and which recalls the silk and velvet skirts of past and gone riding regime.

But if there is little diversity in the hue of the costumes there is less in their fitting. Always the cloth is of medium weight and fine but exquisitely firm in texture. Always the skirt is scant and short, long enough to cover the stirrup foot well, longer appreciably than last year. Always, whatever the color or pattern, always the habit fits like a wet Long Branch bathing suit, clinging to every line of the figure, smooth as the peel of an apple, close as the rider's own skin.

Under the habit are worn long trousers which take place of petticoats. These are made of the same cloth as the habit, and are set into a yoke of dark satin at the waist. They are turned up with a hem at the bottom and finished in the seat with chamois skin. They are cut like men's trousers, except that a little fullness is allowed on the inside seam of the right leg

where it goes over the pommel. Some of the riders no doubt are wearing trousers of elastic jersey webbing and some of those who take fences in the hunts on Long Island wear knee breeches of the knickerbocker pattern. All the best costumed of the riders have had their habits draped on their own saddles. To insure the graceful fall of the skirts one V is taken out of the fore part over the knee and one extending from the waist almost to the knee; this relieves the lap of surplus stuff and shapes the body part of the skirts easily.

See that pink cheeked damsel bend in mock salutation till her yellow roses mingle with the horse's mane. She is riding without corset, as all the best tailors recommend this season. A shaped corded band is the new substitute which supports the loins; and there is far greater freedom of seat and action. Safety is greatly increased, if such a paltry matter is to be considered. Stout women continue to brace themselves with corsets, but no great number of stout women ride.

The stirrup strap has at last ousted the awkward and unwieldy bags of shot or lead with which the hem of the skirt has so long been weighted, and which frequently irritated or frightened the horse. Some good riders wear buttoned gaiters of dark cloth, but boots are more correct, and the conventional riding boots are made of morocco and patent leather, two materials always, and reach to the knee.

Some few women who are going on western vacations are having riding habits made on the Jenness Miller divided skirt principles, for in the valley of the Yosemite and among the Colorado canyons women must use all the advantages which nature originally gave them and ride astride or leave the chief glories of mile high precipices unseen.

It is hard to turn from the trampling of hoofs and the tossing of silky manes and the arching of curved necks, but in June the bathers always begin to demand attention. The bathing gown about as urgently as any character in the country demands vindication. Allowing for exceptions, it is a much abused article of attire. An amateur photographer has an interesting Brighton Beach picture. Two young girls are emerging from the water and an indefinite number of men are crowded close to the



FASHIONS FOR RIDING.

edge of the breakers to observe the spectacle. One girl's head is turned toward the sea, the other looks straight in front of her, and if a photograph recorded colors her cheeks would probably show crimson. As a rule the trouble is not with a garment which in these days of athletics when women learn swimming, can't, for safety's sake, afford much length or bulkiness of drapery, and which, when wet, can only be hindered by the cramping expedient of wearing corsets in the water from making some revelations as to figure. Occasional instances to the contrary notwithstanding, the bathing suit needs reform much less than do the beach loungers, whose conduct is making the most healthful of summer sports unfashionable among fastidious women.

The bathing outfits thus far exhibited show nothing to alarm the fishes. The skirts are short and girdled. Most of the modish suits have elbow sleeves and are matched by coquettish bathing caps of oiled silk or bright colored kerchiefs. Black stockings and sandals are preferred. A fair proportion of the suits are sleeveless and a new bathing corset is in the market.

The fishing gown is something new. The polo and basket will be fashionable this summer. All the summer girls are devoting their energies to troutng gowns. A pretty example has a full grown front of fine yellow serge, tied at the waist by a girdle, and a redingote of gray green in the same material—the only stuff that will honestly endure water. Anchors are embroidered at libitum, and a sailor hat or helmet completes the costume.

A picturesque yachting dress is of silver gray surah with wide collar of blue turning away at the throat, blue cuffs and blue girdle, gray yachting cap with blue cord. Day by day the tennis gowns multiply. They are made this year with full skirts laid in accordion plaits or more rarely tucked. They have seldom any draperies, a ribbon, sash or girdle supplying all the finish necessary. Plaited skirt of scarlet

surah and blouse of white surah, jockey cap of scarlet makes a bright costume which would be equally effective carried out in serge. Blue silk blouse, white silk kerchief and cuffs, white felt hat and tucked shirt of white flannel is another successful toilet. Pinkish gray serge accordion skirt is the basis of a third trimly



BATHING GOWNS FOR 1899.

simple tennis gown. With it is worn a blouse of white crepe and a small pearl gray straw hat trimmed with folds of white crepe and pink carnations. Cool yellow with lettuce green sash and green stockings and hat is perhaps the most fashionable combination.

