

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIII. NO. 18.

CASS CITY, MICH., APRIL 13, 1894.

BY WICKWARE & McDOWELL.

THE EXCHANGE BANK,

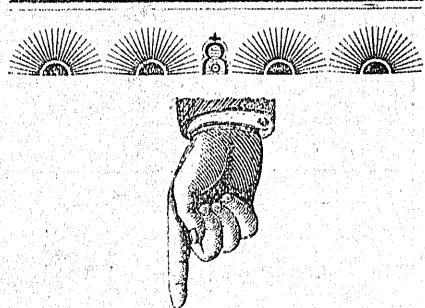
Cass City, Mich.

Responsibility, \$40,000.

Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.

Interest paid on time certificates of deposit.

E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor.
H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.



McDougall & Co.

Have Turned

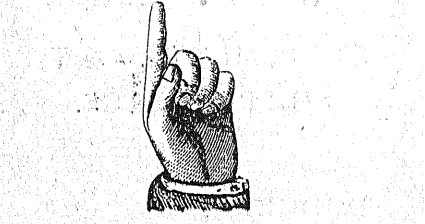
a ROWS OF

Right Side Up With Care

And are now prepared to offer goods to the public at prices

LOWER THAN EVER

Mr. McGillvary's interest in the above firm has been purchased by J. A. McDougall, who will continue to do business at the old stand.



THE STALLIONS
DELMONT CHIEF,
AND
ELECTOR H.

Will make the season of 1894 at Cass City.
ELECTOR H. is Standard bred, No. 17,224, in American Trotting Register.
DELMONT CHIEF has a mark of 2:30 1/4; showed miles last season in 2:21.
For further particulars inquire of W. A. LEWIS or W. J. KILL, Cass City, Mich.

Chattel mortgage notes for sale at the ENTERPRISE office. Tablets of twenty-five, 20c.



RIDE A
Columbia Bicycle
To be thoroughly well mounted is one of the first principles of cycling. Do not deny yourself the extra comfort and luxury derivable from a first-class wheel, when you can obtain a Columbia for \$12.50.
The purchase of any wheel short of the best is bad judgment and worse economy. Unprejudiced truth acknowledges Columbia superiority. It is absolutely the standard bicycle of the world; unequalled, unapproached. You can have the Columbia catalogue by asking for it.
C. W. McPHAIL, Ag't.,
CASS CITY, - MICH.

TO RENT—The Wm. H. Brown farm of 411 acres, situated 5 miles from Cass City. 200 acres improved. Will rent together or in parcels to suit. Enquire of
C. W. McPHAIL,
Agent for owners.



HOUSE - CLEANING

Time is here, and I am ready with a large stock of

NEW WINDOW SHADES

—AND—

WALL PAPER

So cheap that you cannot afford to do without. What is left of last year's patterns at a great discount.

Come before the rush.

T. H. Fritz, - Pharmacist.

DISTRICT SCHOOL MEETING.

A special meeting of the legal voters of School District No. 5, in the Township of Elkland, called by the District Board, will be held at the Town Hall, in the village of Cass City, on Monday evening, April 23, 1894, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of considering the advisability of bonding the District for an amount sufficient to build an addition of two rooms to the school house.

HENRY STEWART, Director.
Dated this 13th day of April, 1894.

Ask your grocer for Cass City flour. If he don't keep it, tell him to order from Heller Bros. There is nothing like it!

Letters That Tarry.

The following are the letters un-called for at the postoffice at Cass City, Mich., for week ending April 7:

Mrs. M. Somes, Wilson Harrison, Howard Darling, Sevelon W. Northrup, Dare Ashdouquet.

Persons calling for any of the above please say it is advertised.
A. W. SEED, P. M.

Caught On The Fly.

C. W. McPhail rides a fine new Columbia bicycle.

George Killins, of Kingston, was in town Tuesday.

"April showers bring May flowers," and June grass.

Miss Lizzie Monroe is teaching a school near Marquette.

H. C. Wales, of Elkton, was a pleasant caller on Monday.

W. J. Cloukey is in a poetical mood this week. Read his ad.

As we go to press the weather is fine. Further particulars in our next issue.

Miss Maggie Hutton, of Pontiac, is visiting her little friends in town this week.

Dugald McIntyre and family will move onto Mr. McIntyre's farm at Cumber.

John Benkelman contemplates erecting a residence on the lot east of Mrs. Ale's dwelling.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware has an announcement of interest to the ladies on eighth page this week.

G. S. Farrar and daughter Cora, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McDougall were callers at Caro on Monday.

Mrs. Schwaderer, of Newberry, Ont., is here on a visit to her sons, William, John and Chris Schwaderer.

Mrs. H. S. Wickware was in Detroit Wednesday and Thursday on business connected with her millinery interests.

WANTED—First-class girl for general housework. Good wages and steady work. Apply to Mrs. Wm. McPhail, at Cass City Bank.

Miss Donovan, the efficient clerk in G. A. Stevenson's store, has been ill this week, but we are pleased to say, is recovering rapidly.

Three hundred and three bushels of grain were ground at the roller mill on Wednesday. The mill is still being run eighteen hours a day.

The next board of supervisors of this county will stand, politically, 16 Republicans, 5 People's Party and 2 Democrats. Gee, Whiz! want those Democrats feel lonesome?

Rev. S. G. Anderson, of the Baptist Church, met his family at Imlay City on Tuesday and accompanied them to this place. They will occupy the Dougall McIntyre residence.

J. A. Keith, formerly of the Caro Jeffersonian, but now editor and proprietor of the Mt. Clemens Press, has received the appointment of deputy collector and inspector for his district.

Quite a number from here, including Rev. S. G. Anderson, J. S. McArthur, the Baptist Church choir and a male quartette—composed of Messrs. Knapp, Gilchiesse, Wood and Seelye—attended a maple sugar social at the Baptist Church in Elmwood last Monday evening. A very enjoyable time is reported.

William Gilchiesse, who has been stopping with his brother, Rev. S. M. Gilchiesse, the past winter, left yesterday morning to join his boat at Detroit. Mr. Gilchiesse has made many warm friends during his stay here, who hope that when his vessel "lays up" at the close of navigation, he may see fit to spend his winter in this place again.

The Adrian Press has exhausted the fish and snake stories of Washtenaw county and now presents the following to cap the climax: "Little Bruce Mills of Ypsilanti, last week drank half a cup of kerosene. The local oil inspector tested him, and finding the oil of legal test, a wick was placed in the lad, the oil burned out and a young and precious life was saved by the aid of science."

Druggist Fritz is the owner of a good type writer but has not used it as much of late as formerly. Perhaps the following letter, which he received in reply to a type-written letter addressed to a person in the wilds of Northern Michigan, will partially explain his reason for returning to his pen. The correspondent said: "I want you to understand that you needn't print letters sent to me. I can read writing—even yours—and I don't want to be insulted by such reflections on my education."

President Van Horne, of the Canadian Pacific railway, who is regarded as one of the best authorities in America on the subject, ventures the prophecy that the price of wheat will go to \$2 a bushel inside of the next 18 months. He draws his conclusions from the belief that, owing to the exceedingly low price wheat has brought the past season, there will not be nearly as much sown this season as has been the rule for a number of years past, hence, with a smaller supply and the same demand, the price is bound to go up.

James Tennant is "in line." See ad. Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Crosby returned on Monday from Saginaw.

Anthony Doerr rejoices over the advent of a baby girl to his home.

J. D. Crosby announces cut prices and a new supply of goods in his ad this week.

Elliott Metcalf is moving into the "green house," at the corner of Third and Sherman Streets.

Gottlieb Ahr has laid one of the best plank walks in town in front of his premises on Segar Street.

J. F. Lynds will return to Detroit this week to resume his former position with the Detroit Heating and Lighting Co.

The appearance of the interior of T. H. Fritz's drugstore has been greatly improved by the placing of new shelving on the west side.

2 Macks 2 discuss a timely question this week—the financial question. Ladies, especially, should not fail to read what they have to say.

J. E. Heller is visiting towns north of this place this week in the interests of the Cass City Roller Mill's "White Lilly" and "Crescent" brands of flour.

Henry Stewart has been appointed census enumerator for Elkland township. A good appointment. The job will be done thoroughly and accurately.

Mrs. Myra Metcalf, who has been stopping with her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Thatcher, of Detroit, for several months past, returned to Cass City on Wednesday.

Miss Lena Blinn gave a reception to her pupils in music Tuesday evening. A short program of piano selections was carried out, making the occasion a very pleasant one.

Miss Eleanor Jamieson has gone to Flushing, Mich., to work at dressmaking. She will work in the establishment of which Miss Agar, formerly of this place, is the forewoman.

A number of the Orangemen from this place attended the meeting of the "Thumb" District Lodges at Bad Axe last Friday. The next stated meeting will be held in Cass City the first Tuesday in October. Ubyly was decided upon as the place for holding the Orange celebration, July 12.

"Within five years," says Edward L. Wakeman, "I have tramped along 3,000 miles of British roads. Each time I step my foot upon their broad, firm, even surface, every drop of American blood in me tingles with shame at the thought of the mud pikes and bottomless road sloughs of our own splendid country, rich, great and strong enough to match the roads of Europe without a week's delay."

The entertainment given by A. Lincoln Kirk at the Town Hall, on Wednesday evening, was not very largely attended. The expectations of Mr. Kirk's audience had been greatly built up by his published press notices, but they were hardly realized. Mr. Kirk, we understand, was under the physician's care while here, and this fact, no doubt, rendered it quite impossible for him to appear at his best.

Walter Richards, the farmer of Grant township, who was sentenced to Iowa—the result of an altercation with George Hopkins and wife—the particulars of which are doubtless still fresh in the memories of our readers—has returned to Cass City and is working in M. Dew's foundry. For good conduct, Mr. Richards was given his freedom two months before the expiration of the time for which he was sentenced.

Rev. B. F. Wade, as a member of the Evangelical Association, attended the annual conference held in Oregon, Lapeer county, last week, and furnishes us with the appointments for the Flint District, which are as follows: J. H. Frye, Presiding Elder; Eureka, F. Keohler; Owosso, W. T. Strouch; Byron, G. Heximer; Flint, W. Berge; Saginaw, N. Wunderlich; North Bradley, Mr. Gray; Bay City, J. Riebel; Sebewing, J. M. Bitner; Cass City, A. Bogen; Moore, T. E. Watter, Imlay City, W. Bulgrin; Forestville, C. Ross; Verona, E. M. Reumer; Elkton, B. F. Wade.

Brother H. O. Wills, of Detroit, struck Dexter one week ago last Sunday to hold revival meetings in the Baptist Church. He had not been there long before it was rumored that one of the saloon keepers was getting up a prize fight to be held in the rink. Meanwhile Brother Wills pounded away in the rink two Sunday afternoons on gospel temperance, and the people of Dexter began to rouse up. The Young People's societies and the clergy petitioned the council, and when the fight came off the sheriff was on hand and knocked out the entire gang in the first round.—[Journal.