A Far-Sight Machine.

Mr. Edison is now engaged, among other things, on a far-sight machine, by which he hopes to be able to increase the range of vision by hundreds of miles, so that, for instance, "a man in New York," to use his own words, "could see the features of his friend in Boston with as much ease as he could see a performance on the stage. That would be an invention worthy a prominent place in the world's fair, and I hope to have it perfected long before 1899." The idea is not by any means new. A description of an electric telescope, invented by Herr P. Nipkow, is given in the Nov. 14, 1885, number of the Electrical World. The system consists in "means for maintaining the synchronisms of the mechanisms and in means for transforming intermittent light into intermittent electric currents, and the retransformation of the latter into light.

Ancient Civilization in America.

Dr. De Le Plongeon, who has undertaken extensive investigations in Central America, is of opinion that in that country is the site of the oldest historic civilization, and to it may be traced back the civilizations, legends, traditions, and, less perfectly, perhaps, the languages of India, Chaldea and Egypt. His theories are supported by tangible evidences in the shape of vestiges of native literature, terra cotta work, fine carvings, frescoes, photographs of houses, ruins, royal palaces, astronomical observations, etc.

A Remarkable Motor Plant.

A novel application of electrical transmission is being made at the Nevada mill of the Comstock mines. A head of water of the height of 1630 feet, after leaving a wheel is carried down the main shaft of the Chollar mine and delivered upon six wheels, which operate dynamos in a chamber excavated at the bottom of the shaft. The dynamos in turn operate motors in the mill above and a wonderful economy of power is attained.

Rival to the Electric Light.

The newest rival to the electric light is zirconia, the oxide of zirconium, a metal found in North Carolina. Over a bunsen burner is fitted a glass chimney, in which is suspended a hollow cotton wick saturated with zirconia in the form of a white powder. When the gas is turned on and a match is supplied, the wick is immediately consumed, but the zirconia remains as a thin delicate snow white hollow column, which heats white hot and glows like an electric light and seems almost to last forever if it does not get broken.

Flexible Wood Mat.

A new mat, which acts as a foot scraper without retaining the dirt on its surface, and which is readily cleaned, is made of flexible wood matting. Strips of clear white hard maple, straight grained and well seasoned, are connected by means of galvanized iron wire with a rubber tube between them, and the result is a very durable and flexible mat.

The Modern Marine Engine.

The modern marine engine seems to be coming near the point where it will take its course through the air. With highly expansive engines, high pressure steam, steel boilers and steel framing, 20-horse power is developed for each ton of weight, including the water in the boilers. This is most extraordinary, and it requires no great stretch of the imagination to see such an engine sustaining itself in the air.

Inhalation of Dust.

The evil effects of an atmosphere surcharged with dust in factories have been attracting so much attention in England that the factory acts are about to be amended, and a bill is to be brought before the house of commons compassing an effectual means of preventing injury from the inhalation of dust.

Sugar Made from Coal.

In Paris the saccharin, or sugar made from coal, has been unanimously condemned by the medical profession, because it seriously troubles digestion. In consequence of their recommendation, a law has been enacted prohibiting the use of coal sugar as an article of food.

HE GOT DISCOURAGED.

Ice Water a Poor Reward for a Lie as Well Told as This.

"Pretty rough, this Oklahoma business, but no rougher than Texas was when I first went out there," said the man with the sandy goatee as he laid aside his paper.

"Were you ranching?" asked one of the group.

"No, sir; I was a railroad station agent."

"Must have seen a great deal of lawlessness?"

"Oceans of it, sir; oceans of it. I had to kill five men in the year 1866."

"You did!"

"Yes, sir, and wound as many more. Didn't want to do it, you know, but it was kill or be killed. The crowd let me alone after awhile, but the Indians were a great nuisance. I was just counting up how many I killed in twenty-eight months, and I am greatly disappointed."

"How many did you make out?"

"Only thirty-four, but I am satisfied that I have left out seven or eight somehow. When such a thing as that is once off your mind it is hard to recall exact figures."

"You have had some narrow escapes?"

"Over a hundred, sir, and been wounded sixteen different times. The boys once put up a rattlesnake job on me to try my nerve."

"What was it?"

"They caught five big fellows, and turned 'em loose in my office while I was at supper. When I returned I was very busy thinking, and so walked right in on them without warning."

"Mercy on me! And then?"

"I got seated at my desk, and the serpents began to rattle and menace me. Three of the boys were looking in at the window, and I was determined not to show a sign of weakness."

"But you might have been bitten."

"I was bitten. Three of the snakes struck me in the left leg."

"And you didn't die?"

"As you see."

"But—you—you—"

"I had a quart of whisky and I drank it and counteracted the poison. It wasn't quite enough, however, and there are days now and then when I feel very queer."

"What is the exact sensation?"

"Very dry in my throat, and I always make bold to ask any gentleman near me if he carries a flask. If any of you gents happens to have such an article with you I shall be ever so grateful. I think I feel the premonitory symptoms."

"But we haven't. We are all delegates to the temperance convention at Dubuque."

"You are! Well, I took my chances and lost. That's the last time I tell that lie unless I see the bulge of a flask in someone's pocket before I begin. This is the third time to-day, and I haven't got the first smell of anything but ice water."—New York Sun.

Some Shark Stories.

It was reported the other week that a sailor engaged in scraping the sides of a troopship in the harbor of Sierra Leone was drawn in the water and promptly devoured by a shark. This is not an uncommon experience and the Standard reminds us that a boatman has been bitten in the short time it took him to dip up a pitcher of water while his craft was under full sail. We are assured that it is nothing uncommon for the ravenous fish to spring a foot out of the sea in order to secure their prey. For miles they will follow a vessel, on the lookout for any stray unfortunate who may tumble or be thrown overboard, and yet so deep do they swim under the surface that it requires the practiced eyes of the natives to detect their presence. Many of the West India harbors are so haunted by the white and hammer headed sharks—the least amiable of the 150 different kinds known to zoologists—that it is dangerous to bathe even a few feet from the shore without an outlook being posted.

Yet the West African negro has been known to face the brute, not only with impunity, but even to come off as victor in the end. All but amphibious, the swimmer cautiously approaches his enemy, and then, just at the moment when the great fish turns over to seize him—his mouth being so placed that it is necessary—the daring black plunges his knife into its white belly. The pearl divers are also sometimes successful in their attacks on sharks which try to seize them, though, it is needless to add, such a mode of combat is possible only when the monsters do not come in numbers, and under the most favorable circumstances requires a coolness, a dexterity and a courage which are not to be acquired except by long experience in such perilous encounters. As a rule, however, it is seldom that a man who is so luckless as to drop among sharks ever appears again. There is a shriek, a white outlook is seen under the surface and a fin above it, a reddened crest tops the next swell which breaks against the ship's side, and the horror stricken seamen know that their messmate will be seen no more.

It is a well ascertained fact that the skeletons of sheep, pigs, dogs and cattle which have been recovered many days subsequent to their being swallowed; and it is on record that in the stomach of a shark killed in the Indian Ocean a lady's work box was found, while in

another the incriminating papers which had been thrown away by a hotly chased slaver were recovered from the maw of an involuntary witness thus curiously brought into court on the barb of a pork baited hook. Ruysh, one of the most trustworthy of the old naturalists, affirms that a man in mail—*homo loricated* he calls him—was found in the stomach of a white shark; and it is recorded by Blumenbach that in one case a whole horse was found. It is undeniable that many have been killed with ample capacity for such undesirable contents; and Basil Hall tells of one out of which was taken the whole skin of a buffalo, besides a host of other trifles which had been dropped astern in the course of the previous week.

Of the many species of shark we have in the British seas—including the dog fishes, which have all the instincts of their big relatives, though, owing to their size, they are not so powerful for evil—some seventeen, among which is the terrible white shark, and the scarcely less ferocious hammerhead are numerous as roving members. Yet we cannot recall a case of a serious mishap even befalling any one from these wanderers from more southern seas. The truth seems to be that, as they approach our shores, the coldness of the water numbs their senses, until, by the time the Arctic Ocean is reached, the only representative of the family found there, though ravenous enough after blubber, is so little endowed with the man eating propensity of its tropical cousins that the samson fense the whale within a foot of its nose, driving it off with lances and boat hooks, without any dread of its mistaking their legs for the catacan's fattened flanks. No such liberty could be taken with the white shark. It will follow boats for days, and, as we have seen, has been known to spring out of the water to grasp its intended victim.

Sailors are full of superstitions which touch the superhuman sagacity and incarnate fiendishness of this fish—how, its senses being acute far beyond what we can have any idea of, it will follow ships for days when a death is likely to occur, and desert the wake of the vessel when no such good fortune for it is in the wind. Vatea, the shark god, is the lord of the ocean in the Hervey Island mythology, and it is whispered that even the Christianized Hawaiians will still, when in the direst extremity, invoke Moouaru, the shark demon to whom their pagan forefathers erected temples and offered sacrifice. The pearl divers of Ceylon employ shark charms to protect them while engaged in the dangerous work.