Mrs. A. Travis has returned to Cass City.

Mrs. Alex. McLean has been called to Hillsdale by the serious illness of a daughter.

P. R. Weydemeyer also attended the Brewer-St. John debate at Pontiac, and spent Sunday with his son, H. C. Weydemeyer.

H. Beacon, of Midland, Mich., has leased the Gamble store building on Main Street, and will soon open up a grocery and bakery.

The "man of the house" should not be annoyed by the sorrowful heading to T. H. Fritz's ad this week. He offers some suggestions.

Street Commissioner Brotherton is waging war against poor sidewalks. Read his "Sidewalk Notice" in another column and take due warning.

M. Dew has disposed of his farm, and by the deal comes into possession of the Clydesdale stallion, "Captain Fred," and a span of two-year old colts.

A new set of parliamentary rules, for the government of our Council, prepared by Councilman McDougall, were adopted at the last meeting of that body.

Dr. Lee, the eminent Japanese throat and lung surgeon, will conclude his stay in this place on Monday, when he will return to Caro. He has been well pleased with his introductory visit to this place, having put several patients under treatment. The doctor intends to make monthly visits to this place.

A majority of the United States Senate is to-day either opposed to or in favor of the tariff bill, and no amount of talk is likely to change a single vote. These facts being admitted, the question naturally follows, why not vote and either pass or defeat the bill at once?

John B. McPhail, of Millington, has leased the store and grist mill of Wm. Baker, of Gagetown, for a term of years, and expects to have the mill in operation about May 1st. Mr. McPhail will put in new flour bolts and otherwise refit the mill. He states that he proposes to do first class work.

There is one good, at least, likely to come out of the Coxey army crusade, and that is when this horde of unemployed, half starved men, reach Washington, some of our broad-cloth, silk-gloved congressmen will be made to realize that all is not prosperity and sunshine in this great nation of ours. They will then, perhaps, either do something or nothing.

In reply to a letter addressed by Rev. James McArthur to the Detroit Journal, that paper says that its account of the Brewer-St. John debate at Pontiac was compiled from a column and a half article which appeared in the Detroit Tribune. Thus we see that, because the Tribune erred, the Journal—not going to the trouble of investigating to see whether the report was correct or impartial—copies and errors also. This is metropolitan journalistic enterprise—in a horn. The facts are that the Tribune's report suited the Journal all right and that was enough.

The surprise of our early-to-bed citizens when they first looked out doors Saturday morning and beheld Mother Earth—and even the sidewalks—covered with about eight inches of snow, can be imagined. We know of one person, at least, who was so amazed at the sight which met his astonished gaze on this morning of April 17, A. D. 1894, that it was not until after he had went out in the back yard and rolled over in the snow several times, that he felt satisfied that things were really as they seemed. As for ourself the shoveling off of about four hundred square feet of sidewalk was sufficient proof that the weather clerk had not been April fooling us. The snow went almost as quickly as it came, but not until many of our citizens had taken a Spring sleigh ride.

At a meeting of the School Board on Tuesday evening the following persons were re-engaged as instructors in our schools for the ensuing year: Principal, J. P. Smith; grammar, Miss Belle McArthur; intermediate, Miss Crobar; first primary, Miss Belle McKenzie. A teacher for the second primary department and an assistant teacher are yet to be engaged. The Board also decided to call a meeting of the voters of this district (notice in another column) to consider the advisability of building an addition to the present school building, sufficient for two other rooms. The increased attendance at the schools has made it necessary to have more room. At present in some of the rooms the pupils are obliged to sit three in a seat. Let every voter of this district make it a point to attend the special meeting and help decide the problem which now confronts our School Board and teachers.

"Living Issues," the prohibition paper published at Pontiac, will publish the St. John-Brewer speeches in full this week. Copies can be had at five cents each.

Owosso Foresters will erect a hall of their own. The membership of their "court" has been doubled within the past month through the efforts of the state organizer, H. H. Aplin, of Bay City.

Rev. Gerrit Huyser attended the meeting of the Flint Presbytery at Caro this week Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Owing to the lateness of getting the particulars, we are obliged to omit a report of the meetings from this issue, but it will appear next week.

The young people of Caro are making arrangements for a select dancing party to be given in that place Friday evening, April 20. The occasion is not intended to be a "full dress" affair, but a very sociable and enjoyable one. A member of the program committee informs us that invitations will be extended to the young people of this place, and that their presence will be much desired. Hudson's Bay City opera house orchestra has been engaged for the occasion at an expense of fifty dollars.

Willie McIntyre, the thirteen-year-old son of Dugald McIntyre, has had his experience with the revolver that "wasn't loaded," but fortunately escaped very serious injuries. The accident occurred last Friday. He had found an old revolver which Mr. McIntyre formerly carried when "hunting pine" in the wilds of Northern Michigan, but which for a year or so past had been stored away with a collection of other unused articles, and, not thinking it loaded, he sat down to examine it. The chamber of the revolver contained one cartridge, the bullet of which passed almost through the fleshy part of his left leg above the knee, just grazing the bone. Willie and a companion about the same age were alone in the house at the time of the accident and the latter summoned Dr. McLean, who administered chloroform and removed the bullet, which was 32 calibre size. Willie's narrow escape from very serious, if not fatal, injury can be judged from the fact that, had the bullet taken a course a half an inch either way from what it did, an artery would have been severed or the bone of his leg shattered. Let this occurrence be another warning to small boys to meddle not with firearms.

Our Churches.

"The Difference between Law and Grace" (Scripture, Luke 10:25 to 37) will be E. Rushbrook's subject for Sunday, April 15th, at 3 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The services at this church next Sabbath will be as usual, viz.: Public worship at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at the close of the forenoon services, and the special children's service at 4 p. m.

Providence permitting, the ordinance of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated and new communicants publicly welcomed, on the following Sabbath forenoon. The week preceding will be observed as a week of prayer, services being held on next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30, and also on Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sunday evening — "A Momentous Question."

Service at McConnell's school house, in Greenleaf, Sunday at 3 p. m.

Sunday morning — "The Baptist Home Mission Society, its objects, work and claims." Collection for home missions at close of service.

On Thursday, 19th, at 7:30 p. m., a free entertainment will be given by Prof. S. D. Williams, State Lecturer of the I. O. G. T., consisting of temperance solos and a lecture. See bills.

A reception will be given in honor of Rev. S. G. Anderson and family by the ladies of the Baptist Church, on Wednesday evening, April 18, at the residence of Mrs. G. Riker. All are cordially invited.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Epworth League topics for Sunday evening, 6 o'clock: "The Lord a Shield." Leader, Miss Lillie Schenck.

There is a noticeable increase in attendance at Sunday school. Last Sunday's attendance was 158, the largest for some time.

The revival meetings in the Bethel Church have resulted in great good to the membership and in many conversions. All classes in the community are being reached. Next Sunday afternoon another class will be received into the church, and the ordinances of baptism administered.

The presiding elder, Rev. D. Dawe, will hold the second quarterly conference at Popple school house on Saturday, April 21, at 2 p. m. The quarterly meeting will be Saturday evening, April 21, in the Presbyterian Church at 7 p. m. Everybody invited. On Sunday Dr. Dawe will preach in the morning at Wakefield and in the evening at Grant.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Marlette will have electric lights.

Caro has twelve doctors, but only two undertakers.

There were four "scraps" in one day last week at our county seat town.

The Caro Democrat will move into new quarters in the Herman block May 1st.

W. M. Rorick, of Bad Axe, has been appointed mail agent between Pt. Huron and Saginaw.

F. T. Palmer & Co., general merchants of Yale, will move their stock of goods to Elkton.

The Bad Axe Tribune has been reduced in size four pages, and will be issued twice a week.

"Little Mark," of Bad Axe, will move to Metamora, where he will engage in the mercantile business.

Thomas Mitchell, living near Caro, was quite seriously hurt last week by his team running away in Caro.

Bad Axe school district is to be bonded for \$12,000 to pay off all indebtedness, and build a new addition to the school-house.

Railroad ties in large numbers are being distributed along the Sand Beach division of the F. & P. M. railroad. Prospects point to a broad gauge line this spring.

A bank with a capital of \$50,000 is soon to be established at Ubyly by Sleeper & Merrill, of Lexington. This makes three new banks for Huron county within a year.

Several months ago John Strudgeon, of Sand Beach, in behalf of his little boy, brought suit against that village to recover \$10,000 damages for injuries sustained by the boy from a defective sidewalk. When the case came to trial the jury allowed the plaintiff \$5,000 damages. The attorneys for the village—C. L. Hall, E. F. Bacon and Tim Tarsney—were successful in obtaining a new trial, which came on in Bad Axe last week, resulting in the awarding of a judgment of \$6,000 to the plaintiff—an increase of one thousand dollars over the first judgment. It is intimated that the village will carry the case to the supreme court.

The Successful Ones.

From County School Com'r. Reavy we learn that at the regular examination held in Caro on March 29 and 30, there were 103 applicants, 56 of whom passed; there were also 7 applications for re-issues of the different grades. Below are the names and addresses of the successful ones:

FIRST GRADE—Austin E. Wilber, Kingston; Henry Bush, Jr., Unionville; Anna Black, Caro.

SECOND GRADE—R. P. Reavy, Akron; Frank A. Clothier, Wilmet; Mary Gols, Mayville; Kate Van Wagner, Millington; Cora Lane, Mayville; C. E. Dahrumph, North Branch; J. A. Ewing, Caro.

THIRD GRADE, Class B.—John Dunham, Fannie Daugherty, Daisy King, Maude Marsaw, James McKay, Fred H. Orr, Ruth Putnam, Ida M. Publow, Caro; Evelyn Bunston, Ada Blaylock, Cad Henderson, Yassar; Sadie M. Kirk, Sarah B. Kirk, Iva M. French, Fairgrove; Gertrude Coleman, Watrousville; Edwin C. Luther, Anna McLellan, Edith McLellan, Nellie Gsburn, William J. Russell, Hattie Sellers, Mary Rosenberger, Grace Vaughn, Unionville; Mabel Robinson, Loe Tenney, Kate Gilchiesse, Grace M. Ward, Olive Greenough, Lucy Watkins, Gertrude Wildfong, Millington; Cora Van Tiffin, Denmark; Stella Turner, Ellington; Jane McKenzie, Clarence S. Quick, Harry Weydemeyer, Cass City; Effie L. Wills, Deford; Grace H. Damills, Mary R. Haines, Belle Reavy, Lizzie Reavy, Elva; Roy Jones, North Branch; Thysa Field, Postoria; Minnie Young, Gagetown; Lena Simmons, Eugene Hess, Nettie Mison, Akron.

Once upon a time two frogs who had been living in comfort and each in a pool of water, were accidentally scooped up by a pious milkman in a bucket of water which he poured into his can in order to give his milk more body and thereby increase his revenue. The frogs were astonished to find themselves in an unknown element in which it was impossible to support life and they had to kick vigorously in order to keep their heads above the milk. One of them being disheartened by being shut up in the dark, in an element entirely new to him, said: "Let's give up and go to the bottom; its no use kicking any longer." The other said: "Oh no, let's keep kicking as long as we can and see what the outcome will be." So one frog gave up and went to the bottom. The other kept kicking, and when the pious milkman got to town and opened his can, behold! the frog had kicked out a lump of butter large enough to float him, and was sitting on it very comfortably. MORAL.—In hard times never give up, but keep kicking.