Marco Polo speaks of these officials under the name of Abaramani, who received as wages a twentieth of the divers' gains. At the present day they are called Haibandi, or shark binders; and as the divers would not enter the water without being certain of their services, the chief operator receives a government subsidy of ten oysters per diem. The Tahitians deified the blue shark, under the name of "Aukua mao," dedicating it to shrines and priests, and in West Africa rabbits are sacrificed to "Jojou": while, if not sharply watched, it has been affirmed that some of the tribes about the Niger Delta will, at fixed times, bind a child, decorated with flowers, to a post on a beach at low tide, and leave it to be devoured by the sharks which come in with the flow, drowning its cries with the noise of drums.—Newcastle (Eng.) Chronicle.

Caught on the Fly.

The Siberian blood hounds in the play of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" too often look insipidly good-natured.

Wagner loved her better than he did music. A very ordinary eccentricity, however.

The writer who succeeds is generally the one who selects a topic that he knows something about.

In Chicago bay windows are called foot receptacles.

It is the deserter in the rear who "seents the battle from afar."

A rag carpet can be made to look pretty by covering it with Persian rugs. They are artistic and save the carpet.

It is the female wasp that stings Still, her sex does not prevent the average man from swearing.

A Kansas man fed his hens sawdust under the delusion that he could induce them to lay bureau knobs.

A man may "reckon without his host," but it is best for him to reckon with the waiter.

Thirteen at the table is unlucky when there's only enough for half the number.

The groom is likely to be a more stable character than his master.

"Can a man commit suicide by holding his breath?" asks an exchange. A woman can't.

"To 'shoot folly as it flies' may be a good maxim, provided folly don't fly too high."—Detroit Free Press.

A Change of Instrument.

"I've just written a waltz. Got a piano? I'll try to run over it for you."

"No, I haven't a piano, but I have a dog. You might try it on him."—Harper's Bazar.

A Good Reason.

"Why didn't you hit Oldboy when he called you a liar a minute ago?"

"Because my admiration for a truthful man is unbounded."—Lincoln Journal.

ONE BRIGHT SPOT.

Wandering through life's wilderness, I grope my troubled way...

A BRIEF SORROW.

CHAPTER I.

"I SAY, Faith, if that's going on, you'll have to look out for another situation as housekeeper, I'm thinking."

"So you have told me before now," replied Faith Freke, with a smile, looking in the direction indicated—down a gravel-path to the right of the old gray-stone porch...

"Well, don't you agree with me?" "There's no saying for certain, of course; but, even if it did come to pass, uncle Aylmer would not want to get rid of me on that account—nor, I feel sure, would she."

"Oh, no! but I should think you would care to stop and play gooseberry! I should think you would rather come and be my housekeeper!"

Faith Freke smiled again, flushing through her clear dark skin. Tom Berkeley had more than once told her laughingly that if ever her uncle got married she would have to become Mrs. Berkeley. She was the Vicar's niece, and had kept house for him ever since she came to the vicarage on the death of her widowed mother...

Tom Berkeley of Westcott Manor was Faith's senior by one year—a tall, slight and singularly handsome boy of eighteen, who, from the first appearance of the little maid, had been her friend and champion, in spite of his careless idle life and the bad character he bore in the neighborhood.

"Well, I wonder how long they are going to be?" he said, wheeling round again to look at the two now distant figures. "Should you think he's proposing to her, Faith? He looks in earnest, doesn't he?"

"You had better ask her when she comes back," replied Faith, laughing. "Are you going to the Stephensons' on Friday, Tom?"

The boy made a grimace. "Guess not. I'm not cut out for that sort of thing."

"Oh, you are—as much as any one!"—with a quick glance at his handsome, delicate, yet spirited face. "Only you never go anywhere."

"And you think I want licking into shape, eh?"

"I think it would do you good to mix with your neighbors sometimes, like other people," Faith admitted frankly. "And this isn't a ball or anything of importance—only just a little dance because the Stevensons have a friend from London staying with them and want to amuse her. You might just as well come."

"If I did, would you dance with me?"

"Of course—if you asked me."

"I shouldn't ask anybody else—I don't like strange young ladies; and they wouldn't like me, I'm sure!"

"But they won't be strangers; they will all be old friends, except the Stephensons' visitor."

"They'll all look at me out of the corners of their eyes!"