—[Age of Steel.

Choice chop feed \$22 per ton at the Roller Mill.

THE ROMANCE OF A FREAK.



As he traveled the path that stretched between the front gate and piazza of the house his heart was as light as his footsteps were heavy—a significant comparison for Johnny's weight was 550 pounds.

His misfortune doubly endeared him to his twin brother Will, who was everything a young man of twenty-two should be—everything that poor Johnny might have been. The brothers were joint owners of their little home—one of the prettiest in the town. The house was so covered with rose vines and the yard so full of rose bushes that the place was called "Rose Cottage." Johnny sat down on the piazza steps to rest.

"Her" name was "Rose," he had often heard her mother call her, for "she" was the daughter of his next-door neighbor.

"Oh, sister," an excited voice called out as Rose Proctor entered her home, "come in, see her kittens! They're five n' 'em! Please beg maw not ter drown 'em!"

A faded little woman was washing vegetables in the kitchen.

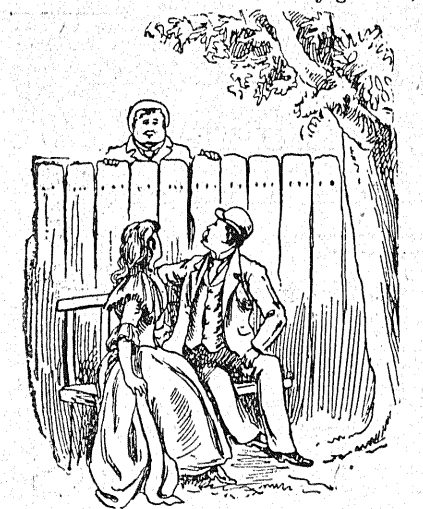
"I'm so glad you're come, Rosey," she said in a weary voice. "I'm ready to drop. Things are all behind-hand—your father and the children will be here in less than a half hour."

"Never mind," answered Rose, brightly. She had taken off her hat and was putting on an apron. "I'll finish up—you go and rest a few minutes! There is the baby. I'll take him out to the hammock and amuse him while I do these potatoes. There, run away, little mother!"

Five minutes later a sweet voice floated over to Johnny. It was singing: "There was an old woman, who lived in a shoe," to the tune of "Little Annie Rooney." Johnny started up, as if drawn by it. He went to the fence that separated the two yards.

He pushed aside the vines to find a crack or a friendly knot-hole. When he had found one he peeped through it, his heart beating with excitement, and pretty Rose, all unconscious of his ardent glances, went on singing.

That night Will Porter was seeing Miss Rose Proctor home from a surprise party. He had been "seeing her home" frequently during the past few months. To-night he clasped the little hand that rested so contentedly upon his arm and told the not altogether surprised Miss Rose that she was the sweetest rose in any garden.



"WILL! ROSE!" HE CALLED, and other things much appreciated by her, and asked her to be his wife. And she promised that she would sometime—"when Louise graduated."

"Poor little mother is overrun with children," she explained, "she couldn't really look after them all by herself."

"But she has your mother," objected the impatient lover. Rose looked at him seriously.

"If some other woman had been fortunate enough to have been your wife before I met you; if she had died and left a little child—wouldn't you expect me to be her mother—would you want her to think I wasn't her own mother?"

Will was silenced. He bent and kissed her hand reverently.

"We can wait," went on Rose. "Why, we won't tell anyone about our engagement. I'll tell little mother and she'll tell father, and you can tell your brother."

Will started—he had quite forgotten poor Johnny. He pitied him so, as he walked along with his sweetheart and he pitied him still more when the sweet Rose gave him a goodnight kiss. And he decided not to tell him of his engagement just yet.

It became a regular thing for Johnny to look for the friendly knot-hole several times each day. That he might look more comfortably he made a bench for himself by the fence. As soon as Will would leave the house Johnny would go to his bench—there was no one to spy upon him—good Mrs. Penny, who kept house for the young men was near-sighted. And it came to pass that "Peeping Tom" fell very deeply in love with the sweet girl who was his brother's affianced wife. He learned so much about her life—he saw how she tried to brighten her stepmother's life. During the long hot afternoons she would soothe the fretful baby and amuse the other little sisters and

brothers by telling them stories—wonderful stories, Johnny thought them.

The Proctors' back yard was a pretty place. It was shaded by a big ash tree, up in whose branches the young Proctors climbed and perched after the manner of so many young squirrels. It was this habit of theirs that finally caused Johnny's observation point to be discerned.

Two of the children had a dispute while up in the tree, and one fell out of it. Johnny happened to be at the knot-hole. He saw Rose rush out of the house. He could not stand her look of terror, and he stepped up on the bench. "He isn't much hurt," he called out. "Don't be so frightened. The turf is so soft, you know."

"Oh, it's you, Mr. Porter," said Rose. Johnny began to apologize for his position.

"You needn't apologize," Rose hastened to say. "I don't mind your looking over the fence a bit." Then she smiled again, and that night Johnny Porter dreamed of her.

The next day, just before noon, as Rose was singing her little sister to sleep out in the yard, Johnny handed her over an enormous bouquet of roses. His face was crimson with blushes, and he was speechless at his own temerity.

"How exquisite! Are they for me?" Rose asked, as she went to the fence to receive them.

Will had gone to Frisco on a business trip, and how pleased he would be to know of Johnny's attempts at making friends with her. During the next week Johnny almost lived at the fence, and whenever Rose had occasion to sit out in the yard he would mount his bench and speak to her. She always allowed him to see that she was pleased. They became confidential. He found out her likes and dislikes, he haunted book and candy stores, the ripest fruit in the garden he gave to her and fresh flowers every morning. Rose accepted his gifts with delight.

"Poor, lonely fellow," she would say to herself. "I shall be very good to him."

And Johnny began to build air castles—such extensive ones! Life grew to have a meaning for him. He read up on the subject of obesity. He astonished good Mrs. Penny by refusing to partake of his favorite dainties. He ate dried toast rigidly in spite of the flaky biscuits and muffins she put before him. He took long walks around the garden and had himself weighed every few days.

When he had lost one of his pounds of flesh his delight knew no bounds. He imagined himself just Will's weight. Ah! then, perhaps—

Then Will came home. He entered quietly. He wanted to surprise Johnny. Not finding him in the house he went into the garden, and to his extreme amazement caught him in the act of looking through the friendly knot-hole. He went nearer. Johnny's preoccupation was complete—he was talking softly to himself.

"Oh, my beautiful queen of roses," he was saying, "when all this mountain of flesh has melted away I will woo and win you."

Will was panic-stricken—his poor Johnny had fallen in love with his promised bride! Still unobserved he went back into the house; he decided to say nothing to Johnny of his discovery; he would wait until evening and go and tell Rose all about it. Meanwhile he could not face his brother, so he left the house.

Evening came, and Will sat with his sweetheart out under a big tree. Mrs. Proctor had sent them there.

"They've been separated a whole week," she said sympathetically to her husband, "they will have so much to tell each other."

In the solitude of his own room Johnny was thinking of Rose. How dearly he loved her. Three weeks ago he had not given her one thought, now he thought of her continually.

He felt so restless. If he could only hear her voice just once more that night, he decided to go and sit by the fence—she might be singing. In the solitude of his own room Johnny was thinking of Rose. How dearly he loved her. Three weeks ago he had not given her one thought, now he thought of her continually.

He felt so restless. If he could only hear her voice just once more that night, he decided to go and sit by the fence—she might be singing. In the solitude of his own room Johnny was thinking of Rose. How dearly he loved her. Three weeks ago he had not given her one thought, now he thought of her continually.

Down the stairs he went, puffing and blowing at each step—stairs were such a trial to him! When he reached the fence his amorous heart gave a bound; he heard her voice. He listened. She was speaking to some one.

"The poor fellow," she was saying; "I thought he understood that I was trying to tell him like me for your sake. Oh, how I feel like crying my eyes out." And then he heard his brother's voice. He saw it all in a minute. He fled back to the house.

His surprise was so great that he almost forgot to suffer.

Suddenly a happy thought came into his little soul. In a few minutes he was down stairs again and out by the fence. He stood up on the bench.

"Will! Rose!" he called, "come over to the fence. I want to tell you how glad I am for you—for myself! Rose will be my own sister and will love me dearly, won't you, Rose? And you will let me live with you always, won't you Will?"

And when Will brought his bride to Rose cottage Johnny was about the happiest man in Les Gain. And years afterward he told his young nieces and nephews that he had made the match between their mother and father, and he was not contradicted.

—New Orleans Picayune.

COULD OUTRUN A DEER.

SO HE BOASTED, AND MADE HIS BOAST GOOD.

Hermit Smith and His Many Adventures—A Panther That Switched Its Tail Into the Burning Embers—Covered Him Over With Leaves.

One of the most interesting characters of the pioneer history of the immediate neighborhood of Oil City, Penn., was "Hermit" George Smith, a hunter, who for twenty-five years was the only resident of a section of woodland in Forest county twenty miles square, with Wilcox, Elk county, the nearest settlement. It was this fact that gained him the nickname of "Hermit," for Smith was the most companionable and most hospitable of men. No hunter ever approached his cabin in need of food, shelter or refreshments that was not given the same freely and with a manner that made the recipient feel as though he had done the old hunter a favor in accepting his hospitality. When a comparatively young man he came from Clarion county to Forest county on a hunting expedition, and liked the country so well that he built a log shanty near a large spring and trout stream, and decided to make the place his home. The spring is now known as "Hermit's Spring," and is near a flourishing summer resort.

It was not unrequited love nor disgust with mankind that drove young Smith into the wilds of the "big timber," as that section was then known, but the rather unromantic idea of earning a living by hunting, fishing and trapping. In these lines of industry he had few equals, and some of his adventures are decidedly interesting. On one occasion he had built a small fire and lay down to sleep at the foot of a large tree. During the night he was awakened by something moving through the underbrush, and opened his eyes in time to see a panther creeping toward him. He was too startled to move and thought that his time was up. Just then the big cat tramped on a hot coal that had fallen from the small camp fire. In turning to bite at the burn the panther switched her tail into the burning embers of the fire and never stopped to investigate, but, with a squeal, started off through the woods on a gallop.

Smith lost no time in securing his rifle and getting to the top of a tree, where he shivered with cold and excitement until daylight, waiting for the animal to return. Another adventure with an animal of the same species had a more fortunate ending. Near the hunter's cabin was a natural salt spring which at the present time is the site of a health resort, for some of the scientists have lately discovered that it has medicinal properties. The deer and other animals knew it long before the scientists, and it was a popular resort for them. The hunter called it a salt lick. One night he went to the lick, climbed to the top of the bank overlooking the spring and lay down to await the coming of a deer.