"Oh, no, they wouldn't! They would be very pleased to see you."

"They'd think I was going to turn over a new leaf."

"Well, that would be a very good thing to think!"

"Now, Faith, don't you begin! I get enough from other folks."

"I'm sure I don't want to preach, Tom; but I cannot bear to see you wasting your time when you might be doing so much."

"Nonsense! It will be all right when Waring comes home from Africa and helps me to get a commission. I shall have enough to do then."

"But that is all so uncertain. And then, if it really is to be, you ought to be studying—uncle Aylmer says so."

"Bosh! A soldier doesn't want a lot of dry old books crammed into him! It's very different for Mr. Freke of course. I don't want to study; I want to go and fight and bring fresh glory upon the poor old name."

"Yes; but if you— But seeing the cloud of impatience that began to gather on his brow, she checked herself, and said simply, 'I hope you may, some day.'"

"All of them here think that I am in a hopeless slough of idleness and wickedness," he went on; "but what better ambition could I have than that of following in the steps of my fore-

fathers, and making the old name, which is forgotten by the world now, famous again?"

"But, dear Tom, you are hardly going the way to fulfill that ambition," Faith ventured to say.

"Fiddlesticks! I'm only a girl, Faith, and you don't understand. I'm not pretending to do anything now. I'm just enjoying myself, and taking things easy before I go to work."

Faith could have said a good deal more; but she knew Tom could not stand much even from her, so she refrained.

"Well, will you come on Friday?" she questioned as the Vicar and Mary Tregelles drew near.

"Perhaps—I'll see. But you won't like dancing with me—I haven't danced since I don't know when, and I dare say I have forgotten all about it."

"Oh, yes, I shall!" declared Faith, with a calm confidence and perfect truth.

"Well, I will tell them at the sewing school of your kind offer," said the Vicar, in clear distinct tones, as he and his companion came up to the porch; "and I am sure there are many who will be glad to take advantage of it."

Tom nudged Faith—an expressive scowl, conveying a vast amount of scornful incredulity as to the mothers' sewing school having formed the only, or even the chief subject of the tete-a-tete in the faint autumn sunshine. The boy and girl glanced at the pair with keen eyes that were quick to note the great golden chrysanthemums in Miss Tregelles' delicately-gloved hand, which had been plucked and given to her in the course of the stroll down the gravel path.

The Vicar was a tall man of about forty—not what would be called handsome, but very aristocratic in appearance, with close cropped brown hair showing a little under his clerical hat, and a short thick, "well-groomed" brown beard and moustache. He had a large aquiline nose, which Tom had made the joke of the village. He had a long striding step, and his head was thrown back with an unconscious hauteur, which, together with his somewhat reserved manner, had gained him the epithet of "proud" among those who did not know him well.

But his personal friends and near neighbors and the poor in his parish united in telling a different tale.

Mary Tregelles was reserved too under the surface of cheerfulness which so agreeably brightened her uncle Berkeley's household; and these two, who seemed so friendly now, had held shyly aloof for some time after her coming, just twelve months since, to live at the manor during the absence of her brother, Lieutenant Tregelles, at the seat of the war in Zululand. She was a beautiful, calm, mild-tempered woman, with dark, wavy hair, soft eyes and a fair, pure complexion, and, having independent means of her own, besides her attractions of beauty and disposition, she had not reached the age of twenty-eight without having received more than one offer of marriage from rash young men who could not or would not see that her gentleness only veiled indifference. So far, Mary Tregelles had remained fancy free.

"Now I must say good-bye until this evening," she said, including them all in her pleasant smile as she paused in front of the old stone porch.

"Why, what's up this evening?" enquired Tom.

"Nothing for you, dear—only the women's annual tea in the school-room. Faith and Agnes and I are going to help."

"Faith, have you the book ready for Miss Tregelles?" asked the Vicar, and Faith handed him the volume she had been holding.

"You will allow me to accompany you?" he said to Mary as he handed the book to her. "I have to go past the schools in good time."

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had said to her, as she sat between two of the daughters of the house. She had only just come down from her room, and saw Tom go by with Faith Freke.

"Oh, yes—Tom is handsome!" said Louisa, the eldest of "the three Graces," as Tom had mockingly dubbed the Stephenson girls. She objected to being called by her baptismal name, or even to having it abbreviated to Louie or Loo—nothing less than "Louise" met her approval. "But he is so shockingly wild!" she added.

"Interesting!" returned her friend, her eyes lighting up.

"Very—when he appears one day with his arm in a sling, after a night's poaching and a scuffle with the gamekeepers, and the next with two black eyes and—"

"What a shame to spoil such beautiful eyes!"

"Yes; Tom isn't often so presentable as he is this evening. He has got such a temper, in addition to his other charms," observed Phyllis, the second Miss Stephenson, a little wider awake than her elder sister, "that, not being able to bear the slightest contradiction, he is always getting involved in quarrels with the disreputable companions with whom he spends nearly all his time—he knocks their teeth down their throats for half a word, and gets a black eye or a broken head in exchange."

"Oh, now I am charmed! I do so admire a rascal!" Mrs. Stephenson, —turning to her hostess with clasped hands and an ingenuous air of eagerness—"you really must introduce him to me! Now do, to please me!"

"Oh, certainly, my dear," returned the plump, placid-looking widow, who however, under her calm exterior kept a very shrewd and sharp lookout for possibilities of settling her three not very attractive daughters, and was quite willing that Louise's friend, who had come upon the scene at a rather inopportune moment with her London toilettes and her personal charms, should amuse herself with poor, idle, handsome Tom Berkeley rather than unsettle the minds of any of the few eligible men in the neighborhood, particularly that of Mr. Rowland, a young widower, who had been induced finally to settle his heart upon her eldest—the fair Louisa. "Tom might be worse,"—indulgently. "Mrs. Berkeley is not his own mother, and he meets with no sympathy at home, which is so bad for a young man you know; and his cousin, Mary Tregelles, who has lived with them the past year and has reached an age when she might exercise a wholesome motherly influence over him, seems to think of nothing but running after the Vicar; so the poor lad is left to go on unchecked in his wild ways."

And then Mrs. Stephenson, having done what she could to arouse interest in and sympathy for the "detrital," went to fetch him, leaving her guest pressing her lips together to hide the smile that would force its way as she looked over at Mary Tregelles. The widow's jealousy was very palpable.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Uncomplimentary to the Parson.

The roaring of one of the majestic animals, upon nearing the Zoological gardens in Philadelphia, seemed to keep the lion, for the moment, the prominent theme of a chatty conversation, and a passenger pertinently remarked that some thirty years ago a southern clergyman, whom he knew, said familiarly to one of his own slaves, who had attended his Sunday morning service—"Peter, how did you like my sermon yesterday morning?"

"Ah, massa, very much, very much," replied Peter, "you looked jes like a lion."

"Lion, Peter," said his master, "why you never saw a lion, and to my knowledge we have had no menagerie at Pensacola in your time, Peter."

"I knows dat, massa, but I have seen one anyhow, for Tom r'ides him down to the spring by here every day."

"Why, Peter," said his master, "that is a jackass, and not a lion at all."

Poor Peter, in his honest simplicity, did not try to wiggle out of this, but he said to his good master:

"Well, Massa, I can't help it, for dat's jes de way you looked!"

Wisdom From a Child.

In Stamford, Conn., two children attended service at the church of which Rev. Mr. Vail is pastor. Mr. Vail repeated the words: "There is nowhere, no place, that God is not."

In an audible whisper Pauline said to her brother: "He don't know about it, does he? But I'll tell him after church." Just as the preacher descended the pulpit steps a breathless little figure caught hold of him and said, pantingly: "You don't know about God, Mr. Vail, and I must tell you. He isn't everywhere like you think he is, 'cause the Bible says: 'God is not in the thoughts of the wicked.' That's why he doesn't always get into me, but I am going to try to be good this week, so He'll come." And as Mr. Vail took the bright-eyed little one into his arms she added naively: "You don't know everything, do you, Mr. Vail?"—Kingston Freeman.

Rapid Treatment.

Doctor—"How is your husband, Aunt Cynthia?"

Aunt Cynthia—"He's wuss dis mavin, doctah, let's wuss."

Doctor—"Did you give him that medicine as I directed—a teaspoonful every hour?"

Aunt Cynthia—"No, doctah, I jest give him de whole bottle ter wunst. He wanted to hurry up and get well so 'ter gwine to de show ter night!"

A SUCCESSFUL MERCHANT.



ROBERT WEEKS TANSILL.

Mr. Tansill, the founder of the house of R. W. Tansill & Co., is still a young man, although he has been in active business for over a quarter of a century, and is now numbered among those successful and prosperous business men of Chicago who have acquired wealth and independence through their own talents and exertions.