The monotony of his vigil caused him to fall asleep, and later he was awakened by the muzzle of some animal touching his face. Without daring to move a muscle or to open his eyes he lay on his back, his heart beating with such force that he feared every minute that it would alarm the animal and that it would attack him. The big cat, purring all the time, began to cover him with leaves, scooping them up with its paws and placing them on the hunter's body almost as a man would do. After it had finished the task the panther trotted off into the woods. The hunter took to a tree and waited until dawn, and was about starting for home when he saw the animal and a half-grown panther cub coming through the timber.

The mother panther went direct to the pile of leaves—the hunter had carefully replaced them—and began to tear them to pieces. While she was hunting the hunter he shot and killed her and the cub.

About ten years after Mr. Smith had first arrived in the woods he was chasing a deer, stumbled and fell over a tree broken by the wind, and one of the silvers from the splintered trunk penetrated the left eyeball. All of his efforts to withdraw it with his hunting knife were in vain. After some time spent in fruitless efforts he started through the woods twenty miles to Wilcox, where a physician removed the eyeball and the splinter at the same time.

Three years after he had located his camp he caught sight of a man in the woods and tried to hail him. But the latter was morose and refused to have any talk with the hunter. The latter watched for the man daily, for he was decidedly homesick, and was still a young man. He finally located the stranger's camp, and after a month or two's silence he decided to call and try and make friends. He stopped with the carcass of a fine young deer, determined to offer it to the stranger, when he heard him groan.

He entered the cabin and found the man lying across the bunk, which was covered with blood. He had shot himself in the left breast with a rifle the day before, and to Mr. Smith he confessed that he had tried to kill himself. He had murdered a peddler in Northern New York; the detectives were on his track and he had gone to the big woods to escape them, but that he had no peace of mind, could not sleep, and had determined to die. That night he died and his body was buried by Mr. Smith the next day.

Hermit Smith was small in stature, but exceedingly wiry as to muscle. One day he was in Garland and made

the remark that a man could outrun a deer. The assertion was disputed and one day the hunter started for home rather disgruntled. As he left the store he turned at the door and said: "I will drive a deer into your streets to-morrow and kill it with my knife." The next morning he was up before the deer began feeding, aroused one from its sleeping place and chased it nearly all day. The snow was too deep for the deer to feed without pawing the snow from the grass, and Smith was too close behind to allow it to do this.

About 4 o'clock on the afternoon following the controversy at the store, the deer completely tired out, staggered down the main street of Garland village, with the hunter close behind. Near the store he overtook the exhausted animal, caught it by the antlers and cut its throat with his hunting knife, before a large number of spectators. He then literally driven the deer as he would a cow from the woods and into Garland to prove that he was no idle boaster.

Help for Malarial Neighborhoods. People who are unfortunate enough to live in damp houses, particularly near undrained land, are apt to think there is no help for them save in removal. They are mistaken. Successful experiments have shown that it is quite possible to materially improve the atmosphere in such neighborhoods in a very simple manner—by the planting of the laurel and the sunflower. The laurel gives off an abundance of ozone, while the "soul-fueled" sunflower is potent in destroying the malarial condition. These two, if planted on the most restricted scale in a garden close to the house will be found to speedily increase the dryness and salubrity of the atmosphere, and rheumatism, if it does not entirely become a memory of the past, will be largely alleviated.

A Horrible Religious Duty. A ceremony exists among the tribes of the interior of Sumatra, which is without doubt the survival of an ancient and cruel custom, that has passed in the course of time into a civil and religious duty. These people, although of rather gentle disposition, piously and ceremoniously kill and eat their aged parents in the belief that they are performing a sacred duty. At the appointed day the old man who is destined to be eaten goes up into a tree, at the foot of which are gathered the relatives and friends of the family. They strike upon the tree in cadence and sing a funeral hymn. Then the old man descends, his nearest relatives deliberately kill him and the attendants eat him.

Uniforms of Policemen. Metropolitan fashions have long prevailed throughout the country. In no one thing is that more plainly apparent than in the uniforms of policemen. In the smaller cities, and even in small towns, the policeman wears a uniform like that of his city brother. He may not have the cool jauntiness of bearing, but his clothes are strictly up to date.

Truly Horrid. "Isn't it horrid," asked Miss Swiftly of her friend—"Isn't it horrid that men will put those nasty pipes in their mouths?"

"Yes," said her friend, emphatically as she stooped and tenderly kissed the black face of her pet pug; "yes, indeed it is."—Chicago Record.

PLEASANTRIES.

"You have to work hard," said Dr. Doce to Mr. Bloomfield. "Yes," was the reply. "My situation is like many of your cases." "How is that?" "No sign of cure."

Wiggs—Mrs. Makeup has quite an imposing figure don't you think? Wiggs—Humph! I presume it imposes on some, but it doesn't on me. My wife knows her dressmaker.

"Do you think you love me, Dennis?" asked Judy. "No way, darlint, av course I do." "How do you know it, Dennis?" "Be the way I appreciate your presence when Oim away from ye."

Milliner—I don't see why you want any changes made in your bonnet; it is becoming, isn't it? Lady—No, Milliner—What is the trouble? Lady—It makes my husband look terribly blue.

"Why do you feel dissatisfied? Are the rooms small?" "No; large and pleasant." "Board not good?" "First-class in every way, and all very reasonable." "What's the matter then?" "I think the landlady must be insane."

Miss Vander Astor—Well, everything comes to him who waits. Most of us have to wait too, counts Count Spagetti di Macaroni, with unnecessary excitement—I never was! I never was! Who said so!

"Miss Higginspike seems to be singularly unimpressible." "Unimpressible? She's adamant. The woman could sit with a barrel of sliced onions under her nose and hear Clara Morris play for a whole evening and not shed a tear."

The journeys of the emperor of Germany cost him a great deal of money. According to an article recently published in a German paper over 800,000 marks, or \$300,000, were spent on the trip to Italy and Austria undertaken soon after he ascended the throne.

"How did Mistah Jackson come out wif 'is trouble wif de deacons?" "Does you haf referenc to de trial dat de de-hen-house 'currence gave rise to?" Da's what I means." "He's reinstated in membership, he is." "Golly! I thought hit wah a clah case." "No'n deedy." "What dey charged 'im wid was chickens, an dey couldn't prove nuffin' but tuh'keys."

California. At the close of last year the state of California had a population of 1,500,000 and since 1880 the assessed value of property has just doubled. She has the largest per capita wealth of any state in the union, and her savings banks now have on deposit \$138,000,000. She ranks first among the states in the production of gold, wine, honey, oranges, almonds and walnuts and is running close to first on many other products. Last year her mines yielded gold to the value of \$13,000,000 and other precious metals to the value of \$7,000,000. San Francisco is now the leading whaling port of the world.

Amber Chips. The uninformed would often mistake the cheapest amber when made up into commercial forms for the most expensive. Many long and beautifully clear pipe stems are made from amber chips, the waste product of amber carving. These are melted and molded into shapes that are seldom or never seen in the costly carved amber. These molded amber articles are extremely durable, and it is difficult to see why they should not be esteemed by practical persons as valuable as carved amber.

Discovered by Accident. The works of Quintilliano were revived by being discovered under a heap of rubbish in an Italian monastery. Those of Tacitus were found in a monastery in Westphalia, where they were being used as fuel by the cook. The original manuscript of Justinian's Pandects were found in a cellar in a little town.

They Do Not Get so Tired. It has been found by the British ordnance department that workmen in the works at Woolwich are turning out as much work in a week of forty-eight hours as they used to do in one of fifty-four. The quality of the work is said to be better than ever before.

A Press Item. "Oh, don't squeeze me so!" said she, after she had murmured "Yes!" "I can't help it," he returned; "this is an impressive moment."—Texas Sittings.

BRECHAM PILLS are proverbially known as "worth a Guinea a box" but they are sold at 25 cents a box.

In Blackstone's time 150 offenses were punishable in England by death.

Tested by Time. For Bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cts.

Socrates was tried and put to death for disbelief in the national religion.

The Evolution. Of medicinal agents is gradually relegating the old-time herbs, pills, draughts and vegetable extracts to the rear and bringing into general use the pleasant and effective liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs. To get the true remedy see that it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all leading druggists.

Childless and unmarried men form 75 per cent of all the criminals of France.

When you are troubled with dizziness, your appetite all gone, and you feel bad generally, take a few doses of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, and you will be surprised at the improvement in your feelings. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction.

Said a noted man of 60 years, "My mother gave me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for pale people and when I was a boy."

The average cost of criminal prosecutions in England at present is £25 each.

\$42.50 FOR A FARM WAGON. The best wagon in the world can be had for \$42.50, a barrel cart for \$35.00. If You Will Cut This Out and Send It With 5c to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis., you will receive their mammoth catalogue, where you can read about this wagon.

Capital punishment was abolished in Switzerland in 1874 and restored in 1879.

Cataract Cannot be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect completion of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Cataract. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 50 cents.

In 1830 the United States had twenty-three miles of railroad track in operation; last year there were 175,223.

English railroads are the most costly to build, Swedish railroads are the cheapest, the difference being seven to one.

Last year the railroads of this country paid \$232,659,089 in interest on their bonds and \$33,336,811 in dividends.

Manifold Disorders

Slight impurities, if not corrected, develop into serious maladies. To Cure Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism and other troublesome diseases is required a safe and reliable remedy purely vegetable. Such is S. S. S. It purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system. Thousands of cases of the worst forms of blood diseases have been

Cured by S. S. S.

Send for our Treatise, sent free to any address. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Are occasioned by an Impure and impoverished condition of the Blood.

W. N. U., D.—XII—15.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

Our nickel five-cent piece gives a key to the intricacies of the metric system, as it weighs exactly five grammes, which is exactly two centimeters in diameter.

J. S. T. Stranahan of Brooklyn, the only living American who has a public monument of himself, drives out every pleasant afternoon to Prospect park and takes a look at his statue.

W. T. Walker and Miss Annie Pickett were eloping from Chattanooga, and on the road they met a squire. They stood up in their carriage and were married before the dashboard as an altar.

A special treasury agent has been arrested in Chicago, three Chinamen, who are believed to have sneaked in from Canada, and as they would not talk or give their names, he has called them according to their respective sizes: One Lung, Two Lungs and Three Lungs.

At the fair of the Farmville guards at Farmville, Va., one of the attractions is "the sculptured bust of Miss Susie Morton, a sweet-faced and popular young lady, carved out of a cake of soap by Miss Anderson of Martinsville, Va."

Instead of the time-honored "Dearly beloved" or "Brethren" in which the pulpit has always addressed its congregation, the famous Canon Body has introduced an innovation in one of the "highest" of English churches. He speaks to his hearers with the simple word "Gentlemen." The change is exciting discussion and free comment.

Did You See It? Of course we mean the World's Fair. Whether you did or not you want to preserve a souvenir of the most beautiful scene this earth has witnessed.

The Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route" is issuing the finest and most complete World's Fair Portfolio, each containing reproductions of sixteen splendid photographs of large size. The series will consist of sixteen parts, followed by a special part devoted to Niagara Falls, Mackinac Island and other gems of American scenery, and will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents per part.

You can get these of any Michigan Central Ticket Agent, or by addressing, with remittance, FRANK J. BURNHAM, Advtg. Agent, Michigan Central, 402 Monmouth Block, Chicago, Ill.

Free Medical Testimony. Watts—Doctor, what do you think of the water cure for fits.

Doctor Blossell—It might work all right on ready made clothes.



The lady whose portrait heads this article is Mrs. Mary F. Correll, of Scotland, Bon Homme Co., La. She writes to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the "Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute," at Buffalo, N. Y., as follows: "I was sick two years with 'falling of the womb' and leucorrhea previous to taking your medicines. I took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and was entirely cured of both in six months; it is four years this month, since I was entirely well of both those diseases and have never had any signs of their reappearance since and I am satisfied the 'Favorite Prescription' saved my life, for I could hardly walk around when I commenced taking that medicine and I think it is a God's blessing to me that I took it."

I was pronounced incurable by the best doctors here in the West, and I was all hopes and made up my mind that I was to be taken away from my husband and baby of two years old. I was sick all of the time—could not eat anything at all. In one week, after beginning the use of the 'Favorite Prescription' my stomach was so much better that I could eat anything; I could see that I was gaining all over, and my husband then went and got me six bottles; I took three of them and my stomach did not bother me any more.

We sent to you and got the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, and found my case described just as I was; and I did what the book told us, in every way; in one month's time I could see I was much better than I had been; we still kept on just as the book told us, and in three months I stopped taking medicine, and to-day, I can proudly say I am a well woman, yes, am well, strong and healthy.

When I began to take your medicine my face was poor and eyes looked dead. I could not enjoy myself anywhere. I was tired and sick all the time. I could hardly do my house-work, but now I do that and tend a big garden, help my husband and take in sewing.

The following will prove interesting to feeble women generally, and especially so to those about to become mothers. Mrs. Dora A. Guthrie, of Oakley, Overton Co., Tenn., writes: "I never can thank you enough for what your treatment has done for me. I am stronger now than I have been for six years. When I began your treatment I was not able to do anything. I could not start on my feet long enough to wash my dishes without suffering almost death; now I do all my house-work, washing, cooking, sewing and everything for my family of eight. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best medicine to take before confinement that can be found; or least it proved so with me. I never suffered so little with any of my children as I did with my last and she is the healthiest we have. I recommend your medicines to all of my neighbors and especially 'Favorite Prescription' to all women who are suffering. Have induced several to try it, and it has proved good for them." Yours truly,

Dora A. Guthrie

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions and irregularities, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness of the ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition, and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness or nausea, due to pregnancy, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use will prove very beneficial.

Dr. Pierce's Book, "Woman and Her Diseases," 168 pages, illustrated, giving successful means of home treatment, can be had (sealed in plain envelope) by enclosing 10 cts. in one cent stamps, to pay postage, to the Doctor, at his address, as given at the beginning of this article.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S SHOES

GENUINE WELT. Soleless. BROWN WATERPROOF. W. L. DOUGLAS, BOSTON, MASS.

der by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

PIS CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma should use Pico's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured a single one. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere.

W. N. U., D.—XII—15.

THE STATE HAPPENINGS

BRIEF ACCOUNT OF MANY OF THE INTERESTING MATTERS.

Seven Men Crushed to Death and Two Fatally Injured in a Logging Train Accident—Brieflets.

A terrible accident happened while a logging locomotive was running on the narrow gauge road of Staples & Corvallis, near New Era, Oceana county; it struck a tree that had been blown across the railroad track, and without a moment's warning seven men met an awful fate. When the train struck the obstruction the engine was thrown from the rails and the wreathing down an embankment, taking with it a number of logging cars, which all piled upon it. It was a terrible scene. When the train went over the embankment the whole crew, consisting of eight men, went with it. They were piled down by the logging cars and crushed to death. To add to the awful sufferings of the imprisoned men they were scalded by escaping steam.

Engineer Adolph Shetlander, 45 years old, leaves a widow and two children; Fireman Gust Anderson, 30 years old, single; Foreman Frank Shipley, Newaygo county, 35 years old, leaves a widow and daughter; Trainmen Martin Lynch, married; Charles Wolfe, Loren and Allen Critchett, all single, are dead, and Fred Chawke and Henry Stearn, both single, badly injured. Such is the result of the accident. The men were on their way to camp for dinner. The accident occurred shortly before noon, while the engine, containing nine men, was on its way from White river to the camp, six miles distant.

Chawke, who was so severely injured, received his injuries in attempting to aid a fellow workman. He will probably die. The accident saved his life in jumping through a car window. Frank Shipley had his stomach burned out with coals from the furnace. He saw the tree fall, but there was no time to stop the engine after he gave the alarm. The accident was a great agony. They were found with their fingers burned off and flesh peeling from their bodies.

The road runs from three miles east of New Era to White river. It has been in operation for five years and would have finished logging in two days for good, and then have been moved to other parts. Engineer Shetlander had been in charge ever since the road was started, and this is his first accident. He was taken to the hospital and is in a critical condition. All of the men live in Whitehall except those designated.

TWO STEAMERS SUNK.

The Straits of Mackinac the Scene of Two Vessel Disasters—Ice and Wind.

The steamer William H. Barnum, Chicago to Port Huron, Capt. Wm. Smith, of Marine City, was driven ashore in Mackinac Straits. All of her crew were rescued without mishap. The steamer went down in eleven fathoms of water and is a total loss. She had on board 55,000 bushels of corn. The corn cargo was insured for \$25,000. The Barnum was built by J. M. Jones, of Detroit, in 1873, was 218 feet long and 35 feet wide. She rated A2. It was the first trip that Capt. Smith had made in the boat.

The Minneapolis Goes Down.

The steam propeller Minneapolis, with her consort, Red Wing and San Diego, from Chicago, bound down, sank at 3 a. m. off McGulpin's point. The consorts then sailed to Cheboygan after saving the crew off the Minneapolis. The wreck was due to the heavy ice and the wind, which was blowing a gale all night, and to the heavy rain. This rain caused the ice to give way from the shore, and the wind forced it into the ill-fated vessel. The captain of the consorts did not get rattled, but steered to the side of the wrecked vessel and took off the crew, not a minute too soon. As the last man left the boat, so rapid was the sinking, the large craft broke in two and toppled each way with a deafening roar, sinking to the bottom, a depth of 20 fathoms. The clothes and effects of those on board all went down. A lady on board lost heavily in wearing apparel, escaping with nothing but a light wrapper. The cargo was a total loss, as all was spilled into the sea when the steamer broke in two. The Minneapolis was a wooden propeller of 1,072 tons, built at Marine City in 1873 for A. A. Parker, of Detroit. The Minneapolis was rated A2, was valued at \$50,000 and insured for \$43,750. When the disaster occurred she was on her way from Chicago to Buffalo laden with 48,000 bushels of grain. Capt. H. W. Bogart was in command.

Other Lake Accidents.

The grain-laden steamer Majestic arrived at Detroit with the forward rigging of an unknown schooner fast to her forward upper works. About 4:30 a. m., near Harsen's Island, the schooner, with the schooner, and the bowsprit and jib-boom of the latter broke through the forward cabin of the steamer, and passed on through the upper deck. The Majestic brought the jib-boom, bowsprit, two jib sails, the anchor and chain to Detroit.

The passenger steamer State of Michigan, bound for Detroit, went ashore off North Point, Thunder Bay. They had on board the crew of the ill-fated vessel W. H. Barnum, which sank in the Straits. She went on light, having already delivered most of her freight.

Byron Poorman, of Cassopolis, has been arrested on a charge of forging his father's name to a draft and obtaining \$125 in that manner.

John Newell, aged 100 years and 6 months, of Alleghen, is dead. He walked in six miles from the country a few days before his death. He was the oldest person in the county, and retained his senses till the last.

MINOR MICHIGAN NEWS.

John Donovan, near Hartford, lost a \$4,500 house by fire.

Christian crusaders are making a great stir at McLean.

A high water tower will be erected to supply the Kalamazoo insane asylum.

The Volunteer mines in Negaunee have closed down. About 100 men were employed.

An account of alleged family troubles, Mrs. Owen Clarke, of Fife Lake, shot herself through the heart.

Kalamazoo women of the W. C. T. U. have adopted resolutions asking that the postoffice be closed on Sunday.

Dr. Frank H. Tyler, of Kalamazoo, has been elected president of the Southwestern Homeopathic Medical society.

The Home and Foreign Missionary society of the Detroit Presbytery was held at Holly.

Lake Ann capitalists intend to erect a planing mill which is to be in running order in 60 days.

The body of the mate of the schooner Minnehaha, which went to pieces near Manistee last October, has been picked up on the beach.

The affection known as pink eye has become quite prevalent at Bay City. There are 40 or 50 cases in the city, mostly among adults.

A rushing river has been found under Traverse City at a depth of 230 feet. The scheme now is to furnish water at half the rate the city water costs.

At the annual meeting of the Michigan Mutual Benefit association it was decided not to confine membership to Masons exclusively, but make it general in its nature.

The full returns of the recent election in Alpena county give a handsome margin in favor of bonding the county for \$100,000 which is to be expended in making good roads.

A new corporation, to be known as the Cadillac Handle Company, has been organized at Cadillac with a capital stock of \$20,000. The company will manufacture broom handles.

The final count of the vote on the proposition to move the Benzie county seat from Benzonia to Capital City has been decided in favor of the former by a majority of probably 100 votes.

Chris McCracken, a well known young man of Grand Blanc, attempted suicide by cutting his throat with a pocket-knife. He made two deep gashes in his neck and another in his wrist. No cause known.

The Michigan Conference association of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church will hold its fourth annual session at Kalamazoo, April 17-19, in the First M. E. church.

The Blue Iron Mining company closed down its mine at Negaunee and in consequence they 75 men out of employment. It is feared that but one mine in that city will be in working operation by June.

In consequence of the arrest of an old soldier, charged with drunkenness, it has been discovered that Watervliet has been unconstitutionally incorporated, and a new set of ordinances have been adopted as a result.

Young Newkirk, the defaulting cashier of the Bay City savings bank, was brought back from Texas. Newkirk says he cannot tell the exact amount of his misappropriations, but he believes that they are about \$7,000.

John Degroat, a teamster of Lapeer, took a large quantity of strychnine, and being resuscitated drank a bottle of ink. Although he will not die he is kept quiet, and his case is being watched.

Domestic infelicity was the cause given for his action.

Three men were badly hurt in a dynamite explosion at Berrien Springs. One man had his arm blown off, another suffered a fractured chin, while another was badly hurt. The affair was kept quiet, because the men were dynamiting fish, contrary to the law.

Wexford county farmers have been victimized out of many dollars by sharpers. These fellows sell them a lot of cheap goods at extortionate prices and take the farmers' notes. The farmers have to pay the notes and the sharpers have little or nothing to show for them.