Mr. Tansill was born in the State of Virginia in 1844. His mother died in 1845, and his father being an officer in the U. S. Marine Corps, the duties of which required cruises of three years' duration, the subject of our sketch was practically left an orphan when less than two years of age. In 1861 he accompanied his maternal grandparents, Weems, to Illinois, where he decided to remain. Mr. Tansill is the lineal descendant of the Rev. Mason Locke Weems, who was at one time the rector of Pohic, General Washington's church, and is familiarly known as the historian of the revolution. His works included, among many others, the life of Washington which contains the original hatchet story.

On January 1, 1867 he married Mary E. Motter, of Clayton, Ill., and it was in this town that he first engaged in the cigar business. At an early date he became convinced that Chicago was the coming city of the west, and in 1868 he decided to remove his business to that city, where, in the great fire of 1871, his entire capital was lost. Like a great many other Chicago young business men, he was not crushed by this misfortune, but making a fresh start in business, paying his creditors 100 cents on the dollar, he, for a number of years conducted one of the largest cigar factories in Chicago. The enormous growth of his business, covering as it did the whole country, together with the increased demand for manufacturing and shipping facilities, caused him to transfer the manufacture of his cigars to New York, the wisdom of which move has been demonstrated by the continued expansion of his business, so that he now enjoys the distinction of having the largest mail order cigar house in America.

The causes of Mr. Tansill's success are not hard to find. He is a man of originality and action. In carrying out an idea he has the rare faculty of adapting the means to the end, and once satisfied of the soundness of his plan, he executes it energetically. These qualities are well illustrated by his unique achievement of building up and maintaining a great business without drumming. It is needless to say that this desirable result could not have been brought about had he not possessed an intuitive genius for advertising. It is Mr. Tansill's policy, in all cases, to do better by his patrons than he agrees to do, but back of all this remains the fact that he is far too shrewd to expend brain and money in pushing an article which lacks the merit to back up his claims. His goods are never allowed to deteriorate, no matter what the demand for them may be. The wisdom of his policy is demonstrated by the enormous business which he has developed.

Mr. Tansill is probably better known to the smokers of the country as the originator of the celebrated "Tansill's Punch." This brand he placed on the market nearly a quarter of a century ago. Its popularity was phenomenal from the start. Its sales have been unparalleled in the history of the cigar trade, and it is recognized to-day by the smoking public as the leading 5 cent cigar of the U. S.

The Lucky Number.

Staubenville (Ohio) Herald, June 6.—Mention was recently made of Thos. Williams' great luck in holding a ticket which drew the \$25,000 prize at the May drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery. A representative of this paper this morning found Mr. Williams at his work in the Jefferson Iron Works. He was at first rather adverse to saying anything about his good fortune, but finally said: "I had always understood that the Louisiana State Lottery was straight in awarding premiums drawn, and two or three months ago I sent for a one-tenth ticket. I was unsuccessful in capturing anything, but kept on until before the May drawing, when I sent two dollars and received a one-tenth ticket numbered 57,826. The drawing took place on May 14th, and on the 17th I learned that ticket 57,826 had drawn the \$25,000 prize. It was a pretty good news, and the next morning I took the ticket to the Adams Express company for collection. May 21, only two days after the drawing, I received a draft for \$5,000, and have the money."

Mr. Williams has been in receipt of many congratulations upon his good luck, and many who had not tried their chances were surprised that the ticket was cashed so promptly without any deduct on. This, however, is the way which the Louisiana State Lottery Company invariably pursues upon presentation of successful tickets.

The Troy lumber company of West Troy, Mich., is suing A. Cartier in Judge Wrayman's court in Chicago for \$50,000. Cartier was a lumber dealer in Lexington, Mich., and in 1883 the Troy company entered into a contract with him to sell him the logs and timber on a large tract of land in Newaygo and Lake counties, Mich. By the a recent Cartier was to pay \$100,000 and if the amount of timber fell short of 50,000,000 feet the company was to give him a rebate of \$5,000 and in addition thereto allow him a reduction of \$2 25 per 1,000 for the shortage. Two estimators were chosen, who spent ten days figuring on the amount of lumber and their report was that the forest contained 36,055,441 feet. The Troy company accepted the estimate and allowed Cartier \$55,000 for the alleged deficiency under 50,000,000 feet. The company now claims that the actual number of feet of timber was nearer 50,000,000 than 36,000,000, and that Cartier bribed the estimators that of the Troy company as well as his own to place the minimum estimate on the capacity of the forest.

We will give \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CLEARY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

"Rally Round the Flag, Boys!"

The Grand Army Reunion to be held at Milwaukee (August 28th, to 31st inclusive) will, in many respects, be one of the most noteworthy of commemorative events. There will be no lack of distinguished speakers. But the most attractive features will be the "tie that binds" men who have fought, starved and bled for a sacred cause, the renewal of old-time associations, the rehearsal of war experiences, and the rekindling upon the altar of patriotism of undying devotion to "one flag and one country."