President Cleveland has pardoned Sakris Silvola, the ex-postmaster of Calumet, who a year ago was charged with being short in his accounts to the amount of \$2,361.77. Mr. Silvola has since made a complete confession of his guilt and now claims that it is in debt to him \$2,500.

Mrs. Roelof Hazekamp was found dead in her bed at Holland. She retired in good health. Neighbors discovered that the doors were locked and gained entrance through a window. It is thought a fire originated from an explosive lamp and smothered the woman. She was 45 years old and lived alone about four miles south of Holland.

State Game Warden Charles S. Hampton, of Petoskey, asserts that the business of the game warden is so increased that it is necessary for him to employ a clerk. Attorney-General Ellis has furnished Auditor-General Turner an opinion in which he holds that the state game warden is not entitled to a permanent clerk under the statute creating the office.

The alleged cruelty of Mrs. Ursula Burpee to her foster-son, Ira Spangleberger, at New Lothrop, is still the center of excitement. One of the boy's feet, which was scalded, has been amputated, and as soon as he rallies from the shock the other will be amputated also. The bones of his feet were exposed where the flesh had sloughed away. There is still talk of wreaking summary vengeance on Mrs. Burpee.

The inter-collegiate oratorical contest between the Northwestern and Michigan universities was held at Ann Arbor. The question debated was, "Resolved, That it ought to be the policy of the federal government to bring about the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands." The affirmative side was represented by the Michigan and the negative by the Northwesterners. The latter won the contest by four points, receiving 1,614 and Michigan 1,610.

John Fraser, of Keeler, Van Buren county, was thrown from a carriage and struck on his head against a tree stump. He died seven hours later.

10 LIVES LOST BY FIRE

FIREMEN DROP 80 FEET INTO FURIOUS FLAMES.

Hotel and Theater Burn at Milwaukee With the Most Terrible Results—Over \$350,000 Property Loss.

At 4:30 o'clock a. m. flames were seen breaching one from the rear of the Davidson theater and hotel, at Milwaukee, Wis., a structure valued at \$300,000. An alarm was promptly responded to, but not until the roof was a sheet of flames. Immediately on the arrival of the firemen ladders were run up and the men rushed up on the roof, six stories from the ground. In doing so, Allie Reese, one of the men, slipped and fell to the ground, being killed by the fall. The firemen took their stations on the roof, directly over the stage and began work, when without warning the roof gave way, precipitating the men 80 feet below into the fire on the large stage of the theater, nine of whom were either killed by the fall, or burned or suffocated to death.

The large building was used as a theater on the ground floor and the front was utilized by the Hotel Davidson. The hotel portion was well filled with guests, but they all were warned in time and made their escape without injury, though a panic prevailed, many of them escaping in hastily made toilets. The fire originated apparently on the stage under the roof. The stage was about 80 feet from the floor to the roof and the fire had made great progress in the oily scenery and was a perfect oven of flames when discovered.

The Liliputians, with an immense amount of scenery, were filling a two weeks' engagement at the "Liliputians" in the house, and had for the engagement drawn great houses. Treasurer Rodriguez, of the Davidson, says the loss to the Liliputian company all told cannot fall below \$50,000. The loss to the Davidson Theater company will be heavy. Manager Brown said: "The original cost of the entire structure and contents to John and Alexander Davidson was between \$350,000 and \$400,000."

Just how many fell with the roof is not known, though John Yeo, a pipe-man of No. 4, says he thinks there must have been 20 who went down. Of the number some were rescued, but nine are known to be dead. Assistant Chief Jansen, who is among the missing, is believed to be a brother of Chief of Police Jansen.

THE REVOLUTION STILL ON.

Brazilian Rebel Admiral De Mello Meeting With Huge Successes in the South.

Dispatches from Buenos Ayres and Montevideo tell of victories won by admiral De Mello the head of the insurgents, who is still confident of victory notwithstanding the surrender of Da Gama.

In accordance with orders sent by General Saraiva, in command of the land forces of the insurgents, to the western and central districts of Rio Grande, the entire federalist army in that state made forced marches to Oidao, Rio Grande and Porto Allegre to co-operate with Admiral De Mello's fleet.

Castilla commander at Rio Grande and Sul telegraphed President Peixoto that it was not probable he could make a successful resistance to the insurgents. He has only one gunboat, the Cananea, and that is useless.

LATER—Advices have reached Buenos Ayres to the effect that the government boat Cananea has surrendered to the insurgent fleet at Rio Grande do Sul. The land forces of the insurgents number 6,000 men, all of whom are well armed and plentifully supplied with provisions.

The Portuguese warships Mindello and Alfonso de Albuquerque, which came to Buenos Ayres from Rio Janeiro, having on board Admiral Da Gama and a number of insurgents, have sailed. Their destination is not known.

It is reported that the insurgents of Brazil had captured Rio Grande do Sul after bombardment of that city. The Aquidaban and Republica are now in the hands of the rebels. The capture of meeting President Peixoto's fleet. It is presumed that Porto Allegre at the head of Lago dos Patos, which is defended by Rio Grande, will shortly surrender to the insurgents, who are to have landed a large force to attack it.

Catholic Poles Dissatisfied.

The Polish Catholics in Cleveland, O., who form an element in St. Stanislaus congregation are angry because of the deposition of their priest and are on the eve of an attempt to influence their similarly situated countrymen in Detroit, Baltimore, Chicago and Buffalo to form a bishopric in the Catholic church, an organization almost unheard of in this country. It is a church with the ritual of the Roman Catholic church, but in which the priests are permitted to marry and in which the infallibility of the pope is denied.

Four Killed in a Mysterious Explosion.

A terrific explosion occurred at Oil City, Pa., by which four persons were instantly killed and two fatally injured. The cause of the explosion is a mystery. When it occurred F. Kaullis was on the back porch of his residence and the three children were playing in the yard. His wife and youngest child were inside the house. There was no gas burned in the house either for fuel or lights. The bodies of all were terribly mangled, and the entire rear portion of the house was blown into kindling wood.

There is considerable talk in Antrim county of knocking out local option, because of irregularities in the recent election.

The navy department is making an effort to recover the mess plate of the wrecked Kearsarge, which is supposed to have been carried to New Providence or Kingston, Jamaica, by the native wreckers.

Representative Camienetti (Dem., Cal.) introduced a joint resolution authorizing the president to invite the nations of the western hemisphere to a conference on the financial question to be held in Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.—Ninety-first day. Discussion of the tariff bill with Senator Allison as the principal speaker. HOUSE.—The deadlock which prevailed for a week over the tariff bill continued today. The House refused to answer to their names, but the Speaker announced that he would call some applause the Speaker announced that the deadlock had been broken and that the motion to lay on the table the motion to reconsider the vote by which Joy had been declared not entitled to the seat had been carried. The Speaker then stated the pending question to be on the Republican substitute for the resolution declaring O'Neill elected and entitled to a seat, the substitute declaring that he was not elected and not entitled to his seat. The substitute was defeated 102 to 35. The last vote was taken on the following: "Resolved, That John J. O'Neill was elected representative to the thirty-third Congress from the eleventh congressional district of Missouri and that he is entitled to the seat. The resolution was adopted, 155 to 38. There was some Democratic applause upon the announcement, and by direction of the speaker Mr. O'Neill, who was in the hall, came forward to the bar of the House and was sworn in. According to the terms of the special order the House then immediately proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two hours being allowed for debate. A vote was had upon the first half of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hillborn of California and placed in his chair Mr. English. The vote was 155 to 38. The House then proceeded with the consideration of the English-language case, two



SOWING THE SEED.

A man sowed pumpkins in the sea.
And hoped to get a crop of wheat;
And then strove earnest on the sea,
Expecting to raise pumpkins to eat.

Another person, wiser yet,
Sowed watermelons on a hill,
And said good coonies three he'd bet
Of any beans he'd eat his fill.

Another sage of wisdom vast
Sowed peas from morn till early morn,
Expecting that he'd reap at last
A wondrous crop of fine sweet corn.

I know a boy with bright black eyes
Who thinks sometime he'll be a man—
A man respected, strong and wise—
Who works upon the same queer plan.

He swears and fights, he chokes and smokes,
He cheats at marbles when he can,
Now, please to tell me, little folks,
How long before he'll be a man?

I know a girl who dreams of fame,
Yet takes precious hours away
What can she reap but grief and shame,
Who sows the seeds of sloth all day.

Whittington and His Cat.

Most boys, and most girls, too, for that matter, are familiar with the nursery ballad of the lad that, when running away from a hard master, heard the bells of the great city, or thought he did, peal over the meadows on the quiet night, each chime echoing, "Turn again, Whittington; turn again, Whittington; thrice lord mayor of London!"

And you remember that the story goes on to relate how the runaway lad turned and go back; how he bought a cat with the only penny that he had in the world, not out of pity but with the sensible view of keeping down the rats and mice by which he was annoyed in his garret, and how, by this lucky investment, he secured a great fortune. For grimalkin, being sent out as a venture in one of his master's ships, brought so high a price in Barbary, where rats and mice were rife but cats were unknown, that he was enabled to go into trade himself and became a millionaire merchant and was elected thrice as lord mayor of London.

Probably you have wondered how much of this legend is true, or if any of it is. Did ever a Dick Whittington exist? Was he lord mayor of London? Did he really possess a cat and was that cat the source of his wealth?

To begin, there was a Richard Whittington. He lived back in those glorious days of chivalry of which Froissart tells, and was nearly contemporary with the Black Prince and with gallant Henry the Fifth, the hero of Agincourt. The early part of his career is involved in comparative obscurity.

We are not, however, to credit all that the ballad says. His reputed low birth is distinctly disproved, for, if we are to believe the statement of his own will, Whittington was the son of Sir William Whittington, of the Whittingtons of that ilk, who owned lands in Gloucestershire as early as the reign of Edward the First, the estate being at Parently, where, in the church, are emblazoned the arms of Whittington impaling Warren.

Lord mayor of London, however, he was three times, says the Philadelphia Times. For more than forty years Richard Whittington figured in the annals of the city as a civic officer and as its most important merchant. He was sheriff of London in the eighteenth year of Richard II., in 1393. The next year he was knighted, and in the twenty-second year of the same reign, 1398, he was chosen mayor of the city. He was again mayor in the eighth year of Henry IV., 1407, and the third time in the seventh year of Henry V., 1418. He was also a member of parliament for the city in 1416.

It was during his third mayoralty that Sir Richard entertained Henry of Agincourt and his queen, Catherine of France. Never before did a merchant display such magnificence as was then exhibited in the guild hall. The walls were splendid with costly tapestry; the lights of the chandeliers were reflected from scores of precious stones, and the song of welcome was sung by a choir of lovely girls dressed in their holiday attire.

The fires were fed with cedar and perfumed woods, the wine flowed in hogsheds from marble conduits, and the banquet board was spread with delicate meats, choice fish, exquisite birds and rare confections; the plate was of solid gold and silver. No king of his time could have provided so sumptuous an entertainment.