Chicago women are looking after the working girls of that city. They have a home for self-supporting women, which has been patronized all the year by 250 women.

Climate for Consumptives.

The several climates of Florida, Colorado and California have each been much prescribed for sufferers from lung disease, yet thousands of the natives of those states die of this fatal malady. A far more reliable remedy is to had in every drug store in the land, and one that can be used at home; a remedy which is sold by druggists, under the manufacturers' positive guarantee, that if taken in time and given a fair trial, it will effect a cure, or money paid for it will be promptly returned. We refer to that world-famed remedy for consumption (or lung scrofula) known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the only remedy for this terrible disease of such superior quality, and whose properties as to warrant its manufacturers in selling it under a guarantee.

Don't hawk and blow and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of druggists.

H. T. Huff, while cutting down a bee tree on his farm, five miles from Atlanta, Ga., discovered in the hollow trunk eight army muskets and two bayonets. Soldiers stored them there 25 years ago.

Is it probable that a million women say after daily trial is a mistake? They say they know by test that Dobbin's Electric is most economical, purest at best, they have had 24 years to try it. You give it one trial.

Marshall Field, the Chicago millionaire dry goods merchant, employs a man at a regular salary to see that his charities are worthily bestowed. He spends \$25,000 a year in charity.

100 Ladies Want it.

And 100 men to call daily on any druggist for a free trial package of Lunt's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lunt while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large-size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

Mrs. Gen. Sheridan is to spend the summer on the coast of Maine, in the neighborhood of Mount Desert. She is devoting her life to her young children, from whom she never allows herself to be separated.

"Stick to your business," is very good advice, but stick there are a great many people in the world who have no regular and profitable business to stick to; and there are others who are following a line of business which is manifestly unsuited to them. Now, when such is the case, you had better write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and see if they cannot give you a pointer. They have helped a great many men and women along the way to fortune, and now stand ready to assist you, too.

Edison is now engaged, among other things, on a far sighted machine, by which he hopes to be able to increase the range of vision by hundreds of miles.

Sheriff's Sale.

Smoke the Sheriff Sale Segar a straight 10c Havana cigar for 5c.

Kalakaua, the jovial king of the Sandwich Islands, is sorely in need of money. He wants \$10,000 for the expenses of his proposed trip to the Paris exposition.

One by one the roses fall, but "Tansill's Punch" outlives them all.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

REMEDY FOR PAIN

IT CONQUERS PAIN.

Removes all cures HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, Toothache, Sprains, NEURALGIA, BRUISES, Sciatica, Lumbago, Burns and Scalds.

At Druggists and Dealers.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

ORATORS

find that Fleo's Cure for Consumption not only PREVENTS, but also CURES HOARSENESS.

TO MAKE

Delicious Biscuit

ASK YOUR CROCK FOR

OW BRAND

CODA DE SALERATUS.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

W. N. U., D.—VII—28.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

The life expectancy of various countries is as follows: United States 55 years; England 52; Russia and Chili 38; Soudan, 23; France 45½; Europe, in Mediaeval times, 20; and in Rome in the time of Cæsar, 15.

In Austria it is no strange thing to see drunken boys and girls in the school houses. The Vienna school board has invoked the power of the government to prohibit the sale of intoxicants to boys and girls under 15 years.

A French fisherman who was reported lost, and whose property was divided up, returned all right after an absence of two years, but the French courts held that he is dead, and he has got to take a new name and be somebody else.

True Economy

It is true economy to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, for "100 Doses One Dollar" is original with and true only of this popular medicine. If you wish to prove this buy a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and measure its contents. You will find it to hold 100 teaspoonfuls. Now read the directions, and you will find that the average dose for persons of different ages is less than a teaspoonful. This is certainly an evidence of the peculiar strength and economy of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for a sore of the throat, dyspepsia, and general languor. It did me a vast amount of good. J. W. WILKINSON, Quincy, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. 50¢ per bottle. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by

CARTER'S

LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Frequent Stooling. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nervousness, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, and all the other ailments which attend Biliousness. They regulate the Bowels, Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

IS A SPECIFIC FOR FULL PAINFUL SCANTY SUPPRESSED AND IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION

OR MONTHLY SICKNESS

IF TAKEN DAILY AT THE ONSET OF LIFE GREAT DANGER OF SUFFERING WILL BE AVOIDED

BOOK TO WOMAN UNLIVED FREE

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