King Henry was amazed and exclaimed: "Surely no other sovereign ever had such a subject."

"If your majesty will permit me," said Whittington smiling, "I will make these flames still more costly than from the scent of perfumed woods."

The king nodded, of course, not knowing what was coming, and the mayor drew forth a packet of bonds and advancing to the fire resumed: "Thus do I acquit your highness of a debt of £60,000."

It reads almost like a chapter from a fairy tale, but it is veritable history. It seems that Whittington had advanced the king money for carrying on his wars in France and Henry had given him bonds for the payment. It was a princely gift, however, and probably no other man in Christendom

could have given his sovereign a million outright, for that was what the amount would be in our present money.

Sir Richard Whittington did not give all of his fortune to the king. He spent vast sums in the embellishment of his adopted city and in building sanitary and benevolent institutions. He built Newgate prison, the better half of St. Bartholomew's hospital, and the fine library in Gray Friars, now called Christ's hospital. His munificent benefactions have served to keep fresh his memory even to the present time. Whittington died in 1427, aged his full three score and ten years.

And now we are come to the cat story. Is it true that he owed his wealth or the beginning of his vast fortune to a grimalkin?

The strongest argument against the truth of the story is the fact that tales of a similar nature are current in other countries. In a Persian story we read of how one Keis, the son of a poor widow in Siraf, embarked for India, with his sole property a cat. Then he fortunately arrived at a time when the palace was so infested with rats that they carried off the king's food, and persons were employed to drive them from the royal table. Keis produced his cat, the rodents soon disappeared and magnificent rewards were bestowed on the adventurer, who returned in princely state to his native city.

On the other hand is the fact that all the portraits of Whittington represent him with a cat. One, in Mercer's hall, London, of the date of 1536, has a black and white cat at his left hand. An engraving of a little later date represents him with his hand resting on a cat. A statue of Whittington with a cat at his feet was also set up on the gate of Newgate jail and stood there till the time of the great fire in 1666.

It would not have been impossible that a cat should be at the bottom of Whittington's fortunes. Cats are known to have brought a high price when Cuba was first colonized by the Spaniards. Two cats, we are told, were taken there as a speculation where there was a plague of rats, and they were sold for a pound of gold apiece. Their first kittens brought each thirty pieces, and the next generation, then, twenty, the price gradually falling as the colony became stocked with the breed. So it may have happened to Whittington as the ballad says.

Still the probability is that Whittington acquired his wealth as most men do, not by any extraordinary means, but by industry, frugality and skill, seconded by good fortune, and that he was much more indebted to the Flemish and English trade of wool than to Barbary for his success as a merchant.

Travelers of the Sky.

Several years ago a certain gentleman was living in the German capital with his family. There were many new sights and sounds to interest the American family, but nothing more fascinating than the colony of white storks, which settled on the adjacent rooftops and made a bird-village of the nestled chimney-stacks.

The birds had such an air of proprietorship and general cozziness, that some member of the family insisted that that particular part of the city was the regular summer home of these tourists, who returned to their old quarters each season, in human fashion. This idea was not accepted as fact, and there were many speculations as to some possible means of testing the theory. Not being up to the stork language, no one could ask questions and get answers, neither could any mortal remember the fine points of stork physiognomy from year to year.

A plan was finally decided upon, and one particularly aristocratic monarch-of-all-I-survey looking bird was enticed by a good dinner into the garden. There a silver ring was placed about his leg on which was engraved "Berlin, 1888." He then flew back to his favorite chimney, and long he joined the passing flocks that were constantly leaving for the South. Many a thought followed the feathered fugitive during the long winter, and at the first sign of spring eager eyes watched for the return of the travelers.

After many days a distant line of storks, far up in the blue, came into view. Over the clergyman's house several detached themselves from the sky caravan and hovered around the dwelling. A tempting feast was prepared, and presently the weary pilgrims flew down into the yard. Friendly eyes watched every movement with joyous welcome. Imagine the surprise when one of the flock was seen to have two silver rings upon its legs.

Behold! the old ring was back again, and accompanying it another, which read: "India sends greeting to Berlin."

Beast, Bird or Fish.

A member of the party takes his place in the center of the floor, with a cane in hand, while the others seat themselves in a circle about the room. Then the one on the floor points the cane at some one in the company, and after saying one of the above words, proceeds to count up to ten. Unless the person pointed at can in the mean time give the name of some animal of the kind required, not already cited by some other player, he must take the place of the one on the floor. After the names of commoner animals are exhausted, the game becomes a test of quickness and memory. Often the person pointed at becomes so disconcerted by the quick thrust of the cane toward him that he can hardly collect his thoughts before ten have been counted; or by giving the name of a fish when a bird was called for, for instance, causes much amusement.

THE ONE IS FORTY-FOUR.

Letty, serene, star-crowned she sits, the one That's forty-four; it is throned and beautiful, But with glad welcomes in her smiling eyes For all the lowliest of God's poor, who toll And come to make their homes with her and be Her children.

Never more shall Tyranny Command them to hard unpaid toil, nor scourge Them forth to battle in unrighteous and Ambitious wars. Her banner shields them with Its forty-four in one, the flag beneath Whose folds each citizen is honored prince Or princess of the land, and all in rule Of their proud heritages.

Thus blossoms fair The realm to fuller bloom and true life And closer fellowship swift marching toward The sure fulfillment of the Master's word And thought, blest "Peace on earth, good-will to men." —Albert C. Hopkins

The Great Hesper.

BY FRANK BARRETT.

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

As I thus explained what had happened, a more startling reflection occurred to my mind. The thief had been disappointed in not finding the diamond beneath my pillow, but he yet might not have relinquished the hope of getting it.

He might not have left the room. He might be hidden there at that very moment!

What was more easy, being in the room, than to conceal himself in it? The curtain that masked the oriel, the great chest, the settle, the press, were all suggestive of that course. The fellow might be under the very bed I was lying upon!

The movement I had seen in the curtain, the sound similar to the drawing of a blade from its sheath (which might well have been caused by the movement of the heavy valance of the bed), strengthened the suspicion. Was he lying there waiting for the sound of my heavy breathing to assure him that I slept?

There was scarcely the necessity to wait for that, for what resistance could I, lying upon my back there, make against a foe springing out of the dark upon me?

I thought of the clasp-knife Van Hoesek had given me, and, stretching out my hand, I felt for it where I had stuck it—between the mattress and the bedstead. I could not find it.

Pushing back the curtains so that the light from the lamp fell upon the edge of the bedstead, I assured myself that it was not where I had left it. It must have slipped through—or been drawn out.

The latter supposition explained the sound and movement I had heard and seen. Yet it might have made that sound in slipping through—the fall upon the floor, deadened by the carpet, or its point sticking in the boards; but I fancied the horn-handle was too wide to allow of its slipping through.

To satisfy myself at once upon this point, I leaped out of bed, resolved to strike a match and look under the valance. I stood for a moment stupefied: the box of vestas was gone from the table where I was certain I had laid them.

They must have been taken while I lay screened by the bed curtains. I planned over my shoulder.

The folds of the curtain against the bed were not the same as when I pushed them back to the wall; one fold stood out at an angle; and as, slowly turning around, I looked more closely, I saw against the dark oak panel of the wall, and protruding but an inch or so from the edge of the curtain, the bright point of a knife-blade.

Now, indeed, there was no longer any doubt. The man who had come to rob was there to murder me. Had I stopped but another moment on the bed he might have knifed me.

What was I to do? I had him standing there behind the curtain at a certain advantage.

Should I spring upon him and strangle him against the wall in the folds of the curtain?

It was not a sure victory for me, and a partial one might in the end be fatal. The thick stuff would prove a my getting a firm grip of him, and his right hand, the one that held the knife, was free. My chance was too small, the danger too great to justify that attack, though the muscles of my arms and fingers were strung up to make the tempting effort.

Keeping my eye upon the curtain I drew back to the foot of the bed. To get to the door I must cross the bed, and inevitably be seen by the murderous rascal as he stood there on the inner side of the bed-curtain; and arrived at the door I must turn the key twice, and the handle as well, before he overtook me. On the other hand he had to disengage himself from the folds of the curtain and recover the start I had of him.

The chances were pretty equal, and I determined to save myself by flight rather than risk the fatal result of the unequal encounter.

I made my way noiselessly in a straight line down the room until I got opposite the door, then I made a rush for it across the open space. I got to the door, and with furious haste groped about for the key—it was gone!

I grasped the handle, in the hope that I might be able to tear the lock off; the screw had been taken out, and the knob slid off the spindle in my hand.

It astonished me not to think with what color and adroitness these precautions against my escape had been made.

The man had not rushed after me; there was no desperate pursuit of that kind; he knew I was trapped. Only as I turned my eyes back to the place where he stood, I perceived that the light was dying out.

There was but a narrow row of blue flame above the wick; it faded away, and all was dark.

"There are degrees of darkness; this seemed to me the last degree. I felt as if I was sunk in a lake of pitch.

If I called for help, it was not certain that the heavy-sleeping Judge would hear me. Possibly Sir Edmund was yet awake, but I thought of Edith, and besides I knew that before assistance could come, before the door could be burst, all would be over.

Probably my foe was already approaching me; my cry would be the signal for him to spring upon me.

No, my only chance of escape was in maintaining silence, and keeping him in ignorance of my position. If accident brought us into contact, I trusted to my physical strength and good luck to be a match for him and his knife in the subsequent struggle. The diamond buckled to my wrist might serve me in the fight; I might stun the fellow with it if fortune only favored my arm.

It was a duel between us, and any way, I would sell my life dearly.

With this resolve I drew away from the door toward that part of the room where, as I fancied, the carved press stood. I kept my arms free, my body crouched together, and every muscle tense and ready.

I backed a few feet from the door, and then I stopped, as the reflection crossed my mind that I might be backing toward my adversary! Then I regretted that I had left the door, where at least I might have stood safe from a rear attack.

I could hear nothing but the thrashing of the blood in my temples and the quick tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac of my watch behind me, yet I knew that the murderer must be moving.

He had his work to do, and must have made up his mind how to do it before putting out the light. I could see nothing, and the silence and darkness were horrible, with the possibility of his falling upon me from behind. Yet how was I to guard against that attack, not knowing where he was? Possibly his visual power was stronger than mine.

I knew by the ticking of my watch that the foe was somewhere behind me, and that I ought to be facing the oriel; and as I strained my eyes to catch any rays of light that might exist, I fancied I detected a dim gray seam in the blackness before me, possibly the curtains masking the oriel were slightly parted.

As I continued to stare in that direction, I became convinced that this was the fact, and slight though the assurance was, it gave me some feeling of security; in that direction I might know of my foe's approach. And, sure enough, at that very moment the gray seam was blocked out.

He was there, between me and the oriel. My first impulse was to end the terrible suspense, and spring forward upon him; but prudence checked me.

He might be close to me, or he might be close to the oriel—it was impossible to tell merely by the absence of a faint light. If in springing forward, I fell short of him, it would be all over with me. My force expended in the spring, he would have me at his mercy, and a short death was the only kind of mercy I had to expect. Again, my feeble light there was must fall upon me, as I faced it—an advantage for him, a terrible peril for me.

I resolved to back toward the wall at the upper end of the room, and guided still by the ticking of my watch, I drew back with the stealthy caution of a cat.

Suddenly I saw the gray seam of light again. Had he gone to the right or left? I knew not. Quickly I stretched my foot out behind me; I felt something, and my instant thought was that I had touched the fellow, but, as turning about I groped my hand forward, I encountered the cold wood-work of the bedstead. It was one of the carved pillars. I drew myself up, and put my back against it. Now, at least, that dreaded stab in the back was less probable.

I am not a coward, yet I own that the terror of the following minutes thrills me now as I look back upon it. The impenetrable darkness, the silence rendered only more intense by contact with the person, tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac of the watch behind me, were made terrible by the awful uncertainty of my position.

I stood there waiting for the attack, until the suspense grew intolerable. I felt that I must end it by shouting aloud to Brace, and precipitating the final struggle.

"I will wait five minutes longer, and no more," I said to myself, resolving to calculate the space fairly, and to do allowance for false impressions. I calculated that two minutes had passed, when I fancied I heard the bed creak behind me. Was this one of the false impressions I had promised myself to guard against, or was the sound caused by the man mounting upon the bed behind me?

The hair bristled upon my head as I thought I heard the creak repeated, yet I stood there, and counted another minute, with every nerve and fibre prepared to spring away.

"Now, surely four minutes" are up," I thought, and drew my head down into my shoulders, for, as surely as if my eyes had been turned that way, and the full light of the sun shining in the room, I knew that the man was behind me on the bed.

I drew a deep inspiration, resolved to shout my loudest to Brace, but before the sound had passed my lips a towel was drawn tight upon my face, and my head jerked back against the post behind me. A fold of the towel gagged me completely; it was with difficulty I breathed. I struggled, but in vain, to wrench myself away; a quick and sure hand had knotted the towel. I threw up

my hands to tear the thing off; in an instant they were enveloped in the thick curtains, and though the fellow had not sufficient strength to throw them down to my side, he at least baffled my attempts to free my head. I drew my feet from the ground, hoping that my weight would drag my head from the towel; I only succeeded in drawing the knots tighter, and half strangling myself.

As I could not release my head, I got my arms down, and tried to seize the rascal's feet, but he kept them beyond my reach; yet I got something by the attempt, for, in groping about, I laid my hand upon the knife which he had thrust in the bed, to have free use of his hands, the better to overcome the resistance of my arms. I should have had no hesitation in ham-stringing the rascal if I could have got at his legs, but I could not do that. I determined, if possible, to keep the knife out of his way.

I felt, by the horn handle, that it was the one that Van Hoesek had given me; and knowing the trick of the blade, I shut it up, and slipped it into my pocket.

"Now," thought I, "if only thews and sinews are concerned, we will see who can get the best of it." And, with redoubled efforts, I struggled to tear down the bed-curtains that hampered my movements; and, maddened by the difficulty of respiration, I threw such force into my efforts, that the pole upon which they hung crunched under the rings, and finally came rattling down about us. Would that the lamp had been near, to be smashed by the fall! The noise was too slight to be heard at a distance.

My left hand being free, I felt again for the knot of the towel that bound me to the post. A bony hand grasped my wrist, and dragged it over my shoulder, and the next moment I felt something pressed under my nose, and a liquid trickling through my nostrils, and a strong smell of apples, that mounted at once to my brain. I seemed to be no longer touching the ground, but whirling round and round through space; my arms dropped by my side.

I knew that I was powerless, yet I retained a certain kind of consciousness. I was sensible that the difficulty of breathing no longer troubled me. I knew that the man was binding my arms to the post, and I remembered thinking, in the amused manner of a half-intoxicated person, when a fool he must be to bind me when I could no longer make resistance. I was perfectly conscious when he began to tie my feet to the post below, for I had then sufficiently overcome the effect of the opiate to think of resistance. I tried to struggle and to scream, but to no purpose; my will had lost all power over my muscles. And this terrible impotency reminded me of Van Hoesek's half-uttered simile:

"Cramped in a coffin, and the clouds falling—falling!"

What astonished me was the surprising facility with which the man executed his work in the darkness that then prevailed. He seemed to have no difficulty at all in finding the ends of the sheets with which he bound me, and knotting them securely. And when I was safely pinioned, he unbuckled the strap that bound the Great Hesper to my wrist, without having to seek for the tongue of the strap, as I myself might have had to do.

"Well, that's gone," I said to myself, "and now he has the diamond, he will go too."

But he had not yet finished. And, after a brief interval, during which he might have been buckling the Great Hesper upon his own wrist, I heard a sound that I knew only too well.

Click!

It was the spring that locked the long blade of my clasp knife when it was opened.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Not a Burglar.

A Philadelphian reports that a family living near the falls of Schuylkill were aroused the other night by a tremendous clatter on the roof. The head of the house rushed to a window and was about to give an alarm to the police in apprehension of burglars when two immense cranes, with loud flapping of wings, passed over his head and disappeared down the river. The head of the house quickly disappeared, too.

One Thing in Her Favor.

"So she intends to go on the stage?" "Yes."

"Do you think she will make a success as an actress?" "It is hard to tell; but she has one thing in her favor."

"What is that?"

"She has never taken lessons in elocution."

Her Midnight Visitor Had Alarmed Her Unnecessarily.

A patrolman on Calhoun street was passing the cabin of a colored family at midnight, according to the Detroit Free Press, when the woman opened the door and hailed him with:

"Fo' de Lawd, but I've glad yo' come along. Dar's been a burglar 'bout yere an' almost scared me to death!"

"Can't be no burglar around here," replied the officer.

"But I'm sartin of it."

"A burglar goes where there is something to steal. I don't suppose you have anything in the house to tempt a burglar."

"Mebby not, but I heard one jest de same. Why, sah, he crept up to de back winder and spoke to me."

"Did yo' ole black head say?"

"I first heard him climb over the alley fence. Den he cum creepin' and creepin' up to de house. Den he hit on de winder and said: 'Ar yo' inside dar, yo' ole black Satan?'"

Dat's what he said, sah, an' I was dat skeart I couldn't open my mouf."

"Did he say anything else?"

"He did, sah. Arter 'bout a minute he hit on the winder again an' yelled: 'If yo' doan stop lying 'bout me to the mayburs, I've gwine to smash yo' ole black head to pudden!'"

Yo' h'ar me now, Lucinda, an' doan' yo' forgit it! Lawd, sah, but wasn't I skeart when he said dat! I reckoned dat burglar was comin' right in to murder me."

"Haven't you had trouble with your husband?" asked the officer.

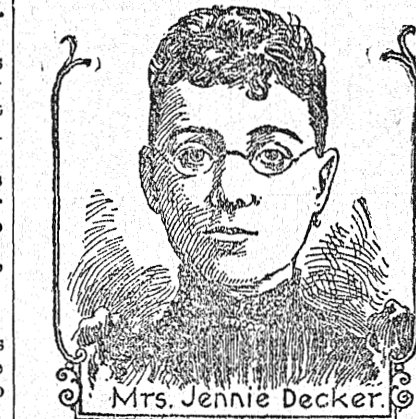
"Yes, sah; he done left the house last week an' said he'd never come back."

"And wasn't it his voice you heard?"

"Sho! Why! Why, now of co'se it was! It was him fur shore! How foolish in me not to know dat was Sam Robinson!"

"Well, you don't want anything further of me, I suppose?"

"No, sah—no, sah. You must dun 'scuse me, sah. If I'd a-know'd dat was Sam Robinson, dyo' spose I'd hev laid dar an' shook an' shook an' got as weak as a cat? No, sah! When he hit on dat winder, an' called me ole black Satan I'd hev rolled out de bed, grabbed dat baseball club, an' dat pusson would hev knocked down dat hull ally fence in his hurry to git away from me! Sho! How sinful!"



Mrs. Jennie Decker.

"How Well You Look"

Friends Surprised at the Wonderful Improvement.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:" "Dear Sirs: I take pleasure in writing the good I have received from taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every spring and summer for six years or more, my health has been so poor from heart trouble and general debility that at times life was a burden. I would become so

Emaciated and Weak and Pale

that my friends thought I would not live long. I could do scarcely any work at all and had to lie down every few minutes. I began getting worse in January, losing my flesh and feeling so tired. I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am happy to say I am in better health

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

than I have been for a number of years. My friends remark to me: 'Why how well you look.' I tell them it is Hood's Sarsaparilla that has done the work. I would have all suffering humanity give this medicine a trial and be convinced. 'This statement is True to the Letter.' MRS. JENNIE DECKER, Watseka, Ill.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

Elv's Cream Balm

QUICKLY CURES COLD IN HEAD

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril.

ELV BROS., 16 Warren St., N.Y.

Patents, Trade-Marks.

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention this Paper.

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, BURNS.

Maud—Why do you call that ring a war relic? Ethel—I won it in my first engagement.

Little Dot—I just hate compositions. Mamma—You like to write letters? Little Dot—Yes; but when I get a blot on my composition, I can't draw a ring around it and say it's a kiss.

Little Dick—Does wishing with a wish-bone ever come true? Little Dot—I wished ten different times, and it came true every time. "Did it?"

"Yes, I always got the short end of the bone, and everybody said I wouldn't get what I wished for, and I never did."

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Diabetes, Excessive quantity and high colored urine, La Grippe, Cures the bad after effects of this trying epidemic and restores lost vigor and vitality.

Impure Blood,

Eczema, scurf, malaria, pimples, blotches, General Weakness, Constitutional run down, loss of ambition, and a disinclination to all sorts of work.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not bettered, Druggists will refund you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00. Size, \$2.00. Druggist guide to health free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

DROPSY

Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first onset symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book containing full particulars. Ten days' treatment free by mail. "If you order trial send me in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us."

MY WIFE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT AND PAY FREIGHT.

My wife cannot see how you do it and pay freight. I have tried many other remedies, but none have done me any good. I have tried your medicine, and I feel better than I have for many years. I have tried your medicine, and I feel better than I have for many years. I have tried your medicine, and I feel better than I have for many years.

FREE Catalogue, testimonials and glimpses of the World's Fair. OXFORD MFG. CO., 343 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

MEDICINE FREE

BY EXPRESS

UNTIL CURED, to any one suffering from Catarrh, Female Diseases, Errors of Youth, Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhea, Lost Manhood or any other disease that will write me full description of their case. NO HURRY. Write at once for Apparatus, and full description of the same. J. W. MERKELL, M. D., 210 West 6th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

CHEAP GOVERNMENT FREE MILLIONS OF ACRES in Minnesota, North Dakota, Iowa, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. PUBLICATIONS, with Maps, describing the farming, stock raising and timber lands. MATTHEW P. B. GROAT, M. P. R. R. St. Paul, Minn.

When writing mention this paper No. 30.

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT.

